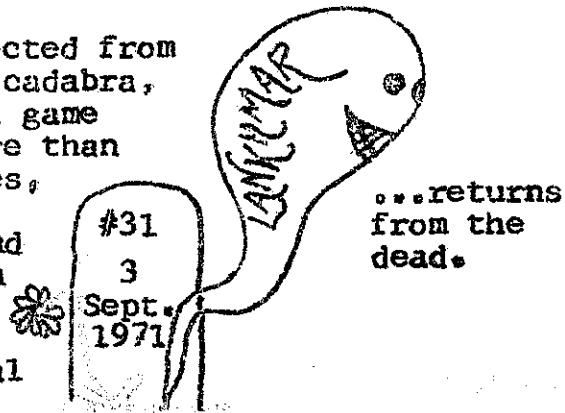


BOOOOOOOOO!! This, pets, is LANKHMAR, resurrected from the grave by act of the God of Diplomacy (abra-cadabra, *poof*). LANKHMAR is still the home of postal game 1970AF (the AftErlife game), a game full of more than your usual run of cutthroats, blackguards, roués, cads (now figure out which is which). Anyway, this is Pandemonium Publication #372, edited and published by Rod Walker, 5058 Hawley Blvd., San Diego CA 92116; telephone, (714) 282-1921; member, National Fantasy Fan Federation Games Bureau, NFFFGB Diplomacy Division, International Federation of Wargames, IFW Diplomacy Society, and the Diplomacy Association.



NEWS FROM THE FRONT

As you know, I hope, I finally passed my French exam and will be a TA at UCSD again. I will have the same office, although this time I will probably have an office mate who's around more often. I will also have much less time for Diplomacy and discussions and things in the office.

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT. Until further notice, the Abbott of Leng is doing graduate work in an unspecified subject at Miskatonic University, Arkham, Massachusetts Bay Colony. He is expected to return in November, and will, at that time, make public appearances. Until that time, the Master at Arms [Harry] continues in charge of the affairs of the Abbey.

I also have a 1/2-time job at Grossmont, Saturday mornings. This will crimp weekend activities.

The next Quarterly Southern California Diplomacy and Wargaming Convention will be at the University over Thanksgiving Weekend. It will officially be billed as a Turkey- (also Austria-, England-, France-, Germany-, Italy-, Russia-)Shoot.

I will not be able to run a local game this year, but I will assist anyone who wishes to do so.

WOLFE TERRORIZES EUROPE:
1970AF.....1916

Spring -- ITALIAN STAB INSURES ENGLISH VICTORY

ENGLAND (Wolfe): F Bel-Hol, F NAT S F Mid, A Edi-Den C by F Nth, A Den-Kie S by F Bal, A Ber & A Mun S RUSSIAN A Sil, A Pru S RUSSIAN A War, A StP S RUSSIAN A Mos, A Bur S A Mun, A Por & F Mar S F Spa(sc), F Spa(sc) & F Mid S TURKISH F Wes, A Gas S F Mar.

ITALY (Gullett): A Boh-Vie, A Vie-Bud, A Bud-Ser, A Ser-Bul, A Pie MS A Tyr, F Tyr-Tun, F Lvo-Tyr.

RUSSIA (Stephenson): A Sil S A War, A War S TURKISH A Gal (otm), A Mos S TURKISH A Ukr.

TURKEY (LaMotte): A Gal-Rum S by A Ukr, A Sev S A Ukr, A Rum-Bul S by F Bla, F Naf-Tun S by F Wes.

Fall/Winter -- ITALO-TURK WAR TOASTED IN LONDON, MOSCOW

ENGLAND: F NAT S F Mid, F Mid & A Por S F Spa(sc), F Spa(sc) S TURKISH F Wes, A Gas S F Mar, F Mar S ITALIAN F Lvo, F Hol-Hel S by F Nth, A Den-Lva C by F Bal, A Mun-Sil S by A Ber, A Bur-Mun S by A Kie, A Pru S RUSSIAN A War, A StP S RUSSIAN A Mos. Owns: Edi, Lpl, Lon, Den, Hol, Spa, Por, Bre, Mar, Kie, Mun, Par, Nwy, StP, Ber, Bel (16). No change..

