

Perelandra 2

number 55

November



Folklore

Once upon a time there was a king who had three daughters; they were all beautiful, but the youngest was the fairest of the three. Now it happened that one day their father had to set out for a tour in a distant part of his kingdom. Before he left, his youngest daughter made him promise to bring her back a wreath of wild flowers. When the king was ready to return to his palace, he bethought himself that he would like to take home presents to each of his three daughters; so he went into a jeweller's shop and bought a beautiful necklace for the eldest princess; then he went to a rich merchant's and bought a dress embroidered in gold and silver thread for the second princess, but in none of the flower shops nor in the market could he find the wreath of wild flowers that his youngest daughter had set her heart on. So he had to set out on his homeward way without it. Now his journey led him through a thick forest, while he was still about four miles distant from his palace, he noticed a white wolf squatting on the roadside, and, behold! on the head of the wolf, there was a wreath of flowers.

Then the king called to the coachman, and ordered him to get down from his seat and fetch him the wreath from the wolf's head. But the wolf heard the order and said: "My lord and king, I will let you have the wreath, but I must have something in return."

"What do you want?" answered the king. "I will gladly give you rich treasure in exchange for it."

"I do not want rich treasure," replied the wolf. "Only promise to give me the first thing that meets you on your way to your castle. In three days I shall come and fetch it."

And the king thought to himself: "I am still a good long way from home, I am sure to meet a wild animal or a bird on the road, it will be quite safe to promise." So he consented, and carried the wreath away with him. But all along the road he met no living creature till he turned into the palace gates, where his youngest daughter was waiting to welcome him home.

That evening the king was very sad, remembering his promise; and when he told the queen what had happened, she too shed bitter tears. And the youngest princess asked them why they both looked so sad, and why they wept. Then her father told her what a price he would have to pay for the wreath of wild flowers he had brought home to her, for in three days a white wolf would come and claim her and carry her away, and they would never see her again. But the queen thought and thought, and at last she hit upon a plan.

There was in the palace a servant maid the same age and the same height as the princess, and the queen dressed her up in a beautiful dress belonging to her daughter, and determined to give her to the white wolf, who would never know the difference.

On the third day the wolf strode into the palace yard and up the great stairs, to the room where the king and queen were seated.

"I have come to claim your promise," he said. "Give me your youngest daughter."

Then they led the servant maid up to him, and he said to her: "You must mount on my back, and I will take you to my castle." And with these words he swung her on to his back and left the palace.

continued...

Perelandra is your chance to say, "Yeah, I still pay attention to literature." This amateur magazine is devoted to fantasy, environmentalism, and games. Send \$12 for a year's worth (\$15 Canadian funds; \$18 US in Europe) so you, too, can say you use your head for more than just a hatrack. This fairly insulting colophon has been brought to you by one of Perelandra's two editors, who are Pete and Cathy Gaughan, 3121 East Park Row #165, Arlington TX 76010-3744.

Herelandra

When they reached the place where he had met the king and given him the wreath of wild flowers, he stopped, and told her to dismount that they might rest a little.

So they sat down by the roadside.

"I wonder," said the wolf, "what your father would do if this forest belonged to him?"

And the girl answered: "My father is a poor man, so he would cut down the trees, and saw them into planks, and he would sell the planks, and we should never be poor again; but would always have enough to eat."

Then the wolf knew that he had not got the real princess, and he swung the servant-maid on to his back and carried her to the castle. And he strode angrily into the king's chamber, and spoke.

"Give me the real princess at once. If you deceive me again I will cause such a storm to burst over your palace that the walls will fall in, and you will all be buried in the ruins."

Then the king and the queen wept, but they saw there was no escape. So they sent for their youngest daughter, and the king said to her, "Dearest child, you must go with the white wolf, for I promised you to him, and I must keep my word."

So the princess got ready to leave her home; but first she went to her room to fetch her wreath of wild flowers, which she took with her. Then the white wolf swung her on his back and bore her away. But when they came to the place where he had rested with the servant-maid, he told her to dismount that they might rest for a little at the roadside. Then he turned to her and said: "I wonder what your father would do if this forest belonged to him?"

And the princess answered: "My father would cut down the trees and turn it into a beautiful park and gardens, and he and his courtiers would come and wander among the glades in the summer time."

"This is the real princess," said the wolf to himself. But aloud he said: "Mount once more on my back, and I will bear you to my castle."

And when she was seated on his back he set out through the woods, and he ran, and ran, and ran, till at last he stopped in front of a stately courtyard, with massive gates.

"This is a beautiful castle," said the princess, as the gates swung back and she stepped inside. "If only I were not so far away from my mother and my father!"

But the wolf answered: "At the end of the year we will pay a visit to your father and mother."

And at these words the white furry skin slipped from his back, and the princess saw that he was not a wolf at all, but a beautiful youth, tall and stately; and he gave her his hand, and led her up the castle stairs.

This is a simple little fairy tale (this is only the first half of the story) which is common in some form in most of the Eurasian land mass...there's even a version of the "first thing to meet you" gift in the Old Testament. I'm going to use this folktale to illustrate the uses such stories served before this century (I've mentioned Bruno Bettelheim before, you may want to get down one of his books to compare notes here).

**Fairy tales teach respect and values to children. Although this was usually subconscious, youngsters will become indoctrinated faster through stories and games than they will through teaching--witness Saturday cartoons. Some of the things this tale teaches are:

You can't get away with lying.

You shouldn't make promises you can't keep.

You should obey your parents even if it seems cruel at the time.

People will always be true to themselves (i.e., personality will show as in the cases of the servant and princess answering as they did).

**Fairy tales are a release valve for longings and emotions. Many cultures told this tale in order to prove to themselves that the royalty had bad judgement and bad luck just like the poor, or to put words to their hope that the king might get what was coming to him some day.

More generally, people hoped there was something beyond the present troubled time. A wolf with the ability to speak was a little more down-to-earth than a demigod or wizard. So fairy tales served as both a political and spiritual safety valve.

**Fairy tales are a simple but challenging form of artistic expression.

**Fairy tales were tradition. If your parents raised you by telling of talking wolves and flying carpets, then by God you're going to raise your children the same way.

Perelandra

Game Openings

SPECIAL ALERT! GUNBOAT DIPLOMACY STARTS! GUNBOAT PLAYERS, YOUR COUNTRY ASSIGNMENT IS ON THE BACK COVER--DEADLINE IS 14 NOVEMBER 1987, 11pm CST.

GUNBOAT SNOWBALL FIGHTING: Four people are signed up, three of them paid. Send a \$3 gamefee and we'll send you the rules.

DOWNFALL OF THE LORD OF THE RINGS AND THE RETURN OF THE KING: Rod Walker, Bruce Geryk, Geoffrey Richard, and ~~Jim Nickel~~ are signed up and paid. Gamefee is \$5 (includes rules and a large map). ~~late withdrawal~~

DEVIANT DIP: The game where the players write the rules. Amphibious units, paratroopers, plague, anything goes. Russ Blau, Mark Luedi, Jeff Zarse, and Bob Olsen are paid; Mark Lew, Kevin Tighe and Jim Burgess have said maybe. C'mon folks, get that \$5 gamefee in.

Perelandra has some of the most reliable players, but it also has a couple who need a phone call every month to get orders at the last minute. Folks, it's gotta stop. NMR insurance will be dropped soon if it continues to be abused. The semi-monthly games may have to go monthly if players are unable to mail orders in time. And thanks to our standbys--we haven't needed you much lately, but it's been close a couple times and it's good to know you're available!

Literary Quiz

Last month's question was: Q99A--What do these three pseudonymous writers have in common? George Eliot; James Tiptree, Jr.; and Currer Bell.

Well, obviously a bit too easy. Ben Schilling was correct and wins the button mentioned last time. Other correct answers (for 1/2 issue each) came from Matt Kazur, Jim Burgess, Russ Blau, Rod Walker, and Steve Emmert. The writers are all women; George Eliot=Marian Evans; James Tiptree, Jr.=Alicia Hastings Bradley Sheldon; and Currer Bell=Charlotte Bronte. Russ writes that he's heard Tiptree died recently--anybody have any news on this front?

Some of you took the question on the button as a second Lit Quiz question...remember, where it asks "Which is the vegetable?" and displays two pictures, a bottle of ketchup and Ronald Reagan. Well, Tom Hurst (PARDON ME, Tom also correctly answered the one above) sent a mildly humorous response, but Rod sent this:

Catsup [sic] is made from tomato, which is a fruit. And we have Reagan's firm assurances (nationally televised press conference, 31 September 1982) that "I am not a fruit."

Excellent! Now, for next month, a new twist. Three questions, each a little harder (in my opinion). Your prize will be based on the hardest question you answer correctly, with a 1/2 issue bonus for getting all three. So, if you get the first but not the others, you win 1/2 issue; answer the second correctly, but not the third, and you get 1 issue; answer the last correctly, and you get 1 and 1/2 issues whether the others are right or not.

P55-1: Who or what was the Agirul?

P55-2: Who said, "You are a gentleman and a gamester, sir."?

P55-3: Who said, "I play Hamlet, Richard, Shylock, Virginius, if you please; but, by God, sir! I am Lear!"

Mark Lew submitted a question (speaking of Shakespeare) as follows: Five different characters in five different Shakespeare plays share the same name. What is it? Mark specifically excluded titles like Duke, or the same character showing up in two or three histories (for instance, Buckingham). However, by my count there are four "correct" answers to this question. And if you accept spelling variations on names, there are five names which appear four times each! Nonetheless, it's that kind of thinking that produces, with a little research, a good quiz...keep sending them in. (I have another from Mark that I'll use next month.) If your question, in some form, is printed you win 1/2 issue, and you win another if no correct answer is received. Stump the bunch!

Herelandra

NORTHPOINT

1987HK

STILL THE STRANGEST GAME IN TOWN

FALL 1901

Austria (Larry Botimer): a tri-ser, a rum-bul (rus s),
f alb-gre.

England (Rich Miller): a wal-bel (f eng c, fra s),
f nts-nwy.

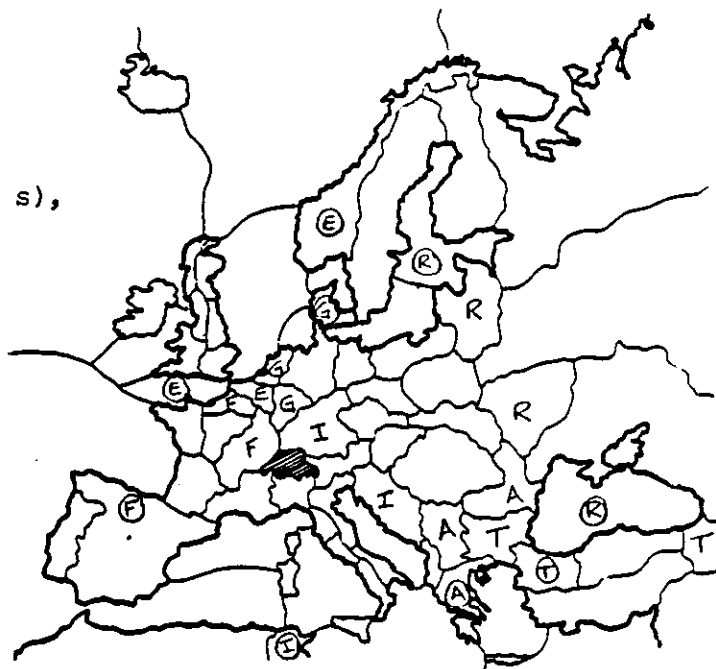
France (Jim Diehl): f gas-spa/nc,
a pic & a bur s eng a wal-bel.

Germany (John Crosby): f den-swe, a ruh-bel,
a kie-hol.

Italy (Matt Kazur): a tyo-mun, a ven-tri,
f ion-tun.

Russia (Gary Behnen): a lvn-swe (f bot c),
a ukr-rum, f bla s aus a rum-bul.

Turkey (Jim Nickel): a bul h (f con s),
a ank-arm.



DEADLINE for Winter 1901 only is 28 November 1987,
11pm. Supply centers held as of Winter 1901:

Austria	vienna , vienna, budapest, SERBIA, GREECE, RUMANIA	had 3, has 5	build two
England	london, liverpool, edinburgh, NORWAY, BELGIUM	3	5 build two
France	paris, brest, marseilles, SPAIN	3	4 build one
Germany	berlin , berlin, kiel, HOLLAND, DENMARK	3	4 build one
Italy	venice, rome, naples, MUNICH, TRIESTE, TUNIS	3	6 build three
Russia	st. petersburg, moscow, warsaw, sevastopol	4	4 even
Turkey	constantinople, ankara, smyrna, BULGARIA	3	4 build one

France to England: Greater trust (or stupidity) hath no Frenchman.

Paris to Berlin: Am I still a dastard?

Austria to Turkey: Strangest anti-Russian opening I've ever seen.

Austria to Russia: I hate orthodox openings.

Irishman to Austria: No shit, Sherlock. Apparently everyone on the board feels as you do.
Oh, and my comment last time about deadlines wasn't precise--sometimes you just get one
deadline for mail and phone, like this month.

Austria to Irishman: Thanks, I'll remember you're two hours ahead of me. Say, I'm half Irish,
shall we start an Irish Dippers club with Kathy (Byrne) Caruso, Diehl's Irish lassie?

Irishman to Austria: Saying that KC is "Diehl's" is a dangerous proposition.

France to Italy: Did you get your three builds?

France to Germany: If Italy wheeled south, we'll take a dim view of a build in Munich.

Austria to Germany: I'm not in the Tyrol but Italy opened "Byrne", I see.

[Irishman to England: The Italian opening has been named the Byrne Opening, in Kathy's honor.
There are other moves with such names in the hobby, like the (Jeff) Key Lepanto or the
(Jack) Octo-Fleming, any time a player becomes associated with a certain style of play.]

France to England: The Liverpool estuary has silted up. It would be dangerous to float a
dreadnaught in that region.

ANDY PANDA 85AZ

error last turn: German a bur-mun should
have read a bur-mar. Since the map was
correct and everyone caught it, we'll play
through...thanks, folks.

E/G/T draw: England yes, Turkey no; Germany & Italy nvr=no.

England proposes E/G/T draw, Turkey proposes E/T draw. Votes with your builds, please!

Summer 1908: Italy no retreat received, f tun goes to the box; Turk a mos backs up to sev.

And we have just enough room for a headline before we go to the next page---

FALL 1908--THREE LITTLE INDIANS

Herlandra

ANDY PANDA/85AZ continues...

England (Russ Blau): a nwy-stp, f nts-eng, a mos-ukr,
a stp-mos (a lvn s), f swe h, f mid-naf (f wes s),
f spa/sc s f wes.

Germany (Greg Ellis): f bal-den, a war s eng a mos/otm/
a sil s a war (a ber s), a pie-tyo (a mun s),
a mar h.

Italy (James Wall): nmr. a boh u.

Turkey (Eric Diamond): a bul-ser, a arm-sev (f bla s),
f aeg-ion, a sev-ukr (a rum & a gal s),
a vie s a gal, a tyo-boh /ven tri otb/, f rom h,
f lyo-wes (f tun s), f tyn s f tun.

DEADLINE for Autumn 1908 (Turkey), Winter 1908
(everybody), and Spring 1908, plus draw votes, is
11pm 28 November 1987. Supply centers, please:

England edi lon lvp bre nwy spa 11/11 may build
stp swe por hol ~~den~~ MOS two

Germany ber kie mun bel mar par 7/ 8 may build
war DEN one

Italy ~~ven~~ ~~rom~~ 2/ 0 out--our sympathy, James

Turkey ank con smy bud bul rum ser sev gre nap ven tri vie ~~rom~~ ROM TUN 14/15 may build 2 or 3

No press this month. PLEASE don't forget to vote. NVR=no unless I decide otherwise in a turn
or two; you should send votes even if you're requesting a separation (two requests needed to
split).

NORDEEN 86AH

Summer 1906: Russian a stp retreats to fin.

FALL 1906--A NEAT GERMAN TRICK

Austria (Jim Diehl): f bul/ec keeps close watch for
Iranian rowboats, a boh-mun (a tyo s), a gal-sil,
a mos s a stp, a stp ms a lvn, a sil-ber (a pru s).

England (Hugh Christie): f lon-nts, f den-kie,
f wal-eng (f iri s), f bot-swe (f nwy s),
f mid-bre.

France (Will Woodard): a bur-pic, f bel-nts /ann/
f mar-spa/sc (a por & a gas s).

Germany (Steve Langley): a ruh-bel (a hol s),
a ber-kie /ann/.

Italy (Rob Wittmond): f eng-mid, a spa-mar
(a pie & f lyo s), f wes-naf, f tyn-wes,
a ven-tyo, f con-aeg, a ank-smy.

Russia (John Crosby): a fin-stp.

DEADLINE for Winter 1906, Spring 1907 and draw
votes is 11pm, 28 November 1987 (Saturday).

Austria proposes A/I draw; England proposes A/E/I draw. Remember, no vote received=no.

Austria bud vie ser bul rum war sev con mos BER MUN STP 9/12 may build three

England lon lvp edi bre nwy swe den 7/ 7 even

France par mar por ~~den~~ ~~hol~~ 5/ 3 must remove one

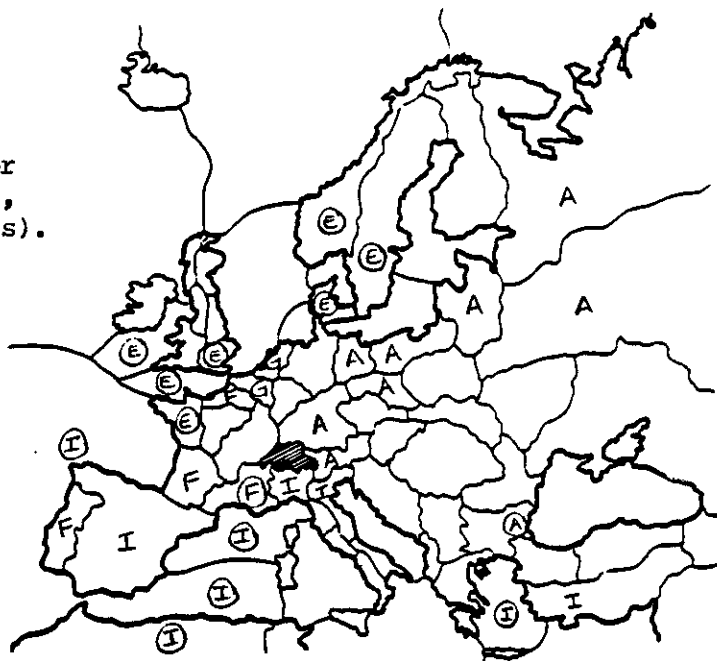
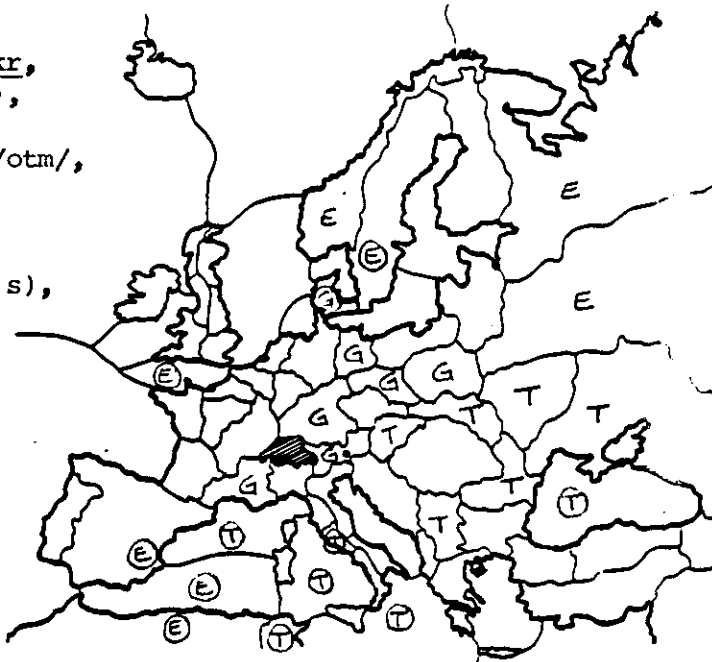
Germany ~~den~~ ~~hol~~ kie BEL HOL 3/ 3 may build one

Italy ven rom nap tun tri gre smy ank spa 9/ 9 even

Russia ~~den~~ 1/ 0 out

Eliminating countries from the bottom up?? Press is on the next page also...

Hugh--did you ever receive the missing issue? If not, which number do you need?



Herelandra

Vienna to Moribund Kaiser: Why be such an obstinate, obstreperous obstructionist? Vote yes!
 Germany to Austria: I've owed you this for a while.
 English Channel to English: Want to party?
 Irishman to Channel: ~~You~~ Us Southern Californians--always on the beach!
 Vienna to London: Your promise of survival has been fulfilled. Now reciprocate and vote the reasonable 'yes' and save time and postage.
 Italy to Austria: I seem to be encountering somewhat stiffer resistance than you are...don't you go and get ahead of me now, hear?
 Germany to France: You now reap the years of silence.
 Irishman to Germany and France: ...and the years of miscues, too, don't forget.

RATHILLIEN 87CK

Summer 1902: No Austrian moves received, armies gal and ser go blooey; English f eng-wal.

FALL 1902--CAN THE ISLAND BE DEFENDED?

Austria (Dave Pilant): nmr. a bud & f gre u, both annihilated.

England (Steve Emmert): f nwy s rus a lvn-swe, f nts-hol /edi nwg ska hel otb/, a lon-yor, f wal-lon.

France (Melinda Holley): f eng & f bel s ger f hol-nts, a por & a gas h, f spa/sc-mid.

Germany (Tom Hurst): f hol-nts (fra s, f den s), a ruh-kie (a mun & a ber s),

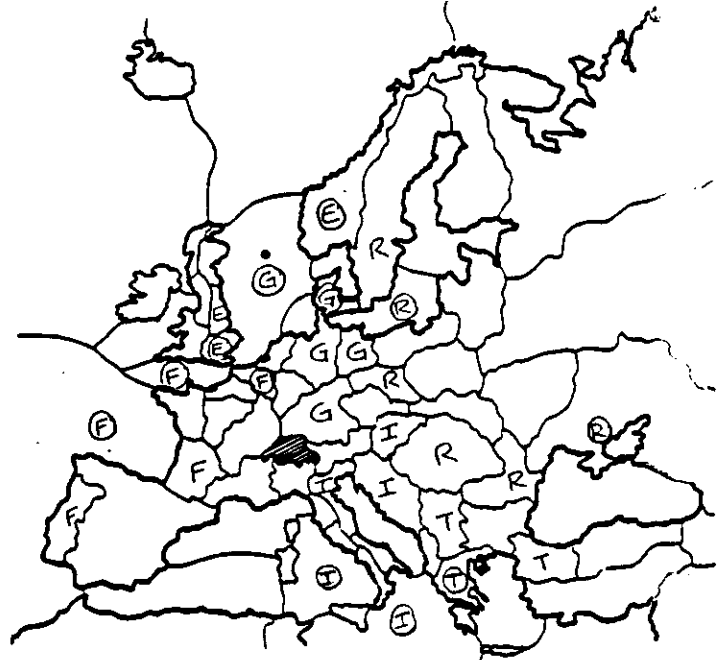
Italy (Rex Martin): f ion s tur f aeg-gre, f nap-tyn, a tyo-tri (a ven s), a vie s rus a gal-bud.

Russia (Gary Behnen): a lvn-swe (f bal c), a gal-bud (ita s, a rum s), a war-sil, f sev s a rum.

Turkey (Guy Hail): f aeg-gre (ita s, a ser s), a smy-con.

DEADLINE for Winter 1902 (including England's Autumn '02 retreat) AND Spring 1903 is 11pm, 28 November 1987 (Saturday after Thanksgiving).

Austria	BUDAPEST, VIENNA, GREECE, SERBIA	4/ 0	out
England	liverpool, london, edinburgh, norway	4/ 4	even
France	brest, paris, marseilles, spain, portugal, belgium	6/ 6	even
Germany	munich, berlin, kiel, denmark, holland	5/ 5	even
Italy	venice, rome, naples, vienna, tunis, TRIESTE	5/ 6	may build one
Russia	st. petersburg, moscow, warsaw, sevastopol, sweden, rumania, BUDAPEST	6/ 7	may build one
Turkey	constantinople, ankara, smyrna, bulgaria, SERBIA, GREECE	4/ 6	may build two



Kaiser Ralph to Killer Kossack: Gee! One might think that King Steven has scored his first diplomatic coup! How did he talk you out of such an easy center as Norway? How did he sooth away your fears over STP and SWE? How did he finagle you into a long war instead of a short campaign against him? I am all agog to hear!

Irishman to Ralph: Bribes??

Kaiser Ralph to King Steven: That's one for you, fella!

Kaiser Ralph to Irishman: Why do I all of a sudden feel like a cockroach about to be stepped on?

Germany to Italy: Anyone who thinks a haiku is written by a faggot ought to inspect a katana at close range!

Irishman to Rathillien: Three points to the gnome for knowing what a katana is!

Germany to Russia: We really don't have to go through this exercise, you know. Anytime you wish to call it off, just say the word. Don't leave it too long, though.

REX'S C.O.A. — SEE ROSTER!

Herelandra

TANITH 85CS

Autumn 1908: Russian f aeg-con

Winter 1908: France builds a par, f bre, a mar;
Italy removes f eas.

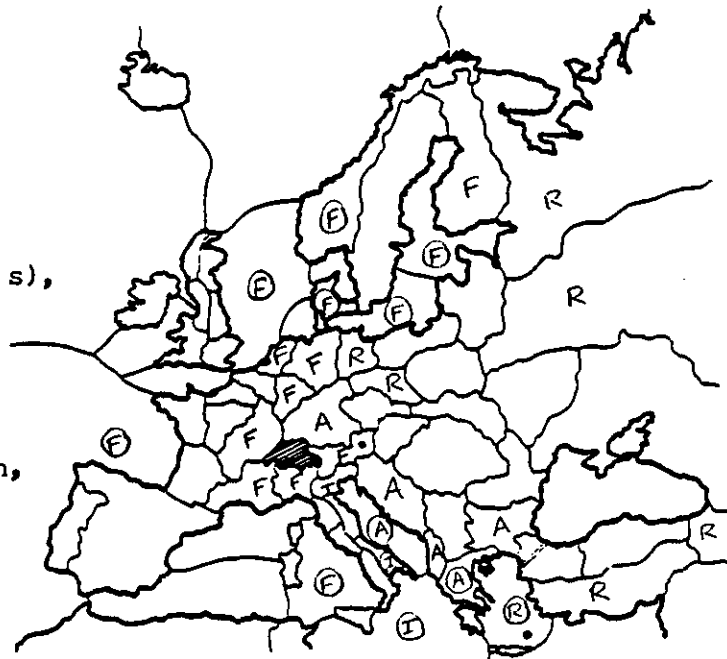
SPRING 1909--FEW FOREGONE CONCLUSIONS

Austria (Greg Ellis): f gre s rus f con-aeg (a bul s),
a alb-apu (f adr c), a tyo-ven (a tri s) /a tyo
r to boh vie oth/, a boh-mun.

France (Matt Kazur): f stp/nc-nwy, a fin-stp,
f swe-bot, f hel-nts, f bal-ber, a bur-ruh,
a ruh-kie (f den & a hol s), a mun-tyo (ita s),
a par-bur (a mar s), f bre-mid, a pie s ita a ven,
f tyn s ita f ion /otm/.

Italy (John Crosby): f aeg-ion /eas oth/,
f ion-aeg (f apu s/imp/), a ven s fre a mun-tyo
(fra s).

Russia (Evans Givan): a lvn-stp (a mos s),
a kie-ruh /ann/, a ber & a sil s aus a tyo-mun
/nso/, a smy h (a arm s), f con-aeg (aus s).



DEADLINE for Summer 1909 AND Fall 1909 is 11pm, 28 November 1987 (a Saturday).

France to Russia: Thanks for keeping the dots warm over the winter, but Munich really does not appeal to me. Why don't we trade?

WELL WORLD Titan

A SHOCKING TURN (THIRTEEN)

Black (Mark Frueh) rolls a 6. Tombstone moves to Plains (P101); Scorpy holds in Marsh (M103); Widget Eye moves to Plains (P138).

Blue (Bruce Geryk) rolls a 3. Tornado moves to Marsh (M13), engages there; Winged Foot holds at Plains (P115), engaged; Trident holds at Tower (400), engaged; Crescent Moon returns to play and holds at Marsh (M8).

Brown (Jeff Zarse) rolls a 3. Hourglass moves to Tower (400), engages there; Pawprint moves to Jungle (J104); Crossed Sceptres holds at Marsh (M136); Wagon Wheel holds in Jungle (J40); Dragon Prow moves to Hills (H9) and splits with Beer Stein; Treasure Chest moves to Plains (P115), engages there; Tolling Bell returns and holds in Jungle (J33).

Gold (Don Scheifler) resigns.

Green (Gary Behnen) rolls a 2. Dagger holds at Hills (H37); Scales moves to Swamp (S132); Lobster Claw moves to Plains (P119) and splits with Hoopsnake.

Red (Ed Wrobel) rolls a 6. Fist moves to Tundra (TUN2000); Cross moves to Plains (P34); Harlequin moves to Tundra (TUN6000); Scimitar holds at Marsh (M117); Spin moves to Tundra (TUN4000); Star ordered to move, but bounced back and holds at Marsh (M13), engaged.

GAME NOTES: Please add one Behemoth to last month's musters. Tornado was mislabelled as "Cloud" on the map last turn. And please remember, legions returning to the Masterboard after a battle may not become engaged again on the turn they return.

Engagement 11: Black Pirate Jack continues to defend against Red Heart in Plains P110.

Engagement 12: Blue Crescent Moon defeats Gold Fireball. Angel, 2 Minotaurs, Unicorn die; 80 points to Blue.

Engagement 13: Brown Tolling Bell defeats Blue Raining Cloud. 2 Gargoyles, 3 Lions, 2 Cyclopes die; 86 points to Brown.

Engagement 14: Blue Trident defends against Brown Hourglass in Tower 400.

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Engagement 15: Blue Winged Foot defends against Brown Treasure Chest in Plains P115.

Engagement 16: Red Star defends against Blue Tornado in Marsh M13.

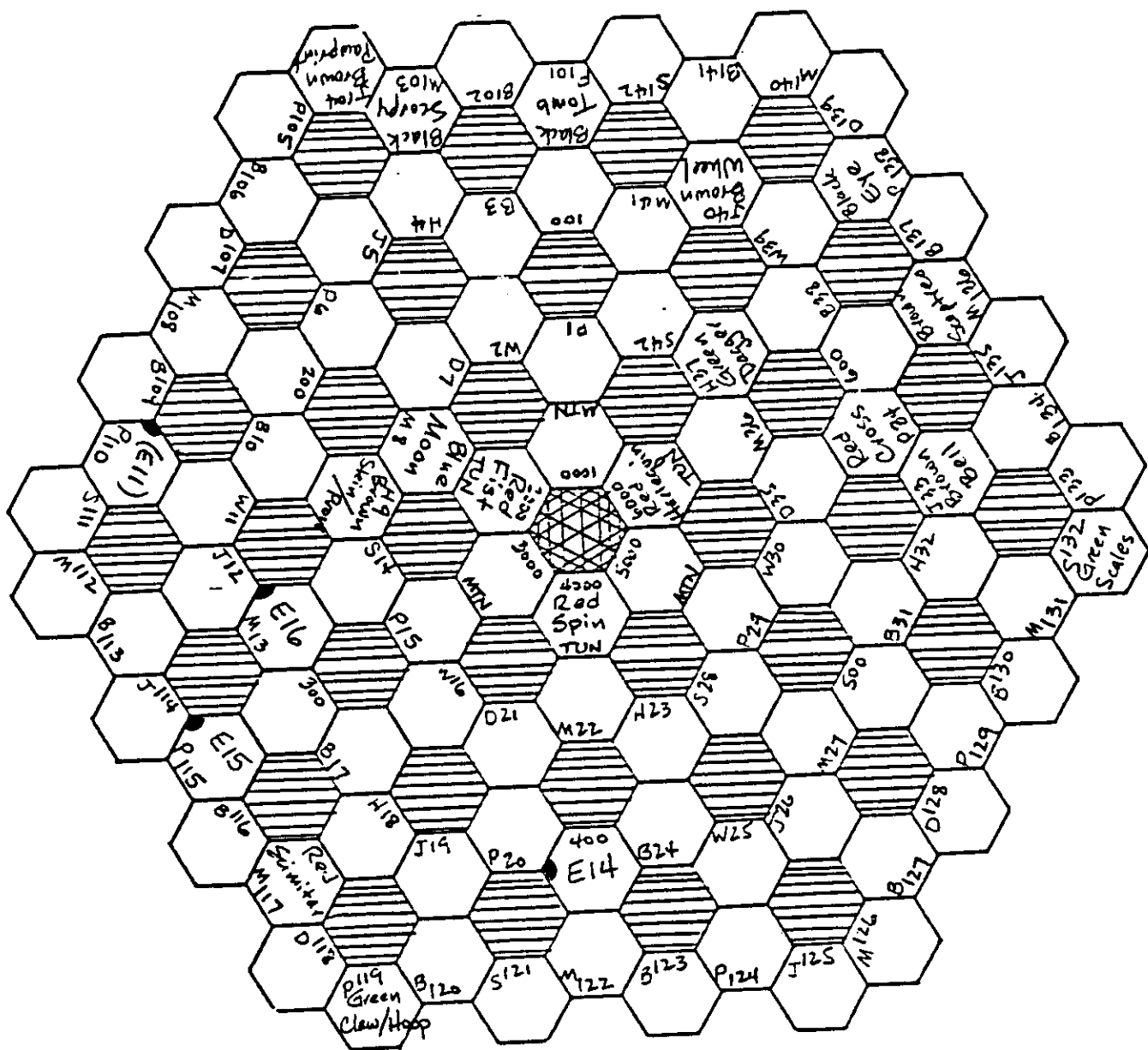
points: Brown 122, Green 111, Blue 104, Red 88, Black 24.

musters: 2 Angels, 2 Behemoths, 1 each Lion, Minotaur, Troll, Wyvern. The following creatures die without battles as a result of Gold's resignation: 2 Ogres, Unicorn, Troll, 2 Cyclopes, 4 Lions, 3 Griffons, 2 Gargoyles.

CREATURE REPORT after Turn Thirteen...

10/18 Angels	6/ 6 Archangels	10/18 Behemoths	9/25 Centaurs
10/10 Colossi	3/28 Cyclopes	18/18 Dragons	0/21 Gargoyles
18/18 Giants	19/25 Gorgons	15/18 Griffons	2/ 6 Guardians
10/10 Hydras	7/28 Lions	16/21 Minotaurs	0/25 Ogres
19/28 Rangers	10/10 Serpents	11/28 Trolls	10/12 Unicorns
17/21 Warbears	5/ 6 Warlocks	17/18 Wyverns	

DEADLINE FOR TURN FOURTEEN is 11pm, 14 NOVEMBER 1987. >late press after Snowball Fighting<



Snowball Fighting

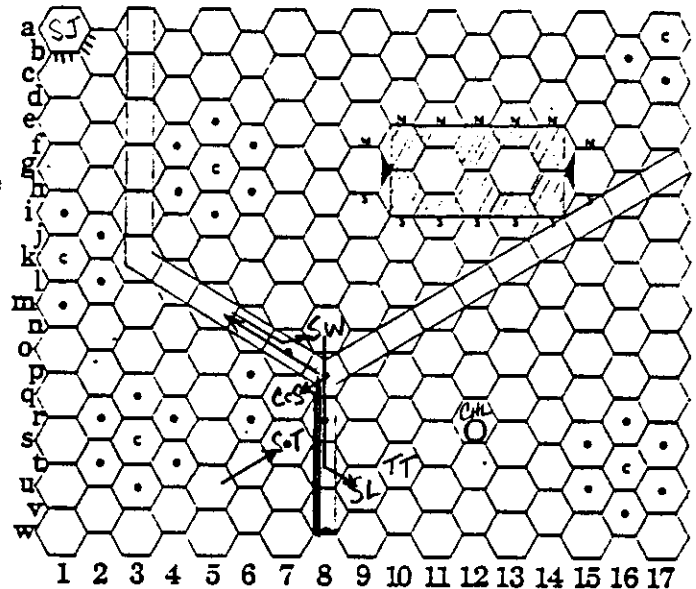
GETHEN ASF6

TURN SIX--LEADERS ARE HURTIN'

Segment One: Both Swizzle Thunk and Coke Sniffer move under the tree to scoop up ammo, and Snow White runs outside to rejoin the fray. SnowLord picks up his Dirigible and goes on the move also, sliding down the path toward Target Tommy. Tommy sees him coming, it seems, and plasters him with a Rattlesnake. Cool Hand Luke sees nothing but Tommy's backside and Luke can't resist that--he hits TT with his own Rattler.

Segment Two: Luke, the Sniff, and Target are restocking, and the others take advantage of this. Big winner this time is SnowLord, who slams his Di atop Target Tommy. Swizzle Thunk peers around the tree trunk and smashes the Sniff; Snow White sees that SL and ST are busy, but her Bolero attack is a bit unsteady on each. Finally, SnowJob lobs another of his patented bombs on the Lord's head!

Segment Three: While SnowJob replenishes his arsenal, Snow White slides east and grabs another 'ball. SnowLord decides he needs another of those Dirigibles, but while he picks it up, TT hits him with an easy Bolero. (The other half of the Bolero, on Swizzle, isn't so easy and it misses.) ST, meanwhile, is trying to shake snow down out of the conifer, but he has no ammo to do so. The Sniff is laughing so hard, his Di attack on the Thunk nearly misses, but he gets him anyway; as does Cool Hand's attack on TT.



<u>Segment One</u>	<u>attacked by</u>
CHL attack TT w/rr	
CS move to Q7, collect sb	
SJ collect 2 sb	TT/rr/95/**
SL move to U9 w/di	
ST move to S7, collect sb	CHL/rr/95/**
SW move to M5 w/2sb	
TT attack SL w/rr	

<u>Segment Two</u>	<u>attacked by</u>
collect di	
collect di	ST/de/65/**
attack SL w/rr	
attack TT w/di	SJ/rr/35/**, SW/bb/45/--
attack CS w/de, <u>move to Q7</u>	SW/bb/35/--
attack ST & SL w/bb	
collect 2 sb	SL/di/80/**

<u>Segment Three</u>	<u>attacked by</u>
CHL attack nearest w/di	
CS attack nearest w/di	
SJ collect 2 sb	
SL collect di	TT/bb/60/**
ST <u>cs on Q7</u>	CS/di/60/**, TT/30/--
SW move to N8, collect sb	
TT attack SL & ST w/bb	CHL/di/75/**

<u>standings</u>	<u>vp</u>	<u>hp</u>	<u>sb</u>	<u>di</u>
Cool Hand Luke (Olsen) black	8	10	0	0
Coke Sniffer (Burgess) red	7	4	1	0
SnowJob (Baker) yellow	6	6	3	1
SnowLord (Hise) lt. green	11	1	0	1
Swizzle Thunk (Zarse) blue	11	0	-	-
Snow White (Williams) white	5	10	1	0
Target Tommy (Hurst) dk.green	7	1	0	0

DEADLINE for Turn Seven is the day's mail, 28 November 1987. The Thunk will be running inside on Segment One next time, and must stay inside the rest of Turn Seven and the first part of Turn Eight. Remember, moving across the porch into the kitchen counts as moving one full hex.

CHL to SM: So who exactly in this Ice Jackass guest press writer? I have a sneaky, horrible suspicion...no, it can't be..say it isn't so.

SnowMaster to CHL: It's Don Williams.

CHL to SM: I meant, "Say it isn't so," and mean it.

SL to SnowMiser: So how much longer will SnowJob have to stand in the corner?

SnowMaster to Lord: At least a month.

SL to SM: If I wasn't interested in winning this game I would slug it out with SJ just to see how long it would take him to run to the kitchen.

[more----->]

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Tommy to SnowMaster: Taking it from one's father lying down is not only illegal and immoral, it's FATTENING!

Tommy to CHL: Hey! Iffen I'se had any grip on reality, I'se wouldn't be havin' anything ta do wit dis game!

CHL to SM: Yes, it's true, Toady Tommy is turning into the Faz right before our eyes. Why, just yesterday he sold me six used cars. But they were good used cars, I really mean that.

TT to SM: Sorry about that! I'm in a game with the Faz and some of his saccharine press habits must have rubbed off. I'll try to be more nasty in the future.

Tommy to Fort Siberia: Hey, have you got a mortar in there, that you're hitting with all those long shots?

SnowLord to SM: Do Snow Forts come with long-range tracking and weapon-guidance systems, because that's the only way SnowJob can hit on a percentage of less than 85%?!

Swizzle Thunk: My life is a living hell.

Tommy to SnowMaster: I have a suggestion for a new rule. If either Bob Olsen or Don Williams occupy the same space as a headless snowman, they get an extra 50% off attacks against them, as the rest of the players will have to guess which is which.

CHL: I'm sculpting this snowman into a new likeness. Add a little beard here...there you have him. Judge Bork.

SnowMaster to Target: Well, that certainly solves the i.d. problem. Isn't it SPECIAL???!?

Tommy to Gang: On Halloween, three hoodlums dressed up as Bob Olsen, Don Williams, and Jim-Boob Burgess showed up trick-or-treating at my door. As I was incapacitated by gagging, they were grabbing all the candy and running off. Query: Does anyone out there know where these three were on Halloween? I have my suspicions, as no one is so despicable, nay, perverted, as to try to look like these characters, even on Halloween.

SM to TT: Damn! Now you've dragged the Boobarian into this thing!

TT to SW: Remember, I wasn't the one that said you have a miserable case of b.o., it was the SM!

SnowLord to SM: Let me guess: everyone thought someone else would finish off Swizzle Thunk so no one threw at him so he still has 2hp left, right?

SM to SL: Close--but it's you they left standing, not him.

Olsen to SM: I remitted the \$15 but what did I get? Called a "rockhead," is about all. Hey for that much I can call up Woody and listen to all the abuse anyone can stand!

SM to Olsen: Ooooh, you wanted Abuse! Well, this is Disregard. You need the third door down.

.....

Late-arriving press for Well World players (all other press was published in the game report):

Bruce to Ivory Tower of Texas: So, why don't I get editorial comments with my die rolls like Jeff does?

Ivory Tower: Because I don't have an editorial opinion on your rolls. And I ought to tell you, I live in Texas but I'm not from here. Calling me a Texan is a violation of the houserules and can cost you an Angel in this game.

Bruce to Jeff: Actually, I think Pete and Don would say "buh-low me hawrd"....

Bruce to Phallus Galore: I think "ass" is a bit strong a word in Jeff's case. "Tuckus," maybe, but not "ass."

Bruce to Bad Boys Board of Directors: Ok, fine. I guess I didn't succeed in insulting Pete in a manner worthy of the Bad Boys. I guess it's time for me to go home and bone up [chill, Pete] on my press-writing skills. As you suggested, Steve Clark will finish my press this turn. Take it away, Steve.

Clark to Jeff: Who did you leave all your porno mags to? Good thing you didn't give Randolph both the cat and the veg-o-matic. We all know what a mess that can be.

Clark to Geryk: Speaking of messes, would you change your shorts once in a while?

Clark to Jeff: How 'bout: UTA, where literacy is optional, but a pick-'em-up truck is not. UTA, where mud wrestling is not just an art, it's a science.

Clark to Pocket Python Pete: Speaking of which, what did your women do while you Titan studs slugged it out? [Editor: ???]

Ivory Tower to Cretin Clark: You know, there's a rumor going around that you had the best buns at Pudgecon. The only explanation for your presence at U of C must be female registrars. The computers had to take one look at your IQ and say, "This was a state MHMR project, right?"

Clark to Mark: Bet you were walking around kinda bowlegged after Gary "beat" you 3 out of 4 "games."

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PLAYER ROSTER

J.R. "Jackrabbit" Baker 512 Snipes St. Charles MO 63303 314-928-6808
Gary "Greedy" Behnen 13101 South Trenton Olathe KS 66062 913-829-1474
Russ Blau 9023 Lake Braddock Drive Burke VA 22015 703-978-1165
Larry Botimer 13833 Northeast 11th Street #3 Bellevue WA 98005
Jim "Dr. Boob" Burgess 100 Holden Street Providence RI 02908-5731 401-351-0287
Hugh "Uncle Dizzy" Christie 43 East Houston Avenue Montgomery PA 17752-1104 717-547-1082
John Crosby 1496 Washington Lane West Chester PA 19382-6871 215-793-2021
Eric Diamond 14955 Southwest 48th Terrace #G Miami FL 33185 305-559-6013
Jim Diehl 10530 West Riverview Drive Eden Prairie MN 55344
Greg "Houston Halfling" Ellis 700 Rio Grande Austin TX 78701-2720 512-463-0802
Steve "Lady Killer" Emmert Box 319 Virginia Beach VA 23458 804-422-0096
Mark "Puppy" Frueh 4320 Wallace St. Louis MO 63116-1330 314-832-1791
Bruce Geryk 5528 South Everett #3D Chicago IL 60637 312-324-6460
Evans "Blade" Givan 8066 Camstock Court Citrus Heights CA 95610-4606 916-722-8982
Guy Hail 911 Blanco #208 Austin TX 78703 512-482-8507
Tom "Cosmic Zap" Hise Box 192108 Arlington TX 76019 817-273-3724
Melinda "Hobby" Holley Box 2793 Huntington WV 25727-2793
Tom "Ralph the Gnome" Hurst 2686 Richardson Drive Fitchburg WI 53711
Matt "The Invisible Man" Kazur Box 5492 Washington DC 20016
Steve "Shakespeare" and Daf Langley 2296 Eden Roc Lane #1 Sacramento CA 95825-3350
Rex Martin c/o Avalon Hill Game Co. Box 5002 Glen Arm MD 21057 301-539-4634
Rich Miller 266 South Oak Knoll #6 Pasadena CA 91101 818-304-9872
Jim Nickel 429 East Columbia Street Falls Church VA 22046
Bob "Pudge" Olsen 6818 Winterberry Circle Wichita KS 67226-1253 316-686-7935
Venessa Williams 1325 East Citrus Avenue #2C Redlands CA 92374 714-793-6751
Rob Wittmond 4315 182nd Street Torrance CA 90504 213-542-9571
Will Woodard 1921 Tracey Circle Irving TX 75060 214-254-4549
Ed "Fast Eddie" Wrobel 3932 North Forestdale Avenue Dale City VA 22193 703-670-3489
Jeff "Bubbles" Zarse Hinman Box 284 Hanover NH 03755 603-643-8807

It's Me Again · by Cathy Gaughan

Hi folks! It's 10/26/87. Pete is not feeling well. I think it's the flu or something. I've been working a lot lately. Halloween is Cissy's Party World's biggest season. We have decoration, costumes, makeup, and ideas for almost any Halloween party. The customers, however, seem to be a little rude. I guess most customers are rude everywhere, except in really classy places where they can be snobs. But little kids have got to be the worst. I don't blame the kids, though. Because if the parents would just control their kids, everything would be fine.

Anyway, these kids go absolutely WILD. They "play" with everything in the store, and usually break about half of it. Today was supposed to be my day off. Well, about 11:00 am my boss calls and asks me to come in. Me, being the SUCKER I am, went in. When we're busy I have to stay at the cash register all the time. [Pete's comment: This is because C is the only person in the store who can ring the register more than an hour at a time without a huge cash error.] So I usually get problems from just the people who are in a hurry. You know, the ones who spend anywhere from 15 minutes to 2 hours browsing--you ask, but they never want help finding anything. As soon as they are in line to check out they are running late for SOMETHING. Of course, they write a check and then get upset when I have to see a driver's license and get a work number. Well, I sometimes ask for a credit card just so it will take a little longer. I guess I'm just as bad. On to something completely different.

One thing I've noticed lately is games (Diplomacy and Titan) becoming too serious. If someone gets stabbed in a game, they take it personally. I thought most of you guys were friends. I mean, I've never played Diplomacy postally but I don't think I would let a game end a friendship. Obviously everyone enters a game wanting to win, so they will do most anything to accomplish that goal. I don't think that old buddies should give up on a friendship for it, though. Some of you who have reasons why certain moves or stabs should affect friendships, please write and explain it to me because I'm confused!

Confused, Cathy

Perelandra

Opinions and Editorials and Letters_____

===Some of you may have seen Steven Clark's article, "Reality Check." He sent us (and several other publishers) a copy hoping we'd publish it, but a) it's been published in Random Thought, b) it was too blunt and tactless, and c) it was too long. With Cathy's brief column this month we've said everything we need to say about folks taking things too seriously. Pete definitely agrees with the sentiments Clark expressed, just not the manner nor all the instances he cites.

===Next month, the December issue, will be "review time" in Pere. You'll get a review of two books and a game from us--anything readers would like to contribute, from a one-line comment to an in-depth analysis, would be wonderful.

===While you're sending in those notes, you may want to enclose our Reader Reply Card. We've done this once or twice before; basically, you clip out the form on the inside back cover and fill it out to return it to us (with your orders, or letter, or review--what have you).

===And, finally, would everybody please keep an eye out for Grooks by Piet Hein? A four-volume series which is fairly old now, probably under poetry or fiction but maybe under "Quotations" or "Philosophy", Pete and another Ward employee are looking for these books. We'll make it worth your while if you find one, because they are delightful collections of couplets (in both English and Dutch) which are sort of humorous, thoughtful haiku.

===Last month's "Among the Trees" drew some comments about Life, the Universe and Everything:

Mark Lew (2 November 1987)

yes, you are good at putting guilt on yourself.

i skipped college altogether, and i manage to keep myself fairly well read. i find it helps to write a lot. a lot of it used to go into benzene (perhaps some will again) and other zenes, and some goes into letters to dip and nondip friends. most of it goes nowhere at all. still, it keeps my mind lively.

Bob Olsen (10 October 1987)

Hey, don't worry about it. I had ambitions to use my head for something other than a hat-rack at one time, too. I even hoped to get a job that had something to do with my education. As you get older, this will go away. In just a few short years you'll be watching Professional Wrestling with the rest of us, and barely remember what a book is. (Judging from your recent loss of memory [involving a sub check], the process is well underway...hey, this is almost as much fun as getting the goods on Don Williams!)

===And what would Perelandra be without at least a couple literary contributions?...

Rod Walker (10 October 1987)

If Mark [Lew] reads sf only for the ideas which form each (short or long) story's premise, I can understand his disappointment in Frank Herbert. Some sf is only worth that sort of approach, too. But to sluff off a writer like Herbert (or LeGuin or Resnick or Clarke or ...) in that fashion is to miss the idea entirely. Herbert's novel, particularly Dune and its sequels, are vast-panoplied philosophical investigations. He is a powerful, moving and endlessly complex writer. Frank Herbert was one of a mere handful of truly great and inspired (and you may take that word any way you want) writers in our time. His writing leaves you filled with fascinating questions, not facile answers. He isn't merely a story-teller (though he does that marvellously), but a daring thinker and speculator. The Dune novels are difficult to wade through, but they reward every ounce of effort. (Well, no; they can be difficult. I fear I found them so wonderful that they were no effort at all.)

===Rod, I am wary of that phrase, "merely a story-teller", since my training in fiction was in oral tradition. Growing up with Saturdays at the library story hour--eventually, I became a library storyteller--I learned to love those who could weave a tale, especially in live, now-time situations. (Thus my preoccupation with faerie and fantasy; everyone does understand that this is Pete at this point, right?)

Herelandra

===But of course I understand the point--the fact that you say Herbert was a marvellous storyteller indicates it wasn't an indictment of him. And I found parts of the Dune series worth skipping over completely.

===Last issue, Cathy made a comment about the number of phone calls we've gotten, especially late night calls, with orders or game questions. This month we hit new records, both in raw numbers and in inappropriate times. The Titan players may be about to lose their phone-order privileges. All of this by way of introducing...

Tom Hise (9 October 1987?)

Cathy, I guess you have figured out what I also figured when I was rooming with Pete. The only part of the hobby that is postal is the mailing of results. Pete always said he tended to write more than most Dippers and I figure he writes one letter to every one phone call. Now if 1:1 is a high ratio, I bet the average is 1:2 or even 1:3 for the hobby in general. I can also tell you two major reasons for why this is common.

- 1) It is easier to bargain in a two-way phone conversation than one-way by mail.
- 2) The old maxim "Never put it in writing."

I won't be surprised if I get a few arguments with this but I bet if you poll all the Dip widows you'll probably find that my estimate on the ratio of letters to phone calls is accurate.

===[Pete] No way, Tom. I maybe make one call for each five letters I write (5:1 in your terms), NOT COUNTING nmr insurance (deadline weekends I might need to make three to five collect calls). 1:3 would be Ron Spitzer or Gary Behnen, at the "phone phreak" end of the scale. (Face it, Gary --you know it's true.)

===Hey, let's get back to lit a minute, then we'll see what's on Steve Langley's mind...

Mark Lew (more): my favorite "limerick" comes from douglas hofstadter's erstwhile column in scientific american, submitted to him by tom mcdonald:

a very sad poet was jenny --
her limericks weren't worth a penny.
in technique they were sound
yet somehow she found
that whenever she tried to write any,
she always wrote one line too many!

Steve Langley (30 October 1987)

How is it going? Have you come to terms with life? If you have, you will be only the second or third in the history of mankind.

Daf is settling in to work but is finding, much to her horror, that she isn't rich. What with school loan, new wardrobe, Xmas and Halloween and Thanksgiving expenses--and car registration and insurance et al., she's broke as soon as she gets her check. I too wonder how we managed before she started working. One of life's little truths...outgo always grows to match income, usually it leaps to it.

===Well, we're both looking for jobs (promotion within Monkey Ward for Pete, clerk at Dillard's for Cathy). Our finances are kind of funny. We have enough to eat pizza once a week, or to pick up a new pair of jeans when we have to, but we feel broke. Probably the result of other circumstances--when you're a one-car, two-job family, it's easy to feel the world is against you!

===We have a couple of things in our favor, though. Shortly, Pete's student loans will be consolidated into one, lower, payment; our credit cards (all of them Pete's) probably will be likewise closed out and melded into one new Visa. And Cathy's family will be drawing names for Christmas gifts, so we'll only need to get one present, say, for her brother & his wife, rather than each niece AND adult. Everybody pray that lots of people give cameras and typewriters for gifts (that's all a commission salesman needs, a stock market crash!).

===One last "letter"--Steve Emmert called this month, and wound up telling Pete all about his engagement (this was one of those rare calls we would have actually been willing to reverse the charges on!). Seems Steve met a classical singer at a symphony reception (yeah, Emmert's a

Perelandra

snob! Good for him!). After driving 45 miles to see her the next day at another performance, he spends an afternoon tracking down the group she's going to be with next--in Pittsburgh! (Our Man lives in Virginia Beach, VA.) All those long-distance calls just so he can write to her--to say "Gee, it was nice to hear and meet you!"

===ANY WAY...The upshot is that after only a few meetings, and a few months, these two are going to get merry-ed! And when Pete asked Steve whether he'd ever been in a dramatic or musical production, Steve said he'd murdered several people--and been the victim several times, working for a local company that produces "murder mystery" weekends for a hotel! So of course, Emmert has to be "Lady Killer" from now on in Perelandra ("Killer" for short? Or "Lady"?).

Among the Trees · by Pete Gaughan

A few days ago Cathy said something to me that she's said before on the topic of politics and elections: "I know everybody says 'Every vote counts,' but I don't see how I can affect anything." Not a quote, but close. And she was not saying that she didn't care--in fact, she expressed some frustration at not knowing much about the rest of the world, or even about aspects of our own country.

Am I the only person of my generation who has grown up with both a driving desire to see the world go left-wing AND a tremendous feeling of duty in civic affairs? Seems all the civic-minded people in their twenties (in America!) are Reaganauts. I write my elected representatives (state and local) an average of twice a year each. I'm on the Sierra Club Public Lands Committee and several environmental-alert networks. And this week, I trudged down to the local Carpenter's Union hall and voted on (get this) twentyfive state constitutional amendments AND two referenda.

[A side note here. 25 Amendment Proposals on a ballot is SILLY. Texas takes matters such as whether to eliminate the county treasurer's office in Nueces, Gregg, and Fayette counties, and leaves the decision to the populace. Not the populace of those counties, even, but the whole bleedin' state. Or how about bond proposals? Or "school tax homestead exemptions for surviving spouses?" I know they pay people in Austin, but what for?

[Some things should be left to the people: pari-mutuel betting, for instance (approved this week, to my dismay); or a plan to restrict the governor's power to appoint after a new governor is elected--"Lame-duck" appointments. But changing hospital district boundaries is not something I should have to worry about.]

Well, I spent the better part of an hour telling Cathy why I think folks should vote AND take an interest in politics. But, lucky you, I think I can simplify it considerably.

My one vote may not decide an issue (Greg Ellis is convinced Bush will win Texas--so I've abandoned my plan to reregister Republican just to give Dole a shot). But two years later MY input in a conversation is different from that of people who don't vote. Not just "Well, I told you so" but I can actually show people where bad policies (or good ones) developed from. People who woke up and listened two years after Prop. 13 passed in California were able to learn what would probably happen next from the folks who said "I told you so."

So you're more of an expert if you vote, whether in the majority or not. Not really, but it works that way. Also, you're more informed. Elections are the one chance we have to get completely up to date! Hey, other than environmental issues I have exactly the same media outlets the rest of you get--so why do my friends consider me better posted on political topics? Because I know what each office-holder is going to stand for before he gets in.

And finally there's the idealist's argument. (I may be cynical, but I'm still an idealist.) I can change things. Already in my life I've seen letters from me and others change Lloyd Bentsen's vote on a Senate forestry bill. (Lord knows how many trees I've saved by being Ellis' friend...) Maybe ten years from now I'll be experienced enough at politics to keep an anti-development councilperson in office, wherever I live (if that's what I feel needs done). And of course, it's much easier to vote for national officers if you are familiar with what the past effect of their policies has been. I very much doubt anyone will ever again elect a president who promises to guard this hemisphere as if it were our own, as long as there are people around who remember what kind of war that led to last time it was tried.

ooops. Got a bit ahead of myself there--we'll leave the predictions for another time.

Perelandra

News in Briefs

!1. Below is a "ballot" of our own, on what sort of deadlines you prefer. It has gotten nearly impossible to produce Perelandra in anything less than five days, and usually that's 5 days after deadline (there's only two or three pages I can type, Pete here, before deadline). We can continue this way: deadline the 27th or so; mailed out the 2nd or 3rd; giving players three weeks from receipt of results to deadline.

OR we can guarantee four weeks from results to deadline. This means the deadline would slowly "creep" backward--Dec. 4, Jan. 6, Feb. 8 and so forth for example. If you feel like you need more time for negotiations (this includes Titan players) vote for "fourweek intervals."

!2. THE HOBBY SMALL-FRY PROTECTION LEAGUE IS FOLDING. I simply cannot manage the press of hobby activities and, unfortunately, small-fry are becoming an extinct species. After buying the position of Generalissimo twice, I figure I know better than anybody when to stop.

!3. I'm now the assistant director of the United States Orphan Service (Rod Walker is the director). I mainly handle finances (the USOS has a fairly healthy account of over \$240). But I'll also be doing reviews of inactive or late games from time to time--right now, I'm helping Dave Anderson move his game from Tacky, so if you play in that zine I need to hear from you.

!4. And, finally, Dipcon XXI is coming together at a slow but steady pace. I'll be publishing the newsletter as soon as we've finalized negotiations over site and price. I can assure Dipsters that this Dipcon will be outstanding, both in games/activities and facilities.

OGRE DONOR CARD

I, _____
being a Titan player of sound mind
(sort of) and body, hereby leave my
bodily Ogres (and other Characters
and legion markers) to:

_____ upon my Elimination from the Game.

(signed) _____

cut on dotted lines

Would you prefer:
strict first-of-the-month deadlines?.....___
fourweek intervals regardless of date?....___

notes, orders, whatever...

Would you prefer:
the current zine at \$1/issue?.....___
an average of 22-25 pages at \$1.50?.....___

We now have a piano! Cathy has had an old up-
right for a number of years, mostly inactive,
but we just moved it here from her folks'.

What instruments do you play? _____

(Zarse, you're not allowed to answer this one!)

If there was one game you could play postally
that you've never seen offered, it's _____

Your answers for the Literary Quizzes: #1 _____

#2 _____ #3 _____

Pere has avoided publishing cartoons the last three years, but this is a special occasion. The Dallas Times Herald is now running Zippy the Pinhead, a hero from Pete's days in L.A. Petition your local paper to bring in this strip; it's not always funny, but it's always enjoyable!

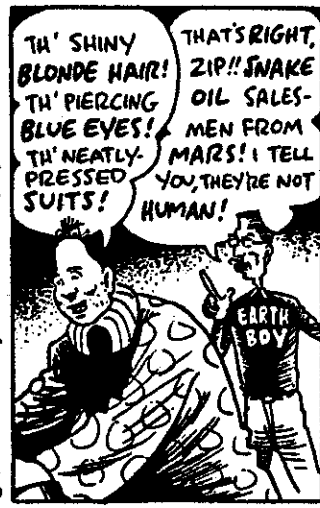
ZIPPY



I DON'T WANT JUST A LIFE! ... I WANT AN HERBALIFE!!

YOU'VE NOTICED, IT, TOO, HUH, PAL??

"OPERATORS ARE STANDING BY"



TH' SHINY BLONDE HAIR! TH' PIERCING BLUE EYES! TH' NEATLY-PRESSED SUITS!

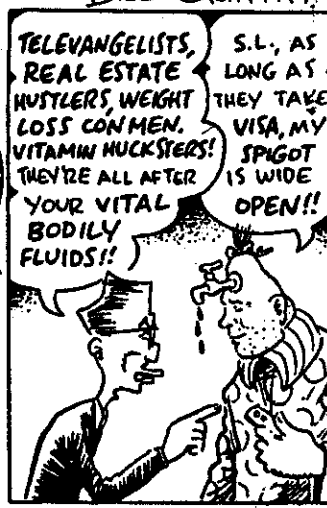
THAT'S RIGHT, ZIP!! SNAKE OIL SALESMEN FROM MARS! I TELL YOU, THEY'RE NOT HUMAN!



NOT HUMAN? BUT HERBALIFE PEOPLE ARE SO HAPPY! SO BRIGHT-EYED! SO BUSHY-TAILED!

JUST MY POINT, ZIP-STER! IT'S PART OF A WELL-FINANCED, ALIEN TAKE-OVER PLAN!!

BILL GRIFFITH



TELEVANGELISTS, REAL ESTATE HUSTLERS, WEIGHT LOSS CON MEN, VITAMIN HUCKSTERS! THEY'RE ALL AFTER YOUR VITAL BODILY FLUIDS!!

S.L., AS LONG AS THEY TAKE VISA, MY SPUGOT IS WIDE OPEN!!

ZIPPY



WHAT AN ODD FEELING.. I CAN'T DREDGE UP A SINGLE CYNICAL OR CRITICAL THOUGHT!

SHOULD I DIAL NINE-ONE-ONE??

"AVERAGE, YET NORMAL"



IT'S REALLY KIND OF PLEASANT -- LIKE BEING A KID AGAIN...

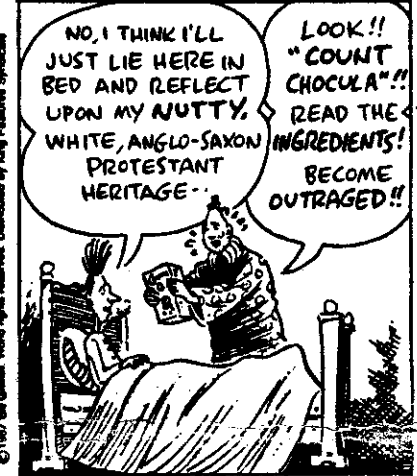
MAYBE IF I READ TO YOU FROM TV GUIDE...



WHAT SHOULD I DO TODAY? GO FOR A WALK? DO A LITTLE VOL-UNTEER WORK? JOIN TH' MASONS?

I'M SCARED.

BILL GRIFFITH



NO, I THINK I'LL JUST LIE HERE IN BED AND REFLECT UPON MY NUTTY, WHITE, ANGLO-SAXON PROTESTANT HERITAGE...

LOOK!! "COUNT CHOCULA"!! READ THE INGREDIENTS! BECOME OUTRAGED!!

Herelandra

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Arlington, Texas 76010



Larry Peery
Box 8416
San Diego, CA

92102 - 0416

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION ENDS WITH E
 THIS IS A FREE ISSUE

May the Road rise up to meet you;
may the wind be ever at your back;
and may the Lord hold you in the hollow of His hand.