

Cathy's
Ramblings #3

The Limbo zine

Tallman walks out! said's
groupies are more important
than CR!

Hobby revolts to follow!

see page 20 for further details

Cathy's Ramblings

A PLACE, A CONCEPT, AND NOW ...

ROOMMATES IN REVOLT!!!!!! A SHOCK HORROR STORY!!! THAT STEALS TITLES FROM BOTH SIDES OF THE OCEAN!!!!!! BY YOUR ON THE SPOT REPORTER.... CATHY CUNNING.....

Nov... 1603 N.E. 50th St.
Seattle, Washington
98105 U.S.A
(206) 524-4255!!!!!!

For Christmas..... 710 W. Las Palmaritas
Phoenix, Arizona
85021 U.S.A.
(602) 997-1556

After New Years...?

First off for anyone who had the sad fate of trying to call me, my phone number has been changed. This was not of my own doing! I just woke up one morning and found the phone wires cut and the service turned off. Logic you say? Logic has left this house. Quite a few things lead up to the present state. Facts are that some people have a hard time living with other people. You just try to understand differences in personality and give each other room. In general, this works, but there comes a time when people just can't look the other way any more.

Facts you ask? Ok here they come... \$450 was missing from the house accounts. We ask the bookkeeper/contact person to show us the books and the missing money. He refuses. This is on a Sunday. On Monday, we have a house meeting and he shows up with copies of the books and a deposit slip for the \$450 and says that he's sorry. We ask for a co-signer to protect ourselves and him from any problems in the future. First he refuses and then he says he will think about it. I think fine, I've done my bit and I'm going to bed. I'm woken up at 7:30 am, by another one of my roommates who informs me that we are going to take over the books and kick the contact person out of the house. I protest, but no one listens to me. Did I mention I was working at the Theater every night and opening night was Wednesday, plus I was working overtime at work, going to school and writing for a newspaper? Did I mention I didn't have time for these problems?

And so the winds of war blew. I called myself Switzerland and hid most of the time. That was until the phone lines were cut. That was going too far for me. We scabbled and managed to get a new phone service in the house. Now this week there will be a big confrontation between not only us and the Landlord and the Contact person, but only members of past households who ran into the exact same money problems with the contact person. Hey we were lucky, one of the past households and their gas cut off by this same person and the Landlord never knew! no one ever bothered to tell him!

Why do I bother telling you all this? To let you know the semi-state of confusion I'm living in and it helps to explain the change of phone numbers and the doubts about where I'll be living come next year. The contact person has threatened to evict us, but on what grounds I don't know. I sure as hell haven't done anything against the Lease. Anyways, I'm going home on December 15, and I'll be back on January 4th or so. I should know by CR 4 where I will be living in the New Year. If the contact person stays, I'm getting out. If he leaves I might still leave. Hey don't I mention somewhere in here that this is the Limbo zine? Yeah... well enough about all this.....

So what's going on in the Hobby? or Hobbies? My end had been quiet. No mail pouring through my mail box. I wonder if the fact that I don't hardly write to anyone save for Eric and my my idol, has anything to do with that? The great Peery war is closing down. Me wonders who the next victem will be? Tallman is year older I believe. So is my mom, Kathy Byrne - you know the real female publisher before me! I'm such a fake. I've got to tell Sherwood that if he's going to write for me he better not get so hot with the claims.

As of today, no Mr Res. Hope it comes, but hey we've got Martin on the Roof and Father Knows Less that silly game and of course me. And that's why you are reading this because of me right? What do you mean that you're only reading this because you had left over money from TSS and couldn't be bothered to write for a refund? Hey don't you know I'm hot stuff over in Britian? What do you mean you don't care? Yeah - and just for that I'm going to end this page. And who says that I'm a wimp?

IF SEATTLE IS THE EMERALD CITY, THEN TOTO MUST BE A SLUG!

Yes, it's raining and raining and raining, but then that's not new. Do you remember the story about Chicken Little, who said the sky was falling and everyone told her she was crazy? Well imagine Chicken Little in Seattle. "Excuse me sir, but isn't the sky falling?" "Hm?... No Kid, this is the way it always is this time of year. Come back in June and you might see the sun."

However, I have discovered amazing new facts in this wet world. Like what those silly grill things are that are in the streets all over Seattle. And why the streets seem to all slant down into these drains. Now Phoenix, you remember Phoenix, land of sun and little rain? Well, in Phoenix when it rains for a few hours the streets are flooded. To go out into the streets after two days of rain, is to risk never coming back alive, as the rivers take you away. Then the bridges wash out and the whole city is at a stand still. The cause you ask? Just a few days of rain.

