

Herelandra

number 58

March



by Leon Uris

Trinity

Father Lynch (God bless County Tipperary which gave him to us) ruled the parish like an avenging angel. The first thing I ever learned after the name of my ma and daddy was the awesome power the father held. It was total, for it included priestly infallibility and ownership of our most private thoughts. Nothing was to be withheld on pain of his neverending array of punishments. We were so starved for a learned man, someone who could simply read and write, much less represent a mystical conduit to the beyond, that the people of the village bestowed on him the status of a ruling baron. For better or worse Father Lynch gave us a vague dream to cling to, to alleviate the pain of our dismal existence. I discovered the meaning of fear at the receiving end of his wrath for breaking the rules of his autocracy. Father Lynch's supply of holy reproachables was bottomless...utterly inexhaustible.

Kilty Larkin, the deceased, had been excommunicated for taking part in the Fenian Rising of eighteen and sixty-seven. His son Tomas rarely set foot inside St. Columba's because of it. It took a powerful man to defy the Church in our tight existence but he was that and more, the uncrowned chieftain. The priest took umbrage because there could not be two rulers of one parish.

Let me tell you, Sunday mass was a sorry sight with better than half the village men standing against the stone wall opposite the church like cattle about to be driven down the chute, waiting in discomfort for a reprieve that never came.

At the last possible moment they'd drag in, a line of beaten curs, and fill the last two or three rows, fall to their knees, cross themselves and beat their chests for the sole purpose of exoneration for another week. They'd perspire as a group, hating the chore, but of no mind to stir waves with their neighbors or the priest.

Dooley McCluskey never failed to reach his establishment first after the mass, just ahead of the stampeding herd in desperate need of a drink.

Coming down from the bogs and common pastures, we had to pass St. Columba's. A great hush would fall as we tried to sneak past the church, hoping that the father might otherwise be occupied with a bit of solitary meditation. Some of the men would slip over the wall, using its cover to crawl through the ditches. A few were able to get through until the new curate, Father Cluny, arrived on the scene.

From a strategic position that cut off escape, Father Lynch would signal to Father Cluny, who then sounded the bloody angelus...bong, bong, bong...and we'd drop to our knees like felled trees while Father Lynch flushed out would-be fugitives like a covey of quail...bong, bong, bong, bong, bong, bong, bong, bong...out came Father Lynch like a skinny reed, pinched and puckered and droning in monotone..."the angel of the Lord declared unto Mary"... to our inaudible mumbled response..."and she conceived of the Holy Ghost...hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women..."

...and they'd steal a glance with aching heart and with mouths dry as the bottom of a bird cage as Tomas Larkin defied his way into Dooley McCluskey's public house. It was said that McCluskey was so stingy he would rather peel a potato in his pocket than share it. Despite this he found it solid practice to stay on the good side of Tomas Larkin and offer him a nightly drop, for Tomas could stop the brawl or get repayment for breakage far better than the Constabulary....

If you're lucky enough to be Irish, you're lucky enough.

--Anonymous

Perelandra

Perelandra is an amateur monthly magazine of postal games and literature, published by Pete and Cathy Gaughan. Subscriptions cost \$1 per issue (\$1.25 in Canadian funds; \$1.50 US for overseas air mail). Game openings and sub status can be found in the back of the zine.

Literary Quiz

After publishing the February issue, I found Rod Walker's correct answer to LewQ, earning him a free issue. From last month:

Q115B: Can you name the literary animals, and their creator, who munched on the following feast?
They dined on mince, and slices of quince,
Which they ate with a runcible spoon.

Once again, Rod is correct, as is Tom Hurst: "Trust a cat-lover to know this one! The Owl and the Pussy-cat ate their wedding breakfast with a runcible spoon, according to Edward Lear, English painter and poet. In fact, he coined the term, "runcible spoon," meaning a sharp-edged fork with three broad prongs, in this work. He did not say whether Piggy-wig or the Turkey who married them attended the breakfast, too, however. I just toss them in to cover all the bases."

And Steve Langley was also correct, each one winning one half issue. Each of these is worth a bit more--for a full issue:

D33-3: What was the occupation of Jane Austen's "Mr Wingfield"?

And for a "Save the Humans" button,

LP356: Who said, "Nature, to be commanded, must be obeyed."?

Finally, for a half issue:

45FE: In 10167, Duke Leto Atreides I fought and won the Battle of Thar. Emperor Shaddam IV was deeply grateful, and even more impressed by the Duke's behavior in private audience. This favor was so resented by the other Nobles that it eventually led to Leto's death. What award did Shaddam bestow on his loyal subject, only the third awarded in his reign to that time?

NORDEEN 86AH

With this issue, subscriptions through "1986AH" expire, unless players have won or purchased more time. Rob Wittmond and Jim Diehl each win one free issue for sharing the draw.

Endgame statement for France (Standby--Tom Hurst)

It was a long battle, but due to my prodigious diplomatic abilities, I survived. Not only that, but I can truthfully say that I didn't make a single enemy in this game! Of course, not being around until the last turn helped a lot, too. Now, if only I could get a standby position of, say, 12 or 13 centers... Nah, the bribe I'd have to pay the gm would be well beyond my means. Glad to help you out at the end, guys.

