

# Merelandra

issue number 14

October first 1983

## part two LEAVING FAMILY FOR HOME

Several people who were interested in me only for my English eventually came to be close friends. Fumiyo is a good example: a Nagasaki U. freshman with better-than-average English skills, Fumiyo meets every arriving tourist liner and offers 'tour guide' skills to likely-looking Americans or Britons, in exchange for the day's conversation. This may seem highly mercenary to some of you, but it's a very common attitude among young Japanese. After all, the ones who want to make it in business feel a lot of pressure to speak English. I often tried to explain how they should view foreigners or introduce themselves.

It was surprisingly difficult to say goodbye to my Bible class, even though only one member was a Christian. The group's leader was Satoyasan, a Buddhist and, like me, a graduate student. I think he was present for every program during the summer ~~except~~ the day hike to the top of Mt. Inasa (obviously an intelligent guy). Satoya's favorite pastime was teasing me about the women he claimed were interested in me, or else complaining about my ever-longer hair. He showed me that being the top mandolin player in Nagasaki (pop. 500,000) is no minor-league achievement after all.

There were, yes, many attractive young women...but I found that such attraction is often due merely to the "foreignness" of one's appearance. As proof I offer the fact that nearly all of the 100 female junior college students whose English classes I met agreed to each other that I was handsome--a very new experience for me indeed! Of course, they were quickly and severely embarrassed when they discovered I speak Japanese.

The children were the biggest surprise. Pre-schoolers and babies were usually frightened of me, and high school kids (who are ~~more~~ immature than American ones) were usually too shy to stop me and ask me questions. But the elementary pupils would jump up and shout ~~at~~ point; if they had the support of more than four or five peers (from ~~the~~ ~~class~~ on a class excursion to some point of interest I happened to be ~~in~~ ~~leaving~~ ~~out~~), they would flock around, addressing me in incomprehensible fast Japanese, measuring themselves against me, or asking me ~~to~~ take their picture, until long after I tired of it.

Now, several people made small jokes about the bombing of Nagasaki (which I don't really object to) before I left. I wasn't sure until I got to Japan that I would be able to stay through the memorial day, August ninth. Turned out that I flew out on the tenth, so the Day of Remembrance at Peace Park again (I think I went five times, usually just to ponder) with 20,000 people, about half foreigners. Although sad, it was cheering to see so many people in honest prayer and good spirits for the hope of a clean, nonmilitary future. The peoples of Nagasaki and Hiroshima are naturally of one mind about nuclear weapons, but more importantly they are realists: these two cities have produced more scientific experts on the medical, social, and political consequences of war than any others. They are to be respected for turning tragedy into progress. They may indeed be making Japan the "Land of the Rising Sun".

日本旅行

Japan Journey

# Perelandra

SUMMER, FALL 1902

1983 G - Darkover

CALIFORNIA IS NAY. GOOD NEWS, BAD NEWS

Summer 1902: RUS r a sil-pru.

AUS r a bul-bud.

Fall 1902:

AUS (Clair Cusack): a tyr-tri,  
a ser-bul (a tre s), f alb s a zre,  
a bud s R a ukr-rum /aso/.

EVG (Evans Givan): a lon-hol (f nth c,  
f hel s), a his-den /d, r ruh, otb/,  
f swe-den.

TVA (Greg Willis): f gol-tyr,  
f wes-tun (a naF s), a spa-gas,  
a gas-bur.

GZ (Jim Malue): a sil-ber,  
a ber-kie (a mun s, f hol s)  
/f hol d, r bel or otb/.

TVA (Mike Hazzard): a nap-rom,  
a ven h, f tun h /d, r ion, otb/.

RBC (Rick Bassdale): a ukr-war,  
a pru-ber (f bal s), a sal-vie,  
f sev s T a rum.

TUR (Ecto Roybal?): a rum, f bla, f aeg, a bul h /a bul d, r con, otb/

Winter 1902 supply center chart:

AUS ~~the~~ bud tri ser rum GRE HOL 5-6, +1 but no room

EVG lon edi lvp nwy ien HOL SIE 5-7, +2

TVA par bre mar nor spa TUV 5-6, +1

GZ mun ~~ber~~ kie bel 4-3, even

TVA ven rom nap 3-3, even

RUS nos sev war stp swe BER VIE 5-6, +1

TUR con ank any ~~BAL~~ ~~BER~~ 5-3, -1 unless otb

Autumn retreats,

Winter builds,

Spring orders all

due before 6pm CST

27 October; any

two players may

request separation

but send moves to

be safe anyway!

