

Merelandra

Merry Christmas!

Rte

Dec 1

volume 2; number 16

"It befell in the days of Uther Pendragon, ..." So go the opening lines of Sir Thomas Malory's Le Morte Darthur, the greatest and most comprehensive of the volumes on King Arthur and his knights of the Table Round. But how did the son of King Uther achieve such fame?

The Sword in the Stone

In the greatest church of London, all the estates were, long ere day, in the church for to pray. And when matins and first mass was done there was seen in the churchyard, against the High Altar, a great stone four square, like unto a marble stone, and in midst thereof was like an anvil of steel a foot on high, and therein stuck a fair sword, naked, by the point. And letters there were written in gold about the sword that said thus: 'Whoso pulls out this sword from this stone and anvil is rightwis King born of all England.' Then the people marvelled and told it to the Archbishop.

'I command,' said the Archbishop, 'that you keep you within your church and pray unto God still, that no man touch the sword till the High Mass be all done.'

So when all the masses were done, all the lords went to behold the stone and the sword. And when they saw the scripture, some essayed, such as would have been King, but none might stir the sword nor move it.

'He is not here,' said the Archbishop, 'that shall achieve the sword, but, doubt not, God will make him known. But this is my counsel,' said the Archbishop, 'that we let purvey ten knights, men of good fame, and they to keep this sword.'

So upon New Year's Day when the service was done the barons rode unto the field, some to joust and some to tourney. And so it happened that Sir Ector, that had great livelode about London, rode unto the jousts, and with him rode Sir Kay, his son, and young Arthur, that was his nourished [step-]brother. And Sir Kay was made knight at All Hallowmas before. So as they rode to the joustward Sir Kay had lost his sword for he had left it at his father's lodging. And so he prayed young Arthur for to ride for his sword.

'I will well,' said Arthur, and rode fast after the sword.

And when he came home the lady and all were out to see the jousting. Then was Arthur wroth and said to himself, 'I will ride to the churchyard and take the sword with me that sticks in the stone, for my brother, Sir Kay, shall not be without a sword this day!'

So when he came to the churchyard Sir Arthur alighted and tied his horse to the stile. And so he went to the tent and found no knights for they were at jousting. And so he handled the sword by the handles and lightly and fiercely pulled it out of the stone, and took his horse and rode his way until he came to his brother, Sir Kay, and delivered him the sword.

[continued on page 7]

Perelandra

Vital Statistics

This is Perelandra volume II number 9 (whole number 16), a monthly amateur magazine for conflict simulation and the humanities. Price: \$5 US for ten issues; outside North America please add \$2 US or five International Reply Coupons. Subscriptions are payable to Starving Students Rescue Fund, 509 Sandpiper Drive #130, Arlington Texas 76013. Editor: P.J. Gaughan (phone 817-460-3253).

Dip Party Update: Three persons have expressed interest, and this issue is being sent gratis to four other Texas pbmers. Plan is for as much Diplomacy (or other games if you bring 'em) as we can fit in on January 13 and 14, here in Arlington. PLEASE RSVP! If you decide at the "last minute" (ie, between 12/19 and 1/10), let me know at 213-947-2766 (this is a Los Angeles phone; no 2 am calls!).

Mecca Dept: As executive vice-president of the Daf Langley Fan Club, I have determined that it is my duty to journey to Sacramento this New Year's weekend for Dafcon IV. Magusites carpooling from Southern California can draw straws: loser takes me along.

Calendars? We don't need no steenking calendars: Since I will be in Los Angeles for the holidays (seeing my beloved and getting psyched up to do all this academic jive again next semester), it'll be impossible to do a January-first Pere. Once upon a time, I noted that I could not publish in January or June because of finals (possibly May instead of June). You've all been patient through a lot this year, so I'm keeping this simple. GAME ORDERS SHOULD BE SENT TO ARLINGTON ADDRESS! Deadline for all games is 9pm CST, Saturday, January 14. Orders may be phoned to me over vacation (213-947-2766) only if urgent.

A game report will be sent the next day, and the full zine will reappear February 1. The extended deadlines worked well last year, producing one of the best issues yet: #8 (the Dafcon I write-up)

Burnout Dept: Still one game of Diplomacy open. There are three people signed up and paid: Bob Albrecht, Jim Makuc, and Mike Rollin (a pleasant surprise, Mike--thanks!). Jim's check got here on the second try. Gamefee for Diplomacy is \$3 US (checks drawn on Canadian banks take a lot of effort here) and gamename will be "Woz". I need preference lists from Albrecht and Rollin. Woz will now remain open until filled

Burnout² Dept: You all loved Snowball Fighting so much that it's full--see pages 10 & 11! I can take one more person in SF1/Hoth, but there is now another game open for all comers. In fact, this is the last time I try to get a jump on my deadline; I had this page completely typed and then received more than 25 pieces of Dip-related mail on November 25 and 26.

