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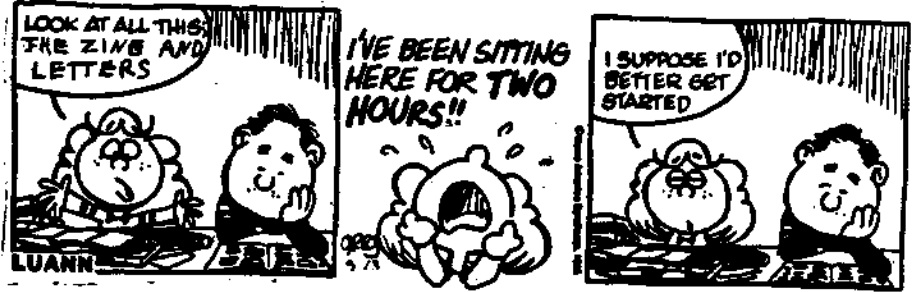
# CATHY'S RAMBLINGS

15

This is Cathy's Ramblings 15

Brought to you by:

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This is the after the wedding and before England addition of CR and actually the comic next to this is very much what my desk looks like. However, Eric is typing away about real life things -

You know College and things like that. Me, I'm sitting here trying to figure how I'm going to get this done by Friday and get all the thank-you cards out and get all my games out and write to all these people in England I'm hoping to meet, and do my fun writing and, well my ands could go on and on.

I put some of the blame on Court of the Kings which finally came out after a long delay and then I threw myself into writing the new turn up. Poor Richard the Third got second place for a while. Which reminds me that I must go to the library soon and take some of these books back. I have a problem with Libraries. I see books that I want to read and they are free! So I go slightly beserk and start grabbing books right and left. There's one slight problem to this. You can only have these books for two weeks. Now I'm a fast reader, but even I can not read six 300 page books in two weeks. After having a serious talk to myself about what I can do and what I can't do, I come out with a mere three books instead. Of course the next week I go back to the Library and pull the same stunt again. On the other days of the week, I go to the book store and buy books that I can't read because I have all these Library books that I have to read and...oh, I'm a sad case, a very sad case. Some of you may wonder how I manage to do all this, after all I work don't I? Yes, but I work in Downtown Chicago. The only thing good about Chicago, besides Eric, is the massive bookstores they have Downtown and the Library too. It doesn't have a history section, but it's all fiction and literature. Room after room after room. So I take my hour lunch break and go to a bookstore or the Library. This helps keep me slender and sometimes saves me money. But enough.

I am such a clutz. I'm sitting here typing away and sipping this California Cooler and what do I do? I put the glass down right next to the carriage return of the typewriter and when I do this..... My glass goes flying sending wine and ice everywhere and remember what my desk looks like? Words like "god damn it" come out of my mouth and Eric sits in his corner and laughing says "Oh, so that happens to you too?" Sometimes I amaze even myself. Why I went to Rand McNally store downtown. Yes, that is the map company, they have this wonderful store in downtown Chicago. Well, I went there to find a map of Northern England, since I'm rather lacking in good maps of that area. So I walk up to area that says "Britain" and look at the maps. I find one shelf that has what I want and I put out my hand on the rack for a second while I figure out which map I want to look at. Just as I do this the whole bloody rack comes down on me. I'm standing there trying to hold this thing up, while all these people walk by and stare at me and keep on walking. One older gentleman tells me "good luck" before he walks on. Nice guy. I'm almost in a state of panic. Where are the sales people when you need them? Finally after what seems ages, this black woman comes by and says, "hold on, help is on the way!" The sales man comes by then and proceeds to take all the maps on the shelf I was holding and places them on this other table saying things like, "Don't worry this isn't a China store. Aren't you happy these are just maps? Are you alright? Was there a map you wanted to see? One of these?" He indicates the mess of maps at our feet. Yes, I did buy one of them. I felt I had to after all that mess I got myself into.

Somewhere in here you will find our joint telling of the wedding. (Eric is mumbling things about birds and how he doesn't want to go back to school. I'm not quite sure what he is trying to get at. I think he's just tired of making mistakes in his letter to Northern Arizona State University. Oh, never mind, he's quiet now.) Also I'm go some subzine, though I'm still waiting on At Your Service, which should be here any day. Orknaire will be short because I don't have the time to put all that I could into this time. What? Is that cheering I hear in the background? Shut up you lot! If you don't like it then don't read it. "Ok" says nearly 75% of her subscribers. Staffgrd had a bourse opened up and I need mega tons of players. Brits can play too as Dan is using my deadlines for that one --ha, ha. The rules are inside! So PLAY IN IT NOW!!!! Not sure if Eric will have anything in here or not. So what is new?

It's voting time in the hobby, but since this is coming out late as always you might now have time to vote. At the bottem of the page is the mini ballot's that you can send off to the proper person you need to send votes to. What an awful sentence! Never mind, if you can read what is at the bottem of this page then you can send them in. That's all for tonight. See you tomorrow with Letter and Orknaire and who knows maybe even some games... For now it's the "thank-you" letter time.

# 2 SUB LIST

And now it's the sub list. This is done not only for my sake, but for Terry Tallman and George Graessel. So get ready for some boring informations.... Also please let me know if there are mistakes with this list....thank-you.....

1. Robert Acheson, c/o Echo Bay Mines, Lupin, Northwest Territories, XOE 1MO, Canada CR-17
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5. Jeff Bevis, 1129 Washington #1, Muskegon, MI 49441 Cr-20
6. Derwood Bowen, 4400 Clarkwood Park Way, #101, Warrensville Hts., OH 44128 CR-23
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8. Steve Cartier, P.O. Box, 1653, Riverside, CA 92502 CR-26
9. John Caruso/Kathy Byrne, 29-10 164th St., Flushing, NY 11358 CR-C
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11. Steven Courtemanche, 300 Main St., Apt #1, Woburn, MA 01801 CR-26
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23. Mark Frueh, 4729 A Morgan Ford, #6, St. Louis, MO 63116 CR-25
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26. Stewart Greenlee, 504 Chimney Rock Rd., Everman, TX 76140 Cr-22
27. Peter Groome, 7 Woodstock Road, Redland, Bristol, BS6 England CR-Trade
28. Scott Hansen, 2626 Stevens Ave. S., Minneapolis, MN 55408 CR-Trade
29. Ty Hare, 1001 N. Weber #204, Colorado Springs, CA 80903 CR-17
30. Melinda Ann Holley, P.O. Box 2793, Huntington, WV 25727 CR-16
31. Tom Hurst, 2686 Richardson Dr., Fitchburg, WI 53711 CR-16
32. Steve Hutton, 704 Brant St., London, Ontario, N5Y 3N1 Canada CR-Trade
33. John Kador, 505 Second Ave, Melbourne Beach, FL 32951 CR-18
34. Dave Kleinman, 651 Fenster Court, Indianapolis, IN 46234 CR-23
35. Mark Larzelere, 7607 Fontainebleau #2352, New Carrollton, MD 20784 CR-22
36. Martin Le Fevre, 1 Wellesley Nautical School, Blyth, Northumberland, NE24 3PF England CR-Trade
37. Bruce Linsey, 73 Ashuslot St. Apt 3, Dalton, MA 01226 CR-28
38. Mark Luedi, P.O. Box 2424, Bloomington, IN 47402 CR-23
39. Mike Mazzer 1900 Kelton Ave. Los Angeles, CA 90025 CR-25
40. Conrade Minshall, 3702 Tarragona Lane, Austin, TX 78727 CR-16
41. John Norris, 14, Clifford Rd, New Barnet, Barnet, Herts, EN5 5PG England CR-15
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46. Marc & Debi Peters, 1814 Cameron Dr. #13, Madison, WI 53711 CR-Trade
47. Bill Quinn, 301 Conroe Dr., Conroe, TX 77301 CR-Trade
48. Paul Rauterberg, 4922 W. Wisconsin Ave, Milwaukee, WI 53208 Cr-Trade
49. Dave Rogerson, 159 B. London Road, Coalville, Leicester, LE6 2JE England CR-19
50. Glover Roagerson, "The Basement", 11 Buckingham Place, Clifton, Bristol, BS8 1LJ England CR-Trade
51. Doug Rowling, 228 Kinnell Ave. Cardonald, Glasgow, G52 3RU Scotland CR-Trade
52. Ben Schilling, 24730 Roosevelt Ct. #315, Farmington Hills, MI 48018 CR-23
53. Keith Sherwood, 8866 Cliffridge, La Jolla, CA 92037 CR-MS 18
54. Dan Stafford, 58 W. 9th, Apt E., Columbus, OH 43201 CR-C'
55. Alan Stewart, 702-25 St Mary Street, Toronto, Ontario, M4Y 1R2 Canada Cr-22
56. Don Swartz, 155 Vernon Ave., #2, Louisville, KY 40206 CR-24
57. Tom Swider, 1183 Robinson Hill Road, Endwell, NY 13760 CR-17
58. Terry Suito, 426 West Hall, Corvallis, OR 97331 CR-16
59. Terry Tallman, 7239 Sandpoint Way N.E., #308, Seattle, WA 98115 Cr-Trade
60. Tom Tweedy, 29 Stanely Hill Ave. Amersham, Bucks, HP7 9BD England CR-Trade
61. Dennis Walker, 2220 Trinity Drive, Atwater, CA 95301 CR-25
62. James Wall, 1805 University Ave. #5, Madison, WI 53705 CR-17
63. Judy Winsome/Jerry Lucas, 3902 Lakemead Way, Redwood City, CA 94062 CR-Trade
- \*65. Steve Langley, 2296 Eden Roc Lane, #1, Sacramento, CA 95825 CR-25?

