

CLAW & FANG

Number Sixty Four
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This issue is dedicated to "Big Rat". Actually a South American capybara, this 100 pound rodent has been roaming the hills of Southern California around the marine base at Camp Pendleton. Fearing for their tanks, or something, the marines have been trying to capture "Big Rat" and turn him over to the San Diego Zoo. (Authorities believe he was released by a private collector after he outgrew his maze.) Thus far the marines' efforts have not met with outstanding success.

Three times a cage trap closed on him and three times he managed to wiggle out. The last time he decided to taunt his would-be captors. As Gunnery Sergeant H.E. Copeland describes it. "When we flashed a light in his direction, he stood on his haunches and barked at us. It sounded like a seal. We didn't know if it was laughing at us for being stupid in trying to catch it, or whether it was admiring our tenacity for staying out in the cold at four in the morning. He's a very intelligent animal. The cage is really a deer trap, but it looks like the capybara is smarter than a deer, and maybe smarter than us." (At four in the morning I would say so, Sergeant.)

Capybaras are nocturnal and vegetarians. They like swampy regions of which there aren't too many in Southern California in the summer. Perhaps if they really wanted to capture "Big Rat" they should tell him about "Big Ratess" in the San Diego zoo. After all, spring is almost here.

(Proofreader's note: Why do you assume this bright animal is male?)

SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

1. After putting out that 16 page monster last issue I swore never again. In the future all issues will be just 12 pages long. I can get them out faster and it allows me to use the easier-to-handle 20 weight paper. I do not plan to cut down on non-game material knowing that you couldn't live without the Adventures of Fangmaster, cooking hints, or the numerous articles by other writers. Also, I do not plan to cut down on the number of games...in fact, I'm considering opening more. What I will do is get everything I can into twelve pages and the games that overflow will have adjudications sent to the players concerned only. Mensa games, Star Probe, 1975HF, 1975EM, and the PGT game (which should start next month) will always appear in the regular issue. I will also try to include games with press in the regular issue. Games not included will be sent as inserts and listed on page 12. If I slip up and leave out your adjudication let me know at once.

2. I need more players to get Star Probe going. I feel that I have a very interesting version of a science fiction space game and can hardly wait to get it started.

3. There is a variant idea I have been toying with...CryptoDiplomacy. Something that has always interested me is codes and the making and breaking of same. The broad outline of CryptoDiplomacy, as I envision it, is a version of anonymous Diplomacy. The players can only communicate through the gamezine but can run their messages in code. The Gamemaster would send a copy of the code to any player that another player requests him to. Tom McCloud suggested publishing the adjudications in a player's code. Taking off from his idea, I propose to print not the adjudications in code, but the orders. Players would receive their adjudications back privately, but would have to crack the codes of the other players (or make shrewd guesses) to find out where anybody else moved and how they fared. This shouldn't mean cracking six other codes as your allies should have supplied you with their codes. Codes could be changed at any time and a player could send different codes to different players.

(continued on page 12)

THE ADVENTURES OF FANGMASTER IN FRANCE

IF YOU'VE SEEN ONE CHATEAU, YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THEM ALL

After spending a week in Paris our welcome began to wear a little thin...not to mention our cash reserves. Head for the countryside, we had been advised, things are cheaper there. We planned to rent a car for the rest of our stay in France and tour the provinces. We headed for Avis where we found that (1) they didn't try harder and (2) it is a lousy place to spend a Sunday morning. They blamed their poor service on the fact that they had been robbed the day before. I don't think the robbers took any cars; they must have stolen two thirds of their staff. Anyway, when our turn finally came, we were assigned a Seat. A Seat is Spanish for Fiat and since we were going to Spain (a plan later abandoned) we were rented a "C" class car at "B" class rates just so the car could be returned to Avis in Madrid. (I had friends in France at the same time who were going to pick up a car in Paris and drop it off in Switzerland. I figured they got a Bulova.)

After boarding the Seat and finding out reverse by looking at pictures in the Spanish language instruction book, I managed to back the car out of its parking space and we were on our way to our hotel to pick up the luggage. Naturally, we got lost but managed to find our way back to the hotel just before they auctioned off our belongings. Our first stop was the Cathedral at Chartres and then on to the Loire Valley and the chateaux.

There are a lot of chateaux that run along the Loire River and its tributaries. The chateaux start above Orleans and run on down to Angers. To see every-- even most-- chateaux is more than you would want to spend in time, energy, and admission fees. Study a guide book ahead of time and select from three to six of the best for visits. Naturally, the ones that we stopped at were the best. (I can't vouch for the others.)

Our most eastern stop was mighty Chambord. This is the largest of the chateaux and like many of them, is not much on interior furnishings but the buildings were great. Other than sheer size, its most notable feature is its double staircase. Two staircases that do not meet, wind around each other for three stories. If the ancient Egyptians had built such a staircase in the pyramids we would have attributed to them the prehistoric knowledge of the construction of the chromosome. (Presumably taught them by a spaceman.) But for the French to have built this in the sixteenth century is only an amusing diversion. I diverted myself by climbing up one staircase whilst Helene went up the other. I would catch occasional glimpses of her through portholes built for that purpose but we didn't meet again until we both got off at the third floor.

