

The Master Machiavellian

ISSUE #27

Brentwood, California

January 24, 1977

Dispatchio di Machiavelli.

Greetings, to all who read these words, whether you be of high station or low, a prince of new dominions, a king of ancient family, or but an ambitious man, may you receive benefit from proscribing your ways by these words, and pleasure in the accomplishments thereof:

Often the case arises where a citizen becomes a prince not through crime or intolerable violence, but by the favour of his fellow-citizens, which may be called civic principality. To attain this position depends not entirely on worth or entirely on fortune, but rather on cunning assisted by fortune. One attains it by help of popular favour or by the favour of the aristocracy. For in every city these two opposite parties are to be found, arising from the desire of the populace to avoid the oppression of the great, and the desire of the great to command and oppress the people. And from these two opposing interests arises in the city one of the three effects: either absolute government, liberty, or licence. The former is created either by the populace or the nobility, depending on the relative opportunities of the two parties; for when the nobility see that they are unable to resist the people they unite in exalting one of their number and creating him prince, so as to be able to carry out their own designs under the shadow of his authority. The populace, on the other hand, when unable to resist the nobility, endeavour to exalt and create a prince in order to be protected by his authority. He who becomes prince by help of the nobility has greater difficulty in maintaining his power than he who is raised by the populace, for he is surrounded by those who think themselves his equals, and is thus unable to direct or command as he pleases. But one who is raised to leadership by popular favour finds himself alone, and has no one, or very few, who are not ready to obey him. Besides which, it is impossible to satisfy the nobility by fair dealing and without inflicting injury on others, whereas it is very easy to satisfy the mass of the people in this way. For the aim of the people is more honest than that of the nobility, the latter desiring to oppress, and the former merely to avoid oppression. It must also be added that the prince can never insure himself against a hostile populace on account of their number, but he can against the hostility of the great, as they are but few. The worst that a prince has to expect from a hostile people is to be abandoned, but from hostile nobles he has to fear not only desertion but their active opposition, and as they are more far-seeing and more cunning, they are always in time to save themselves and take sides with the one who they expect will conquer. The prince is, moreover, obliged to live always with the same people, but he can easily do without the same nobility, being able to make and unmake them at any time, and improve their position or deprive them of it as he pleases.

I hope that you will be both stimulated and enriched by this publication. I now that through The Master Machiavellian you will gain greater insight into the qualities of the lion and the fox, of force and of fraud.

Niccolò Machiavelli

COLOPHON

The Master Machiavelli is a gamezine of postal Diplomacy, its variants, and other wargames, inspired by the spirit and works of the famous statesman, Niccolò Machiavelli. Subscription: \$10/\$2.50. Openings in Kinemaker (3) for 75%. Standbys for Diplomacy and Colonia I/II are earnestly solicited. Please make all checks and money orders payable to "Michael Homeier".

Diplomacy, (c) Avalon Hill Co., 4517 Harford Rd., Baltimore MD 21214, was invented by Allan B. Calhamer.

Editor/Publisher: Michael G. Homeier; Front Page: Niccolò Machiavelli; Game Adjudications: Jonathan I. Reich (1975AV, 1975GG, 1976M, 1976JG), Michael G. Homeier (1975Ufh, 1975BKfh); Contributors: Michael Homeier, R. L. Marquard, The Tolkien Companion, The California Tech, Professor Leonard Freedman.

Publishing frequency: every four weeks as permitted by college scheduling.

Subscribing circulation: thirty-three. Print run: Fifty-five copies.

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GAMES SECTION

Deadline all games: ¹⁸ February 1977.

1975Ufh, 1975BKfh orders due to: Michael Homeier, see return address.

1975AV, 1975GG, 1976M, 1976JG orders due to: Jonathan Reich, 1443 Jonesboro Dr., Los Angeles, CA 90049 U.S.A.

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1975Ufh(Colonia I) CAN ANYONE STOP THE DUTCH? Fall 1754

AUSTRIA(CD): F Nap, A Bos, A Clu, A Ven, A Sil, A Sav all /h/.

ENGLAND(Scheutz): Summer 1754 - F Eat /; Eng. F Nth-Nwy; F Gom-Bah; F Cub H; F Ano-Tas; F Spc-Epc; F Tar-Gil; F Que S A Ohl-Ont; F Bar-Nwy; F Swe S NE F Psa-Bal; F Cor-Sls; F Tas-Nwz; F Eng H; A Ore S SF A Tex-Lou/nso/; A Fez-Wig; A Con-Nub; A Kar-Fin; A Ohl-Ont;

FRANCE(CD): F Bor, A Lou, A Sss, A Pdy h/; A's Par, Tou, Ont, Niz /a/. //A Vir-Fla.