Oh and I almost forgot one who will be trading with me or else ...

64. Steve Knight, 11905 Winterthur Ln. #103, Reston, VA 22091, CR-Trade.

Steve has a new zine out called It's a Trap. It has openings in Diplomacy and United!! He warns that his schedual might be rocky but if you can handle CR, you can take anything, plus his writing style is good and he doesn't have any spalling/grammar mistakes like me!! Besides, Steve looks cute in short shorts - er, I'm I suppose to say things like that now that I'm married? Only 50c plus postage. get it or else...

# 3 ORKNAIRE

Hello and all that stuff. Nice new ribbon for the typewriter. See how much difference it makes. This time 'I'm going to try to keep this short. John Norris's character and Don Swartz's characters will be introduced next time. There is one more new character that I didn't mention last time... Death or Michael Innis Death Ian Westray. = Steve Langley, 2296 Eden Roc Lane #1, Saramento, CA 95825

Also Dennis Walker will have a character - Dennis Walker 2220 Trinity Drive, Atwater, CA 95301

Other changes-- we will have a point system for each adventure. If you are trying a new skill and concentrate a good deal of your time at it, you will receive 1 point in that skill. After that we go in  $\frac{1}{2}$  point gains. Each turn that you send me orders, you will receive anywhere from  $\frac{1}{4}$  to  $1\frac{1}{2}$  points to use with your skills. This depends on your actions and how this effected the outcome of the turn. And now, let's get on with the turn for this time....

## Chapter 4

Far away from the Red Lion a group of men and women were gathering. A strange group to look at. Carmaira glanced at them from behind the curtained door of the room. A slight frown formed on her mouth. Albion was there but next to him and moving slightly from side to side, was Sifka. She was talking to Albion and seemed bored, eyes looking in all direction for something to do. Malcolm sat in a dark corner. But he was not alone either. Next to him stood a very attractive man. A Tall almost stately figure. He wore a hunting outfit of fine quality. His smooth dark tanned face was offset by white/blond hair and two light grey eyes. He smiled at Malcolm and some money passed between them. Then he turned to Sifka and smiled at her. There was an elegant beauty to his features. Malcolm looked small and dull next to Death. Carmaira should have expected Death to show up with Malcolm. The two twins never were apart if they got into money. Still there was nothing she could do about it now. She heard a sound behind here and turned just in time to see Thane walk in. He knew the back way into the building.

"Bad news, it seems we have more then what we need. Malcolm had brought Death and Ablion has brought Sifka. Do you think we can trust this group?" Carmaira looked worriedly into Thane's face. Thane thought for a moment. Then he turned back to Carmaira. "Sifka shouldn't be a problem. She is quite a good fighter when action is needed, but I know you have no love for her. Death is a sub-class Malcolm. All of the problems and none of the skills. I expect he needs money. Still it might be good to have an extra body with us."

As they watched a small boy with brown hair and brown eyes walked into the room. Sifka ran/walked over to him and started to ask him questions. He did not smile and answered only in "yes" or "no". Carmaira looked at Thane. "One of yours I believe. What's his name?"

"Keelan is his name. Where is Hector? Shouldn't we get started?" Carmaira went into another room and called softly to Hector. He walked out proudly but stopped short when he saw Thane. Carmaira spoke, "Don't worry little one, Thane is here to help you. All the men and women in the other room want to help you. They won't hurt you."

Hector came forward slowly and looked at Thane. Suddenly he smiled at Thane and said, "Thank you for helping me." Thane felt a suddenly wish to serve this boy, he had to use all his reserve strength to keep from kneeling to this boy. Carmaira touched his shoulder and said, "Shall we go in?"

Thane walked in first. Keelan moved silently towards his idol but said nothing. Then Carmaira walked in with Hector at her side. Death was the first to move. He gracefully walked over to Carmaira and Hector and kneeled before the boy. He flashed one of his winning smiles and said, "I, Death, Son of the Count of Westray, will serve you and your Lady with my life and all my skills." Hector looked at him with a confused look on his face. Death didn't notice for his eyes were drawn to Carmaira. He gave her a look that had made many woman fall into his hands. He reached out and took her hand in his. He smiled at her as well.

"It is an honor to have this chance to serve you! For this chance I will not even ask for pay. I only hope to protect you and the boy here." He leaned over and kissed Carmaira's hand. Carmaira had smiled back at him while he was talking, but as he bent over her hand, the words "Bastard" could be seem mouthed by her. There was a noise in the back of the room. Malcolm had his hand over his mouth and seemed to be coughing. His hair fell into his eyes, but for a brief moment one could see the twinkle of amusement in his black eyes.

Thane was tired of this mindless chat. "Enough, now anyone have plans for what we need to do?" Carmaira explained that Hector needed to get out of the city without being seen by any of the Britaines. She had a ship prepared that will take him to his new home and he will be safe there. She did not give anymore details about who Hector was, but she suddenly stopped and looked at Albion. "I think you should test him. This whole thing could be a trick. They might have given me the wrong boy."

Albion walked over to the boy, but he seemed to glide there more then walk. Hector looked at Albion with amazement. He whispered, "Don't be afraid." Then he took off his hat and ran his fingers through his hair. His pointed ears could be seen. Sifka jumped on a table to get a better view of what was going on. He reached out his hands and placed them on Hector's shoulders. He started humming a strange tune. As he hummed a light seemed to form over his body and run down his hands towards Hector. There was a pause and then suddenly the light flashed on Hector and he seemed to be a human torch. Albion fell to the floor before Hector. His hands still touching the boy. Suddenly Keelan ran towards Hector and grabbed onto feet. Albion saw the boy there and reached out one of his hands and touched the boy. A slight light filled the boy as well and he looked up at Hector as one looks at a god. Sifka was interested in the light but she heard the music as well. There seemed to be a piece missing. One quarter of the tune was not right. She started to walk to where Albion stood with the two boys, but an arm grabbed her from behind and pulled her back against a male form. She caught a glimpse of black curls and knew that Malcolm held her. He whispered in her ear, "Don't Sifka. It's halfling magic. You are human like me! They will kill you, if you get involved. Please, Sifka, don't move." She wanted to make a come back to Malcolm, though she was surprized about his concern, but Carmaira's voice broke through the rest.

# 4 Orknaire

"That is enough Albion. You have proved the point."

Albion's singing stopped. The light went out of his body and out of Keelan's body. It seemed to linger in Hector's body as though it didn't want to leave, but then suddenly it went out as well. Hector's face was controlled and powerful now. Albion got up off the floor and helped Keelan up as well. The younger boy seemed confused. He looked towards Thane and then at Hector. Reluctantly he went back to Thane's side, watching Thane with his brown intense eyes.