So given this background, you can imagine my horror after a few days of continuous rain. Every night I went to sleep as the rain came down, living in fear that the next day the streets would be washed out. When I woke up in the morning, I would run to window to see what was left of this wet world. Strange - it's all the same. No floods - where did all the water go? This brings us back to those strange metal grills in the road. I would follow the great trails of water and find that they disappeared into these grills. Oh yes, wonders of wonders! An underground drain system. So that's what keeps Seattle from floating away. Hey, and some people say that I'm naive or something.

Then there are the rumors about people having moss growing on their feet. Hey, these are not rumors, they are fact. But I have found away to protect my desert feet. Duck shoes! No I kid you not, that's what they are called. See they are plastic shoes and so you can play in the rain all you want and moss can't get you. And so armed with my London Fog rain coat, my umbrella and my duck shoes, I can take anything Seattle has to give. Come on Seattle give me your worst! Um... wait- what's this?... No I didn't mean it....Help.....

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## THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF LIMBO

This artical was one of the first things I wanted to write and now it is the last thing I will write. I fear it will suffer for that. Limbo is a state that exists between the here and the there, between today and tomorrow. It flashes but doesn't quite hold onto to anything. There is in this world of ours two main hobbies. The American and the British hobbies. I exist is the limbo world between the two. Neither here nor there.

I can hear the complaints now! But that's not true! You are a part of our hobby! But is that true? I play in both places. I sub to about the same number of zines in both places. The big difference is that I have meet the people in the American hobby and as yet I have only meet one of the people in the British hobby.

Why do I bring this up? Because I feel I'm trying to write for two different worlds. The inside jokes only make sense to part of the audience. So I shift from one point of view to the next trying to keep both sides happy. Not an easy Job Let me tell you. I can't see this as being what I want it to be for some time to come. No I don't mean a total mixture of American and British hobbies members. I want more writing more games, ect. It might come as a surprise to many of you, but as I watch the changes that are coming, I really don't want the Two hobbies to mix together. I love both hobbies because they are so different from each other. The blending of the two gives birth to something that doesn't quite have the style of either side. It lives in Limbo land and tries to find a home there.

That is where I am now. I don't want letters saying I'm wonderful. I would thank Tom Tweedy the most for his letter. I will be what I want to be. If that means that I will be in Limbo then I will be in Limbo. If this means that part of my audience won't understand what I have to say. Then that will happen. So for now on this is the Limbo zine. It exists somewhere between, Seattle and Phoenix and America and England. It is me one way or another and you can hate it or love it or agree with it or not, but you're not going to change it!

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A special note of interest here. Mr Ree won't be in this issue, because he didn't get CR 2 and had to steal a copy from someone else. Soem excuse EH? Well he'll be back next time

"If it's advice you want, you've come to the right place..."

## FATHER KNOWS LESS - 2

Hi again kiddies. Thought you'd get rid of that easily? No way Hosea! Here I am, and here I'll stay. This little subzine is put out by none other than me, Cathy Cummings adorable Dad. I reside at 160-20 43 Ave, Flushing, N.Y. 11358. For those of you, like Woody, that were born yesterday, my name is John Caruso, But you can just call me Dad.

Alot has happened since last I wrote. Watt, the burnt out Sec of Int. light bulb, has been replaced, finally. The Europeans are still siding with the Russians and saying that all Commies are created equal.

Many of you have asked, how did I become Cathy's Dad. Well, so you haven't, you are going to find out anyway. You see, I was adopted by our Cute and Cunning publisher. I suppose it could be worse. I mean, I could be getting bald, or putting on weight, or going senile. So I guess being adopted by someone as sweet and kind and caring as Cathy isn't so bad. (How'd I do daughter? Do I get paid now?) (( Not bad, but when facts are facts, it makes it easy for you))

Do you clowns realize that not a one of you sent me a letter for print. In fact, you didn't even write me a "not for print" line. And all ailing, I thought all the deadwood was in W/KK, or in Oregon.

My my, did Terry's cover draw responce? How does he do it? Must be that animal magnetism. I mean anyone who looks like King Kong, and humps buildings must be doing something right. Hey, or is it eh? Speaking of humps, have you noticed that all the Canadians are making their wives pregnant. Better watch out Cathy, you are close to Canada and some of that stuff may rub off on Terry. Don't the Canadians have anything better to do with their spare time? Look at the Europeans. They'd rather protest against this, and protest that, than make babies. I guess they figure STOP ALL MISSILE FIRINGS.

Hey guys! You, Europeans- did you see what Uncle Ronnie did? He sent a force of Marines, Rangers and Paratroopers to LIBERATE Grenada. You may not agree with what he did, but look at it this way, it appears he wouldn't hesitate to save your sorrowful tails either. Personally, I do not approve of military action to solve disputes. But history has taught us that the agressors, like Nazi Germany don't understand negotiations. The same holds true for the Commies. They believe in Revolution by ANY MEANS, quiet or violent. Why don't they ever have soldiers, like we do, involved in pease keeping forces, such as those in Lebanon? Could it possibly be because they are the ones stirring up the trouble? Is the world too afraid to call a spade a spade? And in Grenada - the arms buildup there?