Endgame statement for Germany (Steve Langley)

I had hopes of working with Hugh Christie in this one, but he had other plans. Second choice was John Crosby, who had a totally inflexible negotiational style. When things didn't go John's way, he stabbed for a German dot, giving England two or three of his own. From that point, my goal was to live longer than John. Jim Diehl was willing to help in that design, so I went along with his plan to share a two-way with Italy. My only real surprise is that I survived to see the draw.

Endgame statement for Gamemaster (Pete Gaughan)

...And Will Woodard's disappearance had something to do with that, Steve. If the draw had not passed, the 1907 SC count would have been Aus-13, Eng-6, Fra-2, Ger-2, Ita-11, so the two-way was a foregone conclusion, but Will might have vetoed or ignored it for a while.

Nordeen had a fast and furious A/I from the word go, spelling doom for Ben Schilling (who had just gotten his MBA at gamestart), the Turk. I half expected Diehl and Crosby, who are apparently in a couple of games together, to ally after the fall of Turkey, but even before the two of them finished off Constantinople, Jim took Sevastapol from John.

Herelandra

All this while Hugh Christie was pulling Will's strings, after Will made a typical novice's blundering opening. (I assume Will was a novice--he has still never written to me with anything other than orders.) Once Hugh got Will's help in Belgium, and as John had lost three centers in the south, it was easy for the three of them to decide that lonely Germany looked like a good target.

Unfortunately for the West, John had left his belly so wide open to Austria that it took only two years to completely eliminate Russia. Italy (Rob) had a little more opposition, but Will's skills in France just weren't up to the job.

GETHEN ASF6

Endgame statement for Target Tommy (Tom Hurst)

Again, "Winner" Olsen proves the old adage about slime always rising to the top [Editor: that's Sludge, if you must.]. As to Tom, being on top is nothing new...that guy has been high for years! Congrats, Bob and Tom. I'm looking forward to a rematch.

By the way, the game didn't have all that much movement in it. I suggest that movement can be put back in by halving all hit probabilities. Just a thought. Anyway, how many kids do you know that have a 90% chance of hitting anything with a snowball--even something as large as the side of a house?

Endgame statement for SnowMaster (Pete Gaughan)

Gethen followed the typical postal SnowFight pattern--lots of commotion early, as players move about trying many different moves and yelling lots of press. Then, later, the leaders frantically try to land enough Dirigibles while those who are completely out of it send them off, one at a time.

The results of all Snowball Fighting games played postally in the U.S.:

ASF1/Hoth: Daf 15; Makuc 13; Jim-Bob 11; Steve 9; Bagley 7.

ASF2/Forochel: Greg 15; Don 13; Daf 11; J.R. 9; Bruss 6.

ASF3/Okar: J.R. 15; Jim-Bob 12; Henry 10; Fruen 9; Daf 7; Tom Hise 6.

ASF4/Cimmeria: Greg 15; Minshall & Jim-Bob 13; Daf 9; Henry 8; J.R. 7; Tom Hise 6.

ASF6/Gethen: Bob & Tom Hise 15; Jim-Bob and Bubbles 12; Venessa and Tom Hurst 9.

And after this report, we'll have the next installment of ASF5, since Magus has left it homeless with the fold. But first, I forgot to mention that Rob Wittmond, by sharing the draw in 86AR, confirms his lock on "Best Herelandra Dip Player". Now then...

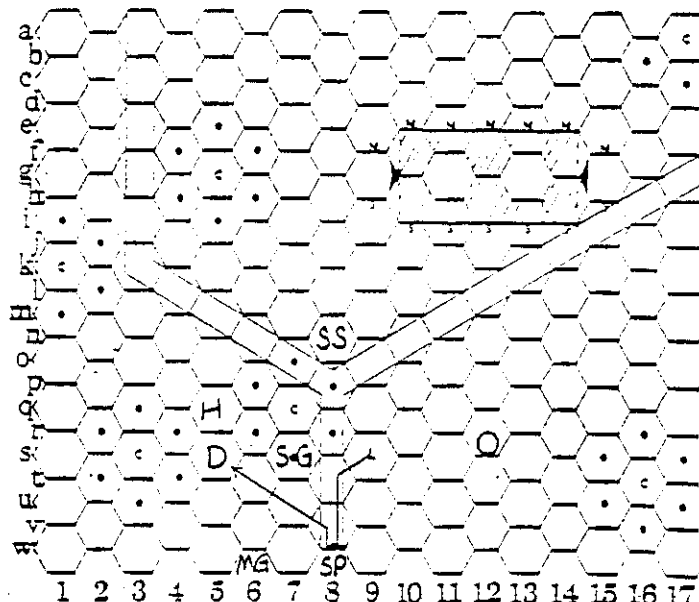
HELKARAKSE ASF5

TURN NINE: SNOWGRENCH FINISHES MUSCLES GALORE

Segment One: As Daf and Smugpuff (Jeff Zarse) sit in the kitchen, Snow Grench (J.R. Baker) and Heimdall (Bruce Geryk) collect two Snowballs apiece, as does Sass-squat (Tom Hurst). With all this weapon-packing going on, Muscles Galore (Tom Hise) grabs the chance to slam the Grench with a Demon attack--but a huge Blizzard blows up this Turn, turning MG's easy attack into a near-miss.

Segment Two: As the Blizzard rages, Daf slips out the kitchen door. MG bends to pick up a Dirigible, but he drops it right away as both SG and SS pound him with close-range Rattlesnakes. Heimdall sees his opening, and just barely hits Grench's rear end in the blinding storm.