Malcolm let go of his grip on Sifka. He placed one hand on his dagger and called out to Carmaira. "You didn't tell us the full story, Carm. I really don't care if this brat is even a King's bastard, but a halfling get as well. Christ, Carm, he's not yours is he? What the hell are we getting involved with here? As much as I love money, I do rather like my life as well. I'll not have it cut short for the sake of some halfling bastard brat."

"The boy is of no threat to you Malcolm. You enjoyed my money as well. He's not mine, but of royal blood. Royal blood of both sides. He needs protection. He is the future of Orknaire. Our chance to be free of the Britaines. But he has to live long enough first. You know too much now. You're in this now. Thane, tell us your plan."

"Thane looked at each member of the group. New people, he hadn't planned on them. Still, he could find a spot for them. "I will take the point. Carmaira you stay with Hector. Keelan, stay in front of them and keep a sharp eye out. Albion, you and Sifka stay behind Hector and protect his back. Can you give us any of your "halfling" help?"

Albion looked very serious for a change. "I am limited to one area of control. All of us are. Depending whose children we are. I can help once we are out to sea, but not before. And I must have the full moon or I will be no help at all."

Malcolm spoke up then. "The full moon? Thane don't be stupid. Why don't we just carry torches and yell, "Hey, everyone here we are!" Give me the dark of the moon. You know we would be safer in the dark of the moon. You don't want to trust your life with some "maybe if..." halfling magic?"

Thane said nothing, but he looked at Malcolm and then at Albion. Malcolm was right. It would be safer in the dark of the moon, but Albion... he remembered another night... His mind was made up.

"We'll go in the full moon. Not all of us are as good with shadows as you are. Want to hide Sifka or your dear friend, Death. You and Death will act as the far rear guard. I will get any identification that we need and will find the best path out of town."

Carmaira ended the meeting. "We will all meet here at midnight on the night of the full moon. Keep quite till then. Stay away from any Britaines. I thank you all for your help. Hector, come with me now."

Keelan looked at Thane and Thane said, "Yes, go and watch the boy. Make sure he is protected. Report to me if you have any problems." The small boy slid after Carmaira and Hector.

Death yawned, "All this hard work, I think I should go find a bit of entertainment. Care to come with me, Malcolm?" Malcolm's face was serious. His hand still on his dagger.

"No, I have other matters to attend to." He pulled his dark grey cloak over his head and walked silently out of the room. Death laughed as he left.

Albion was ready to leave as well. Sifka shifted at his side. One question after another came out of her. "How did you make the light? I've never seen you do that before. What do you think Carmaira's really up to? You don't really want to help her do you? Poor Death, he didn't know what a fool she made of him. She might be making a fool of you too?"

Albion laughed and said, "Oh, Sifka, what would I do with out you? Come on, I'm tired and some songs could cheer me up."

Sifka did a flip and then started to sing and she moved about Albion, prancing as she went. It was three days until the full moon....

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In the richer part of town another group met together. Torel looked about the neat and large rooms of Brand's house and felt somewhat more at ease. He hated the streets and all the vermen that made the streets thier home. Brand seemed to be above that. The room was simple but comfortable. Raven seemed so small in the vastness of the room. Crysilda seemed quite at ease in the room, as though she had been there many times before and picked out her favorite place to sit down. Hannibal also seemed at ease in the room. He looked for servants, but Brand saw his look and said, "No, I do not use them. I will get some wine and we can talk about what needs to be done."

Isis did not come with them. She felt it would be better if she went back to her Lord's house, who lived near to Brand. After they all sat down, Hannibal was the first to talk.

"I want to know everything, Brand. What were they carrying? Who was the last to see the ships? Why would they be attacked?"

"If I knew everything they wouldn't need to hire us. The fact is that I don't know everything. Seabert, told me most of what he knows. And from what he could tell the ships seem to have never made it past Cava. They were on the way to Britaine. It's my guess and Seabert backs me in this, that whoever or whatever is involved is set up on Cava."

Raven spoke up then, "It's simple, we need to go to Cava and cut these men down to size."

Brand looked surprized and added, "If they are men, then that would be the thing to do."

Hannibal said, "I think we should set up another ship and outfit it with the same cargo that the last ship held. I will pay for the ship if money is needed. The ship can be set up as a booby trap with trip lines, holes in the deck holes covered with paper to look like wooded deck, and spikes at the bottem of the hole. Plus we can have an archer in the birds nest, hidden until the attack takes place."

Brand thoughtfully said, "That can be done, but between you and me, I'd rather fight them on the land. I like something solid under my feet. We will need the ship though and I'll leave it up to you to get the ship. Seabert will pay half the cost at least for the trip. Well, Torel, what do you think we should do?"

"I would rather fight on the ground as well. Hannibal can fix the ship, my Lordship, and I will protect the camp. I know how to keep us safe at night."

Crysilda, who had been very quiet, spoke up then. "And what shall I do?"

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"Or me," Raven spoke up as well.

Before Brand could answer, Torel started to talk, as one who knew who to plan a trip.

"Well, ladies, I know what is expected of me, As the advance scout, I am the eyes and ears of the group. Hopefully, I can keep us out of trouble till we are ready. Brand and Hannibal are mainly out muscle. Raven, I see as someone needed to infiltrate a camp, determine it's weak spots and bring back the information. Crysilda, another strong arm and an extra set of eyes. We really can't have too many trained people."

They all seemed to be listening to Torel, then Brand broke the silence.

"I think that's a good ideal. So here is our final plan. Hannibal, you get the boat. Everyone else get what personal items you think you might need. We meet at the dock in two days. Not much time, I know but the tides, will be going good then."

Brand settles down and decides to spend the rest of the evening her with his friends. Crysilda moves to where Torel sits. See can't help but wonder why he won't live in the city.

"Torel, Why don't you stay here? Why do you live out there in the wilderness?"

"The city," He said in an intense voice, "is filled with the dirt of the earth. People who live off of other people. You just have to look at Malcolm or Loki and you can see what a city will do to a person. I won't fall into that trap."

"But not the people are like that why Albion..."

"Is trapped in this city as well. He doesn't want to be here. You must know that. I only hope he can find some happiness."

Brand, defends the city. He tries to put an end to the crime in the streets."

Torel looked sad and said slowly, "I don't have that skill. I could not fight to save something that I didn't believe in."

In the other area of the room Hannibal and Raven were talking. Hannibal sat on a lower chair so he could talk to Raven face to face."

"You know more about traps than I do. You must know how to set one, so a man couldn't get out. I need your help Raven. Will you come with me to the shipping yards?"

Raven turned her brown little face to one side and looked questionly at Hannibal. Could he really need me? He's almost the same status as Death. Yet, he seems to want me for my skills not as a servant.

"Yes, Lord Hannibal, I'll come with you and help you as much as I can. I do know traps well."

Hannibal and Raven left Brand's room together.

Crysilda still wanted to go to meet with Loki, but didn't know what to expect at the docks. She wanted someone to be nearby in case there was a problem. She didn't know where Albion was at the moment, but she knew where he lived and she could say good-bye to him later. Brand was her only choice at the moment. She left Torel and sat in her favorite spot next to Brand.

"Brand, I want to go down to the docks and get some truth and healing drugs form Eric. Will you follow behind? I don't think he will harm me, but I don't want to be left without anyone to help me."

"Crysilda, I don't like your doing business with Loki at all. I've tried to stop him in his dealing. I know you only want his good stuff, but that isn't the point, I...Oh, god, yes, I'll come with you. I can't leave you behind. Shall we go?"

They started to leave then Brand saw that Torel was still there.

"You may stay the night here if you wish. There is plenty of room and thank-you for your service. Your Lordship is very kind. I think I will stay here tonight."

Torel didn't mention that he didn't want to out there and face the unknown's that lingered in the shadow's of the buildings. He looked at the stone walls of the building and felt almost safe.

