

the Dragon  
and  
the Lamb



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 Game openings are available. Gamefee is \$3.50 + a subscription of \$6/10  
 issues. A \$2.50 deposit is also required (refunded if the player does not  
 drop his position).  
 Associate Gamesmaster :  
 Jeff Richmond (1979CJ), 3111 Scenic Lake Dr, #33, Ann Arbor, MI 48104  
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Once again we are gathered here together---to pay tribute to the merciless, to  
 ridicule the dead and dying.

Well, the third flight of Columbia is over--and what an ordeal it was! Yours  
 truly was on hand during the launch. When that Auxiliary Power Unit started  
 heating up about one minute after liftoff, I knew I was in the frying pan. The  
 crew called down and said it was starting to heat up, and every head in the  
 Control Center turned and looked at me to see what I was going to do about it.

All the Headquarters bigwigs were there, including General Abramson, the NASA  
 Deputy Administrator. A couple of Senators were even there on the back row.

The APUs help control the main engines during launch. If an APU fails, then  
 the Orbiter no longer can control the thrust on one of the main engines (there  
 are three engines on the orbiter). Instead of shutting off the APU right then  
 I let it ride. The APU continued to overheat. I waited until the last possible  
 moment, about 40 seconds until main engine cutoff, before making the call to  
 shutdown the APU.

I had taken a gamble, letting the APU run all during ascent, and after I had  
 done it I wasn't sure what the managers would make of it. I had visions of them  
 coming down and firing me on the spot. But, to my relief, they came down and  
 shook my hand and pat me on the back. It had been awhile since I had had that  
 kind of pressure, having to contend with a critical problem, so it's nice to  
 know that old age hasn't caught up with me yet.

Well, enough of my bragging. On the cover is featured the official insignia of  
 Columbia's third flight. And I've even secured about 10 photographs of the  
 launch of STS-1. They are 8x10 color photos, and a few of you will be getting  
 one with this issue--those of you who have expressed a keen interest in the  
 Shuttle program in the past.

Speaking of photos, NASA has just released some beautiful photos of the Columbia  
 on the launch pad. They're about 18x24, and there are three versions that I  
 think are exceptional:

- 1) Columbia on Launch Pad at night with full moon in background (this one is  
 really stunning)
- 2) Columbia on launch pad (daylight photo)
- 3) Columbia on launch pad at night, all lit up by ground lights (this one is the  
 most outstanding one of all, I think)

If you would like one (or more) of these photos, let me know and I'll be happy  
 to get them for you. Believe me, I can't describe on paper how really beautiful  
 these pictures are. Cost for each picture is \$9, and that's a bargain! Don't  
 pass up this one chance. If you can't decide which one to get, order #3.

On to other things...yes, dear friends, I have become a victim--of PACMAN! I  
 bought the game to play on the Apple and I've been hooked ever since. It is  
 far superior to the one Atari has out for their home game (with 48K of memory  
 to work with, it BETTER be!). I still haven't figured out how to get past all  
 those little critters, however.

On the demo game, only three people gave me a response so I guess I'll shelve  
 that idea for now, unless I get some more responses.





AUSTRIA (T.ITALO) : F TRI-ALB, A BUD-SER, A VIE-TRI  
 ENGLAND (PYFRON) : F LON-NTH, F EDI-NWG, A LPL-EDI  
 FRANCE (MCCLOUD) : F BRE-PIC, A PAR-BUR, A MAR (S) A PAR-BUR  
 GERMANY (RUSNAK) : A MUN-RUH, A BER-KIE, F KIE-HQL  
 ITALY (GOODE) : A VEN-PIE, A ROM-TUS, F NAP-TYR  
 RUSSIA (WOOD) : A MOS-UKR, A WAR-GAL, F STP(sc)-GGB, F SEV-RUM  
 TURKEY (LIND) : A CON-BUL, A SMY-ARM, F ANK-BLA

Deadline for FALL, 1981 is SATURDAY, MAY 15.