Segment Three: Smugpuff greets MG, and prepares to duck out into the fray, while the two in the west (Daf and Heimdall) collect di's. Sass-squat also packs ammo, but SG has better things to do--he tosses a sure di at Daf!



Herelandra

<u>Segment One</u>	<u>attacked by</u>	<u>Segment Two</u>	<u>attacked by</u>	<u>Segment Three</u>
D sit inside		move out to S5	SG/di/55/**	collect di
H collect 2sb		attack SG w/rr		collect di
MG attack SG w/de		collect di	SG/rr/95/**, SS/rr/75/**	run for cover
SG collect 2sb	MG/de/55/--	attack MG w/rr	H /rr/75/**	attack D w/di
SP sit inside		sit indoors		stand at door
SS collect 2sb		attack MG w/rr		collect 2sb

<u>Standings</u>	<u>vp/hp</u>	<u>sb/di</u>
Daf Langley	10 7	2 1
Heimdall (Bruce Geryk)	6 7	1 1
Muscles Galore (Tom Hise)	10 0	- -
Snow Grench (J.R. Baker)	14 5	1 0
Smuggpuff (Jeff Zarse)	14 10	2 0
Sass-squat (Tom Hurst)	8 8	3 0

Look for your deadline for Turn Ten on the back cover of this issue. Smuggpuff may leave the kitchen right away; MG isn't allowed out until Segment One of Turn Eleven (if there is such).

I also remind you that as soon as this game ends (soon?), I'd like to start the next one-- which will be an anonymous game. Check the

back cover to see whether you're already signed up, and if not, send me a game name you'll play under! And, sadly, the dying press...

SG to SP: Get your buns out here!

SG to MG: Did you get your four points, or are you heading for the oven?

SS: Okay, who wants the next one?

Just a word before we get into the Diplomacy games. Deadline for all games is on the back cover. Maps for all Dip games and variants will appear on one page together.

TANITH 85CS

concession to France: Austria votes yes, Italy no, France & Russia nvr. Austria repropose. Autumn 1910: Russian a pru-war, a sil-gal.

Winter 1910: France did not submit a build; Russia removes a gal.

SPRING 1910--DO THE FRENCH HAVE A WORD FOR "RETREAT"?

Austria (Greg Ellis): a boh-mun /ann/, a tyo-ven (a tri s), a vie & a alb s a tri, a bud-gal, f gre-ion.

France (Matt Kazur): f nwy s a stp, a den-lvn (f bla c, a stp, f bot & a pru s), a ber-sil, a sil-boh (a mun s), a bur s a mun, a pie s ita a ven, f tyn-ion, f wes-tun, a syr s ita f eas-smy /nso/, f eng & f nts hold.

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

Russia (Evans Givan): a war h (a mos & a lvn s) /a lvn ann/, f aeg-eas, a sev-arm (a smy s).

Russia to Austria: He'll have to fall dead to keep from winning it, now.

GM to Tanith: Don't forget to vote on the concession to France, just in case. NVR=YES.

NORTHPOINT 87HK

Autumn 1902: English f bel-pic; Italian a boh-sil; Russian f rum-bul/ec.

Winter 1902: Austria removes a boh; England removes f nwq; France builds a par; Germany builds a kie; Italy removes f tyn; Russia builds a war & f stp/sc; Turkey builds f smy.

SPRING 1902--PARANOID FROGS, VALIANT AUSTRIANS

Austria (Larry Botimer): a vie-bud, a tri-bud /ann/, f alb-gre (a ser s).

England (Rich Miller): f nwy-ska, f nts-den, f eng-nts, a pic-bel /ann/.

France (Jim Diehl): f mid-bre, f por-mid, a par-pic (a bur s), a mar-pie.

Germany (John Crosby): f den-hel, f bal-den, a hol-ruh (a bel s), a kie-mun.

Italy (Matt Kazur): a sil-mun, a ven-tri (a tyo & f adr s), f ion-alb.

Russia (Gary Behnen): f swe s eng f nts-den, f stp/sc-bot, a mos-ukr, a war-gal,

(MORE----->)

Herelandra

(more Northpoint Russia) f bul/ec-rum (a sev s).

Turkey (Jim Nickel): a rum-ser (a gre s), f bla & f con hold, f smy-aeg.

Russia to Turkey: Sev-Rum? It was only fair to go to Bulg....

Russia to Germany: Let's see, four countries attacking you....

Moscow to Rome: Telegraph lines are down, but courier pigeon might make it!

GLOME

Votes on last turn's proposals: No votes 7, English jello 5, Mercenaries & Repeal 3 each. Rules now in effect: Playlist, and "No" votes. "No" voting means you may vote yes or no, but you don't get any more votes than you have SCs. For example, this turn you could vote 2 yes on #13 and one no for #14; or one no each for #14, 15 and 16; or one yes for #16, and skip the others (note that unless the "Deviant, dammit!" rule passes, you're not required to vote). To pass, proposals must have the largest number of (net) positive votes.

FALL 1901--WHERE HAVE ALL THE GERMANS GONE?

game number 1988A/r

Austria (Jeff Zarse): a ser-bud, a tri-bud, f alb-gre; Lloyd Cole and the Commotions, "Mainstream"; C.M.D. "Dreaming".