Other chateaux we visited were Blois, Azay-le-Rideau, and Chenonceaux. The latter is built over the Cher river, the water flowing through large arched channels. Both Chenonceaux and Azay-le-Rideau have nicely furnished interiors.

Nobody bothers to look at the interior of Chateau de Villandry. The gardens are something else again. Although replanted since the sixteenth century, they have been carefully reconstructed in that style. The gardens are formal with clipped hedges forming intricate patterns. When we were there the gardens were ablaze with colorful bedding dahlias. In addition, there are swans, fountains, grape arbors, and a decorative vegetable garden. Rhubarb chard can be beautiful (and I would rather look at it than eat it).

Another thing I like about Villandry was that there was a Michelin one rosette rated inn right next door. We checked in for the night, walked to the gardens, and that evening had a marvelous one rosette dinner featuring breast of guinea hen.

Our final chateau was in Angers. This is a more ancient chateau than the others. Built for sieges it had deep moats and massive towers. Its collection of tapestries is unlike any others I have seen. There was one section featuring the exploits of a multiheaded dragon. I couldn't resist the impulse on the spot to buy a postcard of the creature and send it to Schlickbernd. I also see the reason for that deep moat.

THE DIPLOMAT'S OTHER TABLE

Festive Cake With Chocolate Cream Cheese Frosting

My fellow salt miners and I take turns bringing in good things to eat. If something is especially delicious we trade recipes. I usually bring in extra pages of "The Diplomat's Other Table" for my barter. This cake was brought in by Bob Denny and it was an instant hit. He said his wife had gotten the recipe from some publication or other but couldn't remember which. Bob alleged that he made the whole thing himself. The story I got from his wife was that Bob indeed mixed it but went to bed after he put it into the oven. Faced with the prospect of cleaning a blackened oven she stayed up and took the cake out when it was done. While I haven't made it myself as yet, I (and Weight Watchers' scales) can attest to how good it is.

Ingredients:

3 cups flour	3 eggs
2 cups sugar	1½ cups vegetable oil
1 tsp baking soda	1 tsp almond extract
1 tsp cinnamon	2 cups chopped firm, ripe bananas
1 cup chopped walnuts (or almonds)	1 can (8 oz) crushed pineapple
1 tsp salt	chocolate cream cheese frosting (see below)

Mix and sift flour, sugar, baking soda, salt, and cinnamon; stir in walnuts. Beat eggs slightly; combine with oil, almond extract, bananas and undrained pineapple. Add to dry ingredients, mix thoroughly, but do not beat. Spoon into well-oiled 10 inch tube pan. Bake at 325° for 1 hour and 20 to 25 minutes. Remove from oven and let stand 10 to 15 minutes. Invert on wire cake rack and remove pan. Cool thoroughly before frosting. Makes 12 to 16 servings.

Chocolate cream cheese frosting:

1 8 oz package cream cheese	½ cup (¼ lb) butter or margarine
1 lb confectioners(powdered)sugar	1 Tbs instant chocolate

Soften cream cheese and butter by bringing them to room temperature. Cream together with sugar and instant chocolate. Place cooled cake on cake plate and frost. Store in refrigerator until ready to serve.

GAME ENDS

1974J

ENGLAND Topper: (5) F Bre* S F MAO, F Nwy* H, F MAO* § GERMAN A Mar-Spa, F Iri* S F MAO, F EngC* S F MAO CENTERS: Home, Nwy, Bre (5)

GERMANY Sokolitsky: (13, 1 short) F Both* S A Lva, A Mun-Tyro*, A Gal* § A Vie, A Lva* S A Mos, A Boh* § A Vie, A Mar-Spa /d/ R(Bur,OTB)*, A Mos* S A War, A Sil* S A Gal, A Vie S A Mun-Tyro /d/ annihilated, A War* S A Gal, A Pru-Ber*, A Gas* S A Mar-Spa CENTERS: Home,Bel,War,Swe,Hol,Den,StP,Mar,Par,Mos,Nil (11)

TURKEY Stafford: (16) F Lyon* S F Spa(sc)-Mar, F Por* S F WMed-Spa(sc), F Bla* S A Rum, F Spa(sc)-Mar*, F Naf*-MAO, F WMed-Spa(sc)*, F Adr* H, F Pied* S F Spa(sc)-Mar, A Sev* H, A Ser-Bud*, A Ukr*-Gal, A Tri* S A Bud-Vie, A Bud-Vie*, A Bul-Ser*, A Tyo-Boh /d/ R(Ven,OTB)*, A Rum* S A Ukr-Gal

CENTERS: Home,Bul,Sev,Gre,Tun,Spa,Por,Ser,Rum,Bud,Rome,Nap,Ven,Tri,VIE,MAR(18)Wins
Final stats next time. Please send in statements.

1975GD GEMMASTER: FANGMASTER

AUTUMN 1903: German F Nth R Yor, Italian A Rome R OTB, Russian A Mos R StP

WINTER 1903: Austria build A Tri, England even, France even, Germany build A Ber, Italy even, Russia removes F Arm, Turkey builds F Smy

Spring 1904 due April 3.

1974FA: THE FINAL WORD

1974FA finished last month with a French victory by David Reynolds. France had 18 centers, Germany (played all the way by John Torrey) finished with 9. My thanks to Steve Peluso for taking over a hopeless position in Italy. Here are the players statements:

DAVID REYNOLDS: In this game truly excellent German diplomacy by John Torrey caused me to ally with him, going for England with warm promises of support, while he pushed ahead in Scandinavia and took full advantage of the Russian collapse. As I succeeded in England, the promised support gradually--and properly--waned, while units took up position on the shores of the North Sea. By agreement, I was to build only fleets, and head for the Mediterranean, and was resigned to coming in a slow second. At this point, Germany helped Italy to build a couple of fleets. This, plus the years to get there, made it just too difficult for me, and an opportunity of attacking across the North Sea was put to good use. If Turkey wrote to anyone, I did not hear of it; and Italian diplomacy was not up to professional standards although we kept a comfortable peace until late in the game we simultaneously decided to stab one another.

JOHN TORREY: Congratulations to David Reynolds, whose letters were so well written they made even losing pleasurable. A Bronx cheer to David Ayres, who (as far as I know) never wrote any letters, and who stubbornly pursued his little goals, allowing the eventual French win, instead of joining a coalition that could easily have forced a four way draw.

The game started with agreements between my Germany and Reynold's France: he would attack England and I Russia, after which his fleets in the Mediterranean, plus my armies in the north would divide the board. But things went too well for me, too fast: Russia collapsed completely, and then Austria, and France could offer no help in the South. I enlisted Italy's aid against Turkey, with France to join in when ready. France saw the south blocked and stabbed me for the win. At the end, Reynolds was kind enough to hold off in the North, giving me a chance for second.

I am convinced that even a powerful Germany will fall to a determined naval attack, unless disengagement in the South and East is possible, which in this case was not. There was ultimately, no defense to the French attack, even if I had seen it coming. I had thought that the subduing of England would lessen this danger, but it only changed the attacker's nationality.

David Reynolds, despite his stab of me, played a fine game and deserved the win. His play was honorable, even though I'm still wondering how long ahead that stab was planned.

STEVE PELUSO: Taking over a crumbling empire the new Italian freedom fighters found not freedom but French rule. What can you say in a game you enter with one country already having 16 units and you only six? "I survived?"

1975GU

GM: Alan Cathcart, 6427 King Louis Dr, Alexandria, VA 22312

AUTUMN 1902: Germany A Ruh-R Bel, Italy F Ion R Tyr

WINTER 1902

ENGLAND Build F Edi FRANCE Build A Bre RUSSIA Remove A Gal TURKEY Build F Smy
Spring 1903 orders due in Alexandria on March 29.

PRESS

CONSTANTINOPLE: In the Sultan's absence affairs of state have been left in the hands of one M.J. Munkee, who recently was discovered to be a chimpanzee. He did, however, turn out to be more than a match for the Russian bear (bears have always been low on the evolutionary scale) and has been promoted to supreme commander. He has turned his sights southwesterly in search of more plentiful banana crops. Sultan Nomind was last seen somewhere in the Sahara following a vision of a savior in the form of a monarch (butterfly, that is).....

THE SECRETS BEHIND MY GENIUS BOURSE PLAY

by Russell Johnston

Having recently been flooded by queries from multitudes of bourse players eager to pry from me the secrets of my so spectacularly superior play, I decided to answer both letters with this article, and in so doing graciously spread the rich, fertile excretions of my incredible mind among those of you so tragically less able in these complex (to you) matters.

Before I go further though, I would like to slip in a note of thanks for those inspiring letters: Thanks, Ma.

It occurs to me, suddenly, that there may just be a few of the more-hardheaded readers who are, perhaps, slightly confused, mayhap incredulous; "What?", my amused mind hears them cry, "But aren't you the unrivaled contender for the bobby prize of the century, loser of the year award, for that very bourse?". We, the more enlightened, can only laugh at these sad cases, but I beg you, gentle readers, not to get too carried away, for they too are human, in most cases, regardless of the extent of brain damage involved.

Well, as my less handicapped disciples will have already deduced, the true facts are obvious; to win against such sorry competition as yourselves would have been the merest child's play for a financial wizard of my magnificent stature--but to be able to LOSE to even the most incompetent of you, by clever design--why there lies a challenge sufficient for the very GODS!! Forgive my excited state, readers, for my blood--my very vital sources still surge triumphant, at its mention: such a handsome challenge, and so, so ably met!

Besides this unique chance to exercise my remarkable abilities, how could my selfless, humanitarian nature allow me to insensitively disgrace at their own game two such unhappily marred nearhumans as the misguided, but possibly well meaning Hightower brothers; and so soon after driving them into severe suicidal depressions by shaming their humble bourse design with one so elegantly sophisticated as my own model.

Thus, I gallantly resolved to play the game backwards--to lose--where I alone would be competent to wrest defeat from the thoroughly bested jaws of victory herself! Nay, nay, I expect no thanks for this unselfish gesture, though circumstances force me to receive your tumultuous adulation with the utmost of humility; for I am deeply convinced that any one of you, if you were so unduly fortunate as to be blessed with cerebral capabilities comparable to mine, might well have attempted the ploy, perhaps even have accomplished it.

Well, enough about you--let's talk about my strategies, subtle and diverse as they are. Doubtless, you will find yourself unable, at first, to gain the merest hint of game theory or exalted logic behind my enigmatic play--some moves may even appear sloppy, or foolish, hard as that may be to believe now! With time, however, as you go over the techniques I am about to enumerate in the simple, yet forceful prose for which I am so justly famed, you too will begin to understand.

First--locate yourself in an area with erratic, but occasional, mail service, constantly threatened by strikes. Favourites: Mongolia (Upper)--every few years they have to take time to find a new pony---and, of course, Canada. This puts you a couple of turns behind, so you can enjoy your terrific bargains in francs without being needlessly concerned with the French collapse 2 turns ago.

Second--submit both buy and sell orders for the full amount of EVERY currency--making certain that your buy order is higher than your sell order--this way, even if no one rips you off, you can keep your hand in by trading with yourself, and still get cheated every time.

Third--when you go, go all the way--if its worthwhile selling 5 marks, its wonderful to sell 500--the fact that no other player is going to touch a block of 500 marks without being certain it's worth twice your price should certainly not worry you; after all, this is an irrationality in their play.

Fourth--remember, halfway through the game, that those funny 'Murcans don't automatically airmail everything, and only then send in your request for airmail service, enclosing the request in an envelope clearly marked: "Fourth Class".

(continued overleaf)

Fifth--try to leave your orders outstanding as long as is possible. That way, when the trade finally takes place, the opposition will be completely demoralized by your uncanny foresight.

Sixth--send proposals to the leading diplomats in the actual game, suggesting that they "throw" the match for a small cut. Someone is sure to be so favourably impressed with your ingenuity that they mention your diplomatic skills to the game-masters involved, and in this game, getting the GM's on your side is half the battle.

1975EM

GAMEMASTER: FANGMASTER

SUMMER 1904: Italy A Tyo R Pied, Russia A Ber R Prus

*****IS DALE CARNEGIE RULING ITALY?

AUSTRIA Cathcart: (5) F Alb*-Adr, A Tyo-Ven*, A Boh*-Mun, A Ser-Bud*, A Tri* S A Tyo-Ven
CENTERS: Home, Gre, Ser, VEN Build 1

*****ENGLISH SHIPYARDS ANNOUNCE HIRING FOR THREE SHIFTS

ENGLAND Neiger: (6) F MAO* § F Bre-Gas, F Den*-Kiel, F Tun*-Ion, F Bre*-Gas,
F Bar* S A Nwy-StP, A Nwy-StP* . CENTERS: Home, Nwy, Bel, Den, TUN, STP, BRE (9) Build 3

*****FRENCH TROOPS IN TOO GREAT A RUSH TO SPEND WINTER IN SPAIN

FRANCE Wartenberg: (3) F Por*-MAO, A Mar*-Spa, A Gas*-Spa
CENTERS: Mar, Spa, Por (3) Even

*****GERMANS KEEP AUSTRIANS OUT OF MUNICH BEERHALLS

GERMANY Robinson: (6) A Par* S A Ruhr-Bur, A Fin* S ENGLISH A Nwy-StP, A Ber*-Kiel,
A Kiel-Ruhr*, A Mun* § ITALIAN A Pied-Tyo, A Ruh-Bur*CENTERS: Kiel, Mun, Par, Hol, ~~xxx~~, ~~xxx~~, BER (5) Remove 1.

*****"I COULDN'T RISK WHAT THEY SAID..."

ITALY Behnen: (4) F Nap-Tyrr*, F Adr* § ENGLISH F Tun-Ion, A Pied-Tyo*,
A Ven § A Tyo-Pied /d/ R(Apu, Tus, Pied, Rome, OTB)* CENTERS: Nap, ~~xxx~~, Rome, ~~xxx~~ (2) -2

*****RUSSIANS TAKE CRASH COURSE IN SWEDISH

RUSSIA Crowley: (6) F Bal* C A Prus-Swe, F StP(nc) H /d/ annihilated, A Sil-Prus*,
A Mos* S F StP(nc); A Prus-Swe*, A Gal-Sil*CENTERS: ~~xxx~~, Sev, War, Mos, Rum, ~~xxx~~, SWE (5) Even

*****CONFUSED TURKISH FLEET SMOKES RUGS, WALKS ON HASHISH

TURKEY Torrey: (4) F Aeg* S F Ion, F Ion* § AUSTRIAN F Alb-Adr, A Bul* H, A Smy* H
CENTERS: Home, Bul (4) EvenAutumn 1904 retreats & Winter 1904 adjustments are due Saturday, March 20, Spring 1905 is due April 3.