The way to dock was not a pleasant one. Crysilda was glad to have Brand by her side. As they got closer to the docks Brand fell behind, but he squeezed her hand before he left her. to reassure her that he would be close by. Crysilda waited for only a short time. A large shape came out of the shadows.

"So, You did decide to come? I have what you want."

He holds out two bags, one in blue and the other in red. He explains that the blue is for healing and the red is for truth.

"These," he says, pointing to the blue bags, there are two of them there, "Are very different. One will have a random chance of helping, the other will put the person to sleep and will help but it could have some bad side effects. Keep them in a safe place and don't let anything happen to them."

Then he smiled at Crysilda, "It's four gold for the two of them."

"Four gold, you told me only three! Why should I pay more?"

"Because, I just told you how they work and I could tell you more, about the truth drugs, but for that you need to tell me what happened with Brand?"

"Nothing that you couldn't find out. We leave in two days to fight something. Now you tell me what you meant by calling me "Royal Lady".

"I meant nothing more then what is the truth, or do you want to denigh it? These truth drugs work best after several days with no sleep and no food, a knife in the gut helps as well. Four gold for them"

"You are a robber!" Crysilda said as she handed her gold over to Loki. It wasn't too high. She left and meet up with Brand aways back. Loki went away as well, but his keen eyes saw a figure in an doorway. He knew the man. He worked with Malcolm sometimes. He waved at Loki.

"Malcolm wants to talk to you later. He has some very important information that you should know."

Loki shoke his head yes in reply and waited for the time to meet Malcolm. What could have happened.

Sorry I didn't get you out of the city this time. Next time for sure. Everyone get's 1/2 point this time, to be put towards your choice of skill. Just let me know what you want to increase. Next time we will be off and fighting. Or so I hope. Bye!!

## FATHER KNOWS LESS

No, I didn't forget to do this last month. I was waiting for responses. Needless to say, I only rec'd one, and that from a Canadian. Strange! I suppose no one else gives a damn about the arms race or survival, or world problems. So long as it doesn't hit home, people don't care. Sure, its easy to knock big bad America as the problem in the world. Lest us not forget, we modelled our own society after the, so-called, infallible Brits. With that little notion aside, I'd like to respond to a few of the items appearing in GR 1st, and then answer my letter, and Brian Dolton's response to a part of my MLL, which appeared in Cathy's letter column.

To Cary Hughs- Americans are taught of OUR civil war 1st in school. And its repeated, drilled into our heads for years. We learn of other civil wars too, but its not covered as much as our own war. At least until college it isn't. Also, don't forget, when writing to Americans in American zines, that Americans discuss topics Americans find important, or interesting. Just as Brits discuss topics that they find important and interesting in their zines. I've rec'd numerous British (and mainland European) zines in my 8-years in Dipdom. I've seen you people discuss records, movies, the Falkland War, (Invasion if you will), the problems of getting to work in urban London, the price of petrol, you name it, and your zines have carried it. You're under the impression that Americans don't care about your histories, and that just isn't so. To some extent, we are not as learned about other nations histories, unless we were a direct part of that history, but I assure you that it isn't disinterest. We call our war the Civil War for simplicity's sake. Could you imagine every time that we wanted to call it by its proper name, we had to write THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES? I can't. Learning our own nation's history is mandatory here, just as, I'm sure, British history is mandatory in Britain. Please try to be a bit more understanding of us, and try not to stereotype all Americans as uncaring to others histories. We are not, and some of us realize that without your history, we would have none either.

To Jacob Knee- Europeans aren't very popular here either. Maybe its because Europeans always find a way to stereotype Americans into being "fatcats", "warmongers" and "imperialists", and use these excuses to criticise us. Lets face it, like it or not, we bailed your tails out of 2 World Wars, and would probably do it again, if the need arises. So Reagan isn't the best world leader, nor the best President that we've ever had. And his underlings usually speak before they put their brains in gear. Does that make ALL AMERICANS bad? Does that make America under Reagan any different than America under Carter? Roosevelt? You use the Grenada invasion as an example of American invasion. Be serious! Lest us not forget (not the Cuban or Russian advisors, but) that the Grenadian military killed the elected leader of Grenada, Bishop, and that our students there, as well as most of the native populace, greeted us as LIBERATORS, much the way the Europeans did during WWII. Was it necessary? Was our action an overreaction? You obviously think we did. Personally, I think the action was unnecessary, but the intent appeared obvious to me. It was done to illustrate that we are not going to sit on our tails while assassinations supported by outside influence will take place in our hemisphere, good or bad. As small as Grenada is, and as insignificant an action as it was, I feel it made us look like an aggressor nation, something we are not, and something we are supposed to be opposed to. To act differently than we preach is hypocritical. That's where our faults lie, just as British fault lies in its hypocrisy. What hypocrisy? What about Northern Ireland? Falklands? And the other British possessions still owned from the colonial era? Oh, its OK to hold colonies that one took 100's of years ago. I don't support our missiles in Europe. Why? Simple- we could better use the money here, at home. The missiles are an overkill we don't need, except for propaganda reasons to state- you see, we can build intermediate range missiles too. I wish you Europeans would pay for them, instead of my tax dollars.

To my daughter, Cathy- Yes I agree. I think we do look worse to the British because we had the gall to kick them out, 200 years ago. Lets not forget, that we molded our society after theirs, but tried to improve upon it, with more personal freedoms, and a checks and balance system of gov't.

To Richard Anderson- The survival game will only effect you as much as you let it. I've played many different war games, and I've found just the opposite effect. It makes you think twice about war. If that doesn't work, go get a book about the bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Look at the pictures of the cities before the bomb and after. Look at the people, and read the texts. Then visualize that our modern warheads are many times stronger and accurate than those 1st 2. These weren't just numbers that were nuked- they were people. And tho we dropped the bombs, our allies agreed it was the only alternative. Like the saying goes, war is hell! And its even worse when you have to really live it! War games have opened my eyes to the terrible reality, of what war could do. And DID DO! Read about the 2 bomb drops, and look at the pictures. I'm sure you'll come away with a different outlook on war in general. If not, then either you're an entrenched militant, hell bent on killing everything in sight, or you're a pacifist opposed to stepping on ants bothering you on a picnic.

To Brian Dolton- Yes, this is the real me, not that the other me isn't the real me too. It was just a different part of me, the lesser serious me. You seem to have been guilty of your own observation of generalisation. You assumed because I was American, and talking anti-British somewhat, and making fun of you, that I'm a right-wing, troublemaking, nut. Far from it. You're entitled to your opinion of me, however wrong it may be. Tho I must confess to at least  $\frac{1}{2}$  the blame for the initial impression that you and many others may have conjured up. It was intended to stimulate discussion. Not insult, belittle or downgrade anyone. An American generalisation of Britain, is that most people have butlers, drink tea, talk funny and watch The Avengers. Thats like we Italians are considered greasy. How cras! Just because I have to drain on a paper towel for 3 hours before getting dressed doesn't make me greasy. Does it?

And now, on to my letter.....

Dear John, ((from Alan Stewart))

1. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE ARMS RACE? The west has no choice other than to participate in the arms race, for the Soviet Union will keep running whether we do or not. The choice is to run the race set before us or to concede the win, which might seem like a good idea except that a Soviet "win" means the end of everything that makes human life worthwhile.

((I can't say 'concede the win, but to continue as we are now going, is stupid and suicidal. Reagan's upgrading of the weapons would be a good alternative, if he were concerned with building down, as he speaks of. But while we are keeping within the limits of SALT II, we have increased our warhead capability, accuracy, and invulnerability with the Tridents.))

2. THE STAR WARS PROPOSAL? As a layman, I strongly doubt that anything usable will ever come out of Strategic Defense Initiative Research. But if there is any chance that something will come of it, it ought to be supported even if it is fantastically expensive. As an aside, nothing seemed more pathetic in the Walter Mondale campaign than his debate remark that "we ought not to waste billions of dollars on a program that might not show any results for 30 years". 30 years! What is 30 years? How insignificant 30 years of waiting would seem afterwards, if that wait produced an end to the threat of global destruction. How could such an intelligent, compassionate man be so shortsighted? ((The same way all politicians are shortsighted. They do things for #1's benefit only. But in Mondale's case, everything he did, BACKFIRED.))