England (Bob Olsen): a yor-bel (f nts c), f nwg-nwy; American Broadcasting Company, Winter Olympics (Russia-Canada hockey match, mostly). [Cop out, Bob, cop out.]

France (Jim Burgess): f mid-por, a spa h, a pic-par; Mekons, "Hard to be Human."

Germany (Kevin Tighe): nmr. a bur, f hol, a kie all hold.

Italy (Mark Luedi): a tyo-boh, a ven h, f ion-tun; Peter Gabriel, "Security"; 30 minutes of Tom Swider and Mark Sthrouse phone messages; Lovin' Rockets, "Earth, Sun and Moon."

Russia (Russ Blau): f bot-swe, a gal-bud, a ukr-rum (f sev s); Carroll Spinney, Big Bird Can Share, Big Bird's Big and Little Book, and Big Bird's Animal Alphabet.

Turkey (Mark Lew): a con-bul, a bul-ser, f ank-bla; Rolling Stones, "Some Girls."

WINTER 1901 supply centers held

Your next deadline is for Winter 1901 only

Aus bud vie tri SER GRE	3/5	may	build	two	(and, of course, votes and proposals).
Eng lon lvp edi NWY BEL	3/5	"	"	"	Unfortunately, I have no standby for Deviant
Fra par bre mar SPA PCR	3/5	"	"	"	so we'll just have to trust that Kevin wants
Ger ber kie mun HOL	3/4	"	"	one	to continue. HEY FIGHE--GET THY SHIT TO-
Ita ven rom nap TUN	3/4	"	"	"	GETHER!
Rus mos stp war sev SWE RUM	4/6	"	"	two	Don't count on the phone next deadline,
Tur ank con smy BUL	3/4	"	"	one	people--I'll be on vacation!

Proposal #13: Marsh provinces. All non-supply-center land provinces become marsh provinces. Marshes are traversible in the normal manner both by armies and by fleets. Fleets can move into (SC) regular land provinces normally but (in accordance with normal rules) cannot move from one "coast" to another, i.e., F Kie-Ruh-Bur-Mar but not then F Mar(nc)-Lyo, nor could it support a move in that province.

Proposal #14: "This is Deviant, dammit!" Any player who fails to vote on the outstanding proposals, or fails to submit a new proposal, will be deemed to have nmred.

Proposal #15: Oaklyn toadies. The GM has complete freedom to, as he sees fit, rewrite, invent, "lose," or otherwise alter the orders of any player who is an "Oaklyn toady." An Oaklyn toady is defined as anyone who has ever contributed material to Bernie Oaklyn's Le Front, and in this game means Burgess, Olsen and Lew.

Proposal #16: English jello. All six English provinces turn to jello. Any unit moving into a jello space is immobilized (may not move, give support, or be supported). A unit in a jello space may spend one Spring or Fall "chomping," which (if the unit is not attacked) will cancel the effects of the jello permanently.

Proposal #17: German sludge. All German soil becomes sludge and units thereon disappear prior to movement.

Proposal #18: Italian letters. Italy must send each other player two letters each season or Italian centers become non-existent.

[There's some press at the top of the next page...]

Herelandra

First off, Russ Blau says (about his playlist): "That's what you listen to when you have a one-year-old son!"
England to Austria: Hey you dummy! You're a hockey puck. I hope a Russian goalie uses you for stomping practice. Oh, and I spoke to the Pope, and you can have that job as a candelabra.
England to gm: My memory of Rickles' routines is (alas) fading fast.
gm to England: I never liked Rickles anyway.
England to France: Your anti-English rule proposal is noted. Note also that I did not retaliate...then again, since you are a poor, pathetic, harmless simpleton, there was no need.
Clsen to Veggie: Hey, haven't you outgrown that mailbox yet? Guess you don't keep old Dipzinnies, eh? (Oh, and about my sub to TMOBR...).

ANDY PANDA 85AZ

E/G/T draw: England and Germany vote yes; Turkey votes no. Germany repropose (nvr=yes).
Summer 1910: Turk f lyo retreats to tyn.

FALL 1910--TURKEY WAGES A REARWARD ASSAULT

England (Russ Blau): a fin-stp, a stp-mos (a lvn s), a mos-ukr, f nwy-nwg, f mid-spa/sc, f wes-tyn (f lyo s), f naf-tun.
Germany (Greg Ellis): a boh-gal (a sil & a war s) /a boh ann/, a pru s a war, a mos-tyo /nsu/, a mar-die, f den-swe, a mun unordered.
Turkey (Eric Diamond): a sev s a ukr (f bla s), a tyo-boh (a gal & a vie s), a tri-tyo (a ven s); a ukr, a rum, a bud all s a gal; f pie-mar, f ion-aeg, f tyn-ion, f adr & f nap hold.

Your next deadline (on back cover) is for Winter 1910 and Spring 1911.

England	edi lon lvp bre nwy spa stp xxx por hol mos TUN	. . .	11/11	may build two
Germany	ber kie mun bel mar par war den SWE	8/9	may build three*
Turkey	ank con smy bud bul rum ser sev gre nap ven tri vie rcm xxx		15/14	remove one

*but only has space for two

ZEMBA

SPRING 1902--DISENGAGEMENTS

Austria: a tri-bud (a vie s), f alb-gre (ita s).
England: f lon-nts, f nts-nwy, a nwy-stp (f bar s).
France: a par-pic, a bur-ruh, a spa-gas, f por-spa/sc, f mar-lyo.
Germany: f den s eng a nwy-swe/nsu/, f kie-hol, a hol-ruh (a bel s), a mun-bur, a ber-sil.
Italy: f nap-tyn, a tus-ven, f ion s aus f alb-gre, a tun s tur a gre-bul/imp/.
Russia: f bla-sev, a mos-ukr, a gal-vie, a rum-ser, a stp-nwy (f swe s).
Turkey: a arm-ank, f aeg-ion, a con-bul (a gre s).