NETHERLANDS(Hyatt): * F Mal-Wio; F Beo S SP F Gos/nso/; F Mls C A Jav-Sia; F Gos C A Jav-Sia; F Psa-Bal; F Wat S F Sur-Gbe; F Sea-Sio; F Gog-Sea; F Ed-Snr-Gbe; F Sio-Eis; A Den S EN F Swe; A Han-Sax; A Vie-Tri; A Burg-Sca; A Nor-Par; A Nor-Par; A Rhi-Bav; A Uga-Nub; A Eth S A Uga-Nub; A Pru-N; A Bol H; A Tan H; A Col H; A Jav-Sia.

BYZANTIUM(Greenwell): F Ead C A Izm-Dlb; F Wio-Tan; F Ars-Wio; F Bla-Cnp; F Aeg-Ion; F Jer(sc)-Fed; A Sof-Run; A Nub-Con/r Fez, Sud, OTB/; A Kha S A Mah-Niz; A Mah-Niz; A Afg-Mah; A Dam-Jer; A Gmo-Sof; A Iza-Lib.

PORTUGAL(Stimmel): F Azc H; F Mat H; F Mla-Sia(ec); F Bha S F Mat; F Can-Lis; F Can S F Mla-Sia(ec); F Eat C A Opo-Bri; A Opo-Bri; A Gha H; A Agt H; A Bra H.

RUSSIA(Schmitt): F Sps-Nth; F Ecs-Sps; F Flp S F Ecs-Scs/r Jap, Mic, Ots/; F Lat S A Smk-Ptd; F Fin-Swe; A Pol-Psa; A Coc-Sia; A Cir S A Mah-Niz; A Sma S A Coc-Sia; A Pra S A Mor-Bud; A Mor-Bud; A Rom S A Sps-Bos/nso/; A Sun H; A Mac-Coc; A Smk-Ptd; A Sze-Tib.

SPAIN(Geigman): F Mnl-Plp; F Mel-Haw; F Lgn S A Gas-Tou; F Nonlec-Car; F Nonlec-Car; F Sps-Ecs; F Mnl-Plp; A Gas-Tou; A Sah-Tun; A Tex S A Cal; A Cal S A Tex; A Vol H; A Num-Lib; A Ash H.

* = Last issue I failed to include the NE F Mls-Gos. Remember this word of advice: to insure you don't NMR, send in preliminary orders when you receive the magazine -- by post card, it's cheaper -- but send 'em in! Glad Rich is back in the game after a seemingly trying encounter with the U.S. Postal Service (and they have the nerve to "embarrassingly" report a surplus in funds!).

1975Ufh Adjudications cont.)

1975Ufh(Colonia I)

Supply Center Chart

Winter 1754

- AUSTRIA: Nap, Vie, Sav, ~~Ad~~, ~~XX~~ (3). Removes three.
- ENGLAND: Aus, Lpl, Lon, Btl, Vir, Con, Nwy, Ore, Fij, Fla, Ala, Ice, Cub, Kam, Sam, Tah, Tar, Mas, Ont, Que, Nig, Nwz, Swe (23). Builds five.
- FRANCE: Bor, Pdy, Sen, Lou, Gha, ~~XX~~, ~~XX~~, ~~XX~~, ~~XX~~, ~~XX~~ (5). Remove one.
- NETHERLANDS: Jav, Utr, Ant, Cpc, Hag, Sur, Beo, Han, Den, Bol, Zam, Ang, Cey, Sum, Pru, Uga, Nal, Mal, Gab, Bav, Moz, ~~XX~~, ~~XX~~, Col, Par, Tri, Hn (25). Builds two.
- BYZANTIUM: Cnp, Bag, Dam, Izm, Jer, Sof, Per, Afg, Yem, Egy, Oma, Mah, Kha, ~~XX~~, Tan, Niz (15). Builds two.
- PORTUGAL: Lis, Bra, Lag, Opo, Azo, Agt, Bha, Dak, Cam, Mla, ~~XX~~ (10). No change.
- RUSSIA: Ptd, Irk, Kie, Mos, Oms, Smk, Amu, Cri, Chn, ~~XX~~, Man, Sze, Pol, Bma, Sun, Jap, Coc, Ben, Pra, Mac, Psa, Bud (21). Builds five.
- SPAIN: Cad, Mnl, Ifn, Mad, Mex, Val, Tex, Mrc, Cal, Nwg, Tun, Sen, Hon, Pps, Vol, Tou, Haw (17). Builds three.

1975Ufh Press:

MOSCOW: Confused ruler urges Dutch puppet allies to wake up and halt Dutch expansion. Else we have very quick game.

DEEPEST AFRICA: The skies had heralded their arrival. Rolling thunder had first been heard in the distance, then lightning had ((something-ed)) overhead. When it ended, the startled natives saw two huge frogs advancing towards them. . .

After they were alone Reep turned to Victor and croaked, "Another fine mess, you've got me into!" "Me!" said the innocent Victor. . .

LISBOA: Portugese have been asked to persuade incompetent General Rembrandt Van Stroup to remain in Portugal, so we offered him the part played by Clark Gable in "Gone With The Wind" and the part of Dr. Zhivago in ((surprise!)) "Dr. Zhivago" -- but we don't think the ex-clown (jester) will be appropriate for the parts. Or, maybe they'll become known as comedy movies.