Don Miller Dept: My apologies to Whitestonia's editors. They have already passed #75. My sources for zines that I don't receive are the Zine Register and subbers' letters (see Kathy Byrne's elsewhere).

Mark Berch Dept: Part of the reason for the attitude shift this month (see Op-Ed section) is the fantastic weather: alternating periods of three days sun (cloudless, brisk days) and one or two days industrial-strength autumn. The autumns consist of 40-60 mph winds, some rain and hail, and temperatures in the high 40s. I love it; I've been without winter for ten years now. However, the task of refereeing soccer or flag football during a tornado watch is not a vacation.

More statistics, page 3.

Perelandra

Standings

Sublist and Standbys: Unless called elsewhere in this ish, the backup players are (in order of next call) Makuc, Burgess, Givan, Ellis, Keeney, and Albrecht.

New Subber: Guy Hall, 1103B Lorrain St., Austin TX 78703.

Soon-to-be-forgotten: Mike Mazzer and Hector Roybal have until February 1 to resubscribe, though this is their last paid issue. See Op-Ed pages on players whose subscriptions lapse. At issue #17, these people are banished into outer darkness: Jim Keeney, Mark Keller, Dave Schaubert, Bill Schiwautz, and Roland Sturm. Oh, and Greg Ellis.

A man with three languages is trilingual; a man with two languages is bilingual; a man with only one language is probably an American. Therefore kudos to Megan Langley, a third-grader pulling an "A" in Spanish, in addition to all the other successes of that clan. (Don't worry, I'm not going to be Ron Brownish over kids, just over the study of foreign languages.)

Odds and Ends

Jim Burgess gets the two-issue sub extension for translating the non-word wowolfol into "a wolf in sheep's clothing" (wo/ol + wolf). Honorable mention (-and one issue-) go to Jim Makuc for this:

"It's obviously what one says about the meat pie he's eating with his mouth full -- 'Wow, how awfol.'"

It may seem that Perelandra is getting a bit incestuous: the same people in both games and in the letters, etc etc. Well, I love it and I'm having more fun in the hobby than I ever have before. I really hope that those out there who may be beginning to drag a bit in enthusiasm will write and/or pub some kind of call for help. (Don Williams and Larry Peery come immediately to mind as examples, right guys?) Remember, only you can prevent burnout!

I now know the identities of at least three, and possibly as many as six, of the players in Midlife Crisis's Anonymous Game.

Yes, long-distance romance is trying on the spirit -- but it keeps me going. Especially considering the lonely alternative.

As a new contest, I'd like to hear any extremely bad, groaner-style one- ore two-liners. The most unbearable two or three will be printed in The Readers Strike Back (see below).

This issue has been really exhausting: three phone calls from players and eight hours of work wrapped around a five-hour party with the other linguistics students (13 people in a 20'x40' living room/kitchenette). Yet it's going to be mailed two days early and should break even. Yippee! I still need more feedback from the readership (not static, feedback), but that's every pubber's gripe. Help someone who's homeless have a Merry Christmas, and have one yourself.

YOUR JOKE HERE!



THANKS AND A TIP OF THE DARTH VADER TOPPER TO:

THEY
CAME FROM
EVERY CORNER
OF THE PLANET
WITH REVENGE ON
THEIR MINDS!
THE READERS
STRIKE BACK!

Attitude check . . . a very common phenomenon among Christians, where one comes to another and says, "Well, where's your head at?" Several of you have run attitude checks on me this month, and my gratitude is great for the service you did. Weather, plus money (\$50 this month as a soccer ref, \$50 more just this weekend for a flag football tourney), plus little things like Snowball fights make for a healthy outlook. Of course, having two of three finals over helps, even if the last three weeks of classes will still be intolerable.

However, there is one dark cloud on my horizon. It seems to me that I am being classed under a label. Now, regardless of the label, I do not like this; I choose my own labels, thanks (Christian, socialist, cynic). But this one is undeserved to boot. In three different zines this month I was named as an organizational-ist or, worse, a coconspirator trying to run the hobby. Except for my article in Magus on the need for a hobby pollster (which I still believe we need), I have never supported organizationalism. Odd projects such as the Hall of Fame or a local con don't count; maybe this is a case of guilt by association, but I try to not assume that otherwise normal people would sacrifice their intelligence that way without hard evidence.