3. SOLUTION TO THE ARMS RACE. There can be none, unfortunately, until such time as the Soviet Union ceases to be motivated by Marxist ideology. ((Interesting thought, but apparently inaccurate and unrealistic.))

4. ALTERNATIVES TO NATIONAL DEFENSE, SECURITY AND AUTONOMY. Any "alternative" to national autonomy, under present-day conditions, would be a turn for the worse. It would mean submerging the relatively few, relatively humane liberal democracies under a sea of authoritarianism and totalitarianism. And national autonomy requires national defense and national security.

5. ON JOHN'S COMMENTS. Dreaming is great. Whoever does not dream of "closer cooperation among all nations in resolving the problems of famine, education and poverty", perhaps should, at least once in a while. Maintaining such dreams will help us keep the resolve to resist those in the world whom such dreams mean nothing, who would destroy those conditions in which human life is most fully worth living, who are willing to reduce these dreams to cynical slogans in the service of sinister aims. ((Thank you very much for writing Alan. You show an understanding and an informed opinion. Yes, your opinions are valued. I don't agree with all of what you said, but I can appreciate it. After all, we both want the same thing- peace. "Cynical slogans" and "Sinister aims" are interesting words. Who's to say who is cynical and who is sinister. I'm sure there are people that view The West in these terms. I only wish that we could get a writer/reader from the Soviet Union into our hobby, and into this discussion, uncensored, to see what his/her views are. Do we have any Eastern European readers?

I guess that's about it for this issue of PKL. Hope you all enjoyed it. If any of you feel the urge to write to me, I have a new address. It is 29-10 164St Flushing, NY. 11358  
Take care, and have fun.....



# Letters

Brian Dolton: Type out 1,000 Times; Civil does not have an 'a' in it. ((Someone else hit me up with that one too and now I can't find the letter. Must have been that punk Rogerson. OK, so I goofed up again. I'll have Eric give me my punishment. It's more fun that way you know.))

BRIAN DOLTON: Your comment in reply to Jake Knee intrigued me...something I've noticed about many of the US letter-writers (in CR and Elsewhere) is that they seem to think of a country as very much an entity, or gestalt organism, and don't seem to be aware that countries are purely abstract things made up of large numbers of (very different) people. I suppose there are a fair few people over here who think that way, but I don't notice it as much.

MARTIN LE FEVRE: I'd like to pick up on Brian's comments about our perception of people through stereotypes. I'm constantly surprised by the paradox of regarding all Americans as a nation to avoid. Admittedly most of my contact is via the media hype which is obviously about as accurate as ALL Englishmen living in Buckingham Palace. Why is it then, that I have genuinely liked all Americans I've met on a one to one basis? ((I never knew we came off that badly. Still it's a problem that is shown through both of your comments. I do think of us as a whole nation at times and when Reagan is on a rampage that can be bad. Being than that all Americans must support what Reagan thinks. This is not true. And in general we're not too bad to get along. On the other side, the British are viewed as a nation of snobs, which isn't true either. So ther you go.))

JOHN NORRIS: Jacob Knee's view of America wasn't very kind, but it seemed fairly representative to me. It's hard to say what is the main cause of this superficial unpopularity. And it is superficial; at bottom, at bottom, there's no doubt we British have strong ties to America, just as you seem to have to Britain. Perhaps it's because we take that for granted that the more superficial dislikes attract Attention. ((I can answer it, it's the press. Ltd's of influence there and I think that has something to do with it. But then didn't Martin say that?))

Brian Dolton: My hackles rise at Richard Anderson's comments on Ian Curtis. So what if Joy Division's tour would have meant 'megabucks and nookie galore'???? Not everyone has these two things as the ultimate aim in life, and such apparent scorn for some one who might have other priorities annoys me. There's more to life than money and sex, you know (he says, trying to think of something else... joke) ((I can think of one -- sleep, which also reminds me...))

BRIAN DOLTON: Uh, you do have some weird dreams, you know.... ((Yeah, I know. Wait till you hear about the ones I've had about you!! Still, I'm out of space here. Look John would really love some letters from you lot, so I hope Father Knows Less will stir you lot up a bit.))



# The Games

International Dip 1981 HS

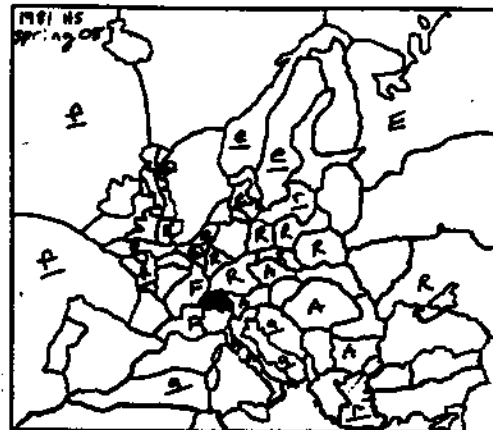
It's NOT DEAD YET

Winter 07/Spring 08

Winter 07: England: F MAO Retreats otb, Build A Lon, F Lpl  
Russia: Build A Sev  
Austria: Build A Bud, A Vie, F Tri  
France: Remove F WMed, A Spa, A Gas

## Spring 08:

England - Groome: A StP-Mos, F Nwy S F Den-Swe, F Den-Swe, F Nth-Den,  
F ENG S F MAO-Bre(NSU), F Hol S F Bel, F Bel S F Hol,  
A Lon H, F Lpl H  
Russia - Palter: A Kie-Ruh, A Mun S A Kie-Ruh, A Pru-Ber, A Sil S  
A Mun, A War-Pru, A Mos-War, A Sev-Mos, F Aeg-Ion,  
F Bal H  
Austria- Davies: A con-Bul, A rom-Tus, A Nap-Rom, A Boh S Russian  
A Mun, A vie-Tyr, A Bud-Tri, F Tun-WMed, F Adr-Ion,  
F Tri-Adr  
France- Pearson: F Bre S F Por-MAO, F MAO-NAO, F Por-MAO, A Bur-Bel  
A Mar-Bur



GAME NOTES: Thanks for a full set of orders this time. Also thanks to Alan Stewart for the unneeded Standby orders. Draws: AEFR and ERA are proposed again. Failed last time. Please remember that NVR(No vote recieved) = NO!!! So please vote!!!

Deadline August 2, 1985 later due to our vacation but I'm going to try to stick close to this deadline....famous last words Cathy Ozog, 1526 N. Lawler Ave, Chicago, IL 60651

1984AX

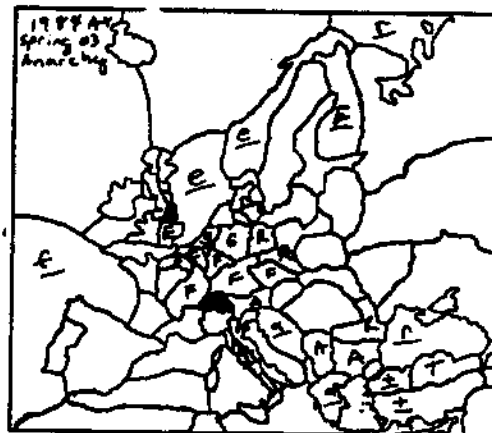
ANARCHY

Spring 03

AT LONG LAST THE MOVES, BUT RUSSIA SEEMS CONFUSED!!!

## Spring 03:

Austria-Rogerson: A Bul S F Aeg-Gre, A Gre-Ser, F Aeg-Gre, A Ven-Tus,  
A Tyr-Ven, F Tri S Atyr-Ven, A Vie-Tyr  
Turkey-Acheson: F Con S Russian F Bla-Bul(ec)(nso), A Ank-Arm,  
F Smy S F Con  
Germany-Hansen: A Kie S F Hol, F Hol S A Kie  
France-Norris: A Mun-Boh, A Bur-Mun, A Gas-Bur, A Bel-Ruh, F ENG-Bel,  
A Par-Pic, F Port-MAO  
England-Cartier: A Swe-Fin, F Ska-Nwy, F Lon-NTH, A Edi-York, A Wales-Lon  
Russia- Holley: A Ber S French A Mun-Kie(NSO), A Rum S Bul, A Sil-S  
Ber, F Bla S F Sev-Arm, F Den S French A Mun-Kie(nso)  
F Sev-Arm, F STP (nc)-Bar  
Italy- Stewart: A Rom-Ven, F Ion Nap. F Eas-Smy



## Press:

Rome: Continued efforts to contact the Italian Eastern Fleet proved unavailing today, as naval officials sought to inform the distant fleet of Austria's treachery.