Hector Roybal mars and is "stood by" by Mark Luedi (see list for address). All players please notice when their subs expire. Press is cut for space but don't let that stop you next time! ...

Per to Len: Niel is not an open port! It will not be until 1946. If you want in you wait out!

Per to Paris: Lotta holz you are!

Per to Fra: I'm still not clear where your units are. Did you attack me?

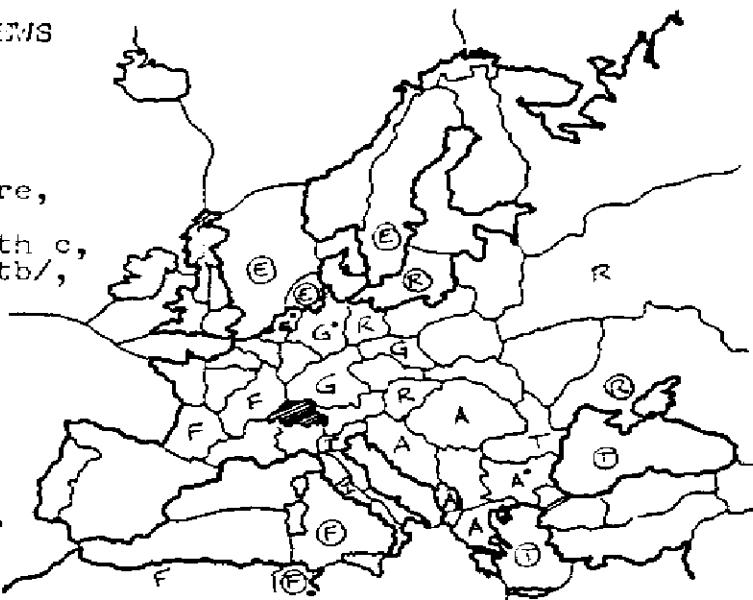
Per to World: I hope Russia didn't follow Chi's lead and declare Berlin an "open city!"

Per to world: England 1-1, Germany 1-2, Russia 1-0 in the 'open city' derby.

Per to World: I wanted to buy some witty press here, but when I checked the 'fridge I discovered I was out of witty-press-enhancer juice (Endiveizer), so my press this season will be very sober. Literally.

Per to Ankara: Thanks for sic ing up the phone tab this time. Next time, call collect and I'll refuse the charges and call you back. But that's illegal, isn't it? Immoral? Patriotic?

Per to World: This is Perelandra, a monthly amateur magazine devoted (if self-sacrificingly) to postal Diplomacy (game © Avalon Hill, blablab). Per is available for subscriptions of \$5 U.S. (add \$1 for overseas shipping) and to P.O. Box 130, Sandpiper Drive #130, Arlington TX 76013. Editor can be reached at godly hours at (214) 46-3253.



## Herelandra

## Vital Statistics

FOR THE LAST TIME DEPT. Here's my subscriber list--it's easier than typing the addresses with each game, and it's about time to double-check the information anyway. Number indicates last issue of sub; "S" number is rank on my standby list. () or ↔ show (zine) or {subzine} published by a reader. I guess I need a few new subbers now, since 3 have lapsed; get the word out that I have a game open. "tr"=travel

- 20 35 Jim Burgess 66 Wall St. Providence RI 02904 \*need your phone #\*
   
 tr Kathy Byrne 160-02 43rd Ave. Flushing NY 11353 (Everything)
   
 22 Gary Coughlan 461½ Martha Cole Lane Memphis TN 38113 (Troca Exp)
   
 20 Blair Cusack General Delivery Revelstoke BC Canada V0J 2S0
   
 17 S2 Greg Ellis 9430 Concourse #1512 Houston TX 77036
   
 17 S6 Evans Givan Box 15761 Sacramento CA 95352-0761
   
 17 Eric Kane 109 Hicks Lane Great Neck NY 11026 (Anduin)
   
 17 S7 Jim (& Diane) Keeney 1917 28th St. #C Sacramento CA 95316
   
 17 Mark Keller 9536 Shumway Dr. Orangevale CA 95662 (Hai!Jikai!)
   
 15 Steve Langley & Daf Fritz 4112 Boone Ln. Sacramento CA 95821 (Mars)
   
 23 S4 Mark Luedi Box 2424 Bloomington IL 617402 (30 Miles of Bad Road)
   
 17 S3 Jim Maluc Box 111 Monterey MA 01245
   
 20 Dave Marshall Route 3 Box 361A Russellville KY 42276 (Down'N'Dirty)
   
 16 Mike Mazzar 1333-B Harvard St. Santa Monica CA 90404 Strange Points→
   
 6.1 Larry Peery Box 3416 San Diego CA 92102 (Xenogenesis)
   
 23 Rick Ragsdale Box 543 Scott AFB IL 62225
   
 17 Mike Rollin 14 Trailhouse Ct. Rockville MD 20850
   
 16 S1 Hector Roybal 217 South Ave. 5½ Apt. 17 Los Angeles CA 90042
   
 17 2Lt Dave Schaubert 43 AFMFS PSC 1 Box 3500 Fairchild AFB WA 93011
   
 17 Bill Schiawitz 12212 Hart St. North Hollywood CA 91605
   
 17 Roland Sturm Baroperstrasse 1973 4600 Dortmund 50 West Germany
   
 16 Jerry Tallman 320 W. Armour St. Seattle WA 98110 (C. Seath N. George)
   
 27 Peter Walker Box 324 Onence ON Canada K0L 2W0 (Celtic Sea)
   
 13 Rod Walter 1273 Crest Dr. Encinitas CA 92024 (Diplomacy World)
   
 20 Porter & Linda Wrighton 57 Rosister Rd. Rochester NY 14620  
 (Disney Decadu)

As you can see, 14 subs will lapse in the next two months, so keep track of when yours comes up for renewal. If you're playin', you let one (1) ~~copy~~ issue only.

U.S. AIR FORCE DEPT. Yes, there is another game of standard Diplomacy open here. Jim McNamee is signed up and paid; game fee is \$3.00 US. This game will be (tentatively) named WOZ after Edmund Cooper's short SF story, "The Lizard of Oz". Houserules will be sent out, and minor adjustments announced, when WOZ fills. Also in U.S. AIR FORCE DEPT., I'm signing up for a new game myself, in Bob Albrecht's Lattice Stations. Any other covers, Evans? The other places you can see me in action are 100LING in The Modern Patriot (not far long, though) and the 1283I Course in Snooful.

J.C.W. HIGUCHI DRPT. Soybeans haven't come in yet, but the wheat crop is done for year. (Living among Texans, or other hicks, does this to you. See the (p-1d section.) Nice warm days, clear skies, except for an occasional Canadian cold front; on Sept. 20, the temperature dropped 22° between 10 and 10:30 am.

DECEMBER 1974. This one-line feature will honor zines passing the 25, 50 or other notable-issue mark. Just ran #25: Europan Express, Coast of Arms, and Wings. Issue #75: Dig Digest. Help me congratulate these people by letting me know what issue(s) is approaching a multiple of 25, or a 5- or 10-year anniversary.

# Perelandra

## Our Guest of Honor

Once the next page starts, and if I get a bit more writing from my subscribers, Perelandra will go to twelve pages. In the meantime, though, "The Last Word" gets the axe, and I don't want to run too many pieces of more than one page. Hence, these: first, a lyric by George Gordon, Lord Byron (1788-1824), written to a tune from Hebrew Melodies (1815; music by Isaac Nathan). Dedication: to the one subscriber not on the list.

She walks in beauty, like the night  
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;  
And all that's best of dark and bright  
Meet in her aspect and her eyes:  
Thus mellowed to that tender light  
Which heaven to gaudy day denies.  
  
One shade the more, one ray the less,  
Had half inspir'd the nameless grace  
Which waves in every raven tress,  
Or softly lir' tens o'er her face;  
Where thoughts serenely sweet express  
How pure, how dear their dwelling place.  
  