1975GC

GAMEMASTER: FANGMASTER

FALL 1903

CZARINA RETAKES HOMETLAND (AND RUMANIA AND VIENNA, TOO)

AUSTRIA Callahan: (5, 1 short) F Gre-Ion /d/ R(Alb, OTB)*, A Ser* S A Bud-Tri, A Bud-Tri*,
A Vie* S A Bud-Tri CENTERS: Vie, ~~xxx~~, ~~xxx~~, Ser, ~~xxx~~, TRI (3) Remove 1ENGLAND Holmes: (6) F NAO-MAO*, F NthS*-Eng, F Bar-Nwy*, F Iri* S F NAO-MAO, A Bel* H,
A Fin-Swe* CENTERS: Home, Nwy, Bel, ~~xxx~~, SWE (6) EvenFRANCE Forte: F MAO-Eng /d/ R(Spa(sc), Spa(nc), Por, Bre, Naf, WMed, OTB)*, A Par* S A Bur,
A Gas* S A Bur, A Bur* S A Pic-Bel, A Pic*-Bel CTRS: Home, Por, Spa (5) EvenGERMANY Nelson: (5) F Hol* S ENGLISH A Bel, A Kiel-Mun*, A Ruhr* S A Kiel-Mun, A Mun-Tyo*,
A Boh* S A Mun-Tyo CENTERS: Home, Hol, Den (5) EvenITALY McDonald: (5) NMR F Adr* H, F Ion* H, A Ven* H, A Tyro H /d/ R(Pied, OTB)*,
A Tri H /d/ R(Alb, OTB)* CENTERS: Home, Tun, ~~xxx~~ (4) Remove 1RUSSIA K. Willemsen: (4) F Sev* S A Rum, A Gal-Bud*, A Rum* S A Gal-Bud, A Mos-StP*
CENTERS: Mos, War, Sev, ~~xxx~~, BUD, RUM, STP (6) Build 2TURKEY Rogowski: (4) F Bla* S A Bul, F Aeg* C A Con-Gre, A Con-Gre*, A Bul* S A Con-Gre
CENTERS: Home, Bul, GRE (5)

Autumn 1903, Winter 1903, and Spring 1904 all due on April 3. Would Randall Groves, 819 Eastside St. S, Olympic, Wash 98501 please submit standby orders for Italy?

AS THE GREAT K'DOO BIRD OFTEN SAYS: K'DOO!

These pages provided for Claw & Fang by Scott and Paul Hightower, GM's for the Bourse, Proxima Centauri, and the Mensa Games 1975AA and 1975HG. Address: 3118 Lamar Drive, Lexington, KY 40502 Ph (606) 269-2581. Our Diplomacy deadlines are the Tuesday before Fangmaster's deadline, no later than 2200HRS EST.

1975AA

1975 AA
Summer 1905

RUSSIA: F Arm R Cas (See note #2 below)

ALY: (NMR) F Tun R OTB

Fall 1905

AUSTRIA (William Young)(11) A Hol* S A Ruh-Kie; A Ruh-Kie*; A Sil*
S A Tyr-Mun; A Tyr-Mun*; A Pie* H; A Ven* S A Pie; A Gal-Rum*;
A Rum-Bul*; F Tyr-WMed*; F Tun* S F Tyr-WMed; F Ion-Tyr*
CENTERS: Home, Rum, Bul, Ser, Gre, Ven, Rom, Nap, TUN, Mun, KIE, HOL (14) Build 3
ENGLAND (Mike Kane)(4) F Nth=Nwy*; F Lon-Eng*; F Hel-Nth*; F Den* S
AUS A Ruh-Kie. CENTERS: Edi, Lon, Den, Swe, NWY (5) Build one.
GERMANY (Ted Crowley)(3-one short) F Bel* S RUS F Kie-Hol (NSO);
A Bur - Ruh*; A Ber*-Sil. CENTERS: Ber, Bel, Par, Hol (3) Even
ITALY (Frank Kirchner?)(NMR)(4 - two short) F MAO* H; A Gas* H;
A Mar* H; F Lyo* H. CENTERS: Mar, Bre, Spa, Por, Liv, Rom (5) Will be short
RUSSIA (Mike Ward)(4 - one short) F Kie S AUS A SIL -Ber(NSO)//d//
(R OTB, Hel, Bal); A Ukr*-Sev; A Mcs* S A Ukr-Sev; F StPnc* H Unordered
CENTERS: StP, Mos, War, Kie, Wyy (3) Remove one or even depending on
retreat of F Kie.
TURKEY (Stephen Locke)(4) A Sev* H; F Arm* S A Sev; F Con-Aeg; F Bla-Con*
CENTERS: Home, Sev (4) Even

NOTE 1: Russian F StPnc was not reported in Spring 1905. It was unord.

NOTE 2: Due to the difficulty of keeping wheels on battleships, most of the Imperial Fleet (Black Sea) was stranded in the Caucasus. As the Caspian is a landlocked lake, the ships which did make it corroded quickly in the intense salt solution and sank.

NOTE 3: Will the following please submit standby orders for ITALY: George Waller-Frye, 134 Spring Hill Rd., Rt 3, Storrs, CT 06268.

AUTUMN retreats, Winter 1905 Builds, and SPRING 1906 orders must be submitted to the Hightower's by the deadline (see K'DOO masthead).

BOURSE BUSINESS:

Some response from old inactive players - the number of active players has gone up. But to what it could. We know for a fact that Crowley, the Kanes, Cathcart, Dewsnap, Lydick, and Wartenberg are actively participating in Diplomacy games. And Johnston was awake enough to write a whole article responding to an innocent comment we made. So why can't they submit orders? It's never too late - even for those of you who have never submitted any orders at all. Since the amount of money which exists is fixed, you are unlikely to wind up at the bottom of the winner's list because you failed to submit orders for a round or two. Besides, you CAN compete for the booby-prize. Unless several people know something we don't know, there is already quite a competition for the privilege of losing.