Rus-Eng: Take Denmark and you lose Norway. Your choice. If you really want to be nice, give me Sweden back pronto!

WV-Lupin: So much for predictions. As of today (the 16th) the Hawks are still in.

Lupin-GM: Outside of hockey, football and baseball, there isn't any other sports, ((watch it!!!))

France: Letters are welcome in France

DEADLINE AUGUST 2, 1985 for Fall03, We're really rolling now!! Cathy Ozog 1526 N. Lawler ave Chicago, IL 60651

1984 AO

WETLANDS

Winter04/Spring 05

Germany, Germany, where is Germany?

Winter 04: Turkey: F Smy Retreats OTB, Germany: NBO, plays one short, Italy: Build F Ven, F Nap,  
Austria: Build A Tri,

## Spring 05:

((Map on the nextpage))

Turkey-Acheson: F Ank-Bla  
Germany-Corbin?: NMR!! A Gas H, A Par H, A Pic H, A Bel H. F Hol H, F Den H, F Swe H, F GOB H, A STP H  
Russia-Hurst: A Fin H  
England-Holley: A Bre-NWY, F Bar S Bre-NWY, F ENG C A Bre-Nwy, F Skag-NTH

# games

WETLANDS 1984 AO Continued

Spring 05

Italy-Courtemanche: F Con S Austrian A Bul-Smy, F Smy-East Med, F Ven H, F Nap-Tyh, A Tun H, A Prt S F GOL-Spa(sc), F WMed-MAO, F GOL-Spa(sc)

Austria-Lucas: F Aeg C A Bul-Smy, A Tri H, A Bul-Smy, A Rum-Bul, A Ukr-Sev, A War-Pru, A Gal-Sil, A Mos-StPete, A Bud-Ser

Game Notes: COA Steven Courtemanche: 300 Main St, Apt #1, Woburn, MA 01801

Draws: IGA draw has been proposed. Please vote NVR = no!  
Would Derwood Bowen, 4400 Clarkwood Park Way, #101, Warrensville Hts, Oh, 44128 Please stand-by for Germany? Thank you and now...

## Press:

Russian Exile-Italy/Austria: Are you guys competing to give me a big head? Too bad you didn't leave me a live body to enjoy it with.

DDT-El Duce: You believed that tripe about sharing the draw? No wonder I got killed!

El Duce-DDT: So, you're the small, ugly, silent type. Thank you for a very well played game, you did you best.

SAAvik-Ragmuffin: The evening was devine. Now if we can only figure out a way to change history.

Ragmuffin-Saavik: What I'd like is a couple of Howitzer's!

Eng-Ger: What do you give the man who has everything? ((He didn't have an NMR! Well, until now...))

Rome-Ber: Great press! Let's not mess this up now. ((Too late!))

Russia-Austria: I will bet money that you are the only person in the hobby that has ever said that I was a man of my word in a Diplomacy game, with the possible exception of Kathy Byrne, and that only because it was a proposition!

Eng-Aug: Did you do as we agreed?

Eng-Rus: Go down together indeed! Misery must enjoy company! ((Are you learning lessons from me?))

Rome-London: This should be the last year to this game. ((Well, I hope so, but we'll see))

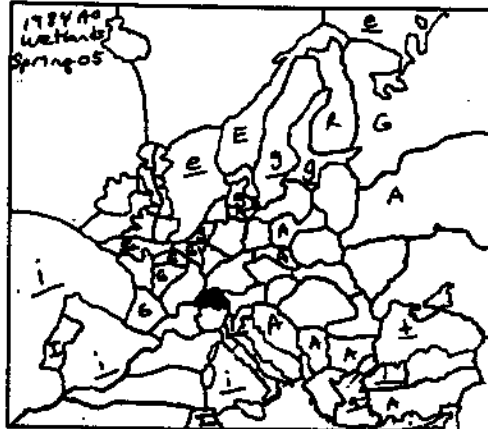
Italian Ambassador-Hydra Headed Monarch: The improvements in human rights by your country has allaid our fears. You are not a totalitarian regime as was first thought. Keep up the good work.

Italy-Turkey: You just seem to be taking along time about this. The survival instinct runs strong in your family.

Gnome-World: It is rumored that our illustrious (and sexy) ((when I wear boots according to Eric)) GM is about to receive the keys to the city of Chicago for taking the Orc out of circulation. Seems she saved them a bundel on the paper they would have used on police blotters when 'zog hit the streets! Congrats anyway, Cathy. ((Thank you Tom!))

DEADLINE!!! July 26, 1985

Cathy Ozog, 1526 N. Lawler Ave, Chicago, IL 60651



Gunboat Dip 84crb 32

DEADWOOD

Winter 04/Spring 05

WHO CAN STOP TURKEY!! WHO CAN WAKE GERMANY UP??

## Winter 04:

Italy: Remove F Tyh, A Gas, France:disband A Rome, build A Mar,

Austria: A Mos Retreats to Sev, Turkey: Build A con, A Smy,

Russia: F Nwy retreats -Bar, Remove F Bar, F Rum, England: Build F Lon

Germany: NBO, plays one short.

## Spring 05:

Italy: F Por-MAO

France: A Par-Pic, A Mar-Gas, A Spa S A Mar-Gas

Austria: F Tun S English F WMed-Tyh

Egland: F Lon-Eng, F Nwg-Bar, F Nwy S Ger A Fin-StP(nso) F Wmed-Tyh

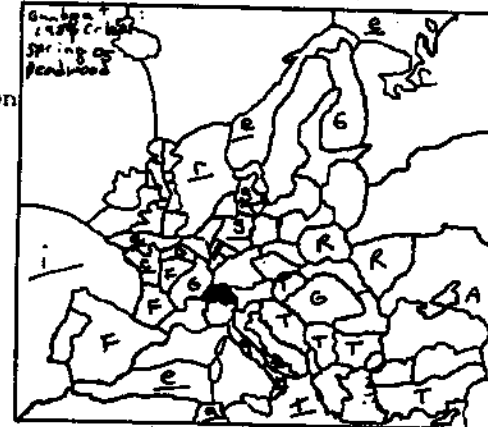
Germany: NMR!!! Would the unknow stand-by please standby for Germany

Thank you. A Bur H, A Pic H, F Kiel H, F Den H, A Fin H, A War H (Dis, ret, Lvn, Pru, Sil, Gal, otb) A Bud H

Russia: F Ska-Nth, F StP(nc) H, A Mos-War, A Ukr S A Mos-War, A Mun-Ruhr

Turkey: A Smy-Arm, A Ser S A Ven-Tri, A Ven-Tri, A Tyr-Vie, A Con-Bul

Fapu-Ven, F Nap S F IOn-Tyh, F Ion-Tyh, F Alb-Ion, A Rom-Ven



GAME NOTES: There was problems last time with Russia in both the map and the written orders. Russia corrected the problem and no one else noticed it. His F Skag was not listed on the map and it was F Nwy that was dislodged not F Ska. Unless I heard some big complaints, we'll leave this as it is.

## Press:

Austria-Turkey & Russia: Here it is 1905 and you clods still haven't elimated me. Nyah nyah!

# games

DEADWOOD PRESS CONTINUED

Austria-Turkey: You didn't by any chance leave your back door open did you? ((No way!!!))

Austria-Germany: How about side support into Moscow or Rumania?

Eng-Ger: You take Stp and proceed south. I'll try and keep the Bono-Head bottled up in the Med.

Another Stafford victory--NOWAY!

Sleaze-GM: Has Wall resigned yet? ((Well, it came closes...))

Sleaze-GM: Darn!

Eng-The Wall: Personally I like obnoxious whining press. Don't listen to him. But, who does?

Turkey-England: Come on, Unk, join in the fun.

England: Wait a minute! You mean Dan Stafford is in this game!?!?!? Ooh, I've always wanted to meet Dan Stafford! He's my hero, you know! I just wish we'd met while he was still alive. So what is he, Italy or what?

DEADLINE JULY26, 1985!

GM: Cathy Ozog 1526 N. Lawler Ave, Chicago, IL 60651

Gunboat Dip 84 Drb 32

Livewood

Winter 04/ Spring 05

## ENGLAND RUNS FOR COVER AND AUSTRIA MOVES

Winter 04:

England: Remove A Fin, Italy: Build A Rom, Austria: Build A Vie,  
France: Build A Par,

Spring 05:

England: F Lon-ENG, F Nth S F Lon-Eng, F NWY-NWG, F StP(nc)-Nwy

Italy: A Arm-Ank, F con s A Arm-Ank, F Smy-Aeg, F Ion-Tyh, A Rom-Ven, A Ven-Pie

Turkey: F Bla H

Germany: NMR! Would the unknown standby please stand-by for Germany.  
A Hol H, A Ruh H, A Mun H, F Ska H, F Swe H, A Sil H

Austria: A Vie-Gal, A Bud S A Vie-Gal, A tri-Vie, A Rum S Avie-Gal,  
A Ser S A Rum, F Bul(sc) H, A Gre S F Bul (sc)

France: A Par S A Bur, A Pic S A Bel, A Bur S A Bel, A Bel S A Bur,  
F Lpl-Cly, F ENG-Lon(dis, ret, Irish, MAO, Brest, Wales, Otb)  
A Yor-Edi

Russia: F Sev-Bla, A Mos-War, A Ukr-Sev

DEADLINE JULY 26, 1985!!!

Cathy Ozog, 1526 N. Lawler Ave.  
Chicago, IL 60651

Press:

Austria-Germany: I will accept support into Warsaw nextfall.

France-Germany: You forced my Army build by threatening a possible breakthrough. My "Maginot line" is now unbreachable. I don't mean you any harm, so I hope you'll see sense and leave me alone; while I'm demolishing England you could always try to reclaim Scandinavia instaead of bashing your head against my brick wall. Whatsay? ((Personally, I think he must have knocked himself out))

Russia-Germany&Austria: How about playing on your own territories and leaving Russia out of it?

Austria-Italy: What's next?

Italy-Austria: Say guy -am I your buddy? Or are you my BUD. Go pluck to Russia

France-New Italy: I hope we will be able to maintain peacefull relationships.

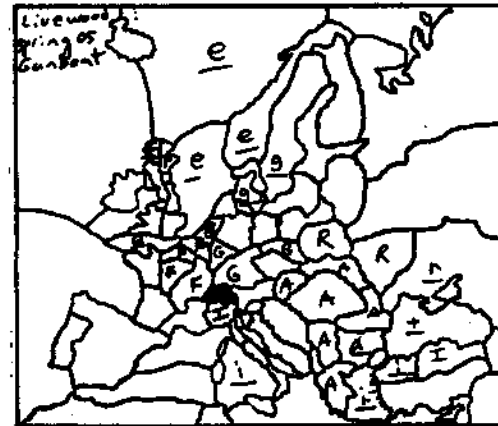
Italy-France: If you send me another card bitching how you don't want to attack me - I'll just scream at your ear - Aaagh! Good - hope you learned your lesson.

Russia-Italy: You didn't see me going to Armenia this time, did you?

Russia-France: While I'm ordering a Mos-StP, Germany and Austria are moving into Warsaw and Sevastopol. Why don't you take care of England?

France-England: It's only a matter of time now...

France-GM: Am I correct in thinking that almost none of the original players in this are now left? Not that it matters a great deal ((Yes, I expect you are right. This one has been a problem))



1984

WINDYWOOD

Fall 03/Summer 03

SUMMER 03: Fleet Greece Retreats Alb, A Spa Retreats Gas, A Mun-Sil

FALL 03:

France: A Gas-Mar, A Sil-Ber, A Pic-Bel, A Bur S A Gas-Mar (dis,ret, Par,otb), F GOL-W Med

Austria: A Bul-Gre(Ann), F Alb S A Bul-Gre, A Bud-Ser, A Tri S A Bud-Serb, A Tyr S French A Sil-Mun(nso)

Russia: F Bal S German F Swe-Den, A StP-Nwy, F Bal S A Smy-Con, A Arm-Ank, A Rum H, A Smy-Con.

Turkey: F Aeg-Bul(sc), A Con S F Aeg-Bul(sc)(Ann), A Gre S F Aeg-Bul(sc)

England: A Nwy-Fin, F NWG-NWY, F NTH-Bel, F Eng-Brest

Germany: F Swe-Den, A Kiel-Den, A Mun S A Ruh-Bur, A Ruh-Bur

Italy: F Spa(sc) S A Mar, A Mar S F Spa(Sc), F Tyh-GOL, F Ion S Turk  
A Gre H, A Ven H.

Winter 03 supply chart and press on pages



# games

1985 AD

PROMENADE

GM: Dan Stafford  
58 W 9th Apt E  
Columbus, OH 43201  
(614) 421-1808

SPRING 1901: FRANCE & RUSSIA EMPLOY UNUSUAL  
OPENS WHILE AUSTRIA PULLS A SURPRISE  
'ANTI-BYRNE OPENING' OPENING!!

RUSSIA(Graessle): F SEV-bla, A mos-UKR,  
A war-LVN, F stp/s-BOT.

FRANCE(Holley): F BRE-eng, A par-PIC, A mar-SPA.

ENGLAND(Crosby): F LON-eng, A lvp-WAL, F edi-NTH.

AUSTRIA(Anderson): F tri-ALB, A bud-SER,  
A VIE-tyo.

TURKEY(Graessle): F ANK-bla, A con-BUL,  
A sny-CON.

ITALY(Byrne): F nap-ION, A VEN-tyo, A ROM-ven.

GERMANY(Stewart): F kie-HOL, A mun-RUH,  
A ber-KIE.

Deadline for Fall 1901 orders is July 1st.

PRESS: ITALY-AUSTRIA: This is my standard opening for Italy, and in no way should you get nervous.

VIE-WORLD: What, me worry?

ANKARA-MOSCOW: If you bounced me out of the Black, after telling me to move there, there will be hell to pay.

ITALY-TURKEY: You are doing much better so far--no call during the mets!

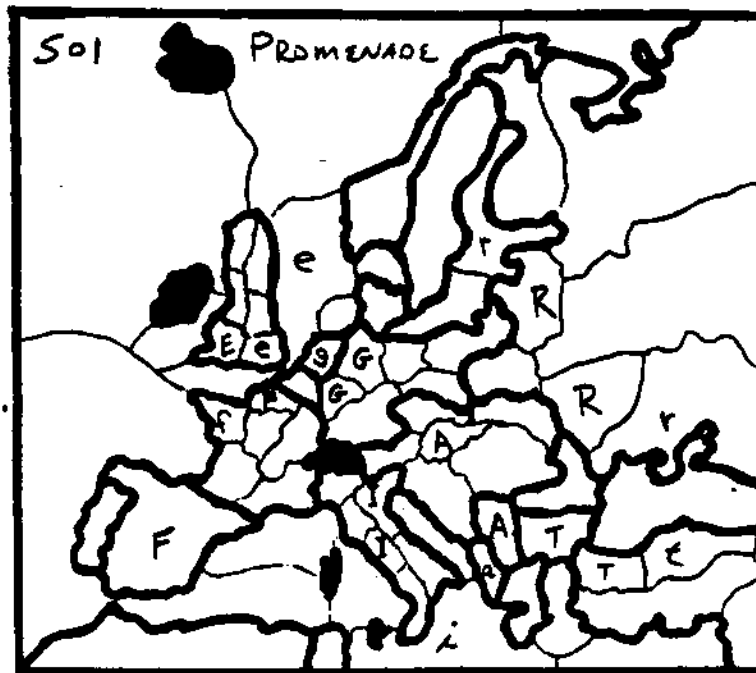
GM-ITALY: That is easily explained! George is much too busy 'collecting' for Hell. See above.