I don't believe that I'll be able to get all the letters in, but I'll try to cover them in order of importance. First, Kathy Byrne:

"I have a couple of comments on your latest issue. It was nice of you to mention that Whitestonia is approaching #75, but that issue is long gone -- we are at #81!

"As for Woody's ejection being 'unreasonable', may I make a suggestion. This is what we do, if a player's sub lapses -- we send him the game on a flier without the zine, it only costs a stamp. This way, even if a player doesn't like the zine, he can finish his game. It also avoids a lot of problems later. Also in Woody's defense, may I add, that a player in a lot of games & zines sometimes forgets he owes a sub fee. I can't tell you how many times I've written a GM & said sub check enclosed, only to forget to put it in the envelope! The GM usually puts on my next issue, 'What check?' I feel the GM should give a player a break. Does it really hurt so much to give a player the benefit of the doubt?"

I don't know how much it hurts, so I'll try it; players whose subs lapse may request this in the future. However, in Perelandra the zine subsidizes the games and not vice versa, and I'm short of subscribers as it is; I'm not so stupid that I'll say I don't care if people subscribe. The point is that my house rules read one way and common sense (if that's what this is) the other. So now (once again!) the HRs have been changed and a new plan takes effect.

This is in from Jim Burgess (yes, him of the chicken-scratching):

"I didn't understand your second-to-last pp on the Op-Ed page: 'We are trying to preserve democracy, one of the most unjust systems.' Your claim as stated is that democracy is one of the most unjust systems for organizing a state. I'm not sure I completely disagree but the point is not well supported. We have elected leaders who, thru our apathy, have created the situation you describe. That doesn't prove that the system is unjust unless you follow a liberterrean ((sic)) line of argument."

Well, I'm not a libertereian; what I am is on page 5.

Perelandra The American system of justice and government is unjust because those that have gain and those that have not lose even that which they have. Only communism is worse because there the same holds true without the civil liberties (how I hate that phrase) of the U.S. China at one time approached socialism, but then reverted to classic Marxism-Leninism-Maoism, and now may be headed back again. I like your summary about another possible source of this injustice, too. Still, these are my opinions, and I won't lecture a doctoral student in economics. Greg Ellis had some other comments about economics and then:

"As for Ethiopia -- My safety, security, and comfort will always come before that of the Ethiopians, and I believe any truly honest person would have to admit the same. Anyone who truly believes that he puts others' needs before his own will quickly find himself with nothing left to offer -- because he has given it all away.

"The keys to helping other countries are not whether or not we can or should, but how and who to ask. Most of the governments the U.S. deals with ask for (and often receive) military aid, not health or food aid. And when we do give food aid, how is it handled?"

I am one who believes it is possible to give everything away and never reach a limit. After all, Jesus did it, espoused it, and wasn't satisfied with anything less. I've seen those who are generous beyond their means (and at certain times in my life I've been one) blessed with abundance beyond belief. But those who feel it's more blessed to receive than to give are causing the injustice I described above.

Let's get off this; after all, I was once plugged as a "Christian zine that won't preach at you." Jim-Bob had a more urgent matter

"Do you have a car? I spent last year in Dallas without one and found it quite distasteful. I would be interested if having a car . . . makes a difference. I wouldn't stay around next summer if I were you either."

Many of you have asked about how I like Texas. Sometimes I love Texas and hate Texans; other times it's vice versa. I certainly would leave over Christmas break if I was autoless; it would be intolerable. I can get to the few friends I have here, and to both campuses that I need to be at; prices are lower (except for rent) and weather and countryside are a nice change-of-pace. BUT I'm not going to last here. Maybe 18 months max. The 'Metroplex' is a joke; it's small, snobbish, provincial, and underdeveloped unless you count condos and bars.

The other notable qualifier (the car is the first one) is my background. Jim is from New England; while I was in California I hollered and screamed about how I was not a Californian, but a Buckeye (Ohioan). However, here I'm forced to find out whether the second party is going to have an emotional reaction to one of those, Yankee or drug addict (everyone from California is high and promiscuous). Recall what I said about labels and you'll see why I feel somewhat homeless here.

Only 18 days from publication to plane, but 13 of those will be spent trying to learn a foreign language (assignment: carry on a ten-minute conversation after 9 hours of lab work). I'll probably be assigned Lao, a tone language. And in the meantime, I have to grade 50 book reviews and 50 term papers (total approx. 725 pages of work, about 55 hours of worktime). So teaching now is just another job to me; it's interesting work but will never be an attractive career.

Herelandra

END 1905

1982 HK - Yavin

SEASONS SEPARATED

Autumn 1905 retreats:

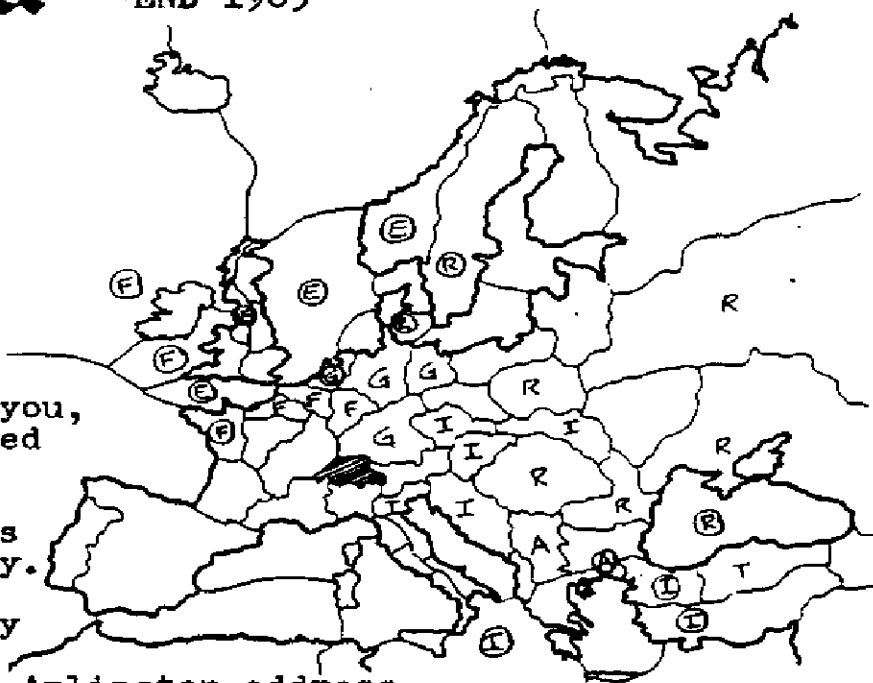
ITA a tyo-ven
a bud-vie

Winter 1905 adjustments:

GER remove a tyo
RUS build a sev & a mos

I have orders from most of you, but I can see why some wanted these split up. Both major fronts are confused, but each of these orders affects the southern battle directly.

Spring 1906 moves are due by 9pm CST on January 14th (Saturday). Send orders to Arlington address.



Aus to Turk: Once you figure out where you stand, drop me a line and we'll kick Italy out of you country.

Turkey to Austria: Of course I know where my units are; I'm just trying to confuse my enemies.

Italy to All: See, not only did I write orders but I also sent press.

Italy to Austria: Want your pants pressed?

Italy to England: Want your butterflies pressed?

Italy to France: Want your wine pressed?

Italy to Germany: Want your newspapers pressed?

Italy to Russia: Want your Izvestia pressed?

Italy to Turkey: Want your turkey pressed?

Italy to Greece: Want your olives pressed?

Italy to GM: Want your.....pressed? Oh well, on to more pressing matters.

Aus to Russia: When do I get my centers back?

Aus to England: Why are you attacking Russia with French fleets surrounding you?

Rus to Eng: Well, I lived up to my part.

Eng to Rus: Come on now! Can't we be pals? You can win this if you play your cards right! I could have taken St. Pete (last fall), but I didn't.

Eng to Ger: I didn't hear back from you. Are you still there? Let's keep up the pressure.

Ger to Eng: Here goes something, hope you were listening.

Ger to France: You are a little to close, would you plez advance to the rear. ((sic!))

Eng to Fra:

Italy to All: Let's see, if PJ brings Ellis home for the holidays, and Cusack comes south for the winter, and Keeney, Givan, and Keller show up for Dafcon, all we have to do is figure out how to get Burgess west for the New Year's bash, and we can finish the game in person.

UTA to Italy: Forget Burgess and Cusack, let's do it without 'em.

Ger to Russia: Lets go get the Itac, but stay in Denmark and Sweden OK. ((again, sic))

Rus to Tur: I hope you had the good sense to move what I supported.

UTA to Board: Just a little more, on page 11.

And as soon as Sir Kay saw the sword he wist well it was the sword from the stone, and so he rode to his father, Sir Ector, and said, 'Sir, lo! here is the sword of the stone, wherefore I must be King of this land.'