ITALY (Gullett): A Pie-Mar S by F Lvo, A Ser-Gre, A Bud-Rum, A Vie-Gal, A Tyr-Mun S BY A Boh, F Tyr-Wes /d//Nap/. Owns: Nap, Rom, Ven, Bud, Ser, Vie, Gre, Tri (8). No change.

RUSSIA (Stephenson): A Sil-Gal S by A War, A Mos S A War. Owns: Mos, War, Swe (3). No change.

TURKEY (LaMotte): A Ukr-Gal S by A Rum, A Bul-Gre, A Sev S A Rum, F Bla-Bul (cc), F Wes-Tyr S by F Tun. Owns: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, Sev, Rum, Tun (7). No change.

SPRING 1917 ORDERS are due on Friday, 10 Spetember 1971. Because you are all local players, and it costs you nothing to call me on the deadline to make sure your orders are in, I am not going to call you. I would prefer your orders in writing, but will accept telephone orders.

Each player is asked to vote on whether he wishes to concede the game to England at this point or play it out. Each vote not received will be counted in favor of concession. Concession must be unanimous; that is, one definite negative and the game continues. Be sure to send in orders, regardless of how you vote.

MOSCOW: Ask not for whom the bell tolls....for I have gone deaf in my later years. And I regret that I have but one country to give for my life.

LONDON: Hear Ye, Hear Ye all! The World cometh to an ende! All ye of little faith--ye Turks and Italians, repent! Make sacrifices of supply centers unto your Saviour--England--and the Lord God Gamesmaster will have mercy and save ye all! Thus endeth the propetical proclamation. Take heed and say your prayers!

LONDON: We of the British government look with distaste upon the antics of the Italians and Turks--the bloodshed must have been terrific. But we won't fall for it--Nya, nya, nya, nya, nya, Tharrd!

HULA BATOR (via London): Hilary Khan, having successfully pulled off the fake-out of the British government and press, stepped from his camel to the cheers and exultations of a large crowd. Later, after the High Council meeting, he stepped into his private bath and suddenly his face pipped off! And lo!--it was Admiral Wolfram! The ole double mush bit! HA HA HA HA HA HA --

HULA BATOR: Quite naturally, no one was fooled by Wolfram's masquerade, since the Trans-Gobi Telegraphic and Goat-Milking Service had also brought word that Hilary Khan and his crew were still in England, terrorizing the women, girls, and little boys of the realm. People were standing in long lines to be terrorized, particularly old maids (35% of England's population). So, eventually, after the amusing charade had gone on for a while, Admiral (ha!) Wolfram was arrested and thrown into Lucy VanPelt Memorial Prison, Nuthouse, and Secretarial Pool, where he awaits punishment. Rumor has it that he will be thrown to the Mad Satirical Monk and be tickled to death by his 666 Virgin Feather-Dancers. There are those, however, who demand the most horrible punishment of all: that Wolfram be taken to the Platitude Mountains and thrown to the 500-megayap Spurious Agony.

BARAD HAWLEY: It has now been determined that the fate of Admiral worlfram will be a kind one. He will be executed by the method described in Patricia Highsmith's "The Snail Watcher". Cackle...

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Number 32. 13 September 1971

Hark, ye creatures of the night, this is indeed LANKHMAR, that jolly minizine of postal Diplomacy and other sexless diversions of the worst sort. LANKHMAR is the haunt of game 1970AF, the AFTerburn Game, which seems to be tottering toward its last reward. This is Pandemonium Publication #380, edited and published by Rod Walker, 5058 Hawley Blvd., San Diego CA 92116; telephone 282-1921; member, N3FGB, N3FGBDD, IFW, IFWDS, DA.

H.K.?
W.W.?

SPEAKING OF THE DIPLOMACY ASSOCIATION: there is now a movement afoot to wrest control of the DA from the dictatorial forces which have laid hands on it and institute the "control by the members for the players" which was promised. Membership is still \$1 a year to: Larry Peery, 816 24th St., San Diego CA 92102. If anybody is curious, I'll tell you all about it in more detail. For the moment, I want to urge you to join.

1970AF -- ITALIANS BUST TURKS ON HEAD AS ANGLO-SLAVY FORCES CLOSE IN

Spring 1917 -- Rumor has it that the Sultan is going to spend his declining years locked in his harem. That may be, but it would appear that if there are a few more seasons like this one, they will be inescapably his declining years, all right. Conan, where are you?