We have cleared off all old orders dated before October.

Don't forget to cancel your old orders, and write for cards if needed.

K'DOO PAGE TWO

1975HG

1975 HG
Spring 1902

AUSTRIA (Stephen Locke)(4) A Bud* S A Tri-Vie; A Tri-Vie*; A Ser* S
TURK A Bul-Rum; F Gre-Ion.
ENGLAND (David Reynolds)(5) F Lon-Eng*; F Edi-Nth*; F Nwy-Swe*;
F Bre*-MAO; A Yor* H.
FRANCE (Arnold Vagts)(5) A Par*-Bur; A Spa-Gas*; A Bel-Hol//d//(R OTB,
Ruh,Pic); F Mar-Spa*sc; F Por*-MAO.
GERMANY (David Carawzn)(5) f Den* S Eng F Nwy-Swe; A Bur-Bel*; A Hol*
S A Bur-Bel; A Mun*-Bur; A Kie*-Mun.
ITALY (Sid Jolly)(3) A Ven-Tyr*; A Apu-Rom*; F Ion-Tyr*.
RUSSIA (Steve Morill)(4-two short) F Bul-Bla(NSU); A Sev*-Bul(impossible)
A Vie-Bud//d//(R OTB,Tri,Boh,Gal); F Bot*-Swe; F Rum H (unordered)
//d//(annihilated).
TURKEY (Don Dewsnap)(4) A Bul-Rum*; F Bla* S A Bul-Rum; A Con-Bul*;
A Ank-Arm*.

SUMMER 1902 Retreats and FALL 1902 orders must be submitted by the
deadline (see K'DOO Masthead).

BOURSE FOR 1975EM

TENTH SUMMARY (04 March 1976)

TRANSAX:	KRONEN	POUNDS	FRANCS	MARKS	LIRE	RUBLES	PIASTRE	GOLD
Volume	10	550	10800	110	800	Zero	1050	x
High	20/10	100/50	5/400	74/110	20/450	x	50/700	x
Average	20	50	1	74	19	x	50	x
Low	20/10	43/100	1/10000	74/110	18/350	x	48/50	x
STANDING:								
Buy	x	100/250	x	50/40	2/1000	x	45/150	x
Sell	40/100	x	20/500	71/90	19/1000	52/400	48/150	x
Values	50	60+20	30	60+20	40	60+20	40	x
J Barber	500	500	850	500	700	450	500	2900
G Behnen	100	800	x	690	1000	290	x	55030
M Boggs	700	1100	9400	-110	1900	x	650	13310
Cathcart	650	400	100	500	230	600	700	39785
T Crowley	800	490	610	500	490	x	500	37555
D Dewsnap	500	x	750	700	800	660	700	25310
S Hall	x	800	790	770	-90	600	790	2470
M Hudec	800	100	500	600	x	430	500	38170
Johnston	x	x	1800	x	400	720	500	55450
S Jolly	700	1010	9560	x	150	150	880	15970
P Kane	500	500	500	500	500	500	500	25000
M Kane	400	400	400	600	500	500	500	32900
G Laking	560	200	690	300	1300	750	30	20580
S Locke	580	500	100	530	580	560	510	14970
E Lydick	550	500	600	660	500	600	550	370
McDonald	650	500	500	500	500	500	500	18200
Reynolds	1000	40	1670	1100	500	1300	-710	35600
D Scott	800	900	-19150	260	-350	70	1700	-2270
B Smith	500	500	500	500	500	500	500	25000
T Tilson	210	500	600	500	400	500	500	37200
J Topper	200	560	100	600	390	500	600	33710
Wartenberg	300	500	30	800	500	820	500	9760
D Weitz	500	700	600	500	100	500	100	39130

See previous page for Bourse notes.

1975 HF

GAMEMASTER: Gary Behnen, 9245 Tea Rose Lane, Crestwood, MO 63126
Autumn 1902:

WINTER 1902// TSAR TREMBLES AS HE FORGETS CHRISTMAS AND BUILDS, LIMEYS PUSHED TO SUCCESS
AUSTRIA (Diehl) 6: Build Army Vienna
ENGLAND (Gemignani) 4: (Retreats F Nth-Bel) Build F Liverpool
COA FRANCE (Dewsnap. 152 N. Parkview St., L.A. CA. 90026) 6 Build F Brest
GERMANY (M. Hanagan) 3: (Retreats Army Mun-Kiel) Disbands F Nth and A Den
ITALY (Klitzke) 5: Build Army Venice
RUSSIA (Zaccalini?) 8, 2 short: NBR
TURKEY (d'Le Whonnette) 2: (Retreats F Ank to Con however Con already occupied so R OTB)
Even. Has A Con, F Smy

SPRING 1903 moves due here no later than 3:00 P.M. CST March 29, 1976. Russia was phoned collect twice and was not reached, thus a NBR. There have been only 2 people who have requested this service so far, remember, you must request it.

In the event that Russia misses again would Bill Stafford, 73 Tamarack Trail, Saratoga Springs, N.Y. 12866 please submit standby orders.

PRESS

VIENNA (Dec. 27, 1902): High school ended on Dec. 24, 1902, as the youth have been enlisted into the ranks to re-establish Austrian hegemony over Galicia. Bayonets were a popular Christmas stocking stuffer.

