

IF ANE ASIA

Issue Number 56 ----- Postal Diplomacy Game FNI -- 1970Fck(S17) ----- 18 Feb 1971

FNI (Scotice Scripti) -- ENGLAND CONTINUES TO ROLL OVER KYMRU; ORKNEY FLEETS
SET SAIL FOR IRELAND; MUNSTER MOVES IN ON LEINSTER!

The Players -- Charles Welsh, pls. send SUM'17 retreat and F'17 moves for
LEINSTER, in case Ritchie Dean misses again. Ritchie, where are you?

SPRING, 1017 moves --

CONNACHT (Libby) -- A Leitrim (S) A Meath; A Roscommon (S) A Meath; A Inghaille
(S) A Meath; A Breffny (H); A Meath (S) MUNSTER A Offaly-Kildare.

ENGLAND (Reiter) -- F Mona-Gwynedd; F Dyfed-St.George Channel (no F Dyfed); F
Berkaley-Bristol Channel; A Stadford-Hereford; A Shropshire (S) A Stadford-
Hereford; A Gwent-Buellt; A Powys (S) A Gwent-Buellt; A Chester (H); F Cardi-
gan (H).

KYMRU (Gemignani) -- A Buellt (H) (D (Deheubarth, Morgan, o.b.)).

LEINSTER (Dean?) -- A Kildare (U) (D (Dublin, o.b.)); A Tara (U); A Umbriel (U).

MUNSTER (Linden) -- A Offaly-Kildare; A Barrow (S) A Offaly-Kildare; A Cashel-
Offaly; A Wexford-Wicklow.

ORKNEY (L.Clark) -- F Durness-North Minch; F Kintyre-North Channel; F Lorne(SC)
(S) F Kintyre-North Channel; F Islay Firth-Mid-Atlantic; F Lismore(NC)-Islay
Firth; A Skye-Sutherland.

SCOTLAND (Phillips) -- A Alcluyd-Caldeonia; F Dundrennan-Alcluyd; F Man-Solvay
Firth.

ULSTER (Pulsipher) -- A Sperinda-Omagh; A Donegal-Erne; A Mourne (S) LEINSTER
A Uriel; A Tyrone-Erne.

Propaganda --

Cashel -- "For the great Gaels of Ireland
Are the men that God made mad.
For all their wars are merry,
And all their songs are sad."

Hebrides -- Cashel: Any more cracks about Orkney soldiery and I start playing
rough too.

Kintyre -- "All right, Findlaechl I am overwhelmed with sorrow that you were
deceived by your gift, but, rather than looking on it as a fleet, why not imagine
it as a very mobile army?"

Limerick -- What is that line in Beowulf about orc-neas?

Orkney -- Thorfinn Sigurdsson was in a huff. "As usual, those Islanders have
got their tongues entangled in their beards. We made no protest of any kind to
Teige Usurpersson, not that we should wish to waste breath doing so. In fact,
I should be most interested to see if Teige is capable of building anything
other than potato cellars and ale skins."

Skarpoe -- "Have you lost your memory as well as your wits?" snarled the pri-
soner? "I suppose that you didn't hear the news from Iceland about the Burning
and Flosi's outlawry? But even then, you saw what happened to Gunnar Lambason
when I caught up with him right here!"

Thorfinn Jarl took another swill of some savage brew called bhádca. "An-
swer my question! Why do you seek the life of our brother, the--er, King of Cork?"

"Hand washes hand."

"THEY sent him!" gibbered Bjarni from under the table. "They want me to..."
But that was all he got out (and probably just as well) before Kol and Swart
leaped from the shadows to collar him, while David of Fair Isle likewise appear-
ed to knock Thorfinn sprawling and toss his sword to Kari. With sword and axe
the three men fought their way through the shocked retainers, and were soon
laughing as they set sail southward with Thordarson prisoner.

FNI (Continued) --

Somewhere near Kilmarnock -- "The son of a Sassenach won't even tell me what I'm supposed to find. 'A certain object', he says. 'You'll know when you see it', he says. Well, I should see it soon, if it exists." These were the thoughts of Turlogh O'Brien as he tramped across the Dalriadan countryside.

Suddenly, he snapped to alert as a man sprang at him, brandishing a Danish axe. The axe glanced off Turlogh's mail coat, which he alone of the Dalcassians wore. With the Gael now aware of the attack, he soon laid his assailant on the ground. No mistake; this was Kol Thorsteinsson.

But the vanquished outlaw only smiled. "Slay me if you dare, Munsterman. For I alone know where to find the most sacred treasure of your race--the Lia-Fail!"

Wexford -- "Our heartfelt thanks, Kari", said the King of Munster. "We will have to think up something special to receive such an illustrious guest as the King of Cork. By the way, Torrie, if you are going to write black propaganda, as least spell it right."

NSG -- Even as the guards bundled away their prisoner, a glowing figure appeared before the king's throne--the revered Saint Columba. He spoke. "Would you, you who call yourself God's Anointed, who rules in His Name, would you dare to pervert the most sacred symbol in His Church to mutilate and torture a poor soul, as did the barbarian Romans of old?" The saint's eyes blazed; a shining arm with outstretched forefinger was extended toward the king, who shrank into his seat, as the figure boomed, with voice of thunder: "NAUGHTY!!" and vanished.

A couple of Player-Comments --

Linden -- While I am on the subject of errors, the capital of Wales is not Ceredigion ("Cardigan" to you Saesneg). It is Aberffraw in the island of Mona. Ceredigion is not even the capital of Dehuebarth. That is Dinefwr, near the modern Carmarthen, in the map's province of "Deheubarth". ((Comber, take note.))

Clark -- How on earth can an Irish player possibly win? He can get fleets only thru stupidity or malice, and he can't win without them. As I see it, four Irish nations contend for supremacy in Ireland while four foreign nations contend for their turf. But then? I can't see how the foreign nation that wins can avoid beating the devil out of the Irish. #### Suggestion? Ease an Irish player's victory conditions. If any Irishman in the eleventh century gave two hoots over Wales, I'd like to meet him. I think Irish unification is quite sufficient. Also, perhaps, allow Irish fleet-building capacity after one nation has 75% (?) of the Irish supply centers in hand. The second suggestion might seem a bit far-fetched, but the first might force the foreign nations to take Ireland into their early game calculations. For myself, I couldn't care less what happens in and to Ireland; nobody there can hurt me. Only the foreign nations can. Hmmm? ((O.k., what do the rest of you think about Lincoln's suggestions? The points he raises have been bothering us, too, and perhaps either or a combination of both of his suggestions might provide a fair solution.))

Phillips -- Whoever designed this board had no love of Scotland. . . . ((Pete?))

Deadline for SUM'17 retreats (KYM: A Buell; LEI: A Kildare) and F'17 moves -- Noon, Tues., March 9.

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