

Herelandra

Volume 2, Number 4

issue 11

May 1983

The Tale of Genji

[Prince Genji has already lived fully for his young years before the events of this chapter. His relations with women have ranged from casual flirtations to distracted love, and he is unhappily married at the time. On a visit to a Buddhist retreat he catches sight of the little girl Murasaki and acquires for her an ambiguous feeling which, if it is not yet sexual love, soon becomes that. Even as the little girl's grandmother lies dying the prince presses his desire to become her guardian. Note that the Japanese word for purple, *murasaki*, has provided both the popular name for the unnamed child and a nickname for the authoress, Lady Murasaki Shikibu (?978-?1031 A.D.).]

Next day he paid a proper visit. On his arrival he sent in a poem written on his usual tiny slip of paper: "Since first I heard the voice of the young crane, my boat shows a strange tendency to stick among the reeds!" It was meant for the little girl and was written in a large, childish hand, but very beautifully, so that the ladies of the house said as soon as they saw it, "This will have to go into the child's copybook."

Shonagon sent him the following note: "My mistress, feeling that she might not live through the day, asked us to have her moved to the temple in the hills, and she is already on her way. I shall see to it that she learns of your enquiry, if I can but find a word to her before it is too late." The letter touched him deeply.

During these autumn evenings his heart was in a continual ferment. But though all his thoughts were occupied in a different quarter, yet owing to the curious relationship in which the child stood to the being who thus obsessed his mind, [resembling one of Genji's loves,] the desire to make the girl his own throughout this stormy time grew daily stronger. He remembered the evening when he had first seen her and the nun's poem: "Not knowing if any will come to nurture the tender leaf. . . ." She would always be delightful; but in some respects she might not fulfil her early promise. One must take risks. And he made the poem: "When shall I see it lying in my hand, the young grass of the moorside that springs from purple roots?" In the tenth month the Emperor was to visit the Suzaku-in for the Festival of Red Leaves. The dancers were all to be sons of the noblest houses. The most accomplished among the princes, courtiers and other great gentlemen had been chosen for their parts by the Emperor himself, and from the Royal Princes and State Ministers downward everyone was busy with continual practices and rehearsals. Genji suddenly realized that for a long while he had not enquired after his friends on the mountain. He at once sent a special messenger who brought back this letter from the priest: "The end came on the twentieth day of last month. It is the common lot of mankind, yet her loss is very grievous to me!" This and more he wrote, and Genji, reading the letter, was filled with a bitter sense of life's briefness and futility. And what of the child concerning whose future the dead woman had shown such anxiety? He could not remember his own mother's death at all distinctly; but some dim recollection still floated in his mind and gave to his letter of condolence an added warmth of feeling. It was answered, not without a certain self-importance, by the nurse Shonagon.

After the funeral and mourning were over, the child was brought back to the Capital. Hearing of this he allowed a short while to elapse and then one fine, still night went to the house of his own accord. This gloomy, decaying, half-deserted mansion must, he thought, have a most depressing effect upon the child who lived there. He was shown into the same small room as before. Here Shonagon told him between her sobs the whole tale of their bereavement, at which he too found himself strangely moved. "I would send

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Perelandra

is a monthly amateur magazine for enthusiasts of the game Diplomacy. It is published by P.J. Gaughan, 12024 Penford Drive, La Mirada CA 90638, and is available for a \$5.00 subscription for ten issues (\$7.00 outside North America). Reader contributions are encouraged; Perelandra is especially interested in original fiction.

ANNOUNCEMENTS: All readers, writers, and especially players--note my change of address above. The phone at this address is (213) 947-2766; I will continue to receive mail at both addresses until May 13. Players should look for coa's for Larry McCloud and Greg Ellis with their games. I apologize for some inconveniences last month (such as not typing 82HK's map) but I tried to correct errors, etc, on the players' copies. My standby list, in the order they will be called (barring geographical distribution problems), is now: Keeney, Burgess, Roybal, Ellis, and Givan.