ROME: To: Admiral Clizzini

From: Secretary of Navy, Bumblino

This is to inform you that there will be a full scale investigation into the so called "Killer Shark Submarine" incident. I am directed to tell you that the High Command does not agree with your assessment that welding a fake shark fin to a submarine is a "crime against humanity." Furthermore, international repercussions are likely if it ever leaks out you hanged that Turkish Commander after you sank his sub. It seems likely that another reprimand will be coming.

BULGARIA (Jan. 1, 1903): FLASH: Princess Peggy has been rescued from a Turkish baggage train during the conquest of Bulgaria. The Princess is not responsible for any ill deeds, according to her attorney F. Lee Bailey. Mr. Bailey asserted that Princess Peggy's behavior resulted from her being kidnapped by the vile Ben Nefer.

LONDON (undated): Queen Margaret wishes to inform the Archduke that her daughter is safe since Princess Marge arrived. She will protect her sister. No Turk will dare get near my daughter, especially weak kneed Nefer and certainly not his old man Has Ben. The Lady of the Evening is the former Baroness mistress of Sultan Has Ben and mother of Ben Kissed. We all know what that makes Ben Kissed. Despoil my daughter will you...

CONSTANTINOPLE (The flesh-pots and sin-filled bars of the "Bad Section of Town"): Throughout the "bad section of town" the Ladies of the Evening wait anxiously for the arrival of the rumored Russian troops. The prospect of actually being paid for their services in Rubles backed by gold rather than Piastres (backed by the Sultan's interests in Boardwalk and Park Place in the International Heads of States Monopoly Championship Tournament) is said to be the reason generating this excitement.

(In a small fishing boat, off Greece, in the Aegean):

"There's something you don't see every day, Edgar."

"What's that, Chauncey?"

"An Italian fleet running from a submarine with a sharksfin welded to its conning tower."

(In a little village outside Constantinople): Two Russian agents slink out of the shadows of the nearby alley to a peasant standing by a nearby streetlight.

"Excuse us, sir, we are looking for someone special, perhaps you can help us?"

"Oh, I say old boy," replied the peasant, "you're not looking for the Princess Peggy, too?"

"No, Moose and Squirrel."

"Sorry, old chap, no bloody mooses or squirrels."

"Come, Natasha, Moose and Squirrel here somewhere,"

"Yes, dahling."

(continued overleaf)

(Inside the Palace of Mohammed Nefer Ben Kissed-Sultan of what's left of Turkey):
The Sultan paced back and forth in his bedchamber. He was in deep thought for Russians, Italians, and Austrians along with British agents were combing the land looking for his lady love, the fair, voluptuous Princess Peggy. Suddenly, a thought struck him, racing to his door he called out to his servant, mumbled a few words to him and sent him on his way.

Rubbing his hands together gleefully, he turned to see that the Princess Peggy was drying herself from the bath she'd just taken.

"Hi, Muhammed, what's up?" she asked while running her towel across the curves of her little body.

Muhammed groaned a little and wiped the sweat from his brow, turned his eyes from her body and riveted them on the wall. "Hurry up and dress, Peg, we're leaving Turkey for awhile. It's getting too dangerous for us to stick around here now."

"But where will we go, how will we get out? There are agents everywhere looking for me and anti-Turkish armies are already knocking at the Gates of Constantinople."

Muhammed tossed a wad of clothes on the unmade bed. "Put these on, Peg" he said, "they're peasant clothes. After all, who'd expect a lamp seller and his girl to be actually the Sultan of Turkey? We'll slip out of Constantinople and make our way to Baghdad."

So it began, the Tales of the 1000 Arabian Nights (and with Princess Peggy around, what nights those were). Stay tuned next month for Muhammed and Peg as they slip past their pursuers in CLAW & FANG.

"Now there's something you don't see everyday, Edgar."

"What's that, Chauncey?"

"A person starting a series hust before he's wiped off the map."

VIENNA (Dec. 25, 1902): As Princess Peggy and the Queen Mother were NOT sent a Christmas card by the Tsar; the Archduke and his daddy, the Emperor, today announced that a State of War Immediately Exists between Austria-Hungary and Russia until satisfaction has been achieved.

Turkey also joined in the Declaration of War on Russia for the same reason...and other recent indignities.

1975HF ANALYSIS

The axe has finally fallen. Austrian troops, blood crazed, charge Russian positions and the Russians so disorganized are beaten mercilessly. The Austrians have begun a drive that WON'T end in Moscow, but in St. Petersburg. Sabotage of a train of raw materials headed for Russian centers has aided the Austrian cause immensely, as his armies have free might to swing into Russia. The vicious monster bites off yet another head as Russian Lippiputians flee in horror.

Britain has forged ahead in Imperialism as she was backed into much needed supplies. Possibly with German supervision and organization the Germanization of France could be completed or would it be the Anglo-Saxon takeover?

France has screwed himself, now friendless, save his eminent foe of Austria-Italy, he is forced to fight a stronger England with little hope of success. Although at present he has as many units as anyone, he has peaked and the others will continue to forge ahead. Little hope for the Frogs, save a quick creation of a united Western Europe to face the oncoming slaughter by Reds.

