

PEN & SWORD is a Compendium of Postal Diplomacy Games. The goal of P&S is many-faceted: Legibility, Accuracy, Punctuality, and Economy. Orphan games may be accepted at a reduced rate. PEN & SWORD is a member of the fine family of Seven Hills Publications (periodicals dealing with postal gaming of several kinds) based in Richmond, Virginia. Your Gamesmaster in P&S will be Michael Lind 493 Westover Hills Blvd., Richmond, Virginia 23225

* Subscription is restricted except by special consideration *

PS-001
1974-CT
Fall 1902

RUSSIA PARALYZED!

Volume 01
Number 08
09-11-74

AUSTRIA (Baker) A Gal-Ukr A Bud-Gal F Tri-Ven A Rum S TUR A Bul-Sev
//Please note that I am using " " as failures//

ENGLAND (Kelly) A Bel-Ruh F Nth S F Hol F Hol-HOLD F Nwg-Nwy

FRANCE (Fleming) A Spa-Gas A Mar S A Spa-Gas A Par-Bre F Mat-Bre

GERMANY (Davison) A Bur-Mun //NSU// A Ruh S A Bur-Mun //NSU//
A Kie-Hol F Den-Nth //Strange set of orders, Rick//

ITALY (Gorham) ITALIAN A Mar retreated to Gascony; ITALIAN F Ion as
listed last issue should have been ITALIAN F Tunis...
A Gas-Bre //Retreat Bur, OTB// F Tun-WMd F Nap-Ion
A Ven-Pie A Rom-Ven

RUSSIA (Hinson) NMR: Moves received late, 9-10-74. Orders postmarked
9-7-74 PM - that was trying to cut it awfully close
not even using Air Mail, Roger.
A Mos, A War, F GoB all HOLD F Sev-HOLD //retreated
OTB as no province open//

TURKEY (McLendon) A Ank-Arm A Bul-Sev F Bla C A Bul-Sev F Aeg-HOLD
A Gre-HOLD*** Steve is going to be out of the country
until about October; I assume he has let those of you
know this where necessary.

SUPPLY CENTER CHART * 1974-CT

	TOTAL	+/-
Austria: Home, Ser, RUM	5 SC	+1
England: Home, Bel, HOL, NWY	6 SC	+2
France: Par, Bre, Spa, Por, MAR	5 SC	+1
Germany: Home, Den	4 SC	Even
Italy: Home, Tun, Mar	4 SC	-1
Russia: Mos, StP, War, Sev , Ruh	3 SC	Even
Turkey: Home, Bul, Gre, SEV	6 SC	+1

SWEDEN is STILL OPEN, men!

ALSO (that's pretty close to "also"), there is a little disagreement concerning my GM'ing and what might be termed as other than impartial treatment concerning the prosecution of this game. Don't miss this little note later in the issue - it may require you all to vote.

AS OF THIS ISSUE, all game openings are declared null and void. Rather than take more names and have people waiting for new games, I am simply not accepting any new requests until further notice. This also applies to subscriptions except any that are part of the prizes I have for answering the quiz.



CLAMAN INSULTED! KELLY ONLY BUILDS TWO !!

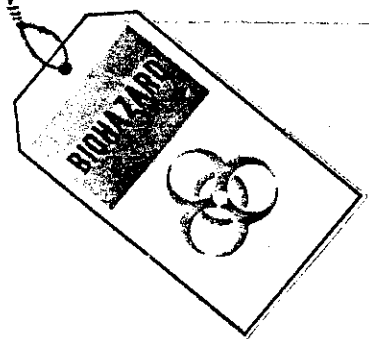
AUSTRIA (Kelly) Build F Tri A Tyr-Pie A Ven S A Tyr-Pie A Vie-Tyr
 A Bud F Tri-Adr A Bud-Ser A Gre-HOLD
 Still 2 units short... A Arm-Smy F Con S A Arm-Smy A Fin-StP
 A War-Pru A Mos-? //Unit unordered//
 F Edi-? //No Spring moves received//