And on that cheek, an o'er that brow,  
So soft, so calm, yet eloquent,  
The smiles that win, the tints that glow,  
But tell of days in goodness spent,  
A mind at peace with all below,  
A heart whose love is innocent!

From Jonathan Swift (1667-1745), A Tale of the Tub, his first major work and one in which he subtly asks, "What right has any human being to trust that he is sane?"

Let us next examine the great introducers of new schemes in philosophy, and search till we can find from what faculty of the soul the disposition arises in mortal man, of taking it into his head to advance new systems with such an eager zeal, in things arrived on all hands impossible to be known; from what seeds this disposition springs, and to what quality of human nature these grand innovators have been indebted for their number of disciples. Because it is plain, that several of the chief among them, both ancient and modern, were usually mistaken by their adversaries and, indeed, by all except their own followers, to have been persons crazed, or out of their wits; having generally proceeded, in the common course of their words and actions, by a method very different from the vulgar dictates of unreasoned reason; agreeing for the most part in their several models, with their present undoubted successors in the academy of modern Madam [a London asylum]. Of this kind were Epicurus, Diogenes, Anaxenetus, Lucretius, Paracelsus, Descartes, and others, who, if they were now in the world, tied fast, and separate from their followers, would, in this our undistinguishing age, incur manifest danger of phlebotomy, and whips, and chains, and dark chafers, and straw. Nor what man, in the natural state or course of thinkin', did ever conceive it in his power to reduce the notions of all mankind strictly to the same length, and breadth, and height of his own? Let that be the first article of the civil design of all innovators in the spirit of reason. ... And, I think, the reason is easy to be assigned: for there is a peculiar string in the harmony of human understanding, which in several individuals is exactly of the same tuning. This, if you can well guess it up to me, direct me, and then stand forth upon it, whatever you have to add to your last page, those of the same opinion,

(see page 7)

# Perelandra

## The Op-Ed Page

LOCH, I DON'T LIKE photo-reduction. Most of you probably don't care, but I don't like it. It's difficult to read, it's hard to file in a three-ring binder (my system for ongoing games), and it's a pain to figure size for paste-up. But it's less expensive to put four pages on a sheet than only two. So, quite simply, I have to try it. Last month's spirit-mastor experiment was a disaster, compared to earlier Perelandra graphics so you're getting a compromise between my sensibilities and my wallet.

I got no complaint, though, about last issue; one person did mention that he preferred to continue with maps, so for now they stay (though I don't know whether he'll still feel that way when they're reduced). Any other format critiques or suggestions?

I HAVE TO GRIT my teeth to publish these, because they have such sound, logical arguments against last month's excerpt from Bread for the World. I was taken by surprise by the response, and thank both Greg and Evans. As editor, I do have the privilege of getting another say in first:

Statistical background: value of arms imported by developing countries up 400% in 1970s; U.S. foreign military aid up 73% in four fiscal years ('81 to '84); funding for humanitarian and development assistance up only 10% in those four years, less than the rate of inflation in the U.S. (rate overseas is often 5 to 10 times ours). Yet USAID has managed to be a cost-efficient agency: last year's budget of just over \$1.5 billion produced \$440 million in domestic food relief on one bill alone. UNICEF estimates that USAID efforts on their behalf saved more than 150,000 children's lives.

Greg Ellis says (7 September): "I had to respect the knowledge and feeling the author obviously had for the problem, but I was incredibly surprised by his suggestion that the solutions would come through changes in public policy. It has always seemed to me that the people have always been too willing to lay the blame, and responsibility for solutions for problems on the government. It is too easy to say, 'The President or Congress should do something,' rather than 'What can I do to help?' The government is the least efficient, least effective, and most costly way to get almost anything accomplished. ... Public opinion has indeed become irresponsible for a good part of [the hunger problem]."

"Anything as politically motivated as the U.S. Congress could never separate moral goals from political goals. Even if the other problems in the recipient nations could be solved [Graziani's] the needless dict of God's and covetous confiscation, such as in Nicaragua, etc., etc., the problems presented by our own government will intertwine in a vassalage."

"Furthermore, I am shocked that any man as a vanishing individual at Mr. Simon would ever suggest giving conservation to be the force of law. Without even considering the incredible loss of civil liberties such laws would entail, they would do much more harm than good. This country is based on the concept that business will rise to meet whatever demand is placed on it, and for two hundred years the system has worked. If demand is increased, the production would be increased. If the government is to be constantly increasing, then it will have to take money out of it to pay for it!" (Excerpted from the letter)

As I said, I didn't write this; in fact, our editor did. The collection I printed is not necessarily what I believe in, but it is more a collectivist and more conformist than the others. Of course, that is the point of the article, right? I'm not in agreement (but I didn't bring a dissenting comment in your letter).

That's all I have to say about it on page 6.

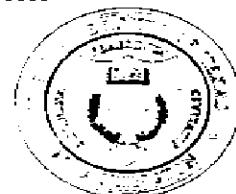
# Perelandra

BENNY BROWN (6 September): "Recently I moved to write about science-fiction political ballads. So, do, in all ways, take this personally. First let's consider the idea of feeding the world. What that starving people are saying: no one person wants to see or even say about, if there is really no reason for it to be popular. At the day's end, what's the point? Who's for you? Who's going to do (the U.S.) something with our tax dollars? Do we have to feed every single soul there, or do in the only way? And who says not just eat a meal, but eat the, too? Charlie gives us all a Glendale. What does it stop? 'Go to work and get your food?' If who's going to? The point of war does. If you drive? Who's going to eat? And what? And you, too. How many children would could have been fed on the energy/honey/butterbeans used when we came to Germany to play tennis?"

"It, for or, like my energy and food in the U.S. lifestyle. I suspect most of us do. I like my TVs, stereos, cars, TVs, motorcycles and all the things that go along with them. Sure I feel sorry for the other starving children of wherever it's fashionable to be concerned about this month. I might even be willing to help a few of them. But not all. And none without strings. Like vote our way in the U.S. Kick the Russians out. Or. Nobody lives on anything without conditions." [one-page letter] As you can see, Benny takes a slightly off-beat tack. ...They eat elegantly and bring the, too?

WHAT'S THE REST OF the country is weird, exciting, and don't know all at once. Larry Perry asks (1 September): "Don't you find Japan harder to understand and less civilianized than the Japanese?"

Yes! However, there are very few anti-social forces, even here in Japan. Of course, a university is always a little more educational than other environments, but basically, they live in a country of less than 200,000 to get undergrounds to the typical forces: leathered face, proud, and usually hard nut. Of a writer, and as socially as anything. Tokyo: 22,272. Japan: 26,272.



WHAT DO SCIENTISTS insist on fitting data to their linear instead of circular or wavy or what? I've lately been struck by several astronomers trying to explain galactic temperatures and distances as the radial galaxies, especially in the case of IRAS (Infrared Astronomical Satellite) which the space shuttle put up a while ago. As one man said, "The best of science is not to submit [scientific] data to it, but that type of our linear or 'straight' but 'to alert our thoughts, doesn't add concepts to what is known."

Speaking of scientists, were any ten questions to ask when you went for a calculator: What is it? How many channels does it have? Is this all of it? Are there 8 or 16? Is it as good as it looks? Are you sure it's dry? Why is it written in green? Was it a typewriter in two different locations in their house to do? Do I need to buy anything else?

AS A FINAL note, I'd like to point I rarely look forward to your mail. Most of the time now: I am more interested in it, although I suppose a reasonable amount of reading time. As a general point, will give the address to the post office and tell them to put it in the mail. In the first few days of the month (you might not see it at that volume): newspaper.

# Perelandra

AUTUMN/WINTER '04/SPRING '05

1982 HK - Yavin

WICKED WITCHES CAST WRONG SPELLS

Autumn 1904: ITA r f con-aeg.

Winter 1904: FRA b f bre.

ITA b a ven.

TUR b f smy /no room/.

Spring 1904:

AUS (Blaize Attahedoddid Greg Ellis):

a ser-rum (I a bud, a gal s),  
f bul/sc s I f aeg-con.

BIG (Jim Burgess?): nmr. f nao,  
f ent, f nth, f nyv all hold.

FRA (Blair Cusack): f mid-iri,  
f sna/sc-mid (f bre s), a bel h  
(a pic s, a bur s).

G.R (Dave Idethall Jim Keeney):

f hol & a ruh s E f eng-bel /ns/,  
a den-ave /d, r kie or otb/,  
a boh s & a war-gal, a tyr-mun.

ITA (Larry Peery): a vie-boh,

a tri-tyo (a ven s), f tun-tyn,  
a bud & a gal s & a ser-rum,  
f aeg-con (f smy s, A f bul/sc s).

RIS (Evans Givan): a war-gal (a boh s), a sev-ukr (a rui s),  
f bla s a rum, f sta-den (f sve s).

TUR (Mark Keller): f smy s A f bul/sc-aes /nsu, ns/, a ank s f smy  
/nsu/, a con-bul /d,a/.

Steve Arnawoodian's subscription expired with #13, so he is replaced by Greg Ellis without waiting a season. Sector Reyhal would have gotten this position, but he missed this season in '03! Jim Purress' standby is Jim Nakuc (see page 3 for addresses); I would have called if I had had your number, Jim! For Mark, the Italian fleet in Syurina was very clear last issue, and so was the supply center chart. Also, since Jim Keeney did need to enter this game, Kathy Byrne (t+nc:MC) tells me that it will not be considered irregular; only original players count for that. Deadline for Summer retreat and fall orders is 6 pm CST, October 27. Press:

Rus to Ing: There. I've attacked Germany. Maybe this war won't go irregular, now. See, nobody likes anybody who doesn't live on a real street. I mean, what kind of person would even live in a place named after a vitamin?

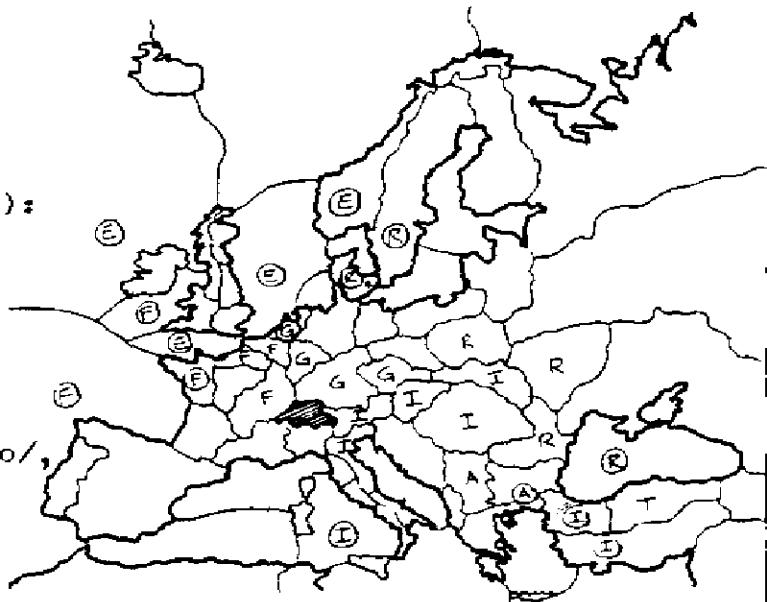
U'A to Rus: Or in a box, for that matter?

Rus to Ita: Clever, the way you submit the same orders every time. I like that. I'm going to try it in all my games.

ITA Note: Not enough room here to explain Larry's moves last season, but I'll discuss it next month if anybody wants me to. Write press!

Quest of Honor continues: they will, by a secret necessary sympathy, strike exactly at the same time. And in their own circumstances all the skill or luck of the master; for if you chance to get the string among those who are either above or below your own height, instead of subscribing to your doctrine, they will tie you fast, pull you dead, and feed you with bread and water.

Thanks for reading, and look for us next month. Shalom.



P. J. Gaughan, publisher  
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Arlington, TX 76013



>FIRST CLASS<

Your letter was great,  
but I ran out of  
space for answers.

Nextish, 12 pg's, so  
Send questions,  
pls.

Larry Peary  
Box 8416

San Diego, CA 92102

Your codename: ZUCCHINI

Please standby:

The last issue of your subscription is number 60.