Lebanon is another example. I'm sure ven the Russians would not have approved the suicide missions against the American and French positions, but these same terrorist are backed by the Commies. Why could anyone stand in the way of a country helping itself and setting up its own gov't and running its own affairs?

Looks like I guessed right about the World Series, but missed by 1 game.

It just ticks me off, Even the Britons, who are suppose to be our closest friend and ally even they disapprove of our action of force, even tho they themselves used force last year to recapture the Falklands. Just goes to show you the double standard, the world can do one thing, but we in the good old USA must be perfect and the prototype all the time. Well world, wake up. we are only human, and after a while, we will be fed up with the abuses, autrocities and murder of our people and that of the innocent people of the world. I just don't understand why people can't live in peace.

Hmmmm. Peter Tamlyn thinks Mr. Ree is British? Yeah, and I'm an Arab. Mr. Ree is too good a writer to be British. He has to be an American. I'll bet Peter thought Mr. Ree is the guys real name, like Mr. Lee, their actor, Christopher. They must be as naive as Bob Olsen playing diplomacy with Kathy.

Hi Little Piggy! I didn't know you subbed to zines? I thought you only rec'd my superior product. How shattering to find out different.

Did you realize that last issue I forgot to plug the DPP and MP? But that's what I have a dutiful daughter for. She picked right up on it and plugged both. Thank you my dear. Oh yes, you don't have to retype this every month do you? If you do, I won't bother typing it. I'm trying to make it easy for you by sending you a copy-ready product. Have you been sampling mark Luedi's vegetables? Tommies crakerjacks? (( Hmm... well normally I don't, but as I keep reducing this baby, you never know what I'll have to do.))

What does Mark mean we have to GET little Tommie to publish. He used to publish, and did a very mediocre job, that's why we won't let him do it anymore. In this family, we only acknowledge excellence. But why do we let Mark continue, that I don't understand.

Who is Phyllis Davey? Another Phyllis, argh! Is here room as messy as the other Phyllis'? ((Nope, just Glover's half)) Berch help us! And she worships idols? Did you people tell her that Mark Berch is a God and requires worship (re-toadying), every 2 months? Now Philley, take me for example, I'm easy to please. Just ask my daughter.

Don Willaims has run another contest in his zine, and it was won by Jim Bob Burgess. The prize was a 10 issue subscription to the zine of Jim Bob's choice. He chose my zine, (he has good taste, what could I tell you), but the Californian Welcher has yet to pay the sub for him. Common Cockroach, pay up your debt!

Do you know how hard it is (calm down Little Piggy), to write a subzine with not letters to answer? I don't know how John Michalske does it. He sends out an issue a week of Mos Easley BS to different publishers. Guess that's the trick, you have to be willing to talk about all and any nonsense and trash. Ever since John went back to work, he has found more dirt to spread around Dipdom. Speaking of dirt..... (( We'll see the dirt on the next page.))

## MORE FATHER KNOWS LESS

This same John Michalski is running a contest - THE LARRY PEERY AIDS CONTEST. The object is simple, guess the correct date, year too, and exact time if you care to try that precise, of when you think Larry will contract this celebrated occurrence. I originally plugged this contest as ending in Dec, but what the hay! He'll run it until it does occur. John's address is Rt.10, Box 5260, Moore, OK 73165. Ask John what the prize is, as I don't know what it is, maybe a weekend on a desert island with Larry.

Another thing in Dipom news, the winner of the first annual PISS POOR LOSER AWARD\*\*\*\*\* It is Larry Peery (boy is he making alot of headlines now adays, winning awards, having contests for him, and he himself running a poll a day to keep the good guys away). Congratulations to Larry on receiving this hobby acheivement award. I'm sure Fred Davis will mail you the trophy in a week or two. The voting, by the way was unanimous, all 5 peole voted for Larry. Another tribute to the hobbywide opinion selected the right man for the award, just like all of Larry's polls.

I was going to print some pictures of some of Dipdon celebrities that Cathy refused (omitted) from the first 2 CR's, but I couldn't find any respectable people to take pictures of and not get myself arrested for harrassing the mentally unstable. I mean if I printed a picture of Woody, you'd all vomit, or a picture of Mihalski, and you'd all stop subbing, or a picture of Dave Carter and you'd all go blind from the glare, or a picture of my Little Piggy and you'd drool all over CR.

Gee Cathy , I noticed you had pictures of all of Mike Barno's cars over the last year, printed on the last cover. But those were all the pictures before the accidents. Why don't you print the AFTER pictures in one of the upcoming CR? The only things in worse shape than Mike's car is Phyllis' room, the national disaster area.