ENGLAND (Hicks) Remove F Lon F Bre-Pic F MAT-Spasc F Eng S F Bre-Pic
FRANCE (Sidor) Build A Par A Lon-Yor A Par S F Bre-Pic A Mar S F MAT-Spasc F Iri-Mat

GERMANY (Brooks) Build F Kie F StP-Nwy A Swe-Den A Bur-Gas A Mun-Bur
 F Ber A Ruh S A Mun-Bur A Bel-HOLD F Nth-Edi
 F Kie-Hol F Ber-Kie //Were the maps OK?//

ITALY (Claman)* Remove A StP F Ion-Aeg F Tyrr-Rom F GoL-Tyrr
 F WMD A Smy-Con //retreat OTB, Ank, Syr//
 *SEE MAPS F Naf A Pie

Two notes on this game: 1) Fred, if you recall, I asked for both sets of moves this time around and since you were the only one not to send them plus you did not request a hold up, here they are; and 2) I owe David Claman an apology I think. He seems to have taken some slight offense at my press, etc. last issue and so I apologize for it. Under the circumstances though, anyone with my sense of humor (or lack of it, depending on your viewpoint) would have done likewise. If that was the worst ribbing Dave ever gets, he's one in a million... //let's see, who can I lay it on next?//



A group of students from the State University of New York at Buffalo decided not to toss an effigy of President Nixon over the American Falls; police said that if they did, they would be charged with polluting the Niagara River.

COMMENT: Did anyone pay to see Mr. Knievel "jump" the Snake River Canyon? If I had wanted to contribute to the idiocy, I would have paid the \$10 for the closed circuit I think. At any rate, the man has really pulled one of the biggest rip-offs in history with that "jump". I bet he had to pay extra to make it look so dangerous (as compared with going over 20+ autos on a bike). It makes you wonder how come this guy with guts enough to try that stunt doesn't have guts enough to even pad the "futuristic" Skycycle so that the G-forces won't crush his silly little stainless steel body. Wow! It will take some time to come up with a better money-getter than ole Evel. I can't wait for Wide World of Sports to broadcast the thing next year or so...

DAVE WILL JUMP TERRI FOR \$2.00 - MAIL TODAY!

PSO-003
1972-DM
Fall 1907

LAGERSON MOVES!

AUSTRIA (Klitzke) NMR A Vie, A Tri, A Ser, F Ion all HOLD A Rum-HOLD
 //retreat A Rum - Bud or OTB//

ENGLAND (Knowles) F Bar-Nwg F Nwy-Nth F Iri-MAT F Eng S F Iri-Mat
 F Spasc S F Iri-Mat A Bre fornicates //as per orders//

FRANCE (Hendry) F GoL-Spasc //thanks for sticking it out, John//

GERMANY (LagerSON) A Gas S ENG F Spasc as it picks its nose //OK, Dave//
 A Mar-Pie A Bur-Mar A Mun-Boh A Ruh-Mun A Tyr-Ven
 A Rom S A Tyr-Ven F Kie-Hel A Gal S A Ukr-Rum
 A Ukr-Rum A Sev S A Ukr-Rum A Sil S A Mun-Boh
 //Gee Whiz, Dave, did you decide to play for real?//

ITALY (Lanham) NMR F Por, F WMD, F NAF, A Pie all HOLD //Great!//

TURKEY (McCabe) It seems that I forgot to mention Gordon as being a
 replacement for Greg last issue - if the majority of
 you write me, I will hold this set of moves and let
 you have notice prior to the turn he takes over if it
 matters. It really has no effect as much on these
 moves. VOTE!

A Ank-Arm F Aeg-Gre F Gre-Ion A Bul-Rum

//The Canadian Post Office thanks you also Terry. Oh, and many thanks
for the sweet little hearts all over the orders//

SUPPLY CENTER CHART * 1972-DM

	TOTAL	+/-
Austria: Home, Ser, Rum	4 SC	-1
England: Home, Bre, Nwy, StP, Swe, SPA	8 SC	+2
France: Spa	-0-	-1
Germany: Home, Bel, Den, Hol, Mar, Mos, Par, Sev, Ven, War, RUM	13SC	+1
Italy: Rom, Nap, Por, Tun	4 SC	Even
Turkey: Home, Bul, Gre	5 SC	Even

//John, this is your last issue unless you want to sub//

HISTORY QUIZ TIME

Last issues answers were:

1. 359 B.C. 2. 212 A.D. 3. Petrarch 4. Spain, Netherlands, Switzerland, Jutland, Norway, and Sweden. 5. Gladstone (Liberal) and Disraeli (Conservative).

FRED HYATT was the only one to get them all correct although Dave LagerSON sent the following:

1. He ascended the thrown when he sat on it -- he would have face ended it if he had fallen on it with his head. //Spelling as sent...//
2. At 1066 at the battle of Hasty Puddings. //What about Jell-O?//
3. The Wop Renesaunce was started byt Ernesto Spaggetti when he tried to wind up XXX it up and it started by mistake.
4. Six European Neutrals -- John Smith, Elliot Newcastle, Phillopo Gazzo, and the entire Napals Police department -- tjeY wzzz all neutrals, or at least tried to be though they were eventually drafted and who knows what happened then. //Gawd, and it gets worse!//
5. According to the queen (not Terri), whe was especially fond of two Anglican Pasters (paster fuzz if you know the old crude joke -- and leave terri out of that too - he isn't old) -- there was "Long John" Welhung and Michael "Long Toungue" Highlow who were her favorites -- even more than Cladstoned or Dizyrali (the famous baseBall pitcher).



THIS SPACE MUST BE KEPT CLEAR AT ALL TIMES



BEFORE THE PRESS:

IT CAME TO PASS : AN EDITORIAL, or so it might be called.



4.
YES, DAN AND I ARE FRIENDS...

I'll open with a quote, "I have just returned from Chicago to find your zine awaiting me, and was at a great loss to find that you combine both the winter and Spring moves... you should have at least contacted me on this, since you did receive my Winter moves that should have told you I believed that they were separate moves, this shows just a small bit of a lack of good will somewhere." The above is from a letter from Dan Gorham to me concerning his last set of orders and his NMR.

On page 6 of my P&S issue #6, you may all recall that I plainly stated that both sets of orders were due on the last deadline. If you could read, and really cared, you couldn't have missed it. Since I also receive orders on moves like this in two sets from several players (Ron Kelly for instance sends me the Winter moves first followed up in a few days by the Spring ones), I did not feel obligated to play the game for Dan (or anyone) by requesting a second time his Spring moves. Dan did not request me to hold the game either so at least that didn't give him room for argument. Frankly his statement as above was impudent and not at all intelligent so far as I'm concerned.

However, I'll give him more than he deserves in this case. He may ask for a vote by all players to move the game back to the season prior to his NMR and if a simple majority agrees, back it goes. It costs me a little money and wasted effort but its worth it just to show my small bit of goodwill. OR, Dan may simply withdraw from the magazine and have his money refunded IN FULL and I will appoint a replacement player to the position. If he makes this choice, I will happily forward with the results at the end of the game, a request that Dan's rating be unaffected by this withdrawal. If Dan has another suggestion, he may pass it on to me. I would like the rest of the players opinions also.

In all honesty, I think that I deserve an apology from Dan. He did not show me a SINGLE reason why I did not show my goodwill or why I did not inform him of the moves that were due. He is wrong, not me, and I think you will all agree. I try to put a lot into P&S because I enjoy it and I want you all to enjoy it, but I don't want this kind of half-assed hassle from anyone. 'Nuff said.... (Comment^{NEED} invited but keep the length down unless you want to pay the postage)

VOTE: Also, please let me know whether you prefer me to underline the unsuccessful moves or to follow my earlier procedure of the two "()"s.

PRESS: *ALSO TITLED, "KNOWLES SPORTS COLUMN"*

VIENNA (Day 5) ... So why didn't somebody tell us, especially Reat, that no one is allowed in a harem except eunuches, blind men, and the owner!
PARIS to ROMA --- "Out! Out, out, damned wop!" //Couldn't say it better//
GRADYVILLE: I actually started to make the test hard, but I got afraid of making it too hard, so what you have now is, as you can see, filled with remarkably simple questions, possibly excepting the dates. If anyone wants a hard test, I can make it out. //Hyatt might try it...//
PARIS to BERLIN --- Why what? //Amen!//
BERLIN/LONDON - Why? //Oh, no, Not again!//
PARIS to ANKARA --- Why wait? Why not sooner? Eh?...What's that? No? Really?... But that's stupid! Don't wait for Armageddon, do it today!
LONDON/BERLIN - Why not?
PARIS to MOSCOW --- Cousin Natasha has been at it again. Couldn't you at least give her a smaller allowance? -- Signed Cousin Marianne.
//Frankly, not a bit of all that space above made a single smidgin of sense.... but maybe that was the point?//

PRESS (continued):

PARIS --- Tiny little people were found today stuck in the trees of the Bois de Boulogne. The little creatures all wore cute little uniforms and sported closely cropped black mustaches. There was considerable confusion as to what to do. All that could be understood from them were the words, "fraulein" and "lieblich" amongst their unintelligible babble. After they were displayed on top of the bosoms of the girls at the Folies Bergere for several performances, they were collected and mailed in tiny boxes to an unknwn post office box in Vienna, Austria.//? Touché//

// THERE WAS NO PRESS FOR 1973-GJ THIS TIME --- GET ON THE STICK, BOYS!//

North Sea: "This is your roving reporter on board the good ship Lollipop, en route for Kiel with Queen Terri the Gay. Tell me, your Highness, er, Highness, what is the reason for your visit to Germany? Are you about to initiate another of your infamous foreign affairs?"

"Well, goodneth, fellow, I've jutht got to thay hello to that absolutley darling Mithter Lagerthon, after all the wonderful thingth he'th thaid about me. I'm jutht tho ecthited about the potheribility of making him, er, hith aquaintanthe, don't you know?"

"When do you expect to land in Kiel, your Majesty?"

"Ath thoon ath potherible."

"I mean, in actual time -- isn't it something like another week or two before we arrive? Won't you be awfully lonely on board ship?"

"Oh, no, I brought thome friendth along. By the way, what are you doing tonight around 8 bellth, fella?"

"I, uh, have to type up, uh, this report, your highness... I have to be, uh, going now, if you'll excuse me..."

"Hath anyone ever told you you're awfully cute?"

"Please take your hands off me, your Majesty....."

NO SOLICITORS

"Well, Mr. Calvin, I have cured you completely of your homosexual urges."

"Oh, Doctor, how can I ever thank you? You have lifted a great burden off my shoulders."

"Just pay my fee of \$35.00 an hour as a psychiatrist, Mr. Calvin, that's all you owe me."

"No, really, Doctor, I feel I owe you something more than that. There must be something else I can do for you. I feel so elated I could just kiss you."

"No, don't do that. Actually, we shouldn't even be lying here on the couch together." //Really, Terri.....//

Two mice were sitting beneath the table in the dressing room of a Broadway review.

"Migod --", whispered one, "just look at all those beautiful pairs of legs, will you?"

"Doesn't mean a thing to me," shrugged the other. "I'm a titmouse, myself." //Personally I look at hips....//

Somewhere deep in the primeval past: "Well, for Christ's sake," groans McClusky, "I got to the right date, didn't I?" pushing aside the verdant greenery and making a face at the green and stagnant pool confronting them, a ripple here and there denoting some underwater creature drifting about in it's element.

"No, you pothead, you didn't get to the right date!" cries the first, brushing a persistent mosquito away.

"Alright, so I hit one wrong button..." concedes McClusky.

"One wrong button!!" screams Burton, probably more from the shock of being bitten by a 5 ounce insect than any indignation. "Did they not teach you the difference between A.D. and B.C., you twit?" And turning to face his lovely female companion, he cries, "I told you I wanted to get to 800,000 Anno Domini, not 800,000 Before Christ!! Now what the hell are we going to do?" he emphasizes his disgust with a horrified glance about their surroundings.

"Gee, I don't know" shrugs Anita McClusky, biting her lip. "I'm the

SEE ARTICLE AT TOP OF PAGE EIGHT.
THIS MEANS YOU, DAVE!!

transport officer. You're in charge of situations. How do we get out of here?"

"Oh, God..." moans Burton. "If we don't catch those copulating crapheads in CT, who knows what will happen? They may change the entire time-space continuum -- alter history completely..."

"You mean," cries his companion brightly, "that David Crawford might give that mink coat to me instead of that hussy Marjorie May if these guys change history?"

"What it means," warns Burton chillingly, "is that neither you or I might be born! There's no way of telling. Anything can happen!"

"Oh, Gee, that would be a drag." She contemplates the jungle blankly.

"Speaking of a drag, have you got any grass with you?"

"God." //Yes, folks, Terri's still churning out more press below//

Somewhere far in the future: The glowing console took up most of one wall, and the shelves of tapes on the other 5 walls provided the only decoration. Where the wall showed through, it was painted a dull offwhite, and largely covered with dust. Before the console were two chairs, both occupied by figures bent over the controls before them, their eyes glued to their respective monitors.

The door swung open silently, and a short balding figure running slightly to plumpness slipped quietly into the darkened room. "Any luck in locating them?" he called softly.

"None as yet." sighed the figure to the left. His opposite shook his head in reply.

"Well, what's going on back in Europe then?" grunted the older man, punching a button on the console roughly. A monitor above brightened and the picture on it cleared to show a man and a women rolling about in a primitive bed, grunting. "Christ..." whispered one of the two seated men, "are they still at it?"

"Yeah," replied the other, "that's all they've been doing for four days."

"Sure beats the feelies," commented the first, and all three laughed softly, their eyes glued to the screen.

Snapping off the monitor once more, the older man shook his head. "Its probably too late already. But we've got to find those idiots and bring them back before they change history irrevocably." He closed his eyes tiredly for a moment. "Let me know when you get anything on Burton and McClusky, will you?"

"Sure," grunted both men. The door closed as silently as it had opened.

//Terri, I love you, but cut back on this press about one third, OK?//

Warsaw to Zinat er Lind: What do you ~~wene waz~~ mean, mi typnig isnk't toooogooodo? I don't T ink yuou are veri ~~XXXX~~ niceto meka fun of me like that. Besides you are probaly in the same levek as Roberta Lipton Tea is! Isn't my typeing improving when I really tryto get it ~~right~~ right? //Christ, another one..... what next?//

A THOUGHT (or as close as I come)- How can anyone, Even Gerry Ford, give patriotic Richard Nixon a pardon right off the bat and in the same breath ask people (people with courage enough to live by their convictions, I may add) who evaded the draft to "work their way back"? My God, Dick gave us both barrels with that screw job he and his boys pulled only to be let completely off the hook while guys who couldn't stand counting bodies are exiled from USA. Yes, the System works - just as usual - and money and influence make the scales of "justice" tilt just like a crooked butcher's thumb..... I'm proud to be an American?

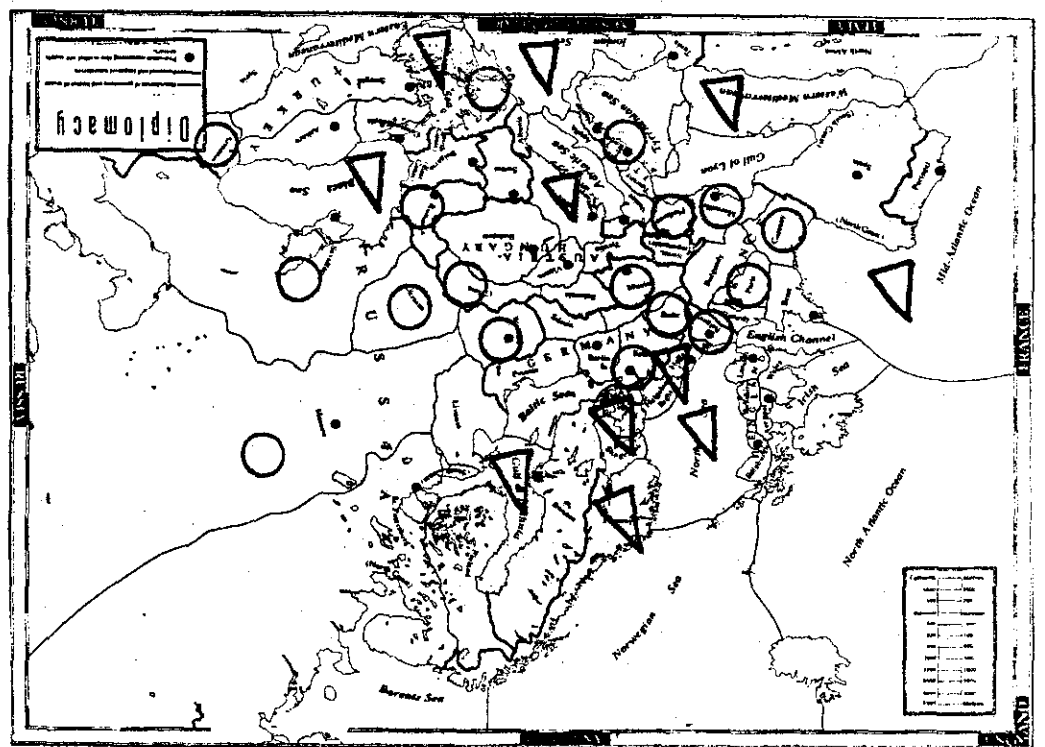
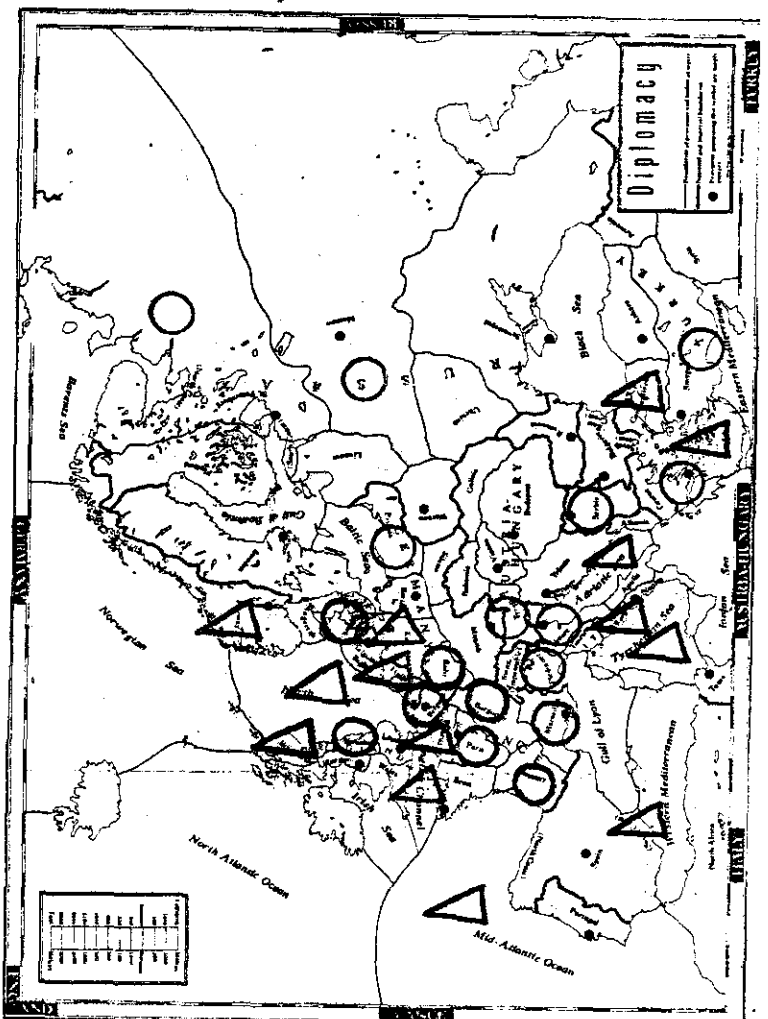
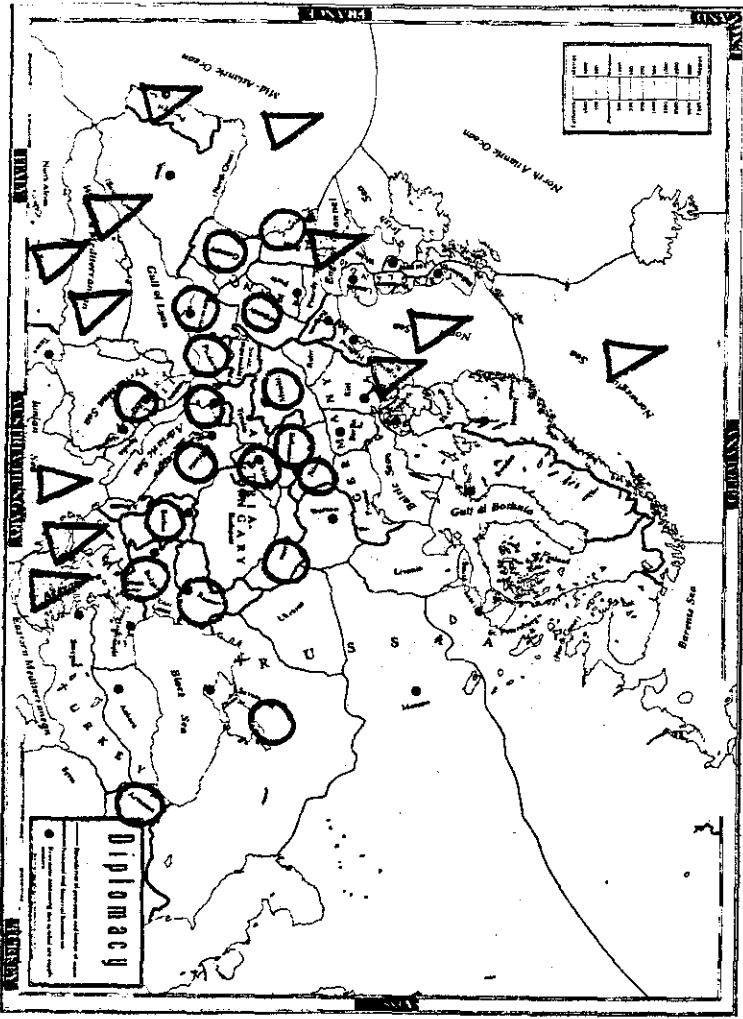
QUERY? Does anyone know where Steve Brooks can obtain back issues of IFW, The General (A-H), Panzerfaust and Spartan? I really have no idea.

One of the best-kept medical secrets of our day: *Everything* gives white mice cancer.

KNOWLEDGE WILL!
AS YOU ALL CAN SEE, IF YOU DON'T WRITE

"LAGERSON'S LAME DUCK GAME"
OR
"THE DUMB GAME"
1972-DW

"CLAMAN'S BANE"
1973-GJ



NOTICE
ANY WORDING
DESIRABLE MAY BE
PLACED IN THIS
BLANK SPACE AT
ADDITIONAL COST

"HEY, SOMEONE WAKE DAN UP!!"
1974-CT

RUN THROUGH THAT AGAIN

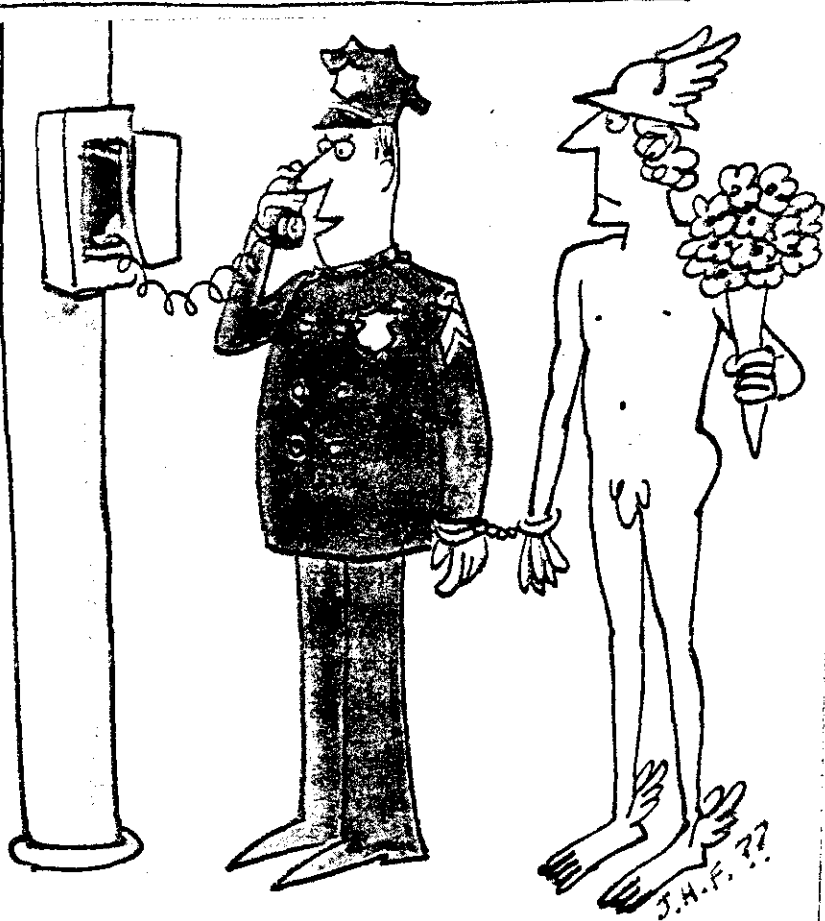
BATON ROUGE—A district judge has ruled that Louisiana's prostitution law is illegal because it discriminates against women. Judge John Covington noted that state law does not prohibit sexual relations except when money is involved, and then punishes only the women. He thereupon reasoned: "Since sex is not criminal, and money is not criminal, and female-male moneyed sex is not criminal, but male-female moneyed sex is criminal, the law is irrational."

CAUTION
SPITTING ON THE FLOOR
AND IN THE STAIRWAYS AND PLACES
IS UNLAWFUL, UNHEALTHY,
UNSANITARY AND DANGEROUS.
IT WILL NOT BE TOLERATED.

WATER IS UNSAFE IS
DO NOT USE FOR
DRINKING, WASHING,
OR COOKING

YOURS, TERRY.

Don
Cobb's



"I got me one of them streakers, Chief!"

NEXT MOVES DUE FOR-

- *1974-CT Winter 1902 & Spring 1903:
- 1973-GJ Fall 1906:
- 1972-DM Winter 1907 & Spring 1908:

OCTOBER						
S	M	W	T	F	S	
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

*Dan, have someone read this to you, TWICE even....

Leeme see, do I have something really fantastic to sum this thing up with?

YES!.....

DANGER
KEEP OFF
THIS TIPPLE

(So I ain't smart - I'm cute.....
right Terri?) (Right, Dave?)
(Right, Maurice?) (Right, Bill?)
(Right, Diane,..Diane?) //HMMMMMM..//

ESCAPE WAY

Michael



"Occupant, apartment 5C: Congratulations—you may already have won the all-electric Colonial split-level house of your dreams. . . ."