Germany has mended all relations with England and, seemingly, Russia, and not a moment too late. He might go down in the end, but he will be a staunch enemy to the Red and Green. If he really wants to succeed though, he should promote a united Western Europe at least, if not also to include Russia.

Italy is still on a perfect course. He has opted for an army build, thus revealing his intentions on the land. If he can manipulate his fleets correctly, he can bring Turkey to it's knees and re-establish Rome as the capital for all Catholicism.

Russia has really had its bad turn of luck. With the capability of being the strongest, he has missed yet another move thereby crushing any attempt he could have mustered. The East is Red, he might try to fight to the FINNISH, though.

Turkey has been the recipient of a testing of 3 major powers weapons. His play has been gallant and most in his position would have thrown in the towel (but not the lady). If there is any truth to an Austrian rumor, he could see the end, otherwise,

(continued on page 11)

he has to play it daringly in his homeland. Outnumbered, he must outmaneuver his opponents, or else two powers at least will be feeding on his dead carcass, like jackals shortly after dusk.

In summary, the Austrian-Italian coalition has survived the first part of the game and it appears doubtful as to whether they will stab each other, actually it would be a stupid move for either. The East is now, for all intent and purpose, under their control. Unless a truly organized defense set up by their opposing powers can be erected henceforth, the Archduke will have plenty of room to hunt as will the Pope have plenty of room to chase his Admiral for his immoral acts.

SUPPLY CENTER CHART FOR 1973EG

I ran the last season of this game but didn't have the supply center stats. My thanks to Don Pitsch for sending them in. (Why not, he won the game?) Watch for him next month in the PGT playoff game.

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	
AUSTRIA	5	6	7	7	8	11	11	17	19	Donald Pitsch (won 1909)
ENGLAND	5	5	5	4	4	3	2	-		Ron Kelly (out 1908)
FRANCE	4	5	5	5	6	6	6	8	7	Bruce Schlickbernd
GERMANY	5	6	6	8	4	2	2	-		Steve Brooks (resigned F'06) Rod Walker (out 1908)
ITALY	4	4	3	2	2	1	1	-		David Ayers (out 1908)
RUSSIA	6	6	8	8	10*11*	9	9	8		Bill Harrah
TURKEY	4	2	-							Jim Gingrich (dropped S'02) Barrows (out 1903)

1975CT GAMESMASTER: David Forte, Apt 1107, 210 West 70th St, N.Y. NY 10023
(212) TR-7-1081

Autumn & Winter 1904: England: F Eng retreats to MAO, France: Remove A Spa
Russia: Build A Mos, Turkey: Build F Smy

SPRING 1905// SLOPPY, SLOPPY: ALMOST EVERYBODY GUESS WRONG

AUSTRIA Raff: (3) A Vie-Boh*, A Tri-Vie*, A Bud*-Rum
FRANCE Fiack: (5) F Lon*-Nth, A Bre-Par*, A Pic-Bel*, A Bur* / A Pic-Bel, F Eng* S APic-Bel
ENGLAND Hancock: (4) F Por-Spa(nc)*, F MAO* S F Por-Spa(nc), F Nwg*-Nth,
A Bel H /d/ R(Hol,OTB)*
GERMANY Hudec: (5) A Den*-Swe, F Nwy* H, A Ruh*-Bur, A Mun*-Sil, A Ber*-Pru
RUSSIA Nelson: (6) F Swe-Bal*, A Fin*-Swe, A StP*-Nwy, A War*-Sil, A Mos*-War, A Pru* H
TURKEY Kendter: (8) F Tun-Tyrr*, F Ion* S F Tun-Tyrr, F Adr-Apu*, A Ser* H, A Bul-Gre*,
A Con-Bul*, F Rum* H, F Smy-Aeg*

ITALY Brenner? (3) NMR F Tyrr H /d/ R(Nap,Rom,Tus,Lyo,Wes,OTB)*, A Tyr* H, A Ven* H
Summer retreats and Fall orders due my place on March 30. Request standby orders for Italy from Alan Cathcart, 6427 King Louis Dr, Alexandria, VA 22312

PRESS// PARIS: California in the midst of drought. Wine grapes of Shingle Springs are dry. May have to trade Portugese Mateus for Munich brew.

VIENNA: The country is on the verge of almost certain doom. The economy has collapsed, and unemployment and inflation are rampant. Scenes of death and despair are commonplace events ever since the Italian stab in the back. Caught unawares, the peace-loving Austrians now face a dire crisis--that of capitulation. The government meets even now behind closed doors as brave radio operators send out their fervent distress signal. It is our hope that a standing army somewhere in the proximity of our fair homeland may pick up this call and respond with vim and vigor of a purebred Austrian. Shoulder to shoulder we shall fight for right, until the ruthless enemy has turned its face to the seas.

Meanwhile, a boy was growing older in the back woods of Bohemia. His mother smiled a tearful smile, for she knew beyond all shadow of a doubt that her precious was not consuming enough cheese. Isn't there someone who would support this child, watch him grow up to be an interior decorator, or king, whichever is available? For only pennies a day you could support this brown eyed visage of the future hopes of Austria. Show your support--write to the Austrian embassy of your choice (the only country adorned with a zip code in Roman numerals!).

(Take heart Mike, you've battled three years to hold on alone. Not a mean feat--DF)