SCHEDULE: The answer you have all been waiting for. Having consulted with the base in Japan and my home agency in Fresno, Calif., I have a finalized summer schedule for my trip and for Perelandra. THERE WILL BE NO GAME ACTIVITY DURING JUNE AND JULY. I sincerely apologize to any who would rather be displaced to another GM, but I made sufficient effort to arrange this (contacting three GMs and having another initiate a contact with me) without satisfactory success. My thanks to those who offered various types of assistance, but at least four players specifically requested delay (of the seven who responded). The dates:

- 25 May: gaming deadline for issue #12
- 28 May: publication date of issue #12; departure for Japan (arrive 30 May!)
- 10 Aug: gaming deadline for issue #13; return to Los Angeles
- 12 Aug: publication date of issue #13, reports only
- 31 Aug: publication date of issue #13, full zine

Issue #12 will be ten or twelve pages, with a writeup of Mastondoncon, my graduation and plans, and a full-color spread of photos from M'Con. This will be the Japan Send-off issue, so send your recollections of travels past and present, or write a haiku. Issue #13 will be ten pages, published from my new and final address in Texas. The La Mirada address will remain valid throughout the summer, but phone orders will not be taken by members of my family. My address in Japan is available upon request--even my phone number, if you want to make a missionary happy! If you want to receive the biweekly report letter which I have to send out while on the field, send me four 20¢ U.S. stamps.

CARTOONS: With this issue I abandon the use of comic strips, mostly because I foresee a need for as much room as I can get. When I return and get settled in the Dallas area I plan to open another game, possibly a popular variant such as Woolworth II or Gunboat; also, I'm getting the impression that the press wars will heat up, since players will have ten weeks to negotiate and plan between the 'June' and 'September' publications.

CHANGES: Things are not only looking up, they're frighteningly good. I've found graduation to be a great incentive to accomplish my schoolwork (as in "C'mon, Pete, it's only two more weeks!"). More importantly, a few close friends have drawn even closer recently, people that I have deeply cared about but who have been introverted or inhibited in conversation. My summer trip is all prepared, and I'm getting the appropriate "warm-fuzzy" affirmations of support from that. All is not entirely rosy, since I'm flat broke (who ever heard of going to Japan with \$25 spending money?) and probably won't get to see my parents more than a total of twenty days this summer, but I have begun to count on God more and more, as I used to.

ABOUT THAT ESSAY CONTEST: It's dead. Stillborn is more like it. Oh, well, I guess I'm not as disappointed about not receiving any entries as I think I should be. But I do see this as a signal that people will not get back into the habit of writing for at least another five years or so. That may sound *non sequiter*, but I've observed a general decrease in writing over the last four years, with the onset of available computers, and this is being reflected in Diplomacy negotiations and zine submissions.

Perelandra

the Mailbox

I received several requests for samples in the last two months, including one from:

Bill Becker, Michigan USA.

You keep getting good press so I've enclosed an SASE to see foe myself. And if you're in Michigan come April 9-11, come by for Kalamazoo Con. Almost everyone in the hobby hasn't been to a Kazoo Con but I keep hoping. I wish I had more to say but alas, ...just please send a recent Perelandra.

[I'm glad to send out samples for a self-addressed, stamped envelope--or, better yet, a 20¢ stamp--but, to answer one subber, back issues will cost you the regular sub rate of 50¢ each, because I usually have to go somewhere and have a copy made of the original. 8 pages times 3¢ plus 20¢ mailing is the usual cost.]

Larry Peery, California USA (excerpts of three letters)

I never lose any piece of paper. Why do you think this place is such a mess? The basic philosophy behind the Peericratic filing system is that if you throw enough paper at any problem it will eventually disappear. Thanx for the concise list of changes [in the California Black and Blue Book], though. As I may have mentioned, in the 82-BBB there were 125 names or so. The 83 will contain over 300. Not bad for a year.

[regarding Mastondoncon] Sam Jurado is coming from Claremont and bringing four observers. Don't know if they are playing or not. Bill Hugh is coming from Irvine and he is bringing seven players of assorted merits. Kenny Meyer is coming from LA and he is bringing two more players. That puts it up around 30-35 people at this moment. The pre-reg rate is double what it was for P[eericon] II. If this keeps up we may hit 60. Groan..... Oh, yes, somebody said they were planning on coming down from Washington if they can get the time off. So, it will definately be a major event.