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1979CJ

RUNESTONE

SPRING, 1916

## THREE AGAINST GERMANY

FRANCE (Kendter): F Mid-Gas, F Spa(sc)-Mid, A Gas-Par.  
 GERMANY (Kurucz): Builds A Mun. F Nat S French F Mid(otm),  
F Eng S F Bre, F Bre H, F Nwy H, A Bur-Mar,  
A Ruh-Bur, A Tyo-Ven, A Mun-Tyo, A Boh S A Sil-Gal,  
A Sil-Gal, A Pru S A War, A War S Russian  
A Mos-Ukr(nso).  
 RUSSIA (Lew): A StP S A Mos, A Mos S A Lvn-War, A Lvn-War.  
 TURKEY (Beyerlein): A Tyo r Ven, builds A Con. A Sev S A Ukr,  
 A Ukr S A Rum-Gal, A Gal-Boh, A Bud-Tri,  
A Ven-Tyo, A Vie S A Bud-Tri, A Rum-Gal,  
A Arm-Rum, F Bla C A Arm-Rum, A Con-Bul,  
F Lyo-Pie, F Wes-Spa(sc), A Mar S F Wes-Spa(sc),  
F Tun-Wes, F Naf S French F Spa(sc)-Mid,  
 F Ion-Tyn.

The proposed draws were defeated. The 4-way draw is repropoed.

COA: Peter Kurucz, Box 9047, Reese AFB, TX 79489.

Deadline for Fall, 1916 orders is Tuesday, May 14 to: Jeff Richmond,  
 3111 Scenic Lake Drive #33, Ann Arbor, MI 48104. Phone: 313-971-7793.

-----1979CJ Press-----

Paris to Berlin: I don't know what the hell you're talking about! If you wanted to stop Turkey you should have been writing to me, not attacking me!

-----1981CJ Press-----

Moscow to Turkish Fleet: Am still working hard on ridding the Balkans of Myriapods...Do you think the Austrian hosts might be fed up with the infestation as well? The Tsar's top medical personnel are ready and willing to administer the necessary antidote, and are only awaiting a request for mutual cooperation from Vienna.

Moscow to London: How about a formal detente? Am willing to begin trading Pro-verbial fans for pounds sterling and punk rock records whenever you say "da"!

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1980AJ Press  
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Rome to Russia: What did I do to cause your valiant troops to move against me? Do something constructive like going after Lew.

Berlin to Italy: I've been voting for draws for a few years now. Why should I stop now that you're losing?

We have proposals for a G/I/E/R, G/I/R/T, and G/I/E draws. Please vote on these for next time.

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1981AR Press  
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Russia-World: Come on, guys, write some nasty press. Show some life out there.

Russia-France: Well, we've been at this game a year now, and still not one letter from you. Allow me to introduce myself. I'm Art and I'm playing Russia. Welcome to Warlord and good luck. You are going to need it real soon.

Russia-Austria: Do you want Brest or should I take it? I hear April in Paris is nice. Let's meet there in Spring, 1910.

Russia to England: Welcome to Warlord. See you on the battlefield. May the northern waters be rich and red with your substitute blood.

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1981KF Press  
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Berlin-Paris: Well, mon ami, as they say while strolling along the banks of the Rubicon: "the alea most definitely iacta est," or, loosely translated from the Roman: "here (stab, stab, stab) goes nuthin." Bon chance....

Budapest-Rome: It seems that the ships that have just been built in Venice are all equipped with standard desk drawer handles. As well as the standard "warm" shower knobs made in shower knob factories and desk drawer handle manufacturers throughout Austria-Hungary. It also appears that these vital parts of your ship were ordered and delivered 20 years ago, but as of yet not paid for. When the creditors of those ailing businesses found the person responsible for Italian military finances the person in charge responded that the person previously in charge of Italian military forces had died, and that no such record of debt can be found. In response to this, the angry Austrian creditors irrationally decided to repossess those ships located in Venice. Since the government of Austria-Hungary believes that there's a reasonable and much more rational way of dealing with the situation, the government has decided to let the army pursue the mad creditors before any harm could be done. But the army did their best and pursued them to the Austria-Italian border with the cooperation of the Italian government, I'm sure the commander of the Austrian army would have little objection to completing this arduous task by sending his armies into Venice and apprehend these lunatic creditors.

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SOLIDARITY Press  
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Italy: What's worse than French wine? French armies.

THE DUKLIPS BABYPUS STRIKES: Of all the creatures known to mankind, the most feared by far is the dreaded Duklips Babypus. This denizen of the swamps is literally thousands of pounds of waddling, quacking, bloodcurdling terror and is once again on the prowl. No man can stand before the sound of "quack, quack!". As the scene opens, the Professor says, "It's obvious to any student of the breed that DB can never be predicted. The waddle is far too random for anyone to give an estimate of better than 10% as to the next step DB will take, we know that." "But, Professor," says the cute young redhead, "isn't DB attracted to any kind of chocolate? I seem to recall that from Biology 201." "Correct, Ms. Tittersall, er, Tattersall, but who'd be mad enough to wish to attract DB?" returns Professor Bricker. "I would, sir," mutters Mikey, "if Ms. Tattersall thinks it would work."  
(to be continued)

TURKEY to ALL: Good luck to all of us and may the biggest liar, oh, best man win.

## 1979KI ENDGAME STATEMENT

From Jeff Richmond (England):

GAMES WITH ONLY A LITTLE CORRESPONDENCE TEND TO BE SOMEWHAT BORING, AND UNFORTUNATELY, THERE WASN'T MUCH WRITING GOING ON IN THIS GAME. THE ONLY PLAYERS WHO BOTHERED TO WRITE ME MORE THAN ONCE WERE FRANCE AND RUSSIA. BUT, I'M NOT SORRY I PLAYED; AN INTERESTING TACTICAL BATTLE BETWEEN DOUG BEYERLEIN AND MYSELF MADE THE GAME QUITE ENJOYABLE.

AT THE START OF THE GAME, FRANCE WAS WRITING OFTEN, AND GERMANY WASN'T WRITING AT ALL. SO, IT WAS ONLY NATURAL THAT I CHOSE TO ALLY WITH FRANCE. WE DID QUITE WELL FOR THE FIRST SEVERAL YEARS, RAPIDLY ELIMINATING GERMANY. BUT THEN, FRANCE SUDDENLY STOPPED ANSWERING MY LETTERS, IGNORING MY REQUESTS AND VIOLATING SOME OF OUR AGREEMENTS WITHOUT A WORD OF EXPLANATION. I WASN'T SURE IF HE WAS GETTING GREEDY OR JUST LAZY, BUT EITHER WAY I DIDN'T LIKE IT. SO, I DECIDED TO ATTACK HIM WHILE HE WAS STILL VULNERABLE, EVEN THOUGH IT WAS TOO EARLY FOR ME TO HAVE ANY REAL EXPECTATIONS OF WINNING.

THE FRENCH PLAYER DROPPED OUT SOON AFTER THIS AND WAS REPLACED BY DOUG BEYERLEIN. DOUG PLAYED THE HOPELESS POSITION HE INHERITED WELL AND MADE IT QUITE A BATTLE. AT FIRST, I CHOSE TO PLAY CONSERVATIVELY, MAKING RATHER PREDICTABLE MOVES WHICH GUARANTEED SMALL GAINS. DOUG FIGURED OUT MY PLANS ALMOST EVERY TIME AND HELD HIS LOSSES TO THE MINIMUM. MEANWHILE, RESISTANCE TO MY EFFORTS WAS BEGINNING TO SPREAD THROUGHOUT EUROPE, AND I REALIZED THAT IF I WERE TO WIN, I WOULD HAVE TO TAKE MORE CHANCES AGAINST FRANCE. UNFORTUNATELY, I MADE MY MOVE TOO LATE. EVEN THOUGH I GUESSED FAIRLY WELL FROM THIS POINT ON, IT WAS NOT ENOUGH. THE COMBINED EFFORTS OF TURKEY AND FRANCE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN, WITH RUSSIA HELPING TURKEY IN THE EAST, STOPPED ME.

I CONGRATULATE DOUG, RICHARD, AND MIKE FOR ACHIEVING THEIR GOALS.

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## LETTERS

From Mark "the Ig" Lew:

I think you should try to work headlines into the programs. Just think up a few criteria and corresponding headlines, and translate them into Basic. I don't know how you do your program, so I can't give any examples, but I assume a statement for someone winning would look something like: IF A= 18 THEN H\$="Austria Wins!" (then you'd do six more lines for the other countries). At some point in the program you add, H\$="Nothing Interesting Happens"; IF ----- THEN H\$-----.

With this, if none of the conditions are met you still get a headline (and in case more than one condition is met, you put the more interesting ones later in the list). At first, you'll probably get a lot of games in which "Nothing Interesting Happens" when in fact something does. We players point out to you what it was and you add a new condition in case the situation arises again. After a while, you'll have a fairly complete system and it'll be interesting to watch what sort of things the computer notices.

//When Mark Berch first brought up the subject of headlines, I toyed with doing exactly what you suggest. Most of my better headlines were thought up on the spur of the moment, as I was doing the game adjudication on the board.

But it may indeed be intriguing to try some "canned" headlines---just to see what I could come up with. I may just try it, just for grins to see what happens. In fact, I think I will try it. Could turn out to be a lot of fun!//

From Mike Lind:

Thanks for the kind words in D&L; it's good to know that the efforts in P&S were appreciated. And thanks too for the plug on J.K. Fleming's address - I may still get lucky.

I understand that there are some zines done totally on a computer. Are they done on micros or something bigger? Could you do the whole zine on your Apple using it like a word processor? If so, I'd think that might speed up typing the whole thing although I really don't know enough about using one for that kind of application.

The letter you reprinted from Mark made me chuckle; he's got to be one of the most helpful people I've met since starting to play again and he's without a doubt one of the worst typists. He's got a good point about pasting up an issue with headlines but from experience I know that pasting it up is much more trouble than most people think. P&S was also a paste up job and that took more time than typing the text.

//I know there used to be one or two zines done totally on a computer, but I don't know of any that are still around. I don't know if they were done on micros, but I know that, for instance, my Apple could do the total zine. There's a neat little program one can buy commercially called "Apple Writer" specifically for such things. The only reason I don't is that I see little advantage to typing something at a keyboard instead of a typewriter--Ya still have to type it. Now, if someone were going to do quite a bit of text editing, that would be a different story. But I don't do that.

Yes, Mark is quite a character. I only wish I could dream up some minor, obscure point I think he would be willing to argue over. Mark and I used to have some great meaningless discussions going on in these pages.//

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Graham Wilson



I've never been much on ethnic jokes, but I have a weakness for those about Italians. I mean, they really do stir up some laughs. Don't believe me? Just check out some of their exploits during WW II.

- Q. HOW COME YOU NEVER SEE A DAGO WITH FRECKLES?  
A. BECAUSE THEY KEEP SLIDING OFF.
- Q. HOW COME AN ITALIAN NEVER KILLS A FLY?  
A. IT'S THEIR NATIONAL BIRD.
- Q. WHY DIDN'T THEY USE ITALIAN FROGMEN DURING THE WAR?  
A. BECAUSE OF THE OIL SLICK THEY LEFT ON THE WATER.
- Q. WHY DON'T THEY USE ITALIAN ELEVATOR OPERATORS?  
A. IT TAKES TOO LONG TO LEARN THE ROUTE.
- Q. WHAT IS THE SHORTEST BOOK EVER WRITTEN?  
A. A LIST OF ITALIAN HEROES.
- Q. WHAT DO THEY CALL AN ITALIAN SUBMARINE COMMANDER?  
A. CHICKEN OF THE SEA.
- Q. WHY DOES AN ITALIAN CARRY GARBAGE IN HIS POCKET?  
A. FOR IDENTIFICATION.
- Q. WHAT IS THE MOST DANGEROUS JOB IN ITALY?  
A. RIDING SHOTGUN ON A GARBAGE TRUCK.
- Q. WHAT IS THE SMALLEST ROOM IN THE WORLD?  
A. ITALY'S HALL OF FAME.
- Q. WHAT DO THEY CALL A STORK THAT BRINGS ITALIAN BABIES?  
A. A DOPE PEDDLER.
- Q. HOW DID THE ITALIAN GET 33 HOLES IN HIS HEAD?  
A. TRYING TO EAT WITH A FORK.
- Q. WHAT CAUSED THE NEW YORK BLACKOUT?  
A. FOUR DAGO'S HOOKING UP A DOOR BELL.
- Q. WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN AIRPLANE AND AN ITALIAN MOTHER IN LAW?  
A. EIGHT POUNDS.
- Q. WHAT DO THEY CALL AN ITALIAN SCULPTOR?  
A. A CHISLING DAGO.
- Q. WHAT IS THE LOUDEST SOUND ON AN ITALIAN BEACH?  
A. A DAGO FIGHTING A SEA GULL FOR A DEAD FISH.
- Q. HOW CAN YOU TELL THE GROOM AT AN ITALIAN WEDDING?  
A. HE IS THE ONE WITH THE CLEAN TEE SHIRT.
- Q. WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ITALIAN WHO PICKED HIS NOSE?  
A. HIS HEAD COLLAPSED.
- Q. HOW CAN YOU TELL AN ITALIAN FROM AN APE?  
A. THE APE BEELS THE BANANA BEFORE HE EATS IT.
- Q. HOW DO YOU BREAK A DAGO'S FINGER?  
A. HIT HIM IN THE NOSE.
- Q. WHY DO THEY HAVE FOOD AT A DAGO WEDDING?  
A. TO KEEP THE FLIES OFF THE BRIDE.
- Q. HOW DO YOU GET A DAGO OUT OF THE BATHTUB?  
A. THROW A BAR OF SOAP IN THE TUB.
- Q. HOW DID THEY DISCOVER ITALY?  
A. WITH A ROTOR ROOTER.

Of course, the most popular jokes down here in Texas are Aggie jokes. Aggies are even more deserving than Italians!

DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE AGGIE WHO.....

- \*SPENT FOUR DAYS IN SEARS LOOKING FOR WHEELS FOR A MISCARRIAGE?
- \*TOOK HIS EXPECTANT WIFE TO THE GROCERY STORE BECAUSE HE HEARD THEY HAD FREE DELIVERY?
- \*LOOKED IN A LUMBER YARD FOR A DRIFT BOARD?
- \*TOOK A ROLL OF TOILET PAPER TO A CRAP GAME.
- \*PUT IODINE ON HIS PAY CHECK BECAUSE HE GOT A CUT IN PAY.
- \*WAS SO LAZY THAT HE MARRIED A PREGNANT WOMAN.
- \*WAS FEELING SO LOW HE GOT HIS FACE SLAPPED.
- \*LOST HIS GIRL FRIEND BECAUSE HE COULDN'T REMEMBER WHERE HE LAID HER.
- \*THOUGHT ASPHALT WAS RECTUM TROUBLE.
- \*CALLED HIS GIRL "TAPIOCA" BECAUSE SHE COULD BE MADE IN A MINUTE.
- \*WOULDN'T GO OUT WITH HIS WIFE BECAUSE HE HEARD SHE WAS MARRIED.
- \*THOUGHT HIS TYPEWRITER WAS PREGNANT BECAUSE IT MISSED A PERIOD.
- \*WORE A UNION SUIT BECAUSE HIS WIFE WAS HAVING LABOR PAINS.
- \*THOUGHT "NO KIDDING" MEANT BIRTH CONTROL.
- \*THOUGHT PETER PAN WAS SOMETHING TO PUT UNDER THE BED.
- \*THOUGHT A SANITARY BELT WAS A DRINK FROM A SHOT GLASS.
- \*WHO SMELLED GOOD ONLY ON THE RIGHT SIDE---HE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE TO BUY ANY LEFT GUARD.
- \*BOUGHT HIS WIFE A WASHER AND DRYER FOR XMAS---IT WAS A DOUGH BAG AND MATCHING TOWEL.
- \*STUDIED FIVE DAYS FOR A URIN TEST.
- \*THOUGHT "MOBY DICK" WAS A VENERAL DISEASE.
- \*WENT IN THE OUTHOUSE, PUT ONE LEG IN EACH HOLE, AND SHIT IN HIS PANTS.
- \*THOUGHT A MUSHROOM WAS A PLACE TO NECK.
- \*WALKED INTO THE HOUSE WITH A PILE OF MANURE IN EACH HAND AND SAID TO HIS WIFE, "LOOK WHAT I ALMOST STEPPED IN".
- \*WHO TOSSED HIS BIRD DOG IN THE AIR, AND IT WOULDN'T FLY SO HE SHOT IT.

\*DEFINITION OF A MANIAC-----AN AGGIE IN A WHORE HOUSE WITH A CREDIT CARD.

\*\*\*\*\*





"Fetch!"

Well I just found out that I'll be tied up the weekend of May 8, so the next deadline will be extended a week. The new deadline is Saturday, May 15. Until next time here's a little thought about women's lib. No matter how they try to tell you how much progress they've made, how they are every bit equal to men, and all that.....just remember, they still dance backwards.

Steve McLendon  
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     Please standby in game                       
     Your sub expires this issue

Russ Rusnak  
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