TURKEY-GERMANY: Since I didn't get a chance to write, allow me to take this opportunity to say hello.  
HELLO!

ITALY-FRANCE: We should attack Russia, just for the hell of it!

GM-ITALY & FRANCE: You'll have to talk to Turkey about that. Apparently Mr. Graessle is 'hell's' agent or something.

GM to ALL: Each and everyone of you are invited to play in the Bourse variant that will accompany the second guest GMed game, except for Melinda Ann who will be playing in that game. The rules should be in the zine somewhere. Right, Cathy?



1985 ??

WIRED

Winter 1900

RUSSIA: Dennis Walker, 2220 Trinity Dr, Atwater, CA 95301

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ENGLAND: Derwood Bowen, 4400 Clarkwood Parkway #101, Warrensville OH 44128

TURKEY: Jeff Bevis, 1129 Washington #1, Muskegon MI 49441

FRANCE: Robert Acheson, c/o Echo Bay Mines, Lupin Northwest Territories, XOE 1MO CANADA

ITALY: John Crosby, 830 Hunterhill Tr, Roswell GA 30075

Daniel P. Stafford  
58 West 9th Apt. E  
Columbus, OH 43201

The deadline for the Dip game, as well as the Bourse, is the same as Cathy's other deadlines - which I hope you can find somewhere in the zine.

Leave it to Stafford to leave me with  
all this space! see the next page for  
the Bourse rules...

# games

## Rules for the DOUBLE BOURSE

1. The Double Bourse is played concurrently with a game of postal Diplomacy. Anyone can participate in the Bourse except those who are playing in the associated Diplomacy game.
2. Players may use a company name for participation in the Bourse. This added element of anonymity is strictly optional. Players are advised to choose reasonably concise company names, or the GM may have to use an abbreviation.
3. Each player will start the game with 1000 units of each country's currency and the value of each currency will start at \$1.00 per unit.
4. Each season will consist of 2 rounds of monetary exchange. The transaction orders for both rounds must be submitted together and before the deadline of the associated Diplomacy game.
5. There is a limit on sales of 500 per currency during each round. That is, you may sell up to 500 of each currency in round 1 and up to 500 of each currency in round 2.
6. There is no limit on the amount of any given currency you may buy. All sales will generate a number of dollars in a general fund. All purchases will deduct dollars from the general fund. Players should list their buy orders (especially round 2 buy orders) in a sequence of precedence. The GM will execute all your sell orders for that round, building your dollar fund, then execute your buys from that round until you run out of dollars. If any dollars are left over, they will be saved until the next round or turn.
7. Price adjustments are a function of sales and will be calculated after each round of play. The GM will reduce the price of any currency for which there were more sales than buys or increase the price of any currency for which there was more buys than sales by \$.01 for each 100 units transacted out of balance.
8. The price of a given currency can neither drop by more than 50% of its current value nor increase by more than 100% of its current value in any given round. When a country is eliminated from the associated Diplomacy game, all trading in that country's currency is halted and your holdings in that currency are worthless.
9. Establishment of a ranking within the Bourse is a function of your units of each currency times the number of supply centers held by the corresponding country, divided by 100 and rounded to the nearest integer. The player with the highest ranking on the turn that the Diplomacy game ends is the winner. (Note that the value of the currencies has no bearing on rankings or on determining the winner.)
10. Obviously, the players will not know the currency values when they submit their round 2 orders. Players will have to speculate on the volume of first round transactions to be able to turn a profit from second round activities.
11. Sample orders for "Cunning Limited": Round 1 - sell 500 French, sell 500 English, buy 1000 German. Round 2 - sell 500 German, sell 500 Russian, buy 500 Italian, buy 800 Austrian.  
 "Cunning Limited" may not have enough dollars to buy 800 units of Austrian, so the GM will first deduct enough dollars to purchase 500 Italian (that buy order was listed first), and then with what is left over, buy as much Austrian as possible up to 800 units. If any dollars are left over they will be saved until the next move.
12. All persons reading these rules are encouraged to participate in the Double Bourse with transactions and/or press. Since this is a game requiring no negotiating, overseas subbers are especially encouraged to participate. Late Bourse orders will generally be accepted up until the time that the results are typed up if they have a pre-deadline postmark (the same goes for Dip orders, too, by the way). Send all Double Bourse orders, questions, and/or comments to: Dan Stafford, 58 W 9th Apt E, Columbus, OH 43201 (614) 421-1808

The associated Diplomacy game start is listed below. So that means that anyone wanting to play in the Bourse should submit Spring 1901 transaction orders now before Cathy's deadline. There is no game fee for the Bourse.

WINDYWOOD CONTINUES.....  
 WINTER 03 Supply Center Chart:

France: Par, Port, Ber = 3, Remove 1,  
 Austria: Home, Ser = 4, even  
 Turkey: A Bul, Gre = 2 even  
 Italy: Home, Mar Spain, Tun = 6, build 1

England: Home Bre, Nwy = 6, build 2  
 Russia: Home, Ank, Con, Rum, Smy = 8, Build 2  
 Germany: Mun, Kiel, Den, Hol, Swe = 5, one short NBP

DEADLINE July 26, 1985

GM: Cathy Ozog 1526 N. Lawler Ave, Chicago, IL 60651

Press will follow on a separate flier to the players only. Sorry guys, but I'm running short of space here. Till next time.....

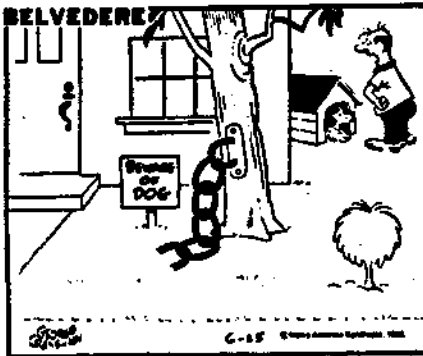
CATHY OZOG  
1526 N. Lawler Ave.  
Chicago, IL 60651 U.S.A.



FIRST CLASS

TO: STEVE KNIGHT  
11905 Winterhur Lane #103  
Reston, VA 22091

Sub Ends: T yes!



"NOW what kind of a harebrained scheme have you dreamed up in order to shirk your duties?"

This has been Cathy's Ramblings #15, A Zine by one very burned out GM, who has no ideal how she is going to be ready to go to England by this friday.....

Editor: Cathy Ozog, 1526 N. Lawler Ave, Ave, Chicago, IL 60651 USA (312) 237-4650  
Father Knows Less: John Caruso, 29-10 164th St., Flushing N.Y., 11358  
GM: Dan Stafford, 58W. 9th, Apt. E., Columbur, OH 43201  
Lettering Eric Ozog, because I twisted his arm to get him to do it. Same as me.

GAME OPENINGS!!!:

Do uble Bourse: GM: Dan Stafford. Many openings!!! This will run on my deadlines. Many needed.

Stand-by: Bob Olsen, John Davies, Jerry Lucas, Don Swartz, Robert Acheson, Derwood Bowen, Jim Burgess, Alan Stewart, D.S. Palter, Melinda Ann Holly, Tom Hurst, Jeff Bevis, Scott Hanson, John Crosby, Keith Anderson, Ken Corbin, George Graessle, Stephan Dycus. Thanks to all of you, please let me know if want on or off this list. I think I may be missing some of you.

DEADLINE IS JULY 26, 1985, But I won't go to press until a week after that date.

SUBS: US \$7.00 for 10 issues. British ER, it's the poud again it's on the rise again. Figures that when I want to go to Britian thePound goes up. It's \$1,20 per issue. I think that is now about 90p per issue. Give it to the end of the summer and things will be normal again.

Notes to you: Steve! Hi, cutie! The other person who loves me besides mark n' Le Ferce -

Free issues - I'm female! I'm a publisher  
Pip games - now I've got you - ~~to~~ cocaine and  
19 83 ck - is that four free issues! - I'll see Doug  
Rowling next week - do I get a free issue for that?  
Oh Steve, I missed you - write something for me?  
love, *[Signature]*