RATHILLIEN 87CK

SPRING 1904 (and a new ribbon...)--RUSSIA HELPS HIMSELF TO THOSE WHO HELP HIM

England (Steve Emmert): f nts-hol, f lon-eng, f den-kie (rus s), a edi-cly.
France (Melinda Holley): f bre-eng (f bel s), f nat-nwg, f eng-wal (f lvp s), a bur s f bel, a gas s a bur.
Germany (Tom Hurst): a kie hold (f hol s) /a kie retreat to ruh or otb/.
Italy (Rex Martin): a mun h (a tyo s), a tri-ser, a ven-tri, f aeg-con, f gre h, f nap-tyn, f tun-naf.
Russia (Gary Behnen): f stp/nc-bar, a swe-nwy, f bal-den, a pru-sil, a ber s eng f den-kie, a war-gal, a rum-bul (a ser s, f bla s).
Turkey (Guy Hail): a bul-con/annihilated/, a con-ank, a smy-con. press----->

Herelandra

[Rathillien press]

Moscow to Germany: I trust we haven't bored you also?

Italy to Kaiser in Kiel (or wherever he's hiding): Ah, the Beretta 1938 was a submachine gun, with a rate of fire (cyclic) of 600 rpm. Works real good in a dark house, assuming that you've several magazines. You're absolutely right - bullets can go anywhere. In this case, they go everywhere. And it's even got a nifty bayonet attachment for slicing bread (those Italians think of everything - a bayonet on a SMG)!

gm to Italy: Tell me something--what could possibly be "sub" about a "submachine gun?"

Gnome to Irishman: Here we go, down the tubes again!

Russia to Turkey: Perhaps if you didn't "know from the start" the results may have been different. Do you believe in self-fulfilling prophecy?

Steve to Ralph: Hee, hee, hee! (Snicker)

Moscow to London: Stand bold, old Lion, France shall be repelled if you're stout of heart!

gm to Moscow: But ghod forbid he should stand in Denmark.

Edinburgh to Paris: Mind ye well the example of the German, who dared to attack me, and who is now down to skin and bones [and ruhr and holland]. You might want to reconsider your invasion of England, lady.

Italy to Grand Turk: Da Godfather . . . eh, the Pope . . . he's don't wants you should be bored. How you likes ours moves? Drop by any time for a chat. (But we's still want some girls. Got any spares?)

Moscow to Paris: F Brest? No greater faith has anyone shown...

Kiel: I spit in the face of your superior intellect! Scotty, hand me the phaser. (Oops, wrong game!)

Horace Greeley to Italy: Go west, young man.

Moscow to Rome: Head west, young man!

gm to Rome: It seems unanimous--you're young.

Italy to Irishman: In this here town, you can do anything for a price. Ain't nothing illegal unless we say so. Da Pope says you got the dough--cinema is OK.

Steve to Melinda: Gee, you write great letters. Or so I've heard; I have no way of knowing, personally.

Italy to France: Now don't go getting in a bother about North Africa. Just spreading the gospel to these benighted Moslems.

gm to France: More likely he's involved in some sort of Moroccan protection racket..."Youse wanna see your camel again, you'll do as we sez!"

WELL WORLD Titan

TURN EIGHTEEN--ALL OF GREEN O: THE MOVE AS RED AND BROWN BUMP.

BLACK LEGIONS (Mark Frueh) rolled a 3. Bolt of Revenge moves to Jungle (J104); Tombstone holds at Jungle (J5); Scorpy moves to Desert (D7); Pirate Jack moves to Tundra (TUN6000).

BLUE LEGIONS (Bruce Geryk) rolled a 6. Crescent Moon moves to Marsh (M41); Burning Candle holds at Marsh (M103).

BROWN LEGIONS (Jeff "Bubbles" Zarse) rolled a 2. Wagon Wheel moves to Plains (P129) and is engaged; Dragon Prow moves to Brush (B31) and splits with Battering Ram; Tolling Bell moves to Plains (P133); Pawprint moves to Jungle (J33); Spider moves to Jungle (J135); Sceptres moves to Plains (P34); Hourglass moves to Plains (P138); Treasure Chest moves to Marsh (M108); Beer Stein holds at Plains (P110); Antlers holds at Marsh (M112) and is engaged.

GREEN LEGIONS (Gary Behnen) rolled a 3. Lobster Claw moves to Marsh (M112) and engages; Scales moves to Plains (P119); Hook moves to Woods (W25); Dagger moves to Woods (W2); Hoopsnake moves to Jungle (J114); Fishbones moves to Brush (B141); Gem moves to Marsh (M27); Frog moves to Brush (B106).

RED LEGIONS (Ed Wrobel) rolled a 3. Spin moves to Plains (P129) and engages; Cross holds at Mountains (MTN3000); Star holds at Plains (P20); Harlequin moves to Brush (B3); Torch holds at Mountains (MTN1000); Scimitar holds at Jungle (J19); Salamander moves to Swamp (S42).

more----->

Perelandra

Red Ed to Ivory Tower: Hey, I know you're really a humble salt-of-the-earth type like me.