[a typical weekend in Larry's life] I was at home, lonely, feeling sorry for myself. Six storms in ten days will do that to anybody. So, I got on the phone. I talked to Terry Tallman for about 3½ hours. He sent me a tape which I listened to at work. I came home, wrote him a 7-page letter in reply to the tape, then called him. I also talked to Daf [Fritz] (had to call in my orders for the game, also sent some terrible press releases which I hope they don't use) for about half an hour. She seems very nice. Then, having put the west coast to bed I started on the rest of the country. I called Gary coughlan around 0200 and we talked until the sun came up in Memphis. We kept talking until the sun came up in San Diego. We sure do gossip a lot. Anyway, if I didn't blow a \$100 on the phone that night it would be a miracle. Could have put out an issue for what it cost. Oh well.....

[And people wonder why I'd get involved in this hobby. Where else can you find friends at 2 am?

[Seriously, Larry's projects need updating. The BBB is \$2.00, down in price but up in size from last year's; his latest issue of Xenogogic is a collector's item because of its discussions on ethics, polls, and "Why gays make better Diplomacy players". Larry's address is under the 1982HK game report. The M'Con wasn't quite 60 people, but we did have eight games.]

Roland Sturm, Dortmund West Germany (on his trip in 1981 to the U.S.)

We rented a little, nice Ford Escort . . . and started to do all the attractions we could reach in six weeks. The first station on our trip was the YMCA on South Hope. I just took a look at my map of the Central and Western area of L.A. and receognized that you are living very near this! And you lucky guy, you can walk to your university! Congratulations.

We saw all the tourist attractions worth looking at. Universal Studios, Queen Mary, Marineland, Disneyland, Kings Canyon, Isabella Lake, Lone Pine (Mt. Whitney), Death Valley, Las Vegas, the Grand Canyon, Salt Lake City, Yellowstone Park, Lake Tahoe, San Francisco, and Santa Barbara (the finest town among those we saw). The last ten days we spent swimming, boogie-boarding, and basking in the sun at campgrounds (we had

(continued on page seven)

Herelandra

FALL 1903

1982 HK - Yavin

EUROPE PUTS UP, SHUTS UP.

AUS (Steve Arnawoodian): a ser s I a bud-rum /nso/, f bul/sc-con.

ENG (Larry McCloud): f iri-mid, f nwy h, f bre-pic (a bel s) (f bre /d/, r gas, eng, otb), f nth s a bel.

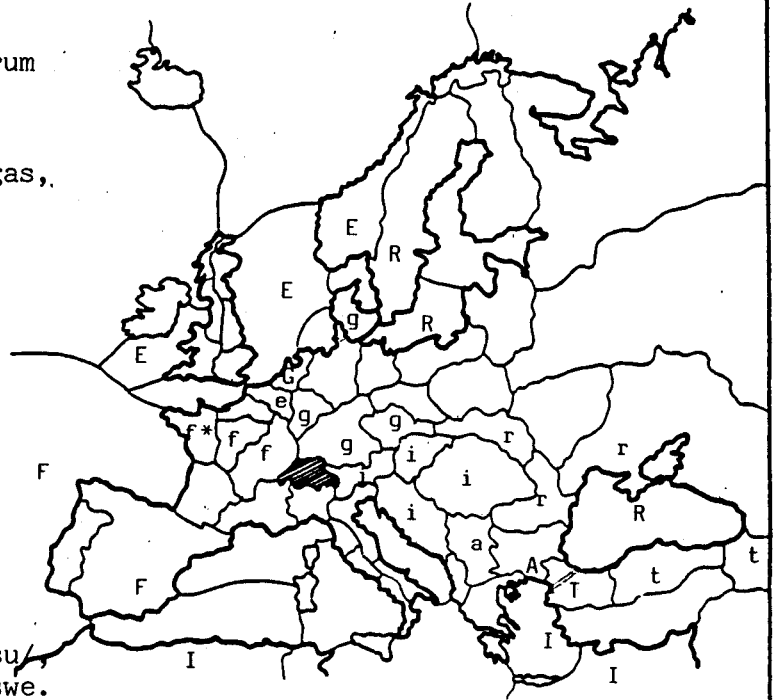
FRA (Blair Cusack): a pic-bre (a par s), a bur-bel, f por-mid (f spa/sc s).

GER (Dave Marshall): a mun s a boh, a boh s a mun, a run s f hol, a den h (last month's "f den" was a typographical error).

ITA (Larry Peery): f naf-mid, f ion-aeg, f eas-smy, a tyr s a vie, a vie s a tyr, a tri s a bud, a bud s A a ser-rum /nso/.