Speaking of disasters, gee, I almost spell as well as my daughter, and you wonder where she gets it from. Have I been sleeping? Who is Roger Gloverson? Does he exist? I don't believe so and I challenge him to write a letter to me to prove he exists.

Time to run. Take care everyone, and remember, if you have a problem, or want some answers, just come to me, because...FATHER KNOWS LESS.

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## WORLD WIDE HOBBY NEWS

AMERICA: Let's see... First I have a complaint to make to John Caruso, Kathy Byrne and Scott and Frauke Hanson. Look it's not fair that you guys send your zines to me on my deadline weekend! I bet it was planned! Let's see how we can destroy the Northwest Clique (it doesn't exist remember?). Tallman is beyond hope, Cunning why we can make her late. We know she loves our zines and thus will spend more time reading W/KK and Irskome, then writing her zine. In short, I think you guys are great and I couldn't help but spent my typing time reading your zines.

Which reminds me... Scott Hanson has giving up the East Coast Clique!! He now belongs to the Mad Mob and hopes Eric will ally with him, now. Oh Scott how sad. Tallman now boasts that he is the main con topic of the Mid-west Clique and the East Coast Clique. I could mention that they can't help it. When they think of Tallman, there isn't room for anything else. But would I do that?

The player's poll and writer's poll is out. I'll just list the top five in each group. Best Player: 1. Kathy..Byrne 2. Dan Stafford 3. Eric Ozog ((yeah, sweetie!)) 4. Mark Berch and 5. Randolph Smyth. The top two are no suprise. Eric I think is riding abit on his FTF skill, which he's wonderful at! Berch and Smyth? Well I'll keep my mouth shut there. THE players I voted for did make the top list, except for one, who I voted for mainly due to the fact I personally think he's one hell of a diplomat. Why he staved me 3 times before I wised up to him! Hey I like him anyways. Best Writers 1. Bob Olsen 2. Gary Coughlan 3. Rod Walker 4. Kathy Byrne 5. Mark Berch. Most of my favorite writers were right up there at the top. Berch is weird - I thought he just re-wrote stuff and did travel stories.

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GREAT BRITIAN: It seems that Gary and Woody managed to live through the Lamb. Tamlyn showed him about London. Actually mainly in Soho. Hey, I remember that area! I've found that Gareth Cook is abit older then what I thought from Gary. And here I was thinking he was in his 20's. Never mind, when I first wrote to Alan Parr I pictured him as about 17 years old , Short and very dark hair and eyes. So I'm just abit off base.

Glover's moody state of mind was the talk of the Lamb, according Gary and Woody. Could be all over by now. So even in England they get mad at each other. Well all I can say is it's all Pete's fault. Don't know what he did, but it's all his fault anyways.

Several of the big zines, DIB, DIB, Howay the Lads, and Psycopath are cutting trades and this has caused some concern. Trading is very common in Britian more so then in the States. Imagine a hobby with as many zines as the States and yet only the size of say Arizona? Then imagine the States trying to grab a few trades as well. Personally, I think the British hobby is reaching it's limits. New zines will have a hard time finding subbers and the cutting of trades could hurt these new zines as well. I imagine there will be many how disagree with me, after all I don't know what the incoming rate is and Flagship and Imagine gives a chance for new players that we don't have available in the States. Only time will tell I imagine.

# MARTIN ON THE ROOF

(( I expect there is some sort of introduction needed here. But then Martin does such a great job all by himself. Just a few facts, my first contact with Martin was via Simon Billeness when I needed the zine forms printed for the Zine Register. Martin printed then and distributed them with amazing speed considering the time I give him. Anyway, then he wrote to me and I wrote to him, thanking him and asking for his help with my problems with Rip Gooch. Martin, kind of took me under wing then and keep an eye out for me. You see I subbed to a lot of the then called RYODA zines and Martin posted them from his printing shop. Martin is also the co-publisher of Howay the Laas and he would send me free issues of that too! What a charmer he is! Either that or he's crazy and there are those who would believe that, but I'll let you decide and now here's Martin.....))

A letter from Martin Le Fevre of 48 Albatross Way, Blyth, Northumberland, England, NE24 3QH

Dear Cathy, Kathy, John, Mark, Tommie and even Eric?

Many thanks for the entertainment purveyed in CR2 wherein through various guises I was introduced to a large proportion if not all of the family. One small item stood out in that whereas all the member of my family are Le Fevre's you manage seems to favour a more individual approach. I thought about writing to ask for a family tree but decided you may go tell me to poke my GD nose elsewhere, then I thought that with a little imagination there is an article lurking around here some where. Since it would largely only be relevant to readers of CR, ((Little does he know that it doesn't make any sense to you lot either)) I present it for you to use or ignore at your whim. It is a totally inconsistent piece on two themes. The first there is one that neither Cathy nor CR exist ((I agree with that)) and the second eventually comes to the conclusion that very little exists except Glover Rogerson, but see for yourself.