Red to Black: No more deals! No more Hiroshimas! No more Vietnams! No more Afghanistans!
No more Frueds!

Black to Pete: Them there's battles to be fought and Titans to be killed! Arghh--what a game!

Green to Well World: This has to be the most peaceful Titan game ever played! Is this normal for postal Titan?

Red to Green: Yes. No. No thanks.

Bruce to Jeff: Now that Al Haig is out of it, I guess I'll have to help you out on the Du Pont campaign. Break out those posters!

Red to Blue: It may be clear to you but it's thick as mud to the great writhing mass of shoatdom. How'd you learn all the pigtalk? Been reading a Tesse Publication?

Bruce once more: I'll bet Steve [Clark] has something to say. Steve always has something to say:

Steve: Zarse is not at all related to a beach bum. Nor is he related to George Carlin nor is he related to Steve Martin. Zarse is Peter Pan on speed. Get it straight, or don't get it at all. Pete, re: your editorial. Dickie dudes, Pete, dickie dudes.

Ivory Tower to Steve: Yeah, it was kind of milque toast. What do you expect from an anti-materialist liberal arts student? [Have you three heard of liberal arts? As it's a non-income-producing field, it may have slipped your (short) attention spans.]

Red to Bad Boys: Shame on you. What's this all about? Anybody want to fill me in?

Ivory Tower to Red: No.

It's Me Again · by Cathy Gaughan

Hi folks! Well, we are really settled in now. I mean, pictures on the wall and everything. I really like the place.

On the other hand, my job sucks. Well, actually, my job doesn't suck, it's my boss. I wish I could work somewhere else doing the same sort of thing but with a boss that had some sort of system. I've worked for her for 4 to 5 years and we have tried many different ways of doing things but she isn't consistent. We all get used to something and she changes it. She doesn't know how to manage employees. Never tells you you did a good job or a bad job or something, and NEVER gives you a RAISE. I know the solution is to find another job. But I'm afraid to. This is the only job I've ever had, and I'm afraid I couldn't find one. Pete says it's ridiculous, but still I'm very nervous about it so I usually just never look. Or I pick up applications and never fill them out.

Anyway, my job has been on my mind a lot because one of my coworkers quit and is an assistant manager at a shoe store now. So I probably could get another job if she can--I don't mean that negatively toward my friend, I just mean at Cissy's Party World I have much more responsibility than she did. So maybe I can get up the nerve to leave.

Anyway, I'm still very excited about our vacation to California. I can't wait to go. Every night I watch the news to see what the weather is like in San Francisco. I think Pete is getting a little tired of my being so excited, but he's been to California before; I haven't. We'll be there from April 3rd to the 12th. Yea! I can't wait!

I seem to be talking about the same things every month now. Probably next month you'll get to hear about California. But if there's something you want to know about me, or Pete for that matter, just let me know.

See ya later!

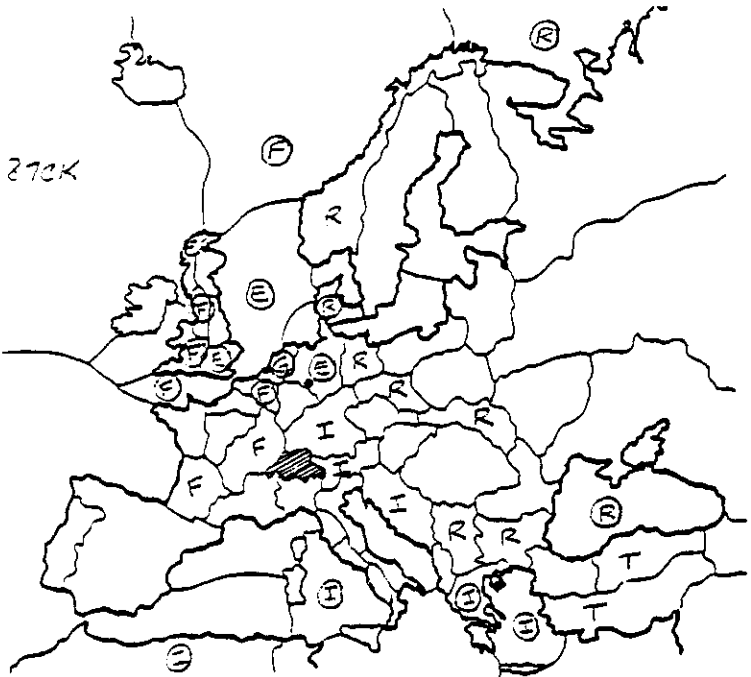
Cathy

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ARLINGCON 5/DOTSCON 3! May 20-22 we will be hosting as many games as we can fit in, with an added incentive or two. We'll be giving prizes like free issues of Pere and Waldenbooks gift certificates to those who 1) travel the farthest to attend, and 2) contact us earliest to RSVP (to win the "early-bird" prizes you have to then show up!).