RUS (Tim Brown): a rum s a gal, a gal s a rum, f bla s a rum, a ukr-sev /nsu/, a sev u, f swe s f bot, f bot s f swe.

TUR (Mark Keller): f con-bul/sc, a ank-smy, a arm-smy.



For Your Information: If I get another set of support-and-hold orders like these, I plan to use a new notation--ms-- to indicate "mutually support". Of course, if one or both of the supports is/are cut, I'll separate them as above. I can't think of a way to simplify the Alphonse & Gaston play, like Austria and Italy's this turn.

WINTER 1903 SUPPLY CENTER HOLDINGS, 1982HK

AUS	ser gre BUL	2/3, build 1 but no room=one short
ENG	lon lvp edi bel nwy	5/5, even
FRA	par bre mar spa por	5/5, even
GER	ber kie mun hol den	5/5, even
ITA	nap ven rom vie tri bud tun	7/7, even
RUS	stp mos war sev rum swe	6/6, even
TUR	smy ank con WAL	4/3, even (1 /a/)

Autumn retreat, and Spring 1904 orders (which may be conditional on the retreat) due *Wednesday 25 March*.

Sultan to World: Greetings...

Paris to Rome: Thank you so much for the intended help . . . it appears that liberal doses of "Mr. Clean" and "Raid" have gotten my house in order! Please return to Tunis and we'll resume old ties . . . ok?! Gotta go North and do a little mopping up on my doorstep there!

Con to Paris: How to defend against the E/G alliance; fight like hell and promise everybody anything.

Los Angeles to Board: Sounds like a master tactician--a consummate genius, even. Please notice Larry McCloud's change-of-address, and mine also.

Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Circle Lansdale PA 19446 215-699-7659

Larry McCloud 475 Grand Canyon Blvd. Reno NV 89502 702-329-5574*

Blair Cusack General Delivery Revelstoke BC Canada V0E 2S0 604-837-5507

Dave Marshall Route 3 Box 361A Russellville KY 42276 502-726-8964

Larry Peery Box 8416 San Diego CA 92102 619-280-2239

Tim Brown 904 East Washington St. Greenville SC 29601 803-233-1657

Mark Keller 9536 Shumway Drive Orangevale CA 95662 916-988-7224

Pete Gaughan (gm) 12024 Penford Dr. La Mirada CA 90638 213-947-2766*

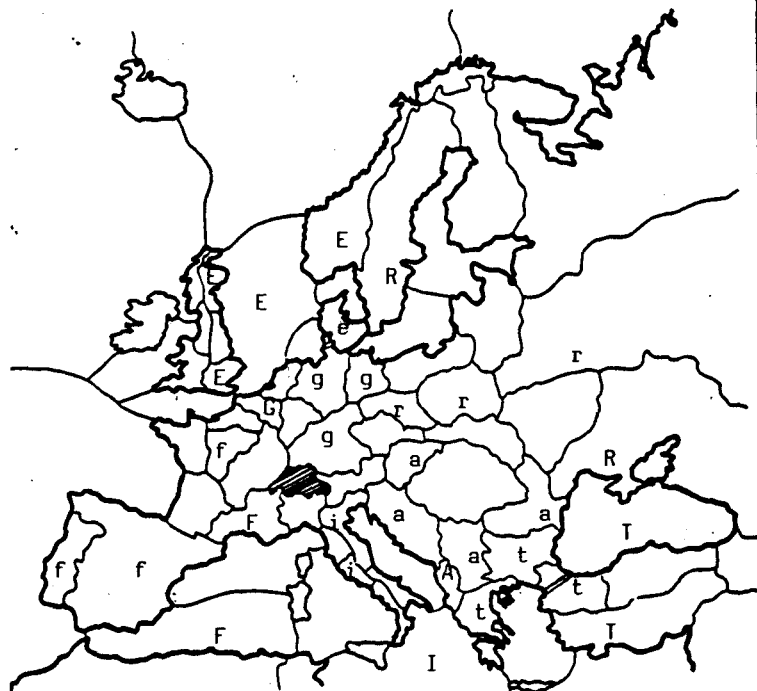
Herelandra

WINTER 1901

1983 G - Darkover

DOES ANYBODY LOVE ITALY?

- AUS (Blair Cusack): build a tri, a vie;
has a rum, a ser, f alb.
- ENG (Evans Givan): build a lon, f edi;
has f nwy, a den, f nth.
- FRA (Greg Ellis): build a par, f mar;
has f wes, a spa, a por.
- GER (James Makuc): build a ber; has
a kie, f bel, a mun.
- ITA (Mike Mazzer): has a ven, a rom, f ion.
- RUS (Rick Ragsdale): build a mos; has
f swe, a war, a sil, f sev.
- TUR (Hector Roybal): build a con, f smy;
has f bla, a bul, a gre.



Spring 1902 orders are due at noon on
Wednesday 25 March.

Blair Cusack General Delivery Revelstoke BC Canada V0E 2S0 604-837-5507
Evans Givan Box 15761 Sacramento CA 95852-0761 916-920-5000 ext2070
Greg Ellis 9430 Concourse #1612 Houston TX 77036* 713-995-1126
James Makuc Box 111 Monterey MA 01245 413-528-0150
Mike Mazzer 1338-B Harvard St. Santa Monica CA 90404 213-828-1085
Rick Ragsdale Box 543 Scott AFB IL 62225 618-624-8461
Hector Roybal 217 South Ave. 54 #17 Los Angeles CA 90042 213-258-6500
Pete Gaughan (gm) 12024 Penford Dr. La Mirada CA 90638 213-947-2766*

* indicates new information. Greg has still not told me whether his phone is changed.

- Turkey to Italy: His majesty's government requests permission to enter the Aegean.
- England to World: The Limey Governement lays claim to the neutral centers of Tunis and Holland. Anyone entering those centers must forfeit one dot to the English Navy.
- Paris to Vienna: Good move, Mon Ami! Help is on the way!
- Paris to Moscow: I loved your letters. Really! Sorry I didn't have time to answer all of them.
- Paris to London: Tyo? Boh? Sil? Pru? You forgot Pie!
- Eng to Fra: Turkey and England have a clever, secret, impenetrable code we use in the press. What seems like utter nonsense to you is actually the formative beginning of our master plan. Just watch.
- Lon to Con: Fresno, Modesto, and San Mateo.
- Turkey to England: Explain yourself, it seems rather kinky to me!!
- Kiel to London & Ankara: How come I get the feeling that you two are planning some action which may adversely affect me?
- Turkey to France: Not an aggressive move? You tell me what a move into the Mediterranean is? Considering the threats from Africa, we're sure it's a justifiable move. If you built a fleet in Marseilles, well, that proves it, if you didn't then maybe something strange happened on your way to the GM.
- Los Angeles to Turkey: Hey, don't drag me into this!
- Paris to Ankara: In reference to the above communication to London--If he wants Piedmont, don't give it to him. It is only a foothold for a stab!
- Paris to Berlin: It appears we have to worry about the Enland-Turkey alliance. Let's keep an eye on them, eh?
- Paris to Rome: I see by your press that you are an athletic supporter! Let me be the first to assure you the Olympics are not to be held in any of the French provinces.

May I suggest you try the Ural Mountains?

Herelandra

FALL 1908

1981CU - Marna

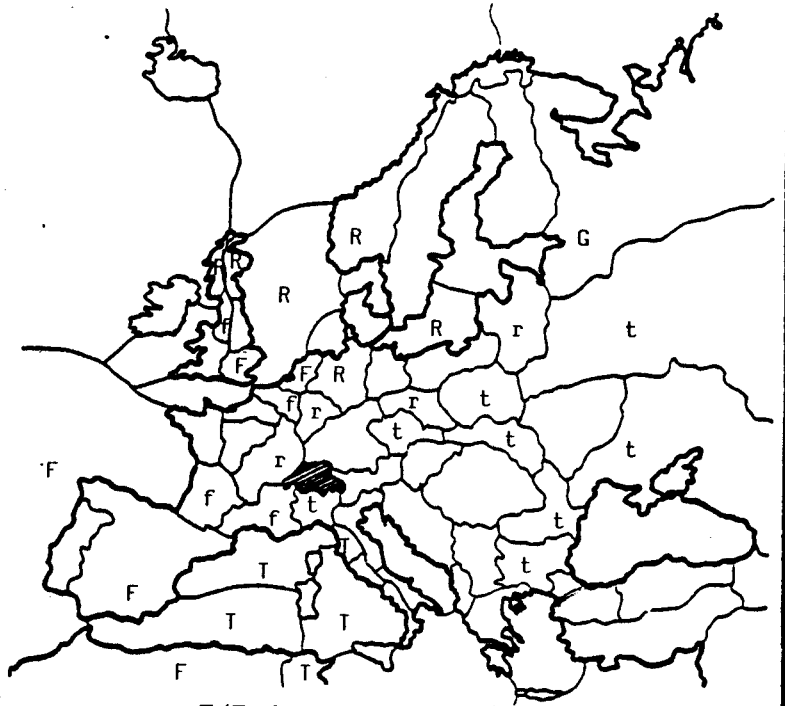
WILL GERMANY SURVIVE?