A Cunning History or An Ancient Antecedental Anecdote.

That well known myth and Glontophile, Cathy Cunning has taken yet another step along the path to total anonymity. Recently arrived in Blyth is a zine which I percieve to have been knocked off by Gary Coughlan and Steve Arnawoodian whilst trying to overcome jet-lag with alcohol after their recent European tour.

For any of the European hobby who haven't heard of Cathy Cunning and her infamous "Glover Rogerson Fan Club" it will suffice to say that she is reknown for her attempts to prop up ailing letter columns in Acolyte, Psychopath and other degerate zines. Indeed it has been rumoured that some of the younger editors have even forged CC letters for their columns to improve their transatlantic Street Credibility.

In this issue Steve and Gary attempted to fill in some background data on CC by including members of her family in various spurious guises.

In order that these facimiles should be believable they drew on friends and acquaintance so they could present people who appeared credible or even related to CC. However, although they present a fine buch of characters they forgot to alter the names to Cunning so they don't appear even distantly related to Cathy (Who doesn't exist, of course) (( God, if you don't exist, why am I writing to You?)) (( Got me, Now Martin if you don't mind, only I get to use the double brackets. Now carry on.))

Here is the cast:-

|                |               |                                                                                                                      |
|----------------|---------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Father         | John Caruso   | Well known boy Soprano                                                                                               |
| Mother         | Kathy Byrne   | Well known Axe murderer                                                                                              |
| Big Brother    | Mark Luedi    | Little known mafia hat man.                                                                                          |
| Little brother | Tommie Swider | Jimmy Osmond clone                                                                                                   |
| Eric?          |               | Redundant ((laid off)) BBC special effects man who man who tried to hang himself on breakfast TV but the rope broke. |

How did this unlikely bunch of people come Together?

.....Joseph Rugg came to America in 1894 seeking truth, justice and the American way of Life. After spending 11 months going through immigration control, he was deposited, penniless on the streets of Brooklyn. He rapidly gained employment as a dormmate. Yes you guessed it. He was one of the Axminster Ruggs.

As workd of his expertise as a doormate spread, he was invited to lie down in front of even more prestigious Hotels for which he soon amassed a considerable fortune. Not content to be a doormat all his life, Joseph decided to diversify and branch out into show-shinning, but realising hw would be competing with many more able and practised shiners sought an amgle to advance his trade over theirs.

At great personal risk he spent his working hours experimenting to make a Universal shoe polish which he could use on any type of shoe of any colour. One day as he lay at work outside the Hotel Metropole mixing Meths & ether with Turps, Brasso and Soap bubble, he was noticed by a passing constibule who promptly arrested him for vagrancy. Poor Joe was sentenced to 7 year hard labour during which he learnt that the only truth is that you can't buck the system, that justice is a harsh mistress and the American Way of Life is a crook of shit. He left prison a brocken man.

# MORE MARTIN ON THE ROOF

After wandering aimlessly for a while he was taken in by a kind hearted hooker who let him lay down for the customers who wanted someone to dominate. After these sordid sessions one of the dumber girls would come and cuddle some spark of life back into him but time took more and more out of him. Joseph never married but shortly after his death the dumb hooker found herself large with child and asked the madame how she came by this condition. The madame said it was from excessive cuddling with the hired help so Nellie named her child after the poor man she had tried to comfort in his last few days on this earth. She called him Walter. (I said she was dumb)

Walter was a pure and ascetic child and it was a continuous torment for him to grow up in a whorehouse. By the time prohibition had set in, Walter had already been rejected for the priesthood by the bigoted churchmen who resented his lowly family background and who never tipped him when they came to fornicate on Sunday. Instead Walter joined the Marine Corps where he learned how to kill people in all sorts of interesting and unusual ways.

By 1929 eh was back in civilian life holed up in that very same House where he was born taking potshots at the police surrounding him. In between bouts of target shooting he indulged in bouts with his hostage, Minnie Caruso which lead to the inevitable. The police stormed the building, while he was otherwise engaged and caught him flagrante delecto. (Minnie got pregnant as well)

After the usual term, a baby boy was left with an orphanage who named him John Caruso, in between Arthuer Bercovits and Sean Dagelty. (They were very cosmopolitan with their names)

Having missed the 1939-46 fracas, John met and wooed and wed a fine upstanding widow called Martha-lou Luedi who as well as a considerable fortune, brought a ten year old son to the marriage. Big hearted John took you Mark as his own and a deep understanding developed between them. The understanding was that Mark's father had willed the house to him and John didn't toe the line, he'd be out on his ear.

All was not to last as Martha-lou came to a very untimely demise when her car was set upon by an army of protesting 'Joggers Simnionese Liberation Army' and in spite of an intensive search her body was never recovered. All that remained was a slight disclouration of the sidewalk to say that Martha-lou was ever there.

Never a very good judge of character, John courted and married Annette Swider in 1969. The union was blessed with a child who was called Thomas after Annette's grandfather, who looked as if he was about to pop his clogs and had no one else to leave his money to. I don't know if the ploy would have worked as the old man clings stubbornly to life at the age of 108. Slightly less clinging was Annette who upped and left after six years without so much as a farewell, leaving John to cope with the growing boy. They never got around to getting divorced, do when John invited Kathy Byrne to move in a few years ago, ther didn't seem much point in getting hitched and paying out good money to lawyers and private detectives and caterers, etc.

Now having insulted all the family and cast doubt on their forebears you may be wondering where Cathy and Eric fit into the picture? The fact is that in fiction as in life they do not exist. They are figments of Woody's imagination. I have only one small lingering doubt over the wisdom of this letter. Who is the crazier? Woody or Gary for inventing Cathy Cunning or me writing a fictional expose of her?

Ah. Here come the nice men in white coats to give me my shots. Oh good they have my warm canvass overcoat with them with the funny sleeves to stop me biting my nails.

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And so that was Martin. I left much of the spelling with the British spellings to give it a certain flavour --- oh no, I can't stop now! Anyways, thanks Martin, from one person who doesn't exist to another, you did a rather good job. Mind you, no one will understand you, but hey, what did you expect from this group?

Now I've got all this space to fill..... Where's a good space filler when I need one? How about a couple of Book reviews? Sure why not....

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\*\*\*\*\*Yearwood by Paul Hazel and The Broken Sword by Poul Anderson \*\*\*\*\*

The theme of childern who don't know who their parents are and the search for the father, who is usually a king, seems to be a recurring theme in some fantasy books. And this theme is used in Yearwood and The Broken Sword.

The Yearwood's hero: lives in a secluded world of women and witch craft. He doesn't know who his father is and no one not even his mother will give a hint. Reason - knowlegde of his birth will ruin the greater plan of things to come. The same is true of The Broken sword's hero. His fate is abit different being raised by elves, who also hide the knowlege of his birth from him. Both of these characters are so different from the adverage man that adverage woman do not attract them. And so comes the twist in the plots.

Finn, the hero from Yearwood, finds that he is the son of the King of the land who has gone into hiding. In his searching to prove he is now Kning of the land, he meets a woman who is just like him. They meet, they make love, she helps him claim his right and then he finds out that she is his twin sister. The child of the union to be used in greater plans to come. Such is the fate of Skafloc from The Broken Sword. He too meets and falls in love with his sister, but does not know that she is his sister. The child of that union is giving to Oden.

Both books are well written. I cried through both of them as the hero's have no luck and no hope and are but the pawns of greater power. Hazel's book leaves you wanting another to continue the story, but I don't believe he ever wrote another. Anderson is Anderson and he cuts you off in a dry and cold manner. Both are a good read if you like incest and violence!

WAR HITS GERMANY!!! MANY DEAD!!! ITALY AND AUSTRIA PLAY WITH EACH OTHER, WHILE ENGLAND SLEEPS!!

Turkey - Olsen: A Smy-Arm, F Ank-Bla (die-NRA)  
F Con S F Ank-Bla

Italy - McDonald: F Tys-Ion, F GOL-Tys, A Ven-Pie  
A Pie-Tyr

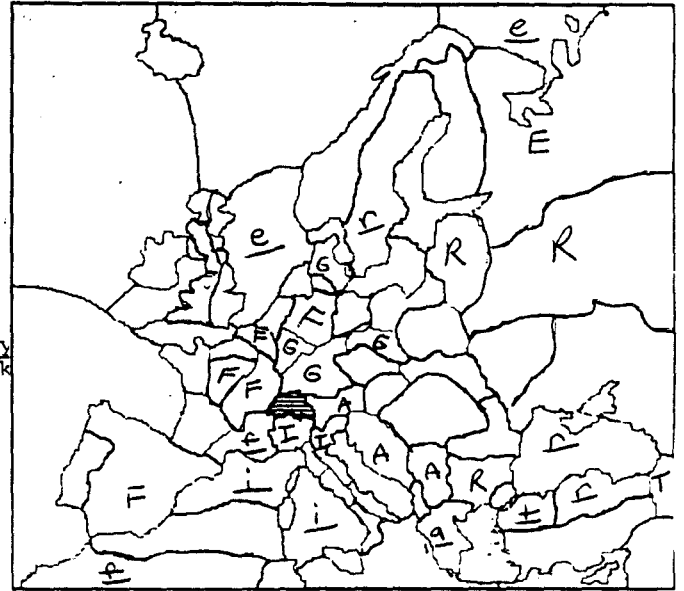
England - Groome: F Nth-Nwy, A StP H, F Bar S A StP

France - Pearson: A Bel S A Bur-Ruh, A Kie S A Bur-Ruh  
A Bur-Ruh, A Par-Bur, A Spa S F Mar  
F Mid-NAF, F Mar S A Spa

Russia- Grabar: A Mos-StP, A Lvn S A Mos-StP, F Swe-Nwy  
A Bul-Con, F Bla S F Arm-Ank, F Arm-Ank

Austria - Davies: F Gre-Ion, A Ser-Gre, A Tri-Ven,  
A Tyr S A Tri-Ven

Germany - Schroeder: A Den-Kie, A Ruh S A Den-Kie  
A Mun S A Ruh, A Sil S A Mun



Summer 03 retreats and Fall 03 moves due Dec. 30!!  
 Please remember the Holiday mail and send an early  
 ordertoday!!!!

((GM notes to Peter and Peter. First off welcome Mr Groome!! I always loved your artwork. Second, please remember that we keep the winter/Spring and the Summer/Fall together. This is different from what you are use to Groome. McDonald, I understand your concern about not having enough time to negotiate properly, but I feel double deadline games are what kill International games. If I was on 4-week deadline that would be different, but five weeks, makes a double deadline silly and could kill the game in my opinion. What I will do is this. I will send you, Groome and maybe Davies? separate results as soon as I have them in letter form. This should give you as much as an extra week. To the Other players. I don't feel this is unfair. If anything I feel this will give the game more playability. I will have to charge you the cost of the postage for these letters Pete. Please let me know what you and the rest of the players feel about this.))

Press:

Bob-Cathy: You won't find any other high quality players like me--anybody else who plays as well as I do, dropped out of the hobby the second week.

Cathy-Bob: What about Jim-Bob?

Tur-GM: Talk about playing favorites. I get this 3-center stinker, then along comes pretty boy Lucas and he gets Russia. Boy.

GM-Tur: No, then along came even prettier boy Grabar and got Russia. Keep trying Bob!

Tur-Board: Let's concede to Pearson and Al the stamps, OK?

Olsen-Everybody: Do I have to write All the Press?

Gm-Olsen: No you write 50% and I write the other 50%. Wait what's this? Press from far away! I can't read all the words, but I'll try.

ITaly-Tur: You're about as amphibious as a wounded shark; however as one wounded shark to another I sympathise.

ITaly-GM: What's all this about toads? What about frogs (sorry Al) and nerits?. In fact an eft? would be much more useful a symbol than a toad. The abbreviation FT after your name would at least allow you to keep your pride. Just think in a few years time Bob could call himself Bob Olsen FT Decd.

GM-ITaly: Sorry Pete about not being able to read some of you words there! Which reminds me of a conversation I had between me and Tom Swider recently. He was saying how he couldn't read Alan Parr's (editor of Hopscotch) handwriting) And I told him that I never had any problem reading Alan's handwriting. Then I asked him how he could read my handwriting if he thought



Alan's was bad. He said, "Oh I have no problem reading your handwriting. I'm use to reading Woody's handwriting." Very cute, Tom,

A note from England: Bob Olsen'd got it completely wrong. It should be pronounce 'zoon" as it is derived from the arabic 'Xotolamazoon'meaning "Who chopped down my fucking tree"

Adresses for Peter and the other players.

Peter Groome 7 Woodstock Road, Redland, Bristol, BS6, England  
Peter McDonald, 45B Clarence Rd, Chesterfield, Derbyshire, S40 1LQ, Endland  
Al Pearson, P.O. Box 898, Cahrls Town, WV 25414 U.S.A.  
Bob Olsen 6818 Winterberry Cir., Wichita, KS 67226 U.S.A.  
Irwin Schroeder 1913 Eddy St. #1, San Francisco, CA 94115 U.S.A. COA!!! Please note  
Dave Grabar 1583 Truman, Chowchilla, CA 93610 U.S.A.  
John Davies, P.O. Box 968, Port Hardy, British Columbia, VON 2P0, Canada

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RAMBLING LETTERS AND NOT MANY OF THEM TOO!!!!

((Not much room or time!! Sorry!! Let's start with the best and go from there.))

GLOVER ROGERSON: Where's Cathy's Ramblings 2 then? I will trade, of couse, after all, if I'm gong to get into a real fued with Pete T, then I'll need all the American zine I can get a hold of. ((No, he doesn't mean it. Stop it! Go away! No more American zines to my idol!)) Not that I expect it to last very long, I can't work up a lot of venom for a long time.

The photo's were strange: Eric is a dead ringer for Allan D (W) Brown, who you will find in back isses of Denver, Terry didn't fit my image at all, and I'm making no more comments about you. (( And Gary said you looked normal! Well what can I say))

BRIAN DOLTON: But I will!! Must admit I thought you'd have long blond hair. But what do I know. By the way, where did you get that full-legth nude poster of Glover for the wall of the bedroom.... (( And I'm making no comments about that! Actually the Beast is only in here, because some people in his fan club wanted to know what happened to him. I told them he didn't want a fan club and he eats Americans for breakfast and that should end that club.))

DERWOOD BOWEN: I know virtually nothing about the British Hobby. My sole knowlge of the hobby is from what Mark Berch writes in DD. I wouldn't mind seeing a British zine. (( Ok, but don't bother Glover! Actually, you should check out the Zine Register by Roy Hendricks It has a listing, by me, of all the British zines.))

JIM BOB BURGESS: I like the limeys! Keep them around. I want a little more exposure before I make mu planned foray into the British Hobby. ((god, help them!) Hw about some British szine reviews from someone who knows what they're like by geared to the American hobby. You would be a person to coordinate that, if you didn't want to write them yourself. And no Glover worship. And ... Who is Pete Doubleday? I like inside jokes as well as anyone but I like explanations too. Some on you are fool enough aren't you? (( Nope, I won't do it! As for the zine reviews I would like to do them, but right now space is a problem. Steve knight, would you like to give it a try?))

JOHN CARUSO: A very good issue of CR Glad you took old Terry's scrawls off of page 1. Pictures, such as Barno's car collection or Woody's hamsters or Mr. Berch's touppe's is a much better idea.

JIM BOB BURGESS:Speaking of Terry, I kike his covers. They give a varied flavor to the szine, or is it zein, or zine or zeen... certainly it couldn't be the dreaded... yinny! Do I have to discuss that Jabba here? (( Nope)) Oh please haven't we had enough controversty? ((yes)) (( Tallman's cover this time is Deadwood. Last time is was suppose to be A Rambler car.))

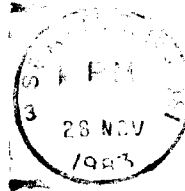
JOHN CARUSO: I agree with you 100% Enough is enough. Peery has a poll for everthing. he even has one for the menstral cycle of slugs. 'A Peery Poll ther, a Power Poll there, Here's a Peery, Theres' a Peery, everywhere's a Peery poll. (( I agree, Please ask John for W # 80 and send 70c in stamps to see the BNC's sthoughts on this Peery matter.))

Irwin Schroeder: By the way- Who are all these Strange people whose letters you print with such unprinal editorial assides? (( Don't know, but now you have joined their ranks.))

JOAN EXTROM: We're enjoying CR. Ken's comment on seeing the latest issue wasw Hey, that's not a Terry Tallman cover." But who cares about Ken, anyway. Nive to see that MY Caruso has a column in there. Good picture of Eric and you on the back. You do have good taste in men! (( Yeah, I know. Joan where are you? I was suppose to see you this weekend! Oh such is life.))

BRUCE LINSEY: HMM. There isn't much worth printing her, is there? ((Ha, ha fooled you! Well I'm out of room again. Peter Mc Donald I'll put your stuff in next time. Also Jim-Bob thanks for the letter but I just didn't have room! Bye!))

Cathy Cunning  
1603 N.E. 50th St.  
Seattle, WA 98105  
U.S.A.  
(206) 524-4255



Plase see inside for  
COA and new phone #  
for Christmas.

No pictures this  
time. Just me in  
the rain and the  
cold wondering how  
I'm going to get this  
to the printers on time!

CR-11

Doug + Marie Beyerlein  
640 College Ave  
Menlo Park, CA

94025

Deadline is December 30, 1983 send orders to my Phoenix address

Regular Dip: Jerry Lucas, Brian Edwards, Ken Corbin, Robert Atchinson  
three needed. There will be a \$2.00 game fee. Sorry!

GunBoat Dip: Two signed up and 5 needed.

International: 7 needed!!

Sopwith: Irwin Schoeder, Tom Swider? There is a \$2.00 game fee here too.

Kingmaker: Look guys, there has to be someone out there who wants to  
play Kingmaker. You will get to be in a game with Me! Please let me  
know!

I'm thinking of running a Judge Dredd game or a FRP game. I thought  
of En Garde, But I felt that would be too much. Let me know if you  
would be interested in either of these types of games. Also, next  
time or the next I will print my house rules and the Sopwith rules.

Stand-by list: Bob Olsen, Carl Russel, Mark Luedi, Steve Arwoodian,  
John Davies, ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~, Chuck Doehrer, Jerry Lucas, Roy Henricks,  
Robert Ahteson, Derwood Bowen, Jim-Bob Burgess and Irwin Scroeder.

Subs are 10 for \$6.00 for Noth America. British is \$1.00 an issue or  
65p. an issue.

Note of interest to:

Doug - You didnt have to change  
your statement about me + Eric. Thanks anyways!  
I'll get to see him over Christmas! Tallman was  
suppose to leave me the cover by the back porch of his house.  
He forgot and I had to make the cover at the printers!  
Fun times - eh? *all*