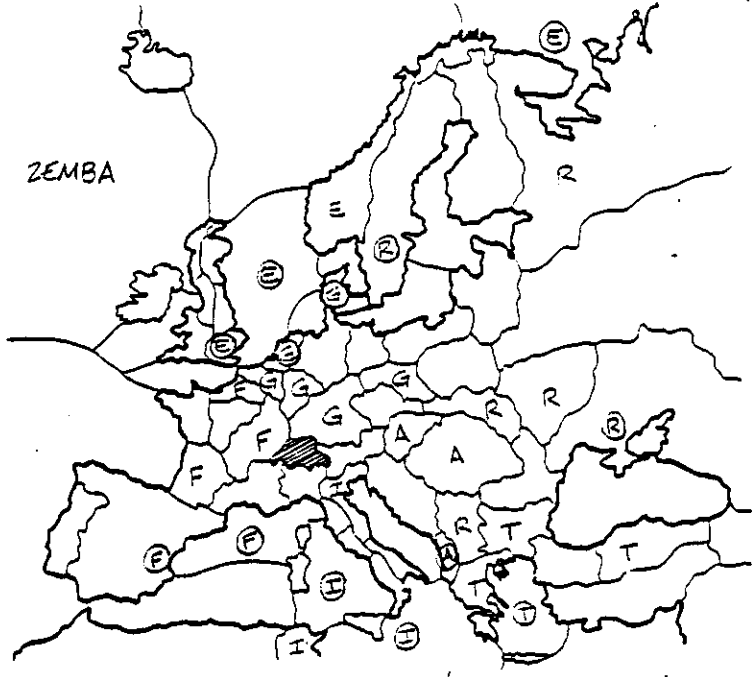
Arlingcon has always been a lot of fun, as we get to meet each other besides playing everything from Dip and Titan to Survive and Trivial Pursuit. We'll be tuning up for Dipcon (July 1-4 in San Antonio) so come get to know the people you'll be playing against!

Can't wait to see you here!

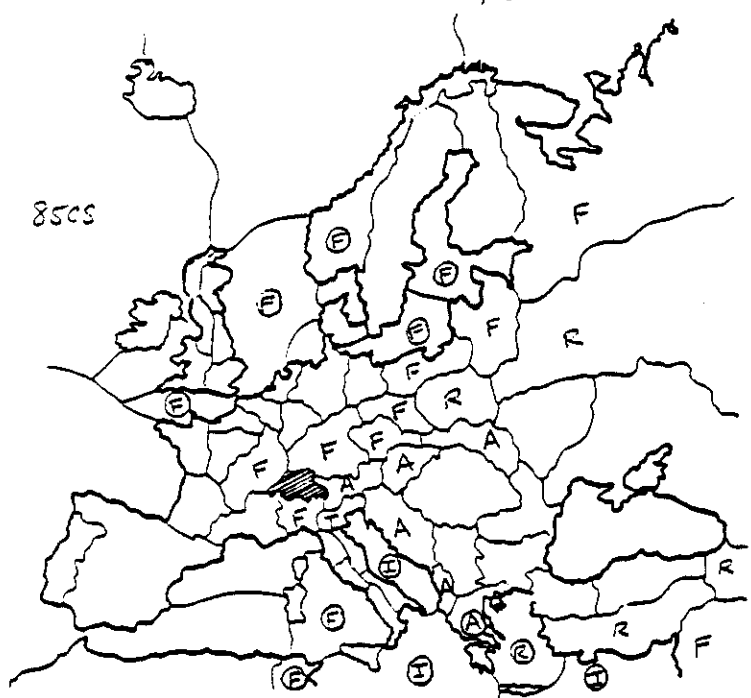
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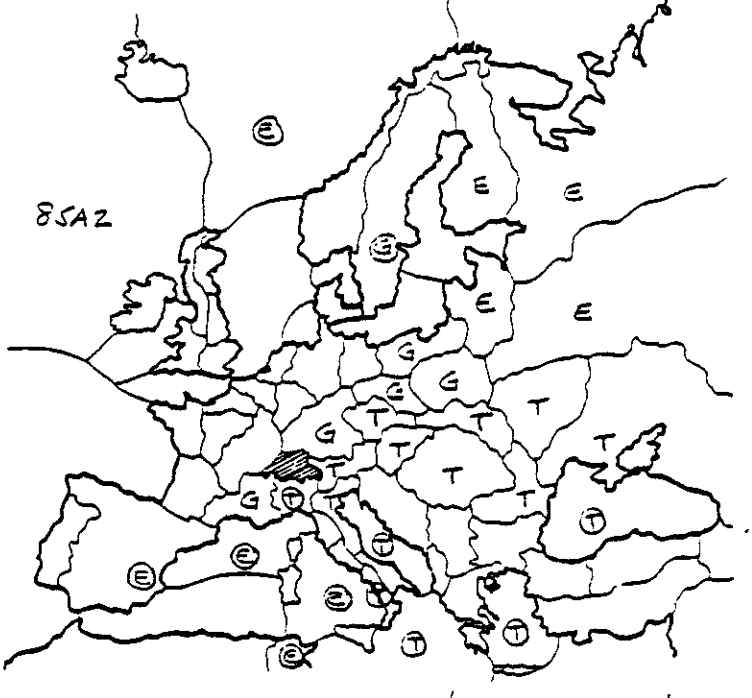
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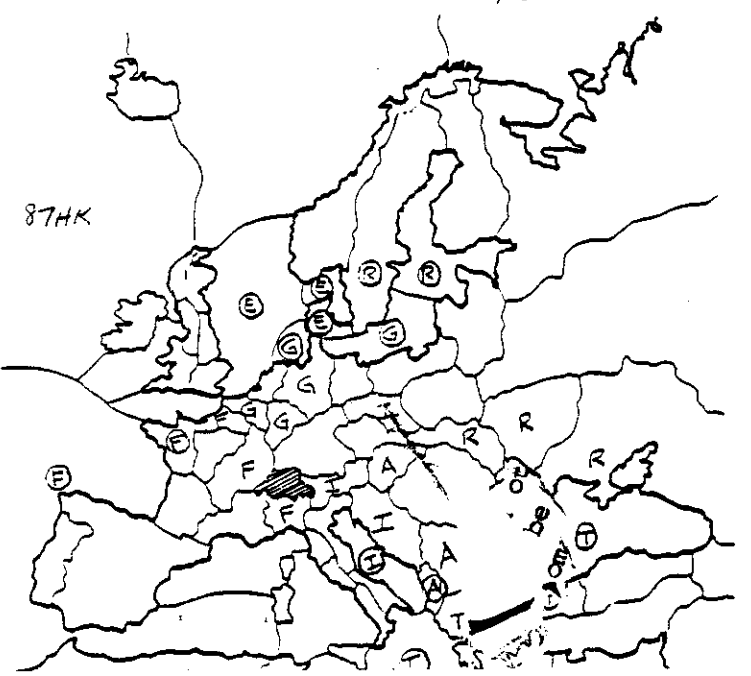
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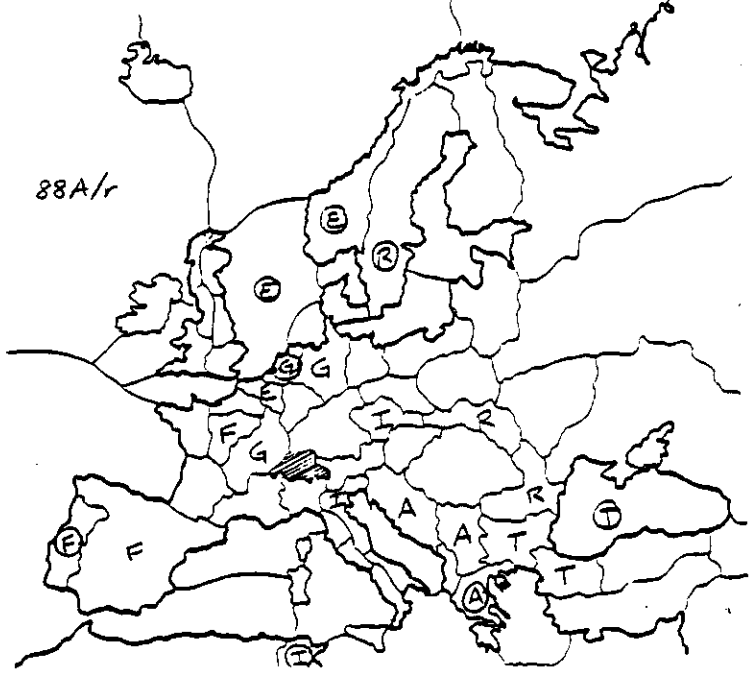
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87HK