FRA: (Terry Tallman): f mid-wes, (f naf s,
 f spa/sc s), a mar s f spa/sc,
 a gas s a mar, f hol s a bel,
 a bel s f hol, f lon h, a lvp h.

GER: (civil disorder): f stp/sc h.

RUS: (Mike Rollin): nmr. f nth, f edi,
 f nwy, f cly, f kie, a lvn, f bal,
 a mun, a bur, a ruh all hold.

TUR: (Pat Hart): a sev-mos (a war s),
 a arm-sev, a gal-boh, a ukr-gal,
 a tyo-mun, a bul-rum, a con-bul,
a pie s R a bur-mar /nso/, f tus h,
 f lyo s f wes, f tyh s f wes,
f tun-naf (f wes s).



DRAW VOTES AND NEW PROPOSAL:

	R/T	F/R/T
France	N	Y
Russia	N*	N*
Turkey	N	N

* indicates no vote received-No. Turkey proposes an F/T draw.

WINTER 1908 SUPPLY CENTER HOLDINGS, 1981 CU

FRA	Fra bel por spa lvp lon hol	9/9, even
GER	stp	1/1, even
RUS	nos war sev swe nwy mun ber kie den edi	10/7, disband 3
TUR	Tur Aus Ita bul gre ser rum tun MOS WAR SEV	14/17, build 3

Winter builds & removals, and Spring 1909 orders, are due *noon, Wed. 25 March.*

Terry Tallman 820 W. Armour St. Seattle WA 98119 206-285-4374
 Mike Rollin 4 Trailhouse Court Rockville MD 20850 301-424-7578**
 Pat Hart Box 634 Sullivan's Island SC 29482-0634 803-883-3783
 Pete Gaughan (gm) 12024 Penford Drive La Mirada CA 90638 213-947-2766***

Will Jim Keeney please standby for Russia? (1917 28th St. #C, Sacramento CA 95816 916-456-5174) *This is a new address and phone. Now on to the Pat Hart Show . . .

F Tun-F N.Af: One more time!

A Pie-A Bur: Did you get in?

A War-F St.Pet: Aw, you forgot to duck.

Los Angeles to Turkey: And no, I don't accept conditional press. After this turn.

Golden Knight to L.A.: In the heat of battle, one says a lot that one doesn't mean.

Los Angeles to Golden Knight: But there's no heat in this battle...

Turkey to France: Thanks for that convoy tip last turn. Keep those tapes coming!

Turkey to The Nude Man: Why did you have to leave?

Con-Par: Tunis; mon amis, belongs to moi. Either sprout wings or dip a canal and it's

Con-~~nos war sev~~: Where are you?

yours.

Los Angeles to Con: Hint--you're sitting on them.

Turkey to World: Dunk Hanson and Byrne!

Con-L.A.: I'm getting writer's cramps.

Los Angeles to Con: Is that my fault? I could do without the "Dunk" press items, if you really want to start cutting down.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT: The 1983 catalogue of the North American Variant Bank is now available. The Bank has almost 500 games on file, complete rules of which can be ordered from them out of this catalogue. This year it's only \$1; send it to Rod Walker, 1273 Crest Drive, Encinitas CA 92024 and ask for "Arda #10" (Arda being Rod's variant gamezine).

Perelandra

[More Mailbox: Roland Sturm]

a small tent) near Carpinteria and San Clemente. I can't tell you the whole story (my wife filled more than 50% of one diary) but I can mention the best and worst day of the journey:

The best--a birthday party on a campground in San Buenaventura.

The worst-- the day in San Francisco when our car was cracked up and we lost all the pictures of the past four weeks! All other stuff we could buy but the pictures are irreplaceable.

But, that's a reason to visit all those places a second time, perhaps in a few years. I hope you'll write a postcard as soon as you put your feet on Japanese territory!

[The Tale of Genji continued]

my little mistress to His Highness her father's," she continued, "did I not remember how cruelly her poor mother was used in that house. And I would do it still if my little lady were a child in arms who would not know where she had been taken to nor what the people there were feeling towards her. But she is now too big a girl to go among a lot of strange children who might not treat her kindly. So her poor dead grandmother was always saying down to her last day. You, Sir, have been very good to us, and it would be a great weight off my mind to know that she was coming to you even if it were only for a little while; and I would not worry you with asking what was to become of her afterwards. Only for her sake I am sorry indeed that she is not some years older, so that you might make a match of it. But the way she has been brought up has made her young even for her age."

A Special Message

[I saved this letter for last, outside of the Mailbox section, because I think it deserves special attention. I hope Linda won't be embarrassed by my using it (though I'm pretty sure she will be) but she has confirmed something I've felt through the last three issues.]

Linda Wightman, New York USA

I just realized I'd better hurry up and write you or I might miss an issue of Perelandra, which I certainly don't want to do. Since I'm enclosing the renewal check, so that you know I like your 'zine, I'm taking the liberty of making a few comments now that I've seen a year's worth. I enjoy the literature excerpts; they are one of the things that make P special. Personally, I think I would like to see more short selections, perhaps a paragraph or two of words of wisdom and/or interest. Of course, I'd also like to see more C.S. Lewis, but you knew that already. I realize that it is hard to print all you want to while trying to avoid copyright infringement.

I am a little disappointed, however, by your lack of controversy. I don't mean the kind you so often see in Dip 'zines, where members of the hobby make libelous statements about other members of the hobby; I find that depressing. But, because of your first issue, I was hoping that your magazine would be a forum for the exchange and debate of ideas, much as Europa Express was when we first started subbing to it.

Your format and printing are especially nice; from working on The Modern Patriot I know that that is a non-trivial achievement.

[Linda goes on to discuss my plans and the recent Freshman Zine Poll.

[I hope, first off, that some concessions are made for being a rookie. I agree with Linda but I sort of feel: "Hey, I'm trying!" To be controversial? Probably not. But I may have guarded against antagonism and burn-out too well. Second, I have done a few good deeds here; the H. Kissinger Essay Contest would have been a step in that direction. But ultimately I do have to make a few changes. Just remember that this zine is only as interesting as you people make it. Write today. Shalom.] *RS*

The Last Word

A man walks upright. For him it is strenuous to climb a steep hill, because he has to keep pushing his own vertical mass upward and cannot gain any momentum. The rabbit is far better off. His forelegs support his horizontal body and the great back legs do the work. They are more than equal to thrusting uphill the light mass in front of them. Rabbits can go fast uphill. In fact, they have so much power behind that they find going downhill awkward, and sometimes, in flight down a steep place, they may actually go head over heels. On the other hand, the man is five or six feet above the hillside and can see all round. To him the ground may be steep and rough but on the whole it is even, and he can pick his direction easily from the top of his moving, six-foot tower. The rabbits' anxieties and strain in climbing the down were different, therefore, from those which you, reader, will experience if you go there. Their main trouble was not bodily fatigue. When Hazel had said that they were all tired out, he had meant that they were feeling the strain of prolonged insecurity and fear.

... "O Frith," thought Hazel, turning his head for a moment to the bright glow in the west, "are you sending us to live among the clouds? If you spoke truly to Fiver, help me to trust him." At this moment he saw Dandelion, who had run well ahead, squatting on an anthill clear against the sky. Alarmed, he dashed forward.

"Dandelion, get down!" he said. "Why are you sitting up there?"

"Because I can see," replied Dandelion, with a kind of excited joy. "Come and look! You can see the whole world."

Hazel came up to him. He realized now that they were almost on level ground. Indeed, the slope was no more than gentle for some way back along the line by which they had come; they were on top of the down. Fiver had been right. Up here, they would have clear warning of any approach.

(from Richard Adams, *Watership Down*)

Peter J Gaughan
12024 Penford Drive
La Mirada, California 90638
United States of America



Rod Walker
1273 Crest Drive
Encinitas, CA 92024

Live so that you wouldn't be ashamed to sell the family parrot to the town gossip.

--Will Rogers

The last issue of your subscription is number 18.