ENGLAND (Wolfe): F NAT-Mid, F Mid-NAF, A Por-Spa, F Spa(sc)-Wes, A Cas-Mar S by A Bur, F Mar-Lyo, F Hel-Nth, F Nth-Eng, A Lvn go on R&R, F Bal-Ben, A Sil S RUSSIAN A Gal-Boh, A Kie-Mun S by A Ber, A Pru S A Sil, A StP-Mos.

ITALY (Gullett): A Pio-Ven, F Lyo-Tyr S by F Nap, A Ser-Gre, A Bud-Bun, A Vie-Gal S by A Boh (A Bok /d/Vie, Tyr, ob/), A Tyr-Iri.

RUSSIA (Stephenson): A Gal-Boh, A Mos-Ukr S by A War.

TURKEY (LaMotte): NME. A Rum, A Bul, A Sev, F Bla, F Tun /h/, A UKR- /h/ /a/, F Tyr /h/ /a/.

FALL 1917 ORDERS are due on Tuesday, 21 September 1971. I will accept them by telephone but would prefer them in writing. Again, please note that I will not call you for orders. You can always call on the 21st to see if they arrived.

THE FOURTH QUARTERLY SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA DIPLOMACY AND WARGAMING CONVENTION, the first of this academic year, will be on Saturday, 4 December 1971, in the Informal Lounge as usual (unless I can't get the room). Any objections to that date? If so, let me know. The thing will begin at about noon and go until the cows come home (and maybe later). I say "about noon". I teach at Grossmont until 11:30, and the drive to UCSD is about 1/2 hour from there, so I may not arrive quite at noon. On the other hand, past experience being our guide, neither will anyone else except that fanatic L.A. crowd, led by Arn Vagts and his Trained Knives.

Anyway, we will have Regular Diplomacy, Youngstown Variant, maybe Germany-Versus-the-World Diplomacy, and a farewell party for Jeff Wolfe, who will be leaving us after Xmas for (yeck) Berkeley. Remind me, Jeff, before you leave, to give you the names and addresses of Diplomacy contacts up there, including the legendary platypus-worshipper, Brenton VerPloeg, and a transplanted Manhattanite, Howard Latin. The latter lives (if you can call it that) in Berkeley.

[*Sexless diversions are the worst sort.]

LIMBURG? ...no... LINDISFARNE? ...no... DANK TARN? ...no, something like that, though... SHOOTIN' ARN?no, that's not right... LANK ARM ...close... LANK...something skinny...or maybe...LANG-somethinghmm...what was that name?..It's right on the tip of my type writer... LANK....LANK...something wet? ...a scratch?a mark? That's it!!!

ANK MAR

#33
22
September
1971

"Horroro, Horroro, Horroro!" Giuseppe Verdi, MacBeto, Act II.

Ah, yes, despite your fondest hopes, this is LANKHMAR, that perverted minizine of postal Diplomacy and other virgin nausea. LANKHMAR is that place wherein postal game 1970AF (the george rAFt game) totters to its end as Italy and Turkey totter to their ends. This is Pandemonium Publication #385, edited and published by Rod Walker, 5058 Hawley Blvd., San Diego CA 92116; telephone 282-1921; member, NFFFCB, NFFFCBDD, IFW, IFWDS, and DA.

1970AF -- ENGLISH ARMIES POUR EASTWARD, ALONG WITH FLEETS, AS ITALY PREPARES TO BE NICELY, QUIETLY, THOROUGHLY, UTTERLY, COMPLETELY, DECISIVELY RAPED!

Fall 1917: I am obviously not going to have any press releases if you guys insist on sending moves by telephone. How about the mail this time?

ENGLAND (Wolfe): F Mid-Wes, A Spa-Tus C by F Lyo, F Wes-Tun S by F Naf, A Mar-Pie, F Nth-Eng, F Eng-Mid, A Lvn & A Pru hold English National Tiddley-Wint Championships, F Den-Nth, A Sil S RUSSIAN A War-Gal, A Ber-Kie, A Bur-Mar, A Mun-Tyr, A Mos-StP. Owns: Edi, Lpl, Lon, Den, Hol, Spa, Por, Bre, Mar, Kie, Mun, Par, Nwy, StP, Ber, Bel, Tun (17). Build 1.

ITALY (Gallett): A Ven-Tyr, F Tyr-Ion S by F Nap, A Gal-Rum S by A Bud (A Gal /a/), A Tri-Ser S by A Gre, A Vie S A Bud [from what?]. Owns: Nap, Rom, Ven, Bud, Ser, Vie, Gre, Tri (8). Build 1 (1 /a/). Oh, yes; in Summer 1917, A Boh (R)-Vie.

RUSSIA (Stephenson): A Boh-Mun, A War-Gal S by A Ukr. Owns: Mos, War, Swe (3). No change.

TURKEY (LaMotte): A Bul-Ser S by A Rum, A Sev-Ukr, F Bla S A Rum, F Tun-Ion /d//Tyr, ob/. Owns: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, Sev, Rum, ~~Tyr~~ (6). Build 1 (2 /a/).

WINTER 1917 BUILDS (and the Turkish retreat) are due immediately. That means not later than 6pm, Friday, 24 September 1971. These will be transmitted to you by telephone and...

SPRING 1918 ORDERS will be due Friday, 1 October 1971.

LONDON: With the Lord Protector of England, Earl Hilary of Caen (& Duke Hilary of Cannes), at his side, the King of England today signed a Bill of Attainder against "that blagard Wolfy Walrus, or whatever his name is." Once the document was signed, the Lord Protector ordered an immediate search throughout the Kingdom for the traitor, who, if caught, will be "drawn, hanged, quartered, and made to go to bed without supper [which is only logical, if you know what quartering entrails...er, entails] until he shall be dead or at least no longer living." Your ball, Wolfy....

6
October
1971

31

Well, yes, this does seem to be LANKHMAR, that un-
seemly journal of postal Diplomacy and other things
we would all like to forget. It is the home of 1970AF,
the dAFc game, which now seems to be more teeter-tot-
tering than mere tottering. Subscriptions to this
thing are 10/\$1; back issues are 10¢ each or 5¢ each
in lots of 2 or more. Yeah, I know 2 isn't--aren't
--exactly a lot, but...you know... This is Pandemon-
ium Publication #394, edited and published by Rod Wal-
ker, 5056 Hawley Blvd., San Diego CA 92116, and all
that, under the supervision of Hilary Khan, the new player for England.

1970AF -- VIENNA BATS BORSCHT:

Winter 1917/Spring 1918: In Autumn 1917, the TURKISH F Tun (R)-ob.
ENGLAND (Khan): F Lyo S A Tus, F Tun-Tyr S by F Wes, F NAF-Tun, A Pie
-Tyr S by A Run, F Eng-Mid, F Mid-NAF, A Lvn-Mos, A Pru-Sil, F Nth-Eng, A
Sil-Gal, A Kie-Mel, A Mar-Pie S by A Tus, A StP-Mos.
ITALY (Gallett): A Rom S A Ven, F Ion-Gre, F Nap-Ion, A Bud S TURKISH
Alb (incomplete), A Sor-Tri S by A Ven & A Vie (A Vie /a/), A Gre-Alb.
RUSSIA (Stephenson): A Gal-Vie S by A Ech, A Ukr-Sev.
TURKEY (Gallett): A Bul HS A Run, A Sev S A Run, F Bla S A Bul, F Smy
-Aeg S by I Con.

[In Winter 1917, ENGLAND did not build, ITALY B A Rom, TURKEY B F Con,
F Smy.]

FALL 1918 CRUISES are due on Monday, 11 October 1971.

MOSCOW: To the World at Small:

Little Miss Russia sat on her duffor, eating her words and why? //was he.
Along came a brother, and sat down beside her, and my, what a blue brother
The blue brother said, "True
Friends to the end, and would you
Care for some green and yellow stew?"

HULA DATOR: The Mongolian Government, pursuant to the Cleaner Prisons

Act of 1917, has decided to dump a lot of the junk we have lying around.
Accordingly, Lowered Hive Armorial Wolfy "Piip Plog" Pogrom...or whatever
his name is...has been turned loose.

LONDON: We are happy to announce the safe return of Lord High Admiral

Wooly "Pip Pip" Wolfram IV from some [ahem!] overseas business. Admiral
Wolfram was, upon his return, rather surprised to see sitting upon his
desk a tattered rag of an underground "newspaper", proclaiming the exis-
tence of a new cult, the leader of which calls himself "The Protector of
England"--obviously some sort of mass egotist, thinks Wooly! And when he
reads on he knows -- Duke Hilarious of Canine! Chuckling all the way to
the throne room, he pointed out the "article" to the King, who was also
amused--but he was in fact more worried about his poor "chiwawa", who was
at "that time of year" and acting strangely, poor Hillary....

BEIDLAM: In his private padded cubicle here, Admiral Wolfram still

sits behind his "desk" and shrieks incoherently about being "Lord of the
King's Nay-veeeee!" On orders from Lord Protector Earl Hilary, the Admiral
is allowed frequent visits to the "throne room", since he is prone to throw
his chamber pot. He is also allowed visits by the chaplain, Rabbi Hilary
Cohen, who is assisted by a Korean lama, Hee Lah Ehee Kahng. Pleasant
dreams, Wolfy!

alliance against England and his puppet Russia. The essential core of this alliance held until the end, even expanding for a while against the enemy. Its most prominent early feature was the adherence of tiny Germany, which had a fleet menacingly behind English lines and a supply center safely behind the Italo-Turk front.

Because any power or combination of powers holding Italy, Austria, the Balkans, Turkey, and Sevastopol can erect an impregnable position, England was stalemated. In order to win, he had to absorb all but one of his Russian ally's centers. This process left room for error or even a successful Italo-Turk offensive, so the position had to be played out. England successfully absorbed 4 Russian centers in as many game-years.

Suddenly, in Spring 1916, Italy attacked Turkey for what would appear to be a variety of reasons. It was during the summer, so that the two players were not seeing each other at school, and they were the only pair of players for whom a telephone call was a toll call (to each other, that is). Coordination had thus become difficult. Further, the game had become a dull tactical exercise. Finally, a lightning blow against Turkey would give Italy a clear and decisive 2nd place when England won. However, the stab was anticipated by Turkey and therefore misfired. Italy then ceased to defend against Turkish counter-attacks, while Anglo-Russian movement increased in intensity against Italy. Just prior to all this there had been mock Italo-Turk difficulties which aimed at splitting the Anglo-Russian alliance. The only problem was that they were trying to induce England to give up an almost sure thing for a mere possibility. England had intended to push Russia into second place before winning (hence the failure to build in 1917), but the annihilation of 2 Italian units in 1918 ended the game.

* * *

[MOSCOW:] "And once more a subtle twist of flawless diplomacy was exercised by the Corps Diplomatique Impérial, in the reoccupation of the Province of Vienna after 10 years of chaotic oppression of the freedom-loving populace by numerous despots, the most recent embodied in the corpulent visage of Pope Gork. With impeccable taste and superlative timing, C.D.I. General Igor Biteworst Bladderburstscky firmly took the reins of the tottering government and with an exacting handling of a number of situations, produced the resounding victory of C.D.I. policy. The C.D.I. and the totality of entities remaining can be well aware that a sleeping giant, once aroused with impiety, can become a horrendous instrument of destructive hostility." ...Excerpts from "Case Files of the Corps Diplomatique Impérial in the Affairs of Europe, 70AF", ed. by C.D.I. Career Commander, Vladimir Broadbottom Sternwheeler.

LONDON: "There are delusions a-many in this world, but we choose to recognize H.K. as an illusion." Encyclopedia of Psych. Journals, London Royal Psych. Society.

LONDON: Lord High Admiral Wolfram has been placed in Supreme Command of all British forces, vowing to rid the country of the scourge of athlete's foot that is rampaging the isle of England and causing the irritating but otherwise non-existent fantasy that is commonly known as Hillary Khan. Medical personnel said that the H.K. vector is caused by boredom and the fact that the war goes so well that everybody needs a frivolous preoccupation anyway...

LONDON (Butler Press): The above two scrawled snippets were found among the affects of Blurred Mamiral Willy Lump-Lump...or whatever...after he was fed to Siberian tigers at the London zoo--all of whom are suffering from acute indigestion now.