88A/r



Perelandra

complete list of Perelandra subscribers as of March 11, 1988 with nicknames, spouses, and any other little tidbits I can dredge up... (first column is when your sub expires, g=game)

69 1/2 Bob Baker (Jeanne) 512 Snipes St. Charles MO 63303 314-928-6808 "Jackrabbit"
 69 Gary Sehnen (Ginger) 13101 S. Trenton Olathe KS 66062 913-829-1474 "Greedy"
 g+1 1/2 Russ Blau (Linda Wallace) 9023 Lake Braddock Dr Burke VA 22015 703-978-1165
 64 Larry Botimer 13833 NE 11th St. #3 Bellevue WA 98005 206-747-4991
 60 Jim Burgess (Charlotte) 100 Holden St. Providence RI 02908-5731 "Jim-Boob"
 58 1/2 Hugh Christie 43 E. Houston Av. Montgomery PA 17752-1104 717-547-1082 "Uncle Dizzy"
 g John Crosby (Krisanne) 9031 Cardiff Rd. Richmond VA 23236 804-745-2329
 56! Don Del Grande 142 Eliseo Dr. Greenbrae CA 94904-1339 415-461-2692 "Del Dumb"
 g Eric Diamond 14955 SW 48th Ter. #G Miami FL 33185 305-559-6013
 g+13 Jim Diehl 10530 W. Riverview Dr. Eden Prairie MN 55347 unlisted "Halfling"
 E Greg and Polly Ellis 700 Rio Grande, Suite 211 Austin TX 78701-2720 512-463-0802
 79 Steve Emmert 1752 Grey Friars Chase Virginia Beach VA 23456 804-471-1842 "Moose"
 g+3 Jim Ferguson (Susan) 912B Lieberman Av. Urbana IL 61801
 66 Jon Fleischman 3318 S. Bentley Av. Los Angeles CA 90034 213-478-6113
 59 Mark Frueh (Nancy Irwin) 4320 Wallace St. Louis MO 63116-1330 314-832-1791 "Puppy"
 58! Bruce Geryk 5528 S. Everett #3D Chicago IL 60637 312-324-6460 "Blade"
 g+5 1/2 Evans Givan (Wendy) 8066 Camstock Ct. Citrus Heights CