

# Herelandra

number 56

December



## Alice in Wonderland

Lewis Carroll

[Alice finds the banquet in her honor winding down to a catastrophic close, as the Red Queen shrinks to the size of a hyperactive little doll, which even Alice can lift...]

### CHAPTER 10: Shaking

She took her off the table as she spoke, and shook her backwards and forwards with all her might.

The Red Queen made no resistance whatever: only her face grew very small, and her eyes got large and green: and still, as Alice went on shaking her, she kept on growing shorter--and fatter--and softer--and rounder--and--

### CHAPTER 11: Waking

--and it really was a kitten, after all.

### CHAPTER 12: Which Dreamed It?

"Your Red Majesty shouldn't purr so loud," Alice said, rubbing her eyes, and addressing the kitten, respectfully, yet with some severity. "You woke me out of oh! such a nice dream! And you've been along with me, Kitty--all through the Looking-Glass world. Did you know it, dear?"

It is a very inconvenient habit of kittens (Alice had once made the remark) that, whatever you say to them, they always purr. "If they would only purr for 'yes,' and mew for 'no,' or any rule of that sort," she had said, "so that one could keep up a conversation! But how can you talk with a person if they always say the same thing?"

On this occasion the kitten only purred: and it was impossible to guess whether it meant 'yes' or 'no.'

So Alice hunted among the chessmen on the table till she had found the Red Queen: then she went down on her knees on the hearth-rug, and put the kitten and the Queen to look at each other. "Now, Kitty!" she cried, clapping her hands triumphantly. "Confess that was what you turned into!"

("But it wouldn't look at it," she said, when she was explaining the thing afterward to her sister: "it turned away its head, and pretended not to see it: but it looked a little ashamed of itself, so I think it must have been the Red Queen.")

"Sit up a little more stiffly, dear!" Alice cried with a merry laugh. "And curtsy while you're thinking what to--what to purr. It saves time, remember!" And she caught it up and gave it one little kiss, "just in honour of its having been a Red Queen."

"Snowdrop, my pet!" she went on, looking over her shoulder at the White Kitten, which was still patiently undergoing its toilet, "when will Dinah have finished with your White Majesty, I wonder? That must be the reason you were so untidy in my dream. Dinah! Do you know that you're scrubbing a White Queen? Really, it's most disrespectful of you!"

"And what did Dinah turn into, I wonder?" she prattled on, as she settled comfortably down, with one elbow on the rug, and her chin in her hand, to watch the kittens. "Tell me, Dinah, did you turn to Humpty Dumpty? I think you did--however, you'd better not mention it to your friends just yet, for I'm not sure."

"By the way, Kitty, if only you'd been really with me in my dream, there was one thing you would have enjoyed--I had such a quantity of poetry said to me, all about fishes! Tomorrow morning you shall have a real treat. All the time you're eating your breakfast, I'll repeat 'The Walrus and the Carpenter' to you; and then you can make believe it's oysters, dear!"

# Perelandra

"Now, Kitty, let's consider who it was that dreamed it all. This is a serious question, my dear, and you should not go on licking your paw like that--as if Dinah hadn't washed you this morning! You see, Kitty, it must have been either me or the Red King. He was part of my dream, of course--but then I was part of his dream, too! Was it the Red King, Kitty? You were his wife, my dear, so you ought to know--Oh, Kitty, do help to settle it! I'm sure your paw can wait!" But the provoking kitten only began on the other paw, and pretended it hadn't heard the question.

Which do you think it was?

## Vital Statistics

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Perelandra is an amateur magazine built to contain postal games and fantasy literature. Your drivers are Pete and Cathy Gaughan, 3121 East Park Row #165, Arlington TX 76010 (phone 817-633-3208). One-way fare is \$1 per issue (\$1.25 Canadian, or \$1.50 US overseas).

## Game Openings

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Well, with a couple of game having started lately, this section is getting a bit thin. Let's beef it up a bit (more games will be available when one or more current games end)...

## Downfall of the Lord of the Rings

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Rod Walker, Bruce Geryk, Geoff Richard, and Jon Fleischman are signed up and paid (\$5 fee includes rules and a large map). This is a Definitive Middle-Earth Diplomacy variant, tried and tested in Britain before Perelandra imported it. Send \$1 if you'd like to see the rules before deciding to sign up.

## Gunboat Snowball Fighting

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Four people are signed up, three of them paid (\$3 gamefee includes, again, rules and a good-sized map). See Gethen later in this issue for an example of how Snowball Fighting is played (not a great example, but nonetheless...) and, again, send \$1 if you just want the rules.

## Scrabble

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We'll take suggestions on how to run this, and we can learn from the example of Mark Lew's old benzene, which ran postal Scrabble for a while. If there's enough interest and a good set of rules, the game fee will probably be minimal to encourage wide participation.

## Literary Quiz

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Last month's questions proved too hard...

P55-1: Who or what was the Agirul? He/they was/were a series of aged, wise sloths in Sheri Tepper's The Song of Mavin Manyshaped.

Evans Givan: "The poison administered to Sleeping Beauty"

Greg Ellis: "a political coalition of Aggies"

Rich Miller: "a three-winged serpent that ate all the dwarves it encountered in a little-known trilogy called The Lord of the Things, by J.R.R. Toadstool.

P55-2: Who said, "You are a gentleman and a gamester, sir.?" Moth (said to Armado) in "Love's Labor's Lost" I.ii.

Jim Burgess: Squire Trelaine, from an old Star Trek episode?

Evans Givan: Kenny Rogers, in "The Gambler II"

# Herelandra

Kevin Tighe: Gutman in "The Maltese Falcon"  
 Greg Ellis: I said it. Twice.  
 Bob Olsen: Ed Wrobel.  
 Rich Miller: "Squeaky" Fromme, just prior to the LaBianca massacre, to Charles Manson.  
 P55-3: Who said, "I play Hamlet, Richard, Shylock, Virginius, if you please; but, by God, sir! I am Lear!" This was actor Edwin Forrest (1806-1872).  
 Greg Ellis & Jim Burgess: Sir Laurence Olivier  
 Evans Givan: Richard Burton  
 Bob Olsen: Rod Walker  
 Rich Miller: This was shouted at the then-president of CBS by Norman Lear as he handed over a script for a TV sitcom.

Steve Emmert: Please accept my plaintive cries of "Uncle" on all three questions.

Ooookay, for next month here's one easy and one tough quiz. First one's worth one issue:

LewQ: Verdi, Rossini, and Puccini each wrote a well-known opera based on a work by what popular 18th-century German poet? On second thought, one-half issue for the poet--another half if you name any one of the operas.

Q53C: (for one-half issue) "One Christmas was so much like another, in those years around the seatown corner now and out of all sound except the distant speaking of the voices I sometimes hear a moment before sleep...." These lovely lines begin what famous piece about youth and memory?

And there's a few notes on the Shakespeare issues raised last month, in this month's letters.

## TANITH 85CS

### FRANCE RECOUPS SPRING LOSSES

Summer 1909: Austrian a tyo-vie, Italian f aeg-eas.

FALL 1909

Austria (Greg Ellis): a bul-rum, f gre s rus f aeg-ion /nso/, f adr-ven (a tri s)/f adr ann/, a alb s a tri, a vie-tyo (a mun s)/a mun ann/.

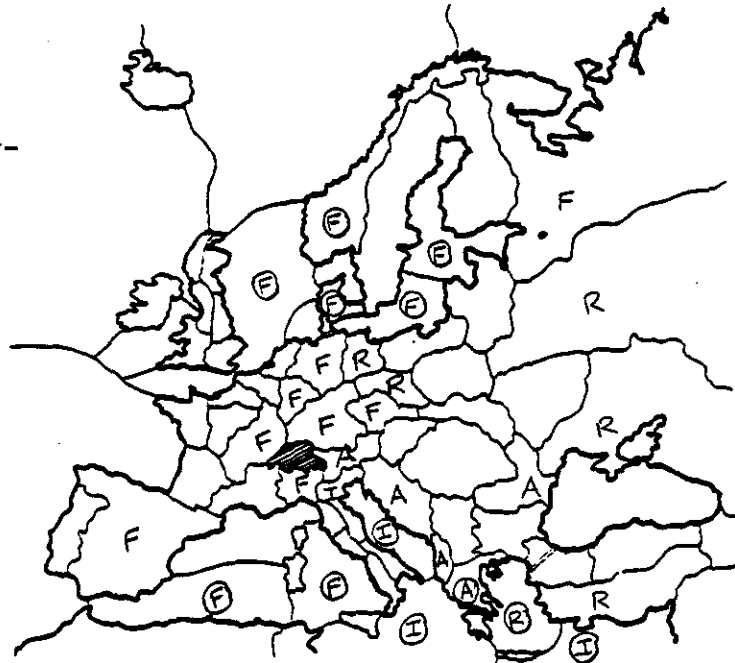
France (Matt Kazur): a fin-stp (f nwy & f bot s), f bal-ber, a hol-kie (f den s), a kie-mun (a ruh & a bur s), a tyo-boh, a pie s ita a ven, a mar-spa, f mid-wes, f tyn s ita f ion, f nts unordered.

Italy (John Crosby): f apu-adr (f ion s), f eas s f ion, a ven s fre a tyo-tri /nso/.

Russia (Evans Givan): a mos s a stp /a stp to lvn or otb/, a ber s aus a mun (a sil s), a arm-sev, a smy h, f aeg s aus f gre-ion/nso/.

Austria proposes a concession to France. Please vote with Winter 1909/Spring 1910, which are due by ~~11pm Central, Sunday 27~~ DECEMBER 1987.

Austria	vie bud ser rum bul tri gre . . . . .	7/7	builds two
France	bre par mar spa por bel lvp edi lon nwy swe den hol mun stp KIE	15/16	builds one
Italy	rom nap ven tun . . . . .	4/4	even
Russia	mos war sev ber ank con <del>KIE</del> smy . . . . .	8/7	even or +1



Russia to France: Trade it is, then. You're not giving Indianly, are you?

## ZEMBA

GUNBOAT DIPLOMACY--1987??rb32 *AWA! France: a par-bur (a mar s), f bre-mid.*

My sincere apologies to the Gunboat players. I waited and waited, hoping to get French orders, but none came and I have no phone for the Frog...

SPRING 1901 Austria--a vie-gal, a bud-tri, f tri-alb; England--f edi-nwg, f lon-nts, a lvp-~~yor; France--a bre, a par, a mar all hold;~~ Germany--a mun-ruh, f kie-bal, a ber-kie; Italy--a ven-tus, a rom-apu, f nap-ion; Russia--f stp-bot, a war-gal, a mos-ukr, f sev-arm; Turkey--a con-bul, f ank-con, a smy-ank. Deadline is ~~11pm, 23~~ DECEMBER 1987, Wednesday.

# Herelandra

## NORDEEN 86AH

NAVAL BATTLE MAY BE MORE INTERESTING THAN WE THOUGHT  
 Winter 1906: Austria builds armies vie, tri, bud;  
 France nrr, gm wipes a por; Germany builds f kie.

	Aus	Eng	Fra	Ger	Ita
A/I	yes	yes	nvr	yes	nvr
A/E/I	no	yes	nvr	no	nvr

Both draws fail. E and G repropose A/I; E offers A/E/I again, and G submits A/G/I.

SPRING 1907

Austria (Jim Diehl): f bul/ec scrapes barnacles off their bottom and awaits peace; a tri s a tyo, a bud-gal, a vie-boh, a mun-bur, a sil-mun (a tyo's), a ber-kie, a pru s a ber /otm/, a lvn-stp (a mos s), a stp-fin.

England (Hugh Christie): f lon-nts, f swe-fin, f nwy-stp/nc, f den-kie, f eng-iri, f iri-nat, f bre-eng.

France (Will Woodard???): nmr. a pic & a gas h, f mar h/ann/.

Germany (Steve Langley): f kie-bal, a hol-kie, a bel s aus a mun-bur.

Italy (Rob Wittmond): f mid-gas, a spa h (f wes s), f naf-mid, a pie-mar (f lyo s), a ven-pie, f aeg-ion, a smy sends smoke signals to Bulgaria.

Standby for France is Tom Hurst, please. Due next time are: Fall 1907 and votes on A/I, A/E/I, and A/G/I. No vote received=no. Deadline is ~~11pm, 27~~ DECEMBER 1987.

Germany to England: Now I see, you can't help it. You are just an habitual fibber, right?

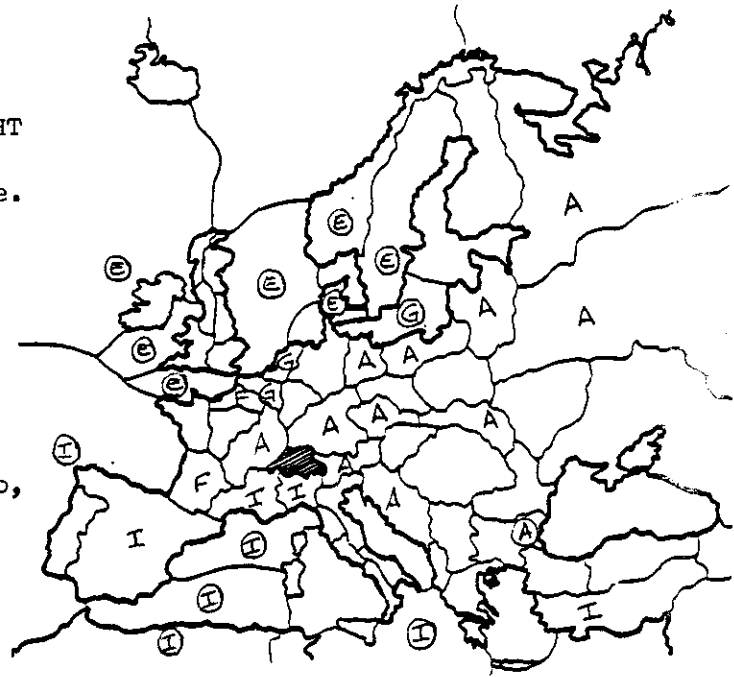
Germany to A/I: Go for it, guys!

Austria: I've never had to write orders for so many units before! Thanks to all.

Germany to GM: No more philosophy of war. Once you busted me, I lost it.

GM to Germany: If your fountain of wisdom is going to dry up under a little recognition, you need more self-confidence.

Germany to France: Now you know how not to play the game. Better luck next time.



## ANDY PANDA 85AZ

WHERE WILL THE BREACH COME?

Winter 1908: England no build; Germany builds a kie;  
 Turkey builds a con, a ank. (Turk a tyo-ven)

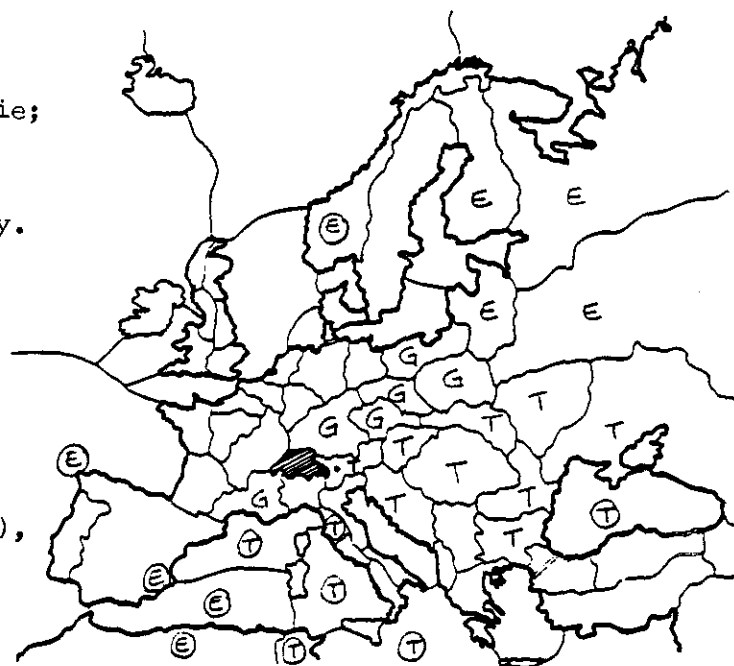
	Eng	Ger	Tur	
E/G/T	yes	yes	nvr	E & G repropose the 3-way.
E/T	yes	nvr	yes	NVR now = yes.

SPRING 1909

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

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

Turkey (Eric Diamond): f lyo-wes (f tyn & f tun s), f rom-tus, f ion s f tun, a ven-tyo (a vie s), a gal-war, a ser-tri, a rum-bud, a sev-mos, a ukr-war, a con-bul, a ank-rum (f bla c).



DEADLINE for Summer 1909, Fall 1909, and votes (on E/G/T) is ~~11pm, 27~~ DECEMBER 1987.

# WELL WORLD Titan

TURN FIFTEEN---A CHANGE IN FORMAT; LEGIONS SCATTER AROUND WELL WORLD MAP

Well World will hereafter be on monthly deadlines for Masterboard turns. Battle deadlines will not be affected, except for the original deadline for negotiations which is tied to the Masterboard schedule anyway.

BLACK (Mark Frueh) rolled a 6. Tombstone moves to Jungle (J104); Scorpy moves to Swamp (S14) and engages; Widget Eye moves to Hills (H4) and engages; Pirate Jack moves to Desert (D21).

BLUE (Bruce Geryk) rolled a 3. Tornado is engaged; Crescent Moon moves to Brush (B10).

BROWN (Jeff Zarse) rolled a 3. Hourglass moves to Woods (W30); Tolling Bell holds at Marsh (M131); Pawprint moves to Desert (D139) and splits with Spider; Crossed Sceptres holds at Marsh (M136); Wagon Wheel moves to Jungle (J135); Dragon Prow moves to Swamp (S14) and engages; Treasure Chest moves to Marsh (M108); Beer Stein moves to Hills (H18).

GREEN (Gary Behnen) rolled a 1. Lobster Claw moves to Desert (D118); Scales moves to Marsh (M126) and splits with Gem; Dagger moves to Marsh (M103); Hoopsnake moves to Brush (B113) and splits with Frog; Fishbones holds at Hills (H4) and is engaged.

RED (Ed Wrobel) rolled a 4. Fist moves to Marsh (M13); Cross moves to Mountains (MTN3000); Scimitar moves to Jungle (J19); Star is engaged; Spin holds at Hills (H23); Harlequin moves to Brush (B3) and splits with Salamander; Torch moves to Plains (P15).

musters: 3 Rangers, 2 Gorgons, 1 each Behemoth, Cyclops, Lion, Minotaur, Troll, Unicorn.

Engagement 16: Red Star continues to defend against Blue Tornado at Marsh M13.

Engagement 17: Brown Dragon Prow defends against Black Scorpy at Swamp S14.

Engagement 18: Green Fishbones defends against Black Widget Eye at Hills H4.

Deadline for Turn Sixteen is ~~10 Jan, 87~~ DECEMBER 1987! Bruce, I need your next E16 orders as soon as you get this.

Green to Brown: Your legions are everywhere! Are they all at 7?

Green to Blue: What's it like to have an out-of-body experience and return?

Green to Black: California? You'd do anything to avoid another confrontation...

Mark Lew to GM: I note with interest that in the Titan game report you use the greek-sounding plural "colossi" but the anglicized plural "hydras." My Webster's collegiate lists both "colossuses" and "colossi," neither of my respectable dictionaries lists "hydrae" but the OSPD allows it, so I figure it's probably in a normal dictionary somewhere.

Incidentally, the green icon you call "Hoopsnake" represents the mythical serpent Ourouboros. I'm surprised Rod Walker hasn't mentioned that to you. I forget which culture O. comes from--something central European, I think, presumably some variation of the midgard serpent. He turns up in sci-fi/fantasy books occasionally, too. In one of the Xanth books, I think.

GM to Lew: ...and in a novel by E.R. Eddison, The Worm Ouroboros...

creatures left--	9/18 Angels	6/ 6 Archangels	9/18 Behemoths
9/25 Centaurs	10/10 Colossi	2/28 Cyclopes	18/18 Dragons
0/21 Gargoyles	18/18 Giants	17/25 Gorgons	15/18 Griffons
3/ 6 Guardians	10/10 Hydrae	5/28 Lions	13/21 Minotaurs
0/25 Ogres	14/28 Rangers	9/10 Serpents	7/28 Trolls
9/12 Unicorns	16/21 Warbears	6/ 6 Warlocks	17/18 Wyverns

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CALL FOR STANDBYS-----Our standby list is as follows (parens indicate games for which each person has already been called once): Behnen (86AH), Crosby, Diehl, Ellis, Emmert, Givan, Hurst (86AH), D. Langley (85CS), Vu. As you can see, most of these good folks are already in one or two games. If you'd like to join the list, let us know--standbys get one issue free for sending orders, and two more for finishing a position. Your help is appreciated!

POSTAL HOCKEY PLUG-----The Mist County Hockey Assn. is still accepting late entries, through January 7, 1988. Write to Scott Hanson, 3508 Fourth Avenue S, Minneapolis MN 55408.



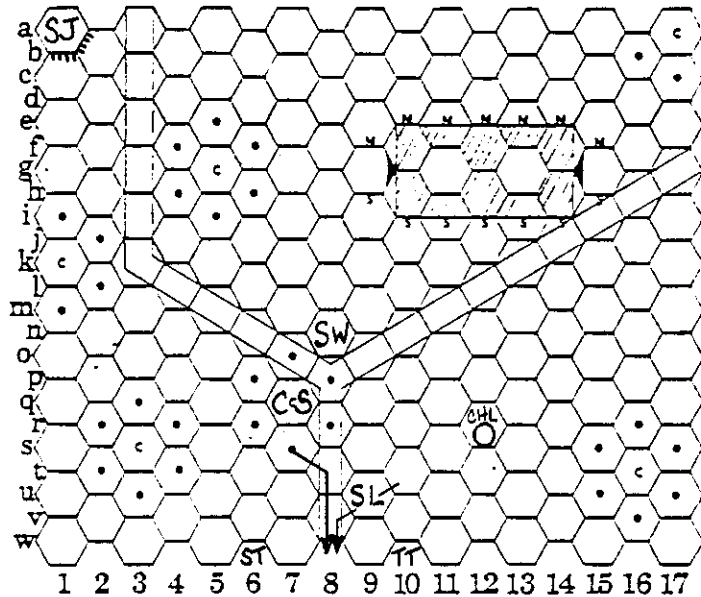
# GETHEN ASF6

## TURN SEVEN--SNOWLORD GETS AWAY

Segment One: A field full of stumblebums, as 5 out of 6 attacks fail! Target Tommy tries to Maniac-attack SnowLord and Cool Hand Luke, but manages only to blind himself with the flung snow. While Luke picks up a Dirigible, three other attacks (Lord on Luke, SnowJob and Snow White on Lord) go wide, leaving SL still with one hit point. Only Coke Sniffer gets off a solid shot, hitting Snow White with a smooth Rattlesnake.

Segment Two: Peace reigns, as Luke and CS each packs a Di, and Snow White packs two hand-guns. Target Tommy ducks into the kitchen to recuperate a bit, while SnowJob pegs Luke in the snoot. SnowLord tries the first-ever Hise Hammer, putting himself in the VP lead by aceing White.

Segment Three: Luke calls for a Dirigible attack at the "nearest" opponent--the one last chance for sending SL inside this Turn--but he blows the 60% shot. Meanwhile, since he's not looking, Luke is being hit by White and Jobber. White, in turn, gets nailed by the Sniff's Dirigible and Lord's second Hammer.



Segment One	attacked by
CHL collect di	SL/di/60/--, TT/mm/50/--
CS attack SW w/rr	
SJ attack SL w/rr	
SL attack CHL w/di	SW/rr/95/--, SJ/rr/55/--, TT/mm/50/--
ST run inside	
SW attack SL w/rr	CS/rr/95/**
TT maniac attack	

A word of explanation for those unfamiliar with Snowball Fighting. "rr" is Ravenscroft Rattlesnake, the simplest, basic throw. "di" is a huge, football-sized weapon. "mm" is Mendham Maniac, scooping up unpacked snow and heaving it at nearby opponents.

Segment Two	attacked by
CHL collect di	SJ/rr/55/**
CS collect di	
SJ attack CHL w/rr	
SL attack SW w/hh	
ST inside	
SW collect 2 sb	SL/hh/75/**
TT move into kitchen	

"hh" is Hise Hammer, picking up and snowball ("sb") and throwing it all in the same motion. The "attacked by" column is read as Attacker / Type of attack / probability / Success (\*\*) or Failure (--). Each type of attack has a difficulty, modified by distance, moving targets, obstacles and the like. When your Hit Points drop to zero, you must run inside to dry off; when your Victory Points reach 15, you win.

Segment Three	attacked by
CHL attack nearest w/di	SW/rr/85/**, SJ/rr/65/--
CS attack nearest w/di	
SJ attack CHL w/rr	
SL attack SW w/hh	CHL/di/60/--
ST inside	
SW attack SHL w/rr	CS/di/55/**, SL/hh/65/**
TT inside	

Standings	vp	hp	sb	di
Luke (Bob Olsen)	9	8	0	1
Sniffer (Jim Burgess)	11	4	0	0
SnowJob (J.R. Baker)	7	6	0	1
SnowLord (Tom Hise)	13	1	0	0
Thunk (Jeff Zarse)	11	0	-	-
White (Venessa Williams)	6	4	1	0
Target (Tom Hurst)	7	3	-	-

Swizzle Thunk must spend Segment One next time still in the kitchen. Target Tommy may leave any time he likes, but picks up 2 more hp each Segment he stays inside. DEADLINE for Turn Eight is the day's mail, Saturday 26 DECEMBER 1987. Press:

CHL: I'm sculpting this snowman into a new likeness...levitate the head some 10 feet above the body...there you have him, Judge Ginsberg.  
 SnowMaster to CHL: Yeah, I couldn't believe anybody would nominate the author of Howl.....  
 Boob to CHL: I don't think we should allow ducks on our pond. After all, this ain't baseball!  
 Tommy to SnowLunk: Stick around for a Segment and I'll head to the kitchen with you. You put some more wood on the fire and I'll mix the martinis. How much arsenic would you like?

More SnowFight press...

# Perelandra

SnowLord to SnowMaster: Here I go, making the wrong choice again. I bet Target Tommy just stood there and gave me a 90% or better shot.

Boobarian to TT: Did all my Boobarian press get lost? I sent a ton to the Duck, but don't ever recall seeing it printed.

CS to SL & ST: Stay in the kitchen awhile!! We don't need you.

SM to CS: You AND Lord guessed wrong.

CS to SM: I have a feeling I'll regret that nmr.

Bob to Tommy: I was home all evening Halloween dispensing foodstuffs. Say, that wasn't you who came to my door disguised as a large Hefty trash bag, was it? Thanks for stopping by.

CS to SM: I have another new rule suggestion. Anyone with "Target" in their name is the "target" of any conditional attack.

CHL to All Kids: When in doubt, there's always Target Tommy. (By the way, Tommy, if you didn't hang around me so much, you wouldn't be the "nearest" all the time.)

SnowMaster: I'm going to ignore all the TT abuse, but I doubt he will.

CHL to SM: Abuse me, degrade me, but don't \*\*choke\*\* disregard me. I can't stand that.

SnowJob to T: I'm saving all my misses for when it really counts.

SnowMaster to SJ: I thought you had a Missus, not misses...

SJ to SM: I feel like I'm way up north--some place strange like Seattle, and no one will come play with me!

CS to SW: Take that! After all, you're an easy target. If I get lucky I could get back in this thing.

SM to CS: Let me get this straight. You're trying to get lucky with Don's wife?

CHL to SM: Is it legal to roll my Snowman in front of the kitchen door so Snivel Plunk can't come out again? [No.]

Olsen to SM: "If a man is not a socialist at twenty, he has no heart; if he is still a socialist at thirty, he has no head." --Clemenceau, I believe.

SM to Pudge: So I have three more years of compassion left?

CS to SM: Grrr. I snorted some snow & I can't seem to calm down. I can't move. I'm going nuts....

CHL to Cathy: The only game I take seriously is Snowball Fighting. That's because it's the only game where I'm in danger of getting ice in my underwear.

## RATHILLIEN 87CK

### RING OF FIRE

Autumn 1902: English f hts-hel

Winter 1902: France builds f bre; Italy builds f nap;  
Russia builds a war; Turkey builds a ank, a smy.

### SPRING 1903

England (Steve Emmert): f nwy-nts, f hel-den,  
a yor-edi, f lon h.

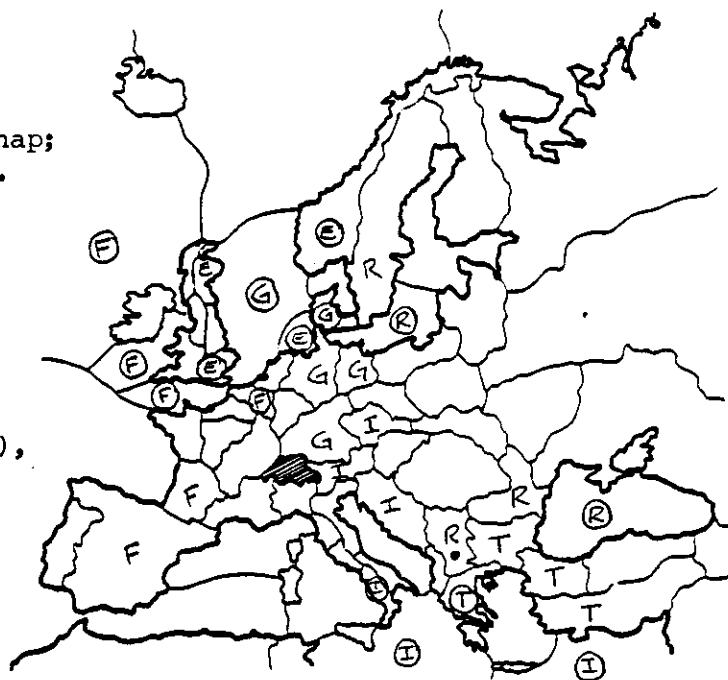
France (Melinda Holley): f eng-iri, f mid-naf,  
f bre-eng (f bel s), a gas h, a por-spa.

Germany (Tom Hurst): f nts s fre f eng-lon /nso/,  
f den s f nts, a kie s f den, a mun s a ber.

Italy (Rex Martin): f ion-eas, f nap-ion (f tyn s),  
a tri s rus a bud-ser, a vie-boh, a ven-tyo.

Russia (Gary Behnen): f bal-den (a swe s),  
a war-pru (a sil s), a bud-ser (ita s),  
a rum-bul, f sev-bla.

Turkey (Guy Hail): a con-bul (f gre s, a ser s)  
/a ser to alb otb/, a snk-con, a smy h.



DEADLINE for Summer 1903 (Turkey) and Fall 1903 is 11pm, 27 DECEMBER 1987. Press---

GM to Rathillien: And here we get the apologies.

Kaiser Gnome to World: Sorry, guys. Really pressed for time this month. Job hassles, home hassles, the whole ball of wax. Will do better next month.

more----->



# Herelandra

- Italy to Germany: I'll match my Beretta 1938A 9mm against some guy in pajamas jumping around with a sword any day! And that goes whether the little runt is carrying a wakizashi, nin-jato, tanto, shinobi-zue, yari or any of them other faggot weapons. When faced with superior firepower, any member of the Buke caste heads straight for Yomi.
- Italy to Irishman: Do I get three brownie points for knowing what a 1938A 9mm is? Maybe for knowing what its FPS velocity is? Ah, hell, I'll settle for Munich instead if you can swing it.
- Irishman to Italy: I'm impressed, but remember that it's not weapons that I love, but foreign cultures ("faggot" or not). Sorry, no SCs for trivia answers...
- Edinburgh to Berlin: You can back out of the North Sea gracefully, or I can open this bottle and have my jinni come out and kick your ass.
- Edinburgh to Rome: By the time you turn around, the game will be over, fella. May I meekly suggest that you at least cast a glance over your shoulder?
- Irishman to Edinburgh: Don't do it meekly, or he might call you a faggot.
- France to Board: Sorry for not writing, guys. But things have been real hectic here.
- GM to Board: Ahh, the luxuries of winning. Or are they communicating in code?
- Edinburgh to Paris: Pleasedon'tkillmeohpleaseohplease. I want to punish the Kaiser for his multitude of sins.
- Steve to Ralph: You want a gadfly to stick with you until the end? I'll do it, you know, unless you call off the dogs and send them after Melinda.
- Italy to Turkey: Our good friend Igor asked dat we helps him wid a bit of a problem. Seems that youse is the problem. He done said I get the Grand Seraglio if he's can have the rest. I thinks to myself dat would be a nice birthday present for the Godfather, so I says "Sure."
- Russia to Turkey: You're right, this has become predictable.
- Edinburgh: Damn the torpedoes! Full speed ahead! (Oh, and, on December 12 I'll be moving to 1752 Grey Friars Chase, Virginia Beach VA 23456.)
- Irishman to Edinburgh: How about a phone number (unlisted or not) for nmr insurance??

## NORTHPOINT 87HK NAVIES CATCH UP WITH ARMIES

Winter 1901--Austria (Larry Botimer) builds a vie & a bud; England (Rich Miller) builds f lon & f edi; France (Jim Diehl) builds f bre; Germany (John Crosby) builds f kie; Italy (Matt Kazur) builds f nap, f rom, a ven; Russia (Gary Behnen) is even; Turkey (Jim Nickel) builds f ank.

DEADLINE for Spring 1902 is 11pm, 27 DECEMBER 1987.

- Russia to Turkey: We both had the same feeling.
- England: Jolly good show, jolly good!! Crowns off to the Italians, for their most wonderful display of ingenuity and military intelligence. What a pity the Tsar's troops couldn't follow suit; perhaps had a fleet attempted to land in Sweden instead of an army they could have been more successful, what? The Crown wishes also to make public our sincerest gratitude toward the Marshal of France and his most loyal troops for their support of our landing in Belgium to aid the Belgian people in the defense of their land (er, should their land need defending.)
- France to England: Don't be alarmed by the puny, solitary fleet build. This is no "Naval Race," only race survival.
- France to Germany: Don't you dare support Italian army Munich into Burgundy!
- GM to France: Don't give him ideas!!
- France to Italy: Don't you realize Rome's glory (or gory) is to be found in the East?
- France to Turkey: Don't go East.
- France to Austria: Don't build a fleet in Vienna.
- France to Russia: Don't you know your nom de guerre ("Greedy") has now been usurped by the King of Rome?
- France to France: Don't you know you don't use don't? No, I don't.
- GM to Northpoint: Remember to keep last month's issue, as you have no map nor unit list this issue. Any misorders are your own fault, I'm saving space.

# It's Me Again · by Cathy Gaughan

Well, Christmas is on its way. I'm pretty excited about it. Pete and I are supposed to pick out a tree next Sunday (I think that will be Dec. 6th). Every time my mom and I are out somewhere she buys us an ornament, so I'm pretty sure we'll be able to decorate the tree. But if we run short, Pete's mom is sending us all of Pete's ornaments from California. Wonder if California has different kind of ornaments?

So are you supposed to wait till Christmas Eve to get and decorate a tree or are you supposed to have it up by the Sunday after Thanksgiving??? I tend to stand in the middle.

Christmas has always been a happy time of year. I love giving presents, decorating, keeping secrets, and having fun. But I'm starting to realize why some people don't have the same views. One of my best friends is having problems with her mom and feels she can't go home for Christmas. Another friend's little girl is in the hospital with meningitis. Another friend's grandfather died the week of Thanksgiving. I feel really sorry about all these things. I can get really depressed about them. I do all I can to help, mostly just being there when they need someone to talk to.

I hope ALL of you will have a very MERRY CHRISTMAS!! And if you want to talk send me a letter! God Bless You All.

Cathy

## Opinions and Editorials and Letters

[[Last month Mark Lew made mention of a possible quiz, namely which name did Shakespeare use in five different plays for five different characters? Discounting people like Julius Caesar, or titles such as Earl of Salisbury, I find the following correct answers:

Antonio (Merchant of Venice, Much Ado, Tempest, Twelfth Night, & Two Gentlemen)  
Caius (Titus Andronicus, Merry Wives, Julius Caesar, Cymbeline, Coriolanus)  
John (Henry V, Much Ado, Romeo and Juliet, King John, 1 Henry IV)  
Peter (Romeo and Juliet, Taming, Measure for Measure, King John, 2 Henry IV)

[[If spelling variations are permitted, Antony shows up twice, and we find five names that turn up in four plays each:

Balthasar/Balthazar	Claudio/Claudius
Helen/Helena	Lucius (five characters in four plays)
Katherine/Katherina	

[[All that because Mark contests my claim that these qualify. I don't think the fact that Friar John has a title means that "John" is not his name....

[[But on a more serious, public-interesting note:

Tom Hise (20 November 1987) .....

Hey, I ran across this article--it seems that the cat has been declared the yuppie animal of the eighties. No mess, no fuss, just keep it in the corner until you want it, give it five minutes of attention and then it's back into the corner. Do you agree, Pete?

(reprinted from the Dallas Times Herald) Pet experts say cats have dethroned dogs because they are easier to maintain, more independent, cleaner, and quieter than dogs, and less demanding of their owners' time. And like their fast-lane masters, cats, according to their owners, subscribe to the theory that it's the quality of time that counts, not quantity.

[[I feel that people who treat cats like this should be abandoned at the city dump. Hey, Tom, you knew I was a cat person--how could you go and rain on my Christmas with this???

[[On the reader reply card last month was a space for you to let us know which instruments you play. Well, Bruce Geryk's oboe was the only classical instrument listed (though I guess Kevin Tighe's recorder qualifies, too), but Greg Ellis says he plays "desktop, steering wheel, and other percussion types" while Evans Givan plays "motorcycle throttle & clutch; Bud Light cans (empty)". The only new postal games suggested were Awful Green Things from Outer Space and Britannia, proving only that Perelandra readers are just as likely to be childish as boring. Next page, let's see what Miller's up to.]]

# Herelandra

Richard E. "Needs A Nickname" Miller (16 November 1987)

I don't know how many readers of this publication lived through the sixties (for those who did, and therefore probably don't understand how to tell, ask yourself these questions: "Am I over thirty? Do I know who is famous for urging all of America to 'Turn on, tune in, and drop out?' Is my brain still intact?" If the answers are Yes, Yes, and I don't know, you probably lived through the sixties.) For those who did and for those who didn't but would've liked to, like myself, here's the scoop: the hippie movement is alive and well.

On Sunday, November 15th, I attended the third and final show of a weekend of Grateful Dead concerts at the Long Beach Sports Arena. It was INCREDIBLE, to say the least. People camping out all weekend, most wearing tie-dye t-shirts, many selling everything from cold beer to trinkets to bumper stickers to crystals to liquid LSD. During the show, there were roughly 50,000 tripping hippies dancing in their seats, in the aisles, in the hallways, and everywhere in between, each minding their own business and none minding bumping into anyone or getting bumped into. It was great! An experience I'd recommend to anyone with an open mind.

[[There are several of us in the hobby (Eric Ozog reputed to be one) who wish they could have waited and held the Sixties at a time more convenient for us, but \*sigh\* ... guess all we have left are the Grateful Dead and Britain's Glastonbury Festival.]]

Kevin Tighe (9 November 1987)

...As for being politically aware, I know just how you feel, Pete. I've lived in communal households for the last ten years and have talked to many housemates who feel, like Cathy, that their one vote is worthless. Often before an election they come to me asking about the state propositions. When I start to explain the pros and cons of each one they stop me and say, "No, no, just tell me how to vote." Drives me crazy.

I think part of the reason people are so lax about voting in the US is that there is seldom an issue that will dramatically change people's lives. If my side loses an election I won't be thrown in jail, my village won't be relocated, nor will the price of bread double.

In America, we vote to fine tune our system, and a lot of people can't get worked up about it.

I haven't noticed the serious game-playing that Cathy has seen, but I don't get out much.  
P.S. More folklore, please!

Mark Lew (16 November 1987)

[[Sorry, Mark, I have to use the shift key.]] If you lived anywhere near Berkeley you wouldn't say that all the civic-minded people in their twenties are reaganauts! Sometimes I wonder if the politically active segment of the population isn't less informed about the issues than the inactive segment. For instance, I'm a political junkie and even if I were modest, I'd still have to admit that I'm better informed than 95% of the Berkeley crowd. Yet they're convinced they have the answer to every big issue, and I don't feel sufficiently qualified to even guess on half of them. I find that in politics, the socrates truism is quite right: the more I learn, the more I discover I don't know. ...

Idealism notwithstanding, the mathematical truth is that voting is very likely not worth your effort. ...Is choosing the next president 535,000 times more important [given the number of votes] than the trouble it takes to walk down to the local elementary school, stand in line, and pull a lever? Maybe, but only if I feel fairly strongly about the candidates, or if it's a nice day and there's nothing better to do.

I've only been eligible to vote in two elections so far, and I've skipped them both. ... In 1984 I genuinely had no idea whether a Reagan or Mondale administration would be better for the country. Even now in hindsight I'm not sure (though I'm beginning to suspect).

[[Okay, a voice from the other corner. Mark finally, in his words, "got a czeching account" and signed up for Deviant--is this a man you would trust politically? His first check is a gamefee? But wasn't he trying to say something more?...]]

The Steve Emmert story was a delight. It refreshes me to hear that there are still people who consider (realize) that it's worthwhile to go out of their way for a chance to see a potentially special person again, rather than let her get away and be wistful (or worse) about it every after. It seems that in the 80s, everyone is in a "relationship" but no one has had a "love affair." So says Allan Bloom, anyway.

[[Hey, your editors are having a love affair. So there.]]

Two poems by Lewis Carroll, in honor of two of his "child friends":

To Miss Laura Plomer

Love-lighted eyes, that will not start  
At frown of rage or malice!  
Uplifted brow, undaunted heart  
Ready to dine on raspberry-tart  
Along with fairy Alice!

In scenes as wonderful as if  
She'd flitted in a magic skiff  
Across the sea to Calais:  
Be sure this night, in Fancy's feast,  
Even till Morning gilds the east,  
Laura will dream of Alice!

Perchance, as long years onward haste,  
Laura will weary of the taste  
Of Life's embittered chalice:  
May she, in such a woeful hour,  
Endued with Memory's mystic power,  
Recall the dreams of Alice!

(June 17, 1876)

To Miss Sarah Sinclair

"Seek ye, Love, ye fairy-sprites?  
And where reddest roses grow,  
Rosy fancies he invites,  
And in roses he delights,  
Have ye found him?" "No!"

"Seek again, and find the boy  
In Childhood's heart, so pure and clear."  
Now the fairies leap for joy,  
Crying, "Love is here!"

Love has found his proper nest;  
And we guard him while he dozes  
In a dream of peace and rest  
Rosier than roses."

(January 3, 1878)

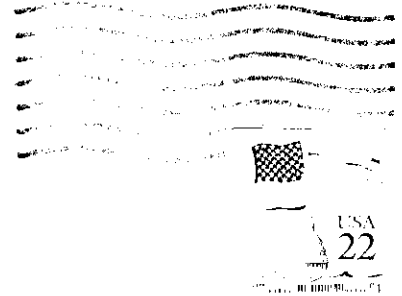
Of course, Carroll was fondest of math and logic, so his humor turned that way:

- Definition I: PLAIN SUPERFICIALITY is the character of a speech, in which any two points being taken, the speaker is found to lie wholly with regard to those two points.
- II: PLAIN ANGER is the inclination of two voters to one another, who meet together, but whose views are not in the same direction.
- III: When a Proctor, meeting another Proctor, makes the votes on one side equal to those on the other, the feeling entertained by each side is called RIGHT ANGER.
- IV: When two parties, coming together, feel a Right Anger, each is said to be COMPLEMENTARY to the other (though, strictly speaking, this is very seldom the case).

# Herelandra

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bottom of page three this month.

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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.**