When Sir Ector beheld the sword he returned again and came to the church, and there they alighted all three and went into the church. And anon he made Sir Kay to swear upon a book how he came to that sword.

'Sir,' said Sir Kay, 'by my brother, Arthur, for he brought it to me.'

'How got you this sword?' said Sir Ector to Arthur.

'Sir, I will tell you. When I came home for my brother's sword, I found nobody at home to deliver me his sword, and so I thought my brother, Sir Kay, should not be swordless, and so I came hither eagerly and pulled it out of the stone without any pain.'

'Found you any knights about this sword?' said Sir Ector.

'Nay,' said Arthur.

'Now,' said Sir Ector to Arthur, 'I understand you must be King of this land.'

'Wherefore I?' said Arthur, 'and for what cause?'

'Sir,' said Ector, 'for God will have it so, for there should never man have drawn this sword but he that shall be rightwis King of this land. Now let me see whether you can put the sword thereas it was and pull it out again.'

'That is no mystery,' said Arthur, and so he put it in the stone. Therewithal Sir Ector essayed to pull out the sword and failed.

'Now essay,' said Sir Ector unto Sir Kay. And anon he pulled at the sword with all his might, but it would not be.

'Now you shall essay,' said Sir Ector to Arthur.

'I will well,' said Arthur, and pulled it out easily.

And therewithal Sir Ector kneeled down to the earth, and Sir Kay.

And at the feast of Pentecost all manner of men essayed to pull at the sword, that would essay, but none might prevail but Arthur, and he pulled it out before all the lords and commons that were there. Wherefore all the commons cried at once: 'We will have Arthur unto our King! We will put him no more in delay for we all see that it is God's will that he shall be our King, and who that holds against it we will slay him.'

And therewithal they kneeled at once, both rich and poor, and cried Arthur mercy that they had delayed him so long. Arthur forgave them and took the sword between both his hands and offered it upon the altar where the Archbishop was, and so was he made knight by the best man that was there.

And so anon was the coronation made, and there was he sworn unto his lords and the commons for to be a trueking, to stand with justice from thenceforth the days of this life. Also then he made all lords that held of the crown to come in and to do service as they ought to do.

[Many battles and grumblings follow, but Arthur lives to become beloved of all. The various legends that Malory wove together into the first Arthurian fiction still persist, so that many believe still, mostly because they wish to, that an Arthur, a Merlin, a Morgan le Fay, a Mordred, and (most famously) a Lancelot and a Guenevere all really did exist in England's ancient past.]

Herelandra

FALL 1903 1983 G - Darkover

GERMANY'S NEXT-TO-LAST GASP

Summer 1903 retreats

ENG a hol-ruh GER a sil-pru
RUS a vie-gal

Fall 1903 movements

AUS (Cusack): a tri-bud (a vie s),
a bul-rum, a gre-ser,
f alb-gre.

ENG (Givan): a nwy-stp,
f nth-hol (a bel s),
a ruh-kie (f den s),
f lon-nth, f swe-bal.

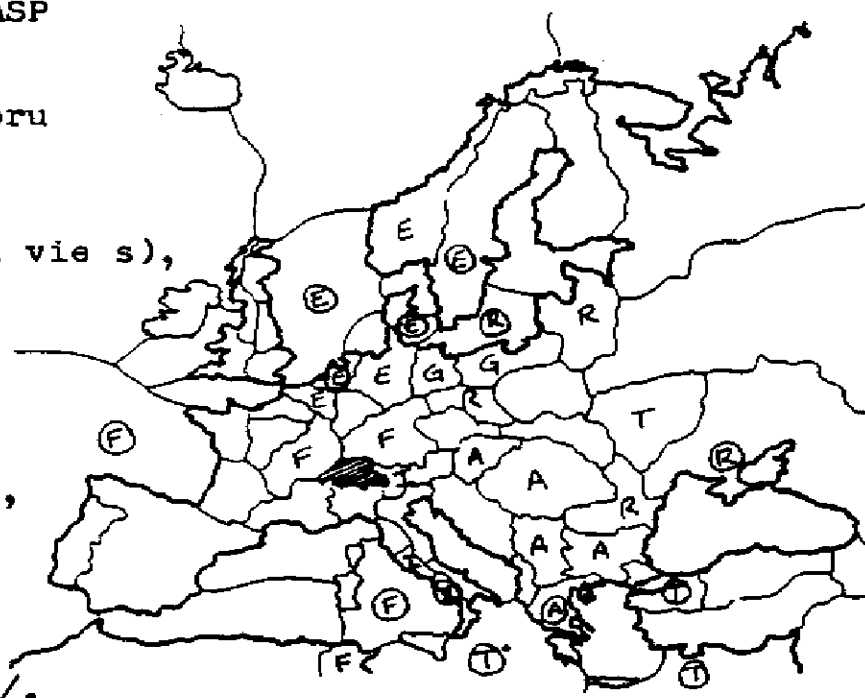
FRA (Ellis): a bur s a mun,
a mun s Ga kie-ber,
f bre-mid, f ion-aeg
/d r adr otb/,
f tyn-ion, a tun h.

GER (Makuc): a kie-ber.
(a pru s), f hol-kie /d,a/.

ITA (Mazzer): a tyo u, a ven-tri /nsu/, a rom-apu, f nap-apu.

RUS (Ragsdale): a sil-mun (a ber s /d,a/), f bal s a ber,
a lvn-stp, a gal-rum (f sev s).

TUR (Luedi): f con-bul/ec, f aeg-ion (f eas s), a rum-ukr.



Winter 1903 supply center chart

AUS	bud	tri	ser	gre	bul	VIE	.	.	.	5-6	build 1
ENG	lon	edi	lvp	nwy	den	hol	swe	BEL	KIE	7-9	build 2
FRA	par	bre	mar	por	spa	tun	MUN	.	.	6-7	build 1 or 2
GER	mun	kie	bel	BER	3-1	remove 1
ITA	ven	rom	nap	3-3	even
RUS	mos	sev	war	stp	ber	nie	RUM	.	.	6-5	even
TUR	con	ank	smy	rum	4-3	remove 1

France may retreat otb and thereby build 2. Autumn retreat, Winter adjustments and Spring 1904 orders are due by 9pm CST Jan. 14, 1984

Turkey to Austria: Hope we didn't cross each other.

UTA to Turkey: No, but you probably crossed Russia.

Ita to Aus: You don't want support to Ion? Very well. No support

Ger to Rome: Deal! Ger to France: It is now!

Ger to Judes: Sorry I couldn't help you. Mybe next time.

Ger to Eng: Let's make a Deal.

France to Russia: What does it take?

Ger to Rus: The old Rags to riches stunt, eh?

England to France: How'd you guess? You must have done the same trick before. I bet you're in the Channel now. If so, you die.

Eng to Tur: I sure wish I had your address.

UTA to Eng: Your wish is my command. Mark Luedi, Box 2424, Bloomington IN 47402 (812-333-8258).

Eng to UTA: What's the magic number, 0, 1, 2, or 3?

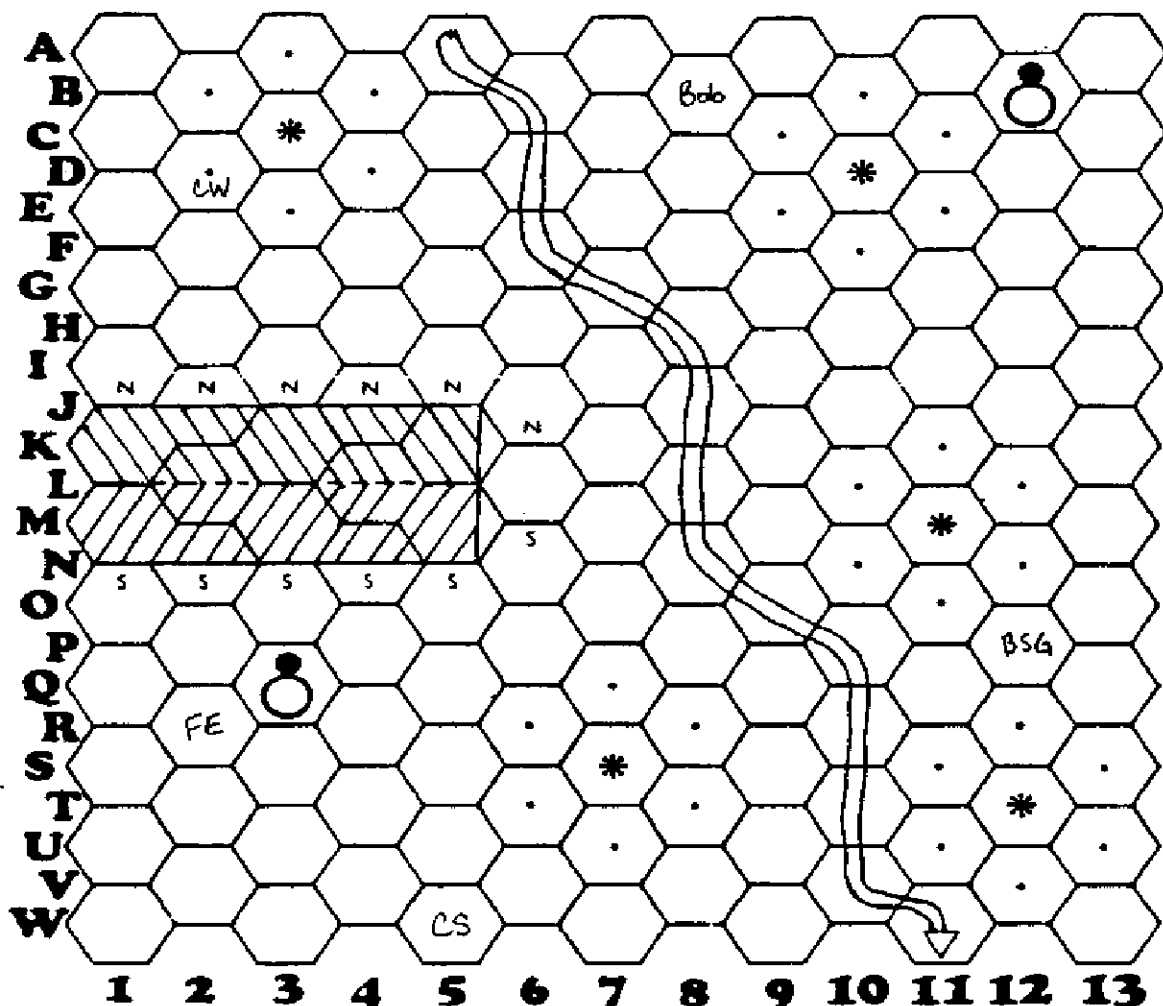
UTA to Eng again: What are you talking about? Can't you forgive the Giants for being losers? Or do you mean the Reborn Rams' number for beating the 49ers?

Ger to Aus: Couldn't leave you out so read the next release:

UTA to Board: Next release is on page 10.

Herelandra

Snowball Fighting



Hello and welcome to Hoth, the first Snowball Fighting game outside of Great Britain. Hoth is the ice planet in The Empire Strikes Back (other suggestions will be considered). There are five competitors, and a slew of rules corrections or addenda. The biggest misunderstanding is that this is not an anonymous game; I'd like your comments on whether the next one should be.

The Fighters (no, this is not a toady zine to Magus, but . . .)
 Steve and Daf Langley, 4112 Boone Lane, Sacramento CA 95821
 Bob Albrecht, 1001-1239 12th Avenue SW, Calgary Alta. T3B 3R8
 Jim Makuc, Box 111, Monterey MA 01245-111
 Jim Burgess, 66 Hall St., Providence RI 02904

player	nom de snow	starts at
JMakuc	'Bombinable Snow Grouch	P 12
DLangley	Chilly Willy	D 2
JBurgess	Coke Sniffer	W 5
SLangley	Four Eyes	R 2
BAlbrecht	??? (send one in, Bob)	B 8

Steve indicates he has reached back into his childhood for an appropriate snowfight name; Jim says, " 'Coke Sniffer', as in, 'Give me some snow, man!'"

Okay, I assume you all have the rules (notice that they pull out of the last issue as a unit--ain't that neat?) but there are several points to clarify on page 11.

Herelandra

Our Guest of Honor

from The American Book of Days by G.W. Douglas:

President Monroe, in his annual message to Congress on December 2, 1823, announced the opposition of the United States to the extension of the control of European powers over territory on the American continents in what has come to be known as the Monroe Doctrine. In referring to boundary disputes between the United States on the one hand and Russia and Great Britain on the other, the President said that "the American continents . . . are henceforth not to be considered as subjects for further colonization by any European powers." And then in referring to the proposed action of the Holy Alliance to assist Spain in recovering control over the South American countries which had rebelled against Spanish rule he said:

With the governments who have declared their independence and maintained it . . . we could not view any interposition for the purpose of oppressing them or of controlling in any other manner their destiny by any European power in any other light than a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition to the United States.

This declaration was approved by Colombia, Brazil and Argentina at the time. It was in pursuit of this policy that the French were asked to withdraw from Mexico, where during the Civil War they had set up a monarch with Maximilian on the throne. And it was cited as justification for the demand by President Cleveland that the boundary dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela should be settled by arbitration for the protection of the Venezuelan rights against destruction by the use of force.

The use of mistletoe [at Christmas] is without doubt traced to the Druids, who regarded it with reverence long before the Christian era. In celebration of the winter solstice the Druid priests gathered mistletoe and piled it on the altar of their god and burned it in sacrifice to him. The priests went into the oak groves where the mistletoe grew on the branches of the trees and cut it with a golden sickle. They were clad in white ceremonial robes for the occasion. Not only was the plant placed on the altar but sprigs of it were distributed among the people and hung up in their houses. The plant was regarded as a symbol of future hope and peace. Whenever enemies met under the mistletoe they would drop their arms, forget their enmities and embrace. It is believed that the custom of kissing under the mistletoe grew out of this ancient practice. In some parts of England the mistletoe was used along with holly in decorating the churches at Christmas. In other parts it was banned because of its connection with Druidical ceremonies.

~~~~~ 1983G press

Ger to World: It seems our great empire has been occupied by a multi-national force. Well, be warned; we are importing the PLO and some Shi'ite Muslims. We have also sent a singing telegram to Ronnie asking for some Marines!!

UTA to Ger: Have no doubt, he'll send them.

Ita to GM: Good luck in United . . . except in games #3, 17 and 31 of course.

GM to Ita: Of course. But I have a coach from Europe to help me beat you in those.

France to Turkey: How long are you going to be willing to stay at four centers? I hope for a long time, for Austria's sake.

Ger to Ger: You're dead! Ger to Ger: You're not kidding!

France to Germany: Support you into Berlin? Sure; after taking Munich it's the least I could do.

# Herelandra

# Snowball Fighting

The snow amounts on the shed roof and conifers are considered infinite, just as the temperature is so low for 'ball preservation. Maybe it's snowing constantly to resupply the trees ...

If someone attacks with a Bolero (two 'balls), and is struck by an attack, it does not affect the hit prob of either of the Bolero attacks. All attacks are "simultaneous".

Typos on the hit prob chart: Demon/'dodge' should be -25%; target outside range is -5% while inside range is +5%. Add to bottom of chart: "Ifa throw is made conditional (permissable on third segment only), its hit prob is reduced by 10%." Movement is considered first because the hit prob of an attack in the same segment may be affected by it. You are not required to do any particular action on a particular segment (for instance, movement may be made on any of the three segments, not just the first one).

One more player may enter this game, unless a majority of the current crowd votes no. The latecomer would enter with the same number of HP as the lowest already on the board; ditto with VP.

A sample adjudication follows. Each segment will have a prose statement of what was ordered and a chart of the results. Abbreviations used: loc, location; sb, snowball; rr, Rattlesnake; de, Demon; bb, Bolero; mm, Maniac; di, Dirigible; cs, Conifer Storm; sa, Shed Avalanche; sh, Snowman head.

BSG moves to P8, taking 2sb (3 spaces); collects 1sb.  
 CW attacks Bob & FE with bb.  
 CS attacks BSG with de, moves to V6 (1 space), taking 1sb.  
 FE attacks CS with rr.  
 Bob moves to D4, taking 2sb (4 spaces).

final standing:

| fighter | loc | attacked by | HP/VP | HP | VP | ammo |
|---------|-----|-------------|-------|----|----|------|
| BSG     | P8  | CS/de/55/** | 1/ 0  | 9  | 0  | 3 sb |
| CW      | D2  | none        | 0/ 1  | 10 | 1  | none |
| CS      | V6  | FE/rr/85/** | 1/ 1  | 9  | 1  | 1 sb |
| FE      | R2  | CW/bb/18/-- | 0/ 1  | 10 | 1  | 1 sb |
| Bob     | D4  | CW/bb/50/** | 1/ 0  | 9  | 0  | 2 sb |

The attacked-by column read: who attacked/what type of attack/net hit prob/succeeds (\*\*) or fails (--). The map will reflect last month's positions and movement if it doesn't seem too cluttered.

1982HK press

IL OBSERVO ROMANO: Pardon the cheesecake! Pass the Parmasaen, sitz vou?

Commentary ((Italy)): I have decided that me biggest enemy in this game is not Austria, England, France, Germany, Russia, or Turkey. Anybody care to guess who? Right!!! Woody!!!!

Official UTA Filler: It was Lenin who said that refugees are people who vote with their feet.

Note from Rhode Island, the only state to officially celebrate V-J Day (August), says that because of the new federal holiday in honor of Martin King it may abolish the August holiday-- exactly the reverse of what I suggested last month.

Bakesale of the '80s: Reaganomics misfortune cookies, Pentagon sponge cake, Cabinet turnovers.

Nostalgia isn't what it used to be.

Herelandra

509 Sandpiper Drive, Apt. 130  
Arlington, Texas 76013

We trade

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