

DIPLOMANIA Supplement -- NFFF Games Bureau & IFW Diplomacy Divisions -- Issue #45
Editor & Publisher: Don Miller -- -- -- 1 Sept 1970
Variant Postal Diplomacy Games: This is WAR????
FMH-A(1969Ice)(T05)(pg 2) FNI(1970?)(W15)(pg 3) FOH(1969Pce)(H/CO4)(pp 3,4)
FMH-B(1970?ce)(T05)(pg 2)

NOTE -- Sub-zines FANTASIA (FMH-A, FMH-B, FOH), HYSTERIA (FNI), and ENTROPY (SEE) are incorporated into a single 'zine, itself to be named FANTASIA, picking up the numbering of the sub-zine. The incorporated titles will-no longer be used unless it is necessary to publish information on the games formally therein separately from FANTASIA. #### Remaining sub-zines formally in HYDROPHOBIA (DIPSOMANIA, LIMBO, SCHIZOPHRENIA, SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPLALIDOCIOUS, CHAOS, and ASTRA) are incorporated into DIPLOPHOBIA as part of a subzine titled HYDROPHOBIA.

The Players -- CoA: Brian Libby, Box 2117, Johns Hopkins Univ., Baltimore, Md., 21218 (eff, 8 Sept).

The House-Rules -- As published in DIPLOMANIA #26. These are mandatory.

The Gamesmaster -- For all games, Don Miller, 12315 Judson Rd., Wheaton, Md., 20906. (Phone: 301-933-5417; call only on Mon. or Thurs., between 9 & 10 p.m., EDT.)

Replacement Players -- (More needed for all games, especially FOH) -- FMH-A -- #1, Ritchie Dean (GONDOR only); #2, Andrew Phillips; #3, Lincoln Clark.

FMH-B -- Dean (GONDOR only); Phillips; Clark.

FNI -- Phillips; Larry St.Cyr. FOH -- Phillips (MORDOR only).

Note that moves are needed nextish from Dean (FMH-A, GONDOR; FMH-B, GONDOR), Phillips (FMH-A, MORDOR).

New Games -- With FNI full, no openings except in AUX ARMES! But, on basis of poll recently taken, following new games will be offered later: Regular, Mordor-Versusthe World V, Indianomacy III, Youngstown Variant, Foundation II. We will accept reservations now, but do not send money until requested to do so. Rates will change.

DIPLOMANIA

8 D. Miller

12315 Judson Road
Wheaton, Maryland
U.S.A. 20906

TO: John Koning (T)

FMH-A (Mordor-Versus-the-World IV, A) -- CONTINUATION OF WAR IN DOUBT AS BOTH GONDOR AND MORDOR SIT ON THEIR HANDS!

The Players -- Ritchie Dean, pls. send Q'05 moves for GONDOR (Gemignani); Andrew Phillips, pls. send Q'05 moves for MORDOR (Reiter).

TUILLE, 3005 moves -ARNOR (Linden) -- SA/BB Mit-SoI; SA/BB Hrl-Mit; DA CaD-Ang; SA Lun (B) BB; SA
Ene-Isn; SA Min-Ene; SA Iml-Mis; SA Tha (H); SA Ere (S) ROH SA Fan; SA Dun (S)
SA Ene-Isn; DU Art (H).

GONDOR (Gemignani?) -- SA Cal (U); SA Edo (U); SA Esf (U); SA DoA (U); SA Leb (U);

DA Lam (U); DU SoG (U).

MORDOR (Reiter?) -- TA WEm (U); MA SoR (U); MA Isg (U); SA Dag (U); SA Hrd (U);

SA Hrf (U); SA Rau (U); SA Wol (U); SA Udu (U); SA/BB SoS (U); DU MiM (U); DU

Bar (U). (Note that SA Dag D (Dea, Ash, o.b.).)

RHOVANION (Welsh) -- SA Bro-Wol; SA EaR-SoR (remember, MA counts 2 in defense);

SA SoW (S) SA EaR-SoR; DA Emy-Dag; SA Wil (H); DU Mir (H).

ROHAN (St.Cyr) -- DA Cel (S) SA Fan-Lor (NEUT DA Lor (A)); SA Fan-Lor.

Bywater (Astron 17) -- "Well", said Gaffer Gamgee, "I hear that old Rorimac has landed some place in the Southlands. And it's high time! Imagine, honest hobbits going to sea! I always knew there was somethin' queer about those Bucklanders." The other patrons of the Green Dragon vehemently agreed.

Imladris (Rethe 18) -- The mind of Elrond's son was darkened as he read the letters from the south. Who was this mysterious Lady of the Green Cloak who now gave commands in the City, and, rumor said, held the heart of Faramir in thrall? And still no word from the Steward! Could it be -- that the men of Gondor still fought for the Dark Lord? But he put such forebodings from him. "We march to the aid of Rohan!"

GM Notes -- Player with The Ring remember: If you intend that The Ring move along with the unit carrying it, this fact must be so stated in your orders each time; otherwise, if the unit moves on, The Ring will remain behind. *** Margaret, if you have to be replaced a second time for consecutive move-missing, you'll not get a third chance -- so better get on the ball.... *** If Dick Reiter misses a second time and has to be replaced, it it our inclination to cancel this game. The only reason the "A" game exists at all was to give Dick the opportunity to continue as MORDOR after he had been officially replaced by Pulsipher. If the "A" game is cancelled, then the "B" game will become the FMH game which goes into the records. However, we don't want to cancel the "A" game -- so Dick, better get your moves in.... Deadline for QUELLE, 3005 moves (no LAIRE retreats) -- Noon, Tues., Sept. 22,

RHOVANION (Welsh) -- DA Dag disappears at start of season; SA SoW-SoR; SA Wil-DoG; SA NoR-EaR; SA WeR-Wil; DU Mir (H). (Note that Udun is no longer a Fortress.)

FMH-B (Mordor-Verses-the-World IV, B) -- LOCATION OF THE RING REVEALED AS GANDALF BECOMES INVISIBLE! WAR'S END NEAR!

The Players -- Ritchie Dean, pls. send Q'05 moves for GONDOR (Gemignani).
TUILLE, 3005 moves --

ARNOR (Linden) -- DA CaD-Ang; SA Lun-Frn; SA Ene-Isn; SA Dun (S) SA Ene-Isn; SA Min-Ene; SA Ere (H); SA Tha-Min; SA/BB Hrl-Mit; SA/BB FoL (H); DU Art (H); SA ThS-Lun.

GONDOR (Gemignani?) -- DA Lam (U); SA Cal (U); SA Edo (U); SA Ano (U); SA DoA (U); SA Leb (U); DU MIT (U).

MORDOR (Pulsipher) -- TA EEm-WEm; MA Emy-Cel; MA Isg (S) SA Wol-Fan; SA Dea-Udu; SA Hrf (B) BB; SA Bro-Dea; SA Wol-Fan; SA Rau (S) SA Bro-Dea; SA/BB Mit-NoS; DU NoN (H); DU MiM-Udu. (Better read rules re Ring-Rearing DA carefully...)

ROHAN (St.Cyr) -- DA Fan-Isg; SA Esf (S) SA WEm; SA WEm; (S) DA Fan-Isg (SA WEm (A)).

GN Note -- In the event this game ends next turn, ref. Rule 25(d): the winner will be the player, other than MORDOR, who has the most units, excl. DU's, counting DA's double, but deducting 4 units from the Ring-wearing player (winner = ARNOR).

Deadline for QUELLE, 3005 moves (no LAIRE retreats) -- Noon, Tues., Sept. 22.

FNI (Scotice Scripti) -- WAR CLOUDS GATHER ANEW OVER THE EMERALD ISLE FOLLOWING DEATH OF BRIAN:

The Players --

CONNACHT -- Brian Libby, 16 William St., Portland, Maine, 04103; eff. Sept. 8, will be Box 2117, Johns Hopkins Univ., Baltimore, Md., 21218.

ENGLAND -- Dick Reiter, %Lt. Col. G.C. Reiter, Hq 2nd Wea Wing (CMR Box 166), APO NY, 09332 (all mail via airmail: 10c/ounce).

KYMRU -- Margaret Gemignani, 3200 N.E. 36th St. (Apt. 907), Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., 33308. (Phone: 565-9940)

LEINSTER -- Ritchie Dean, R.R. #7, Box 283, Hillsboro, Ohio, 45133. (513-393-2598)
MUNSTER -- Bill Linden, 83-33 Austin St., Kew Gardens, N.Y., 11415. (212-441-2729)
OKKNEY -- Lincoln Clark, III, 54 Westford St., Chelmsford, Mass., 01824. (?)
SCOTLAND -- Dr. George Grayson, 621-D 13th St. Terrace, Leavenworth, Kansas,
66048. (913-MU2-1703)

ULSTER -- Michael Riley, 9009 Taylor Lane, Oxon Hill, Md., 20022. (CH8-4975)

The Rules and Board -- As published in DIFLOMANIA #28. All persons listed above will receive an extracted set of rules and map along with this issue of FANTASIA. No more maps are available, so take care of this one....

Deadline for SPRING, 1015 moves -- Noon, Tues., 13 October (six-week deadline set for SPRING, 1015 moves to allow sufficient time for initial diplomacy; no further extensions will be made, and future deadlines will be 3 weeks apart).

FOH (Mordor-Versus-the-World IV2) -- SAURON RETURNS TO POWER IN MORDOR, BRINGS FORTH TWO NEW ARMIES OF ORCS!

The Players -- Brian Libby has resumed playing MORDOR; many thanks, Andy Phillips, for playing MORDOR in Brian's absence:

HRIVE, 3004 retreat -- MORDOR (Libby): SA Mis (R) Gla.

COIRE, 3004 builds/removals -- MORDOR: (B) SA(8th Crc Army) DoG; (B) SA(9th Orc Army) Udu; RHOVANION (Pulsipher): (E) SA NoR.

Positions at end of C'04 -- ARNOR (L.Clark): DA Ett; SA's Bra, Hrl, Iml, Gun; SA/BB Mit; DU Amo (6+DU); MOR: TA Ith; NA Hen; MA Wil; MA/BB BoB; SA's NoN, Udu, EaR, WeR, SoW, NWi, DoG, Gla, Rau, Isg, GrM; SA/BB's Leb, MiT; DU's Sna, NuW (17+2 DU's); RHO: DA Mor; SA's NoM, Esg, Mis; DU Mir (4+DU); ROH: DA Tha; SA's Isn, Wol, Emy, Lor, Ere, Fan; DU Esf (7+DU).

Propaganda --

Amon Dîn -- "Welcome and well-met, most noble Théoden! You and your people prosper, no doubt. How fares thy war?" Sardonically spoke the Lieutenant of the Dark Tower as he made a sweeping bow.

The sentences rolled out inexorably, each word chipped from coldest granite, each syllable piercing the King's heart and soul like a dart of flame. "How he toys with me," he thought. "He knows these answers as well as I. It be not enough that I come at his bidding to this place like a dog to its master, but those Nazgūl creatures, lurking, spying everywhere!" Théoden's wrath blazed. His head, which had sunk before the Lieutenant's words, snapped up. Every fiber of his countenance and bearing shouted of suppressed rage; his eyes shot sparks and the Lieutenant, even he, tensed as the pent-up fury of the old man burst out.

"How fares the war? Need you ask? Cannot those accursed Black Riders tell you more than even I know? Or perhaps you were ignorant: that Knights of the Riddermark lie dead from the seaward bastions of Dol Amroth to the forest of Lothlorien?; that not a house in Rohan does not lie stricked with grief at some personal loss?; that food dwindles, for a blight due to this everlasting dark or some other foul sorcery strikes all but a fraction of our harvests?; that our horses, which we value as much as life itself, sicken and die? Play not with me, Mouth of Sauron! By my father, and his father before him, tempt me not into leaving this foul place with a spear of ash in thy throat as a symbol of our alliance's end. I would as soon do this as not, for the alliance of my people with Mordor has brought naught but ruin and misery to me and them!"

As the tirade poured over him, the evident wariness of the Lieutenant ebbed, and his eyes glittered. Yet, at its end, he laughed. "Oh, Theoden, you are a man

FOH (Continued) --

without price! I have not been so entertained since the day Denethor, Steward of Gondor, stood before his chamber doors in Minas Tirith and told the legions of Mordor that they were doomed. It was a shame that he had to die; such amusing individuals are hard to find, but you inherit and wear his mantle gracefully. However, you were summoned to report on the doings of Rohan, not to lighten my day. Come, my Master would be displeased if he knew of us making light of our duties!" The Black Númenórian laughed yet again. "Now Théoden, Thengel's son, report! Otherwise..." As his lips thinned in a mirthless smile, the Lieutenant's black-gloved hands flashed past each other, thumbs interlocking; then, fingers together yet splayed, they seemed to leap at the old King. Theoden sprang back with an oath, grasping at his swordhilt, for before his eyes a tall, black-robed, silverhelmed, sword-wielding apparition, a Nazgūl, sprang from the shadows behind the Lieutenant and bore down upon the King, eyes glittering as his sword lifted high.

Barad-Dûr -- Such levity as evinced by those doomed to die in the lands of Arnor and Rhovanion seems out of place with their situation: Great shall be his reward who submits; low shall be the fall of him that resists; how low shall be the fall of him that dares jest against the Power that rises in the East! Cower, downfallen West!--the Third Age's ending finishes thy stay on Middle-Earth, and all that was Sauron's shall be his yet again. --HIS NOBS

ISENGARD EYE (Hrive 3004), Grima Wormtongue, Marine Editor -- The First Mordor Fleet, commanded by Lord Saruman of Isengard, has moved without incident or opposition into the Bay of Belfalas. It shall guard the shipyards established on the coasts of old South Gondor now in the process of constructing the Second (Gothmog of Gorgoroth) and Third (Bill Ferny of Bree). Together, these mighty fleets shall protect the coasts from the raids of isolated squadrons of Arnorian fishing smacks. Construction, however, has been slow on the last two fleets--they were launched as scheduled, but to the horror of all present, as one the vessels leaned onto their starboard beams and sank. Investigation proved all the keeps of said vessels were aligned some six feet to starboard of the vessels center of gravity. There is speculation that the disaster is due to overzealous misapplication of Chairman Sauron's Rule #1: "Right is Right!"; however, sabotage is suspected.

Mordor -- Behold, WE, SAURON, have returned, as WE prophesied!! Yea, though Our ordeal was hard, We have come back, meaner and nastier than ever! In Our absence our most loyal, skilful and vicious servant the Witch King, Spear of Terror in Our hand, scourged you with whips, but We shall flay you with Balrogs! Thought ye, O peons of Rhovanion, that ye had escaped Us? Believed ye, Ring-thieves of Arnor, that We would not return? Away with these illusions! Though Our propaganda and order-of-battle be less intriguing than those of Cur nimble-witted stand-in, yet shall ye perish nonetheless. WE, SAURON, Lord of Darkness and Prince of Woe, have spoken!!!

Mordor -- ORDER-OF-BATTLE (Revised):

Mora	or OKDEK-OF-BATTLE	(Revised):		alui .	
TYPE	NAME	LOCATION	TYPE	NAME	LOCATION
TA	Witch King	Ithilien	MA	1st Cave-Troll Army	Wilderlands
NA	Nazgul (Airborne,		MA/BB	2nd Cave-Troll Army	Bay of
	Airmobile, Riverene)	Henneth Annun		(Mordorian Marines)	Belfalas
SA	1st Orc Army	Grey Mountains	SA/BB	1 st Southron Army	
SA	2nd Orc Army	Isengard		(Mordorian Marines)	Lebennin
SA	3rd Orc Army	West Rhun	SA/BB	2nd Southron Army	Minas
SA	4th Orc Army	North Rhun		(Mordorian Marines)	Tirith
SA	5th Orc Army	East Rhun	SA	1st Goblin Army	N.Wilderlands
SA	6th Orc Army	Rauros	SA	Black Numenorians	S.Wilderlands
SA	7th Orc Army	Gladden	DU	Shagrat	Nurnen
SA	8th Orc Army	Dol Guldur			Wastelands
SA	9th Orc Army	Udun	DU	Gorbag	Shadow Mtns.

NSG -- Of course Sauron has the Nubs, you ding-dong! Do you honestly believe that a guy about to inherit all of Middle-Earth would settle for something as plebian as whisker stubble?

GM Note -- Questions & Answers deferred to nextish; propaganda took up all space.

Deadline for TUILLE, 3005 moves -- Noon, Tues., Sept. 22.