CAPE TOWN: Zulu warriors have been reported on the rampage in Central Africa. Gen. Stroup was trampled to death as his cowardly troops retreated over him. Fortunately, Allied troops are moving in to put down the revolt.

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1975BKfh(Colonia II)

THE WAR AIN'T OVER YET?

Fall 1733

- AUSTRIA(Hyatt): F Ion-Nap; F Mzc S A Moz-Nal; F Cnp S A Bos-Sof; F Adr-Nap; A Psa S A Pol; A Pol S A Psa; A Sax S A Psa; A Moz-Nal; A Col-Vza; A Bav-Rhi; A Tri-Bos; A Lib-Egy; A Ken-Tan; A Bos-Sof; A Som-Eth.
- ENGLAND(Scheutz): F Tar-Mel; F Bar C A Nwy-Ptd; F Gom S F Hon(ec)-Mex(ec); F Eat S FR F Opo-Lis; F Wpc-Mnl; F Hon(ec)-Mex(ec); F Gog-Ang; F Spc S F Tar-Mel; F Nth H; F Eng-Iri; F Fla H; F Tas-Nwz; A Ptd-Mos; A Con S F Gog-Ang; A Nwy-Ptd; A Lou-Tex; A Kam-Fez; A Nig /h/; A Mis S A Lou-Tex; A Fez-Rwa/nsu/.
- FRANCE(Stimmel): F Opo-Lis; F Sog-Lag; F Wio-Mal; F Hud-Yuk; F Bol-Cey; F Lgn-Wmd; A Mad S A Gas-Arg; A Gas-Arg; A Kha-Mah; A Mta-Van; A Sss-Ven; A Pps-Nap; A Ore S A Mta-Van; A Vol H; A Ben-Bma.
- NETHERLANDS(Fox)*: F Bal S A Han-Psa; F Cam-Sia; F Gbe S A Ama-Blm; F Sur S A Ama-Blm; F Mla S F Cam-Sia; F Cpc S A Nal; F Cel-Beo; F Utr-Eng; A Rhi S A Hag-Han; A Hag-Han; A Vza S F Sur; A Nal S F Cpc; A Han-Psa; A Ama-Blm; A Lit-Pol; A Kat-Tan.
- OTTOMANS(CD): F Bla, F Yem, F Ars, F Emd, A Kas, A Bag, A Sin, A Oma, A Afg all /h/. A Sof /a/.
- PORTUGAL(Reich): *Summer 1753 - A Ama /r/ Jun. F Mac-Sun; F Mat-Dak; F Blm H; F Lis-Eat/a/; F Gtn-Cam; A Sia S F Gtn-Cam/r Coc, OTB/; A Ecu S AU A Col; A Jun S F Blm; A Lag-Lis; A Zam S A Ang; A Bma-Ben; A Ang H; A Vdg S F Blm.

(CONTINUED)

(1975BKfh Adjudications cont.)

RUSSIA(CD): F Haw, F Cal, F Epc, F Gob, A Irk, A Man, A Kie, A Cri, A Mon,
A Yuk, A Ura all /h/. A Van /a/.SPAIN(CD): F Can, F Ecs, A Ifn, A Sen, A Hue, A Cad all /h/. F Mel, A Tex, and
//A Mex all /a/.* = I made a really dumb mistake regarding the South American situation. The
Portugese A Ama was dislodged while AMA was occupied by the Dutch A from ECU.

1975BKfh(Colonia II)

Supply Center Chart

Winter 1753

AUSTRIA: Vie, Pra, Bud, Tri, Som, Nap, Psa, Pol, Tan, Col, ~~Vax~~, Bav, Tun, Ken,
Moz, Egy, Cnp, Sof, Eth (18). Builds three.ENGLAND: Lon, Btl, Lpl, Vir, Nig, Aus, Lou, Nwy, Kam, Fij, Tar, Ice, Nwg, Cub,
Con, Ohi, Hon, Gab, Tah, Tex, Fla, Mex, Nwz, Mos, Ptd (25). Builds six.FRANCE: Bor, Par, Tou, Que, Pdy, Wta, Vol, Mah, Sav, Fps, Ont, Cpc, Gha, Kha,
Ore, Van, Mad, Lag, Mal, Ben, Cey (21). Builds six.NETHERLANDS: Hag, Utr, Ant, Sur, Cpc, Jav, Beo, Den, ~~Zak~~, ~~Zak~~, Mla, Vza, Nal,
Han, Azo, Swe, Sia (15). Removes one.OTTOMANS: ~~Sof~~, Izm, Dam, Bag, Jer, ~~Chp~~, ~~Zak~~, Oma, Per, Afg, Yem (8). Remove one.PORTUGAL: ~~Zak~~, Lis, Bra, Ang, Mac, Bol, Coc, ~~Zak~~, Pru, Agt, Zam, Bma, Blm, Vdg,
Ecu, Dak, Sun, Cam (16). Builds four.RUSSIA: ~~Zak~~, ~~Zak~~, Kie, Irk, Haw, Ala, ~~Zak~~, Cal, Cri, Anu, ~~Zak~~, Man (8). Rmv 3.SPAIN: ~~Zak~~, Cad, Val, ~~Zak~~, Ifn, Mrl, ~~Zak~~, Dak, Mrc, Sen (7). No change.

Fall 1753 Press:

LISBON: Today the King boarded his 150-gun flagship La Portugal in preparation
to sortie against the English. He wished the best of luck to the entire fleet
and then withdrew to his private chapel. One newspaper editor was heard to mut-
ter, "He'll need a miracle to pull this one off!" Things are looking gloomy as
miracles have as late been in short supply across the beleagured peninsula.

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1975AV

CENTRAL POWERS NEARING VICTORY

Spring 1907

AUSTRIA(Verheiden): F Con-Bla; A Boh-Sil; A War S A Boh-Sil; A Tyo S A Tri; A Tri
S A Bud-Ser; A Rum S A Bud-Ser; A Bud-Ser.

FRANCE(Kelly): F Mid S A Spa; A For S A Spa; A Spa S GE A Gas-Mar/nso/a/.

GERMANY(Swabeck): F ~~KyxnZua~~(~~zua~~) F Lon-wal; F Nth S A Nwy; F Bot-Swe; A Gas S IT
F Lyo-Spa(sc); A Bel-Bur; A Kie S A Mun; A Mun H; A Pru-Ber;
A Nwy H; A Bre-Par; A Bur-Rhu/nsu/.ITALY(Weswig): F Tun-Naf; F Lyo-Spa(sc); F Wes S F Lyo-Spa(sc); F Smy-Aeg; A Mar
S F Lyo-Spa(sc); A Ven H; F Ion H; A Ser-Bul; A Ark-Arm.

RUSSIA(Fox): F Lvp-Cly; F Bar-Nwy; A StP S F Bar-Nwy; A Lvn-Pru; A Sev-Arm.

1975AV Press:

MUNICH, May 9: Today some of Austria-Hungary's finest troops were sighted
grouping in Bohemia and Tyrolia and asking for asylum in Munich. Evidently a
coup d'etat has taken place in Austria-Hungary and the sly and infamous Eric
Verheiden has taken control. Not wanting this large group of screaming old wo-
men and children with their arms of hammers and clubs in Munich, the Kaiser re-
fused asylum.Freedom (An anarchist newspaper printed somewhere in Ireland): One of our re-
porter agents sent us this story from the heart of the German Empire. A stern
Prussian General strode briskly down the hallway. His every step took him deep-
er and deeper below the surface he had left hours ago. He passed rank after
rank of elite battle troops who stiffly snapped to attention at his passing. At
last, after miles of white corridors, he came to two huge metal doors behind
which came the hum of massive machinery. A small slot opened up revealing a
blue eye, which stared for a moment at his identity card. Then a small portal

(CONTINUED)

(1975AV Press cont.)

opened showing a huge laboratory dwarfing the small man who stood before him in a white smock. The General adjusted his monocle, the intense light showing his red stripe of the General Staff. "Vell, Doktor?" he said. "Berlin wants to know if it works!" "Ja, mein General, the test subject is recovering vell from de suspended animation experiment." Just as he spoke those words a young man came in seated in a wheelchair. His legs looked frail as if unused for a long period of time, and his face had a haggard look of one forced to endure without hope, only dreams leading to deeper sleep. "You are vell, I trust, Mr. Carter?" A small glint of defiance stirred within the man's eyes as he stared up at the Germans and spoke in a low whisper. "You inhuman fiends!" he said. "How long have I been under?" "Three years and sixty-two days, Mr. Carter, that you have lived as an icicle." "And France," the young man asked, "And what of my France? Has it gone the same way of me?" "You must admit, Herr Carter, that our commandoes did a good job in kidnaping you. Not a soul outside of this room knows, and no one will ever find out." Despair crossed Wiley's face as a tear passed down his cheek. "Is there no one to free me from my eternal bondage? Is there no hope?" The Germans laughed, and the General said between chuckles, "I doubt it, Mr. Carter, I really doubt it."

((DEUTSCHLAND ÜBER ALLES!)) ((One of the best releases we've had to date-Ed.))

EL PUEBLO DE NUESTRA SEÑORA LA REINA DE LOS ANGELES DE PORCIUNCULA: In response to recent rumours alleging the captivity of former French presidente Wiley de Carterre, the International Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals asks that his captors release Monsieur Carter (no relation to one James Earl of Ga.). We hope that this will be done in the name of humanity. (Signed,) Gertrude Lark, third cousin thrice removed of F. Nightingale ((All a bunch of birdbrains!)).

* * * * *

1975GG

FLEETS ON THE MOVE (AND ON THE REMOVE!)

Winter 1905

AUSTRIA(Bourns): Builds F Tri.

ENGLAND(Diehl): Builds F Lvp.

FRANCE(Verheiden): No change.

GERMANY(Fox): No change.

ITALY(Gemignani): Removes F Tyr.

RUSSIA(Dunn): No change.

1975GG Press: There was no press submitted; we welcome your releases, so write!

* * * * *

1976M

AUSTRIAN sTab OF GERMANY IN THE MAKING? NOPE!

Spring 1904

A Bud S TU

AUSTRIA(Verheiden): /F Bul(ec)-Rum; F Aeg C TU A Gre-Smy; A ^(Tri) S A Vie-Tyo;

A Vie-Tyo.

ENGLAND(Diehl): F Kie-Hel; F Lon-Eng; F Hol-Nth; A Wal-Lvp; A Edi S A Wal-Lvp.

FRANCE(Fujihara): F Bre-Eng; F Nrg-Edi; F Nth S F Bre-Eng; A Lvp S F Nrg-Edi;

A Bel-Hol; A Spa H; A Mar H.

GERMANY(CD): A Ruh /h/.

ITALY(McNally): F Wes-Mid; F Tyr-Lyo; A Tyo-Ven; A Pie H.

//A Ber H.

RUSSIA(Van den Boogaard): F Swe-Den; F Nwy H; F Arm-Bla; A Rum-Bul* A Sil-Gal; 5

TURKEY(Kelly): F Con-Bla; F Bul(ec)-Rum; A Gre-Smy; A Ank-Arm.

*=with the RU F Arm which was dislodged, it can /r Ukr, Sev, Ser, OTB/. There was no press submitted; again, please write -- we like it!!

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STANDBY POOL

1976JG - David Fujihara.

Pool status - Peggy Gemignani, Tom McNally, Eric Verheiden, Ron Kelly, Russell Fox, David Fujihara.

If you want off the pool list, let me know before I call on you PLEASE!

AUSTRIA(Meuth): F Tri-Alb; A Bud-Ser; A Vie-Bud.
 ENGLAND(Smyth): F Lon-Nth; F Edi-Nrg; A Lvp-Yor.
 FRANCE(Hoffman): F Bre-Mid; A Par-Bur; A Mar-Spa.
 GERMANY(Bray): F Kie-Den; A Ber-Kie; A Mun-Ruh.
 ITALY(Ross): F Nap-Ion; A Ven-Tyo; A Rom-Ven.
 RUSSIA(McNally?): NMR! N.F.M.U.* F StP(sc)-Bot; F Sev-Bla; A War H; A Mos-Ukr.
 TURKEY(Kador): F Ank-Bla; A Con-Bul; A Smy-Con.

* = N.F.M.U. means Neutral First Moves Used. Would David Fujihara, 1225 Peterson Lane, Honolulu, HI 96817 please submit standby orders for Russia? Spasibo! I hope you players will try to avoid NMR-ing and stay in the game until -- well let me say come what may. After all, I've seen players with one unit make some games really wild . . . Thanks for the press. The more the merrier (indeed!). If the Colonia II game folds, I (Mike Homeier) will take this one over from Jon Note your Boardman Number, which I paid for out of my own pocket; use it instead of the designation, "Tram #7," Press:

ST. VITO, NEAR THE AUSTRIAN BORDER: A giant scandal has broken out in the Italian Army, as the troops are sick of the present wine that they are getting. So both armies are on a mad rush to Tyo to "Drink, drink, drink Tyrolia!" ((Sigh!))

BERLIN, 1 Jan. '01: Kaiser Wilhelm II has announced the resignation of von Bülow and the appointment of Prince Potkin of the House of Bremerhaven as Chancellor. Von Bülow will retain his position as Foreign Secretary. His resignation represented a victory for National Socialist elements in the Reichstag. The appointment of Potkin represents a retreat from National Socialist goals as the Prince is a philosophical anarchist ((Oh, what fun! - Ed.)). Philosophical anarchy is the middle of the road in Berlin today.

VIENNA: (Esperanto) La standardo de Aŭstrio flirtas super la homamajo kaj ni deziras, ke vi kaptu la okazon por amikiĝi kun ni, por reĝo David estas la estrado mondo.

FLORENCE: Ya dumayu shto on ne znayet shto on naskazal! On ochen glupiy! Bozhr moi!

ROME: During a recent speech made by the Pope about the use of the Pill, a young Italian girl stood up and shouted, "Hey! You no play-a th' game, you no take-a th' rules!"

FLORENCE: Now that's Italian!

* * * * *

((For my birthday, David Calvert presented me with a most interesting work entitled, The Plantagenet Age. This book is of special interest to me not only as a avid fan of the Kingmaker period but also as a student of history, as each of the "micro-articles" is excerpted from a work of the period itself! I present the following as an example of fourteenth-century life in England. . . -- Ed.))

FRENCH LANGUAGE DISCONTINUED IN COURTS, 1362
 ((Or, "The Longest Sentence in the World" - Ed.))
 from The Statutes of the Realm

"Item, because it is often showed to the king by the prelates, dukes, earls, barons, and all the commonalty, of the great mischiefs which have happened to divers of the realm, because the laws, customs, and statutes of this realm be not commonly known in the same realm, for that they be pleaded, showed and judged in the said realm; so that the people which do implead, or be impleaded, in the king's court, and in the courts of other have no knowledge nor understanding of that which is said for them or against them by their sergeants and other pleaders; and that reasonably the said laws and customs shall be the more learned and known, and better understood in the tongue used in the said realm, and by so much every man of the said realm may the better govern himself without offending of

THE FRED LOGS
From The California Tech

PART II - "Blood 'n' Gore"

((We last saw Fred as he began to ride with the expedition to the ancient ruins. We now rejoin his first adventure, already in progress . . .))

We rode along in a double column, Hugh at the front, myself near the middle next to a local village pastor named Athanasius. For obscure reasons Athanasius considered himself a missionary to the "heathen" elves. His latest potential convert was Amalric, a surly elf who only travelled with Catholics because he liked to argue with them.

In such a company of fifteen adventurers and their hired men I approached the ruins of the ancient castle. It lay at the top of a low rise, reduced by time to a mass of fallen stones under a light blanket of new snow. The previous expedition had scouted out the surface and left markers at all the openings that led underground. The markers were gone now but Lloyd found a likely looking entrance near the middle of the ruin. A brief discussion and we then formed into a long column with fighters at both ends and the magicians (including myself) and clerics slumped in the middle. A few torches were lit, the horses tied, and we started down a passage that

Down Deep. After descending for a while we veiled out and ran another forty feet this point there was a door on the passage branching to the right in a door ten feet away. The door yielded easily to a shoulder, we stepped off into the distance to the right away from it. We started in this direction.

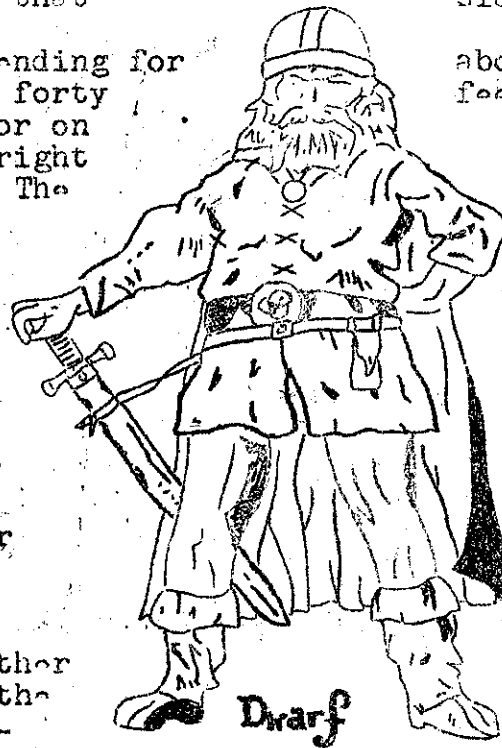
I had just reached the door when my right and turned to see a mob of hobgoblins bursting through the defenseless center of our party. At least as fast as I ever cast a spell at them. The first goblin was dead and I ran for the rear as the wave came trampling over

The Fighting Begins.

Next me followed by the other guard. Opposite them in the middle of the line in between surged the hobgoblins cutting our party in half. Hugh ran one of the first blows and then lopped off the head of the one behind him. At his side one of our men went down. A volley of arrows feathered two in the second rank while our swords sliced up the first. Amalric fell over dead with a curse on his lips, killed from behind by a sling shot from one of our own hirelings.

The fighting intensified as the hobgoblins tried to push back our line. A cruel blow struck down Robert and Lloyd left forward to take his place. Then from the far end of the party came the cry that they were being outflanked. A group of the hobgoblins had taken an alternate corridor and come out at the branch just beyond the door where they fell upon the front of our party with a fury.

Hugh heard the cry and shouldered through the clerics and magicians to meet this new threat. Wild-eyed with triumph, the hobgoblins were forcing us to back over the bodies of our men. With a shout Hugh crashed into the foe and brought down four with as many blows. The men behind him rallied and joined the attack. A minute later the battle was over.



sloped gently down into the earth about forty feet the passage leveled off till it reached a wall. At the left side and another door at ninety degrees and ending door on our left yielded revealing a corridor running with a branch breaking off about ten feet further on. I heard noises to see a mob of bloodthirsty the door and charging the party. Thinking fast (or at think) I threw my sleep sixteen fell over unconscious of the party as the next them.

Amalric and Robert pushed fighting men of the rear doorway appeared Hugh and goblins cutting our party monsters through with his

Another Threat. We managed to regroup our forces and slit the throats of the twenty sleeping hobgoblins (another magician had gotten four). In all forty had attacked us and we'd lost nine men repelling the attack. We were roused from our thoughts by a lookout's frantic signals. A large force of orcs was bearing down on us from the same direction as the hobgoblin attack.

This time we had a moment to prepare ourselves and we used it well. Hugh crouched with the front line as volleys of arrows sailed over their heads and then rose to match swords with the orcs. One of our magicians put a holding spell on the door behind when some orcs disappeared around a corner. A moment later the orcs were pounding on the door while we hacked through their fellows. One wounded orc tried to flee and ran screaming head-on into the returning flanking group. Pushed back into the fight he fell to our swords. Blood flowed ankle deep among the dying creatures.

The orcs' morale wavered and broke. With more arrows following them the last of the thirty fled down the corridor and disappeared.

As the sounds of fighting moved away I worked my way forward to look for Hugh. I found him knee deep in orcs with the blood of fourteen monsters on his sword and not a scratch on him. He was looking for something more exciting to fight.

As we were regrouping again someone discovered a secret door in the left wall that opened into the lair of the orcs we had just defeated. A quick search of the room uncovered three thousand pieces of gold and some gems which we loaded onto our pack mules.

Despite the shrunken size of our party (almost half the original number were dead) we decided to continue the search for treasure. As must be obvious we were a rather foolhardy lot in those early days. Hugh was once again at the front of the party (making funny noises with his sword), and myself in the middle. We wandered for some time through a series of doors and stubby corridors until the leaders discovered a trapdoor in the floor in front of them. Without an instant's hesitation Hugh lifted the door and jumped through. Beneath was a six foot square pit with a secret door in one wall and noises behind it.

Lloyd and his hired men climbed into the pit and together they broke down the door. Twenty startled kobolds looked up in time to be overwhelmed. Hugh felled one with his first blow but on the second his sword broke off at the hilt. He spent the rest of the fight fumbling with his mace while Lloyd and his men thrashed through the kobolds. As we sacked their small treasure I took a moment to examine Hugh's sword. It was broken across the deepest of a line of fourteen notches that he'd carved into it with the mace in order to mark the previous fight.

The loading completed, we chose to clear out and were soon on the surface once again.

((Their first adventure complete, Hugh and Fred would soon venture forth again in search of unknown treasures. Be here next issue for what were to be known as the "Stockton" escapades . . . Ed.))

* * * * *

MIND TEASER I - The Mathematical Bookworm Solution

When placed in normal fashion on a bookshelf, the first page of Volume I is adjacent to the back cover of Volume II. Thus, at a rate of $\frac{1}{2}$ " per day, it would take the "bookworm" -- given each cover having a thickness of $\frac{1}{8}$ ", for a total of $\frac{1}{2}$ " -- exactly half a day to consume the knowledge contained within ((not too much. . .))

Many of you said this was too simple; our next teaser will prove a bit more of a challenge.

* * * * *

TMM KINGMAKER

Hank Seavey has joined Mike Chumbler, Tom Bray, and Larry Trenam. If any of you have any friends or acquaintances who like us, talk 'em up! We've got it for a paltry 75¢. Copies of our postal Euler are free for a SSAB! Let's get going!

SUPER CLEARANCE SALE ON WARGAMES!
Michael Homeier

What with attending college full-time and publishing a Dip 'zine with all its attendant responsibilities, I have come to the regrettable conclusion that I must dispense with most of my wargames as I just don't have the time to play them and they aren't doing me any good just gathering cobwebs in my bookcase. Consequently I am offering the following wargames for sale from my personal collection:

Wolfpack (reg. \$9) - solitaire game of U-boat offensive vs. Allied convoys.
Sixth Fleet (reg. \$8) - hypothetical US/Soviet naval warfare in the Med.
Frederick the Great (reg. \$8) - the Seven Years' War 1756-1763; Prussia vs. alle
Battle for Germany (reg. \$5) - US/Soviet armies vs. Reich in final invasion.
World War I (reg. \$5) - the entire course of the Great War in Europe 1914-1918.
Oil War (reg. \$5) - American reaction vs. Arab Oil Cartel; hypothetical (as yet)
Punic Wars (reg. \$5) - Rome vs. Carthage in Western Mediterranean.
Breitenfeld (reg. \$5) - Holy Roman Empire vs. Sweden in 30 Years' War (1642).
Revolt in the East (reg. \$5) - hypothetical Warsaw Pact revolt.
Panzergruppe Guderian (reg. \$9) - ~~German armor vs. Soviets on road to Moscow.~~
American Civil War (reg. \$8) - grand strategic simulation of whole war 1861-65;
 also includes Dixie (reg. \$5) - hypothetical North-South in 1930's.
Red Star/White Star (reg. \$8 boxed) - hypothetical US-Germany vs. Soviets in '70.
Battles for Tobruk (reg. sales price comparable to above) - Desert War, N. Africa

Each of the above games comes in a manila-envelope sent third class with the counters bagged except for RS/WS which is boxed. The \$5 folio games are available for \$2 including postage, and the \$8 and \$9 games are available for \$3.50 plus postage. I believe Jonathan has many of the same games and some additional ones he intends to sell, and these will be included next ish along with a listing of miscellaneous game parts I will print for you gamers who want a second map or copy of the rules, etc. Please feel free to contact me for more info on the games sale. Remember: these prices are less than 50% shelf price; first come, first serve!

* * * * *

The Tolkien Companion, by J.E.A. Tyler
 Plagiarist Press Promulgation #1
 Michael Homeier

For my birthday this past December 31 I was fortunate enough to receive a copy of J.E.A. Tyler's Tolkien Companion. This work, which sells for \$13, is a reference book including "almost every known fact, name, "foreign word", date, and etymological allusion occurring in Professor Tolkien's history of the Middle Earth of long ago into one complete and accessible concordance. It includes much of the High History of the Elven peoples; it sheds new light on the origins of Morgoth the Enemy, on his Fall, and on the subsequent rise to power of his servant, Sauron the Great, Lord of the Rings; it details the long and heroic story of how the various Free Peoples -- Elves, Men, Ents, Dwarves, and Hobbits -- attempted to maintain themselves against the greatest Peril of the Ancient World. There is also a detailed guide to the various Elvish writing systems, together with explanatory maps, charts and genealogical tables developed by the compiler. . ."

Since that gives a pretty accurate critique of the contents of the book, I thought I'd just print an excerpt, and in doing so initiate TMM's "Plagiarist Press Promulgations", a series of excerpts from various publications.

ANGMAR 'Iron-home' (Sindarin) The principle force behind the fall of Arnor and Arthedain was the evil and implacably hostile realm of Angmar, which rose early in the second millennium of the Third Age. Angmar, whose lands lay beyond the Ettenmoors on both sides of the Misty Mountains, was ruled from its beginnings by a black Sorcerer known as the Witch-king, later revealed as Chief of the Ringwraiths and Sauron's most terrible Lieutenant.

(CONTINUED)

(Plag.Pr.Prom.#1 cont.)

His task, to purge the North of his Black Master's enemies, was greatly eased by the division of Arnor into three separate states ((Rhudaur, Cardolan, and Arthedain -- Ed. note)) -- which had taken place some four centuries earlier, after the death of Earendur in 861 Third Age. This had already left the Dúnedain in self-inflicted disarray; yet the Witch-king, now established in his great fort of Carn Dûm, was to be satisfied with no less than the utter destruction of his enemies. In wars that lasted seven hundred years he ruined: first Rhudaur, by subversion; then Cardolan, by invasion; and finally Arthedain itself, last memory of royal Arnor, by massive assault.

By early 1974 Third Age, King Arvedui, 'Last-king' of Arthedain, was in desperate straits. Though already reinforced by an Elf-host from Lindon, in his great need he had also sent to Gondor for aid from his Southern kin. That spring -- though too late for Arvedui or Arthedain -- a mighty host arrived from Gondor, led by Eärnur, son of King Eärnil. In alliance with Elves of Lindon and Rivendell, Eärnur utterly defeated the forces of Angmar (who were already feasting and reveling in Fornost ((former capital of Arthedain -- Ed. note)), believing their victory complete). Nonetheless, the Witch-king escaped into the shadows, having accomplished his main purpose: the destruction of the North-kingdom. But the annihilation of his own realm so enraged him that he afterwards counted Eärnur of Gondor chief among his enemies.

See also ARVEDUI; Appendix A I(iii). ((Not a bad book, what?))
* * * * *

SELF-ESTEEM
by R. L. Marquard

President Charles de Gaulle led his country with patriotism and zeal for many years, but the General was also a rather stiff man who observed every formality. A story is told that one frosty winter night upon retiring, his wife shivered and said, "My God, it's cold!" Yielding slightly, De Gaulle replied, "In bed, Madame, you may call be Charles.

(Super Sentence cont.) the law, and the better keep, save and defend his heritage and possessions; and in divers regions and countries where the king, the nobles, and other of the said realm have been, good governance and full right is done to every person, because that their laws and customs be learned and used in the tongue of the country, the king desiring the good governance and tranquillity of his people, and to put out and eschew the harms and mischiefs which do or may happen in this behalf by the occasions aforesaid, hath ordained and established to the assent aforesaid, that all pleas which shall be pleaded in his court whatsoever, before any of his justices whatsoever, or in his other places, or before any of his other ministers whatsoever, or in the courts and places of any other lords whatsoever within the realm, shall be pleaded, showed, defended, answered, debate and judged in the English tongue, and that they be entered and enrolled in Latin, and that the laws and customs of the said realm, statutes, and processes, be holden and kept as they be and have been before this time, and that this ordinance and statute of pleading begin and hold place at the fifteenth of September next coming." ((What a mouthful! All in one sentence! Whew! -- Ed.))
* * * * *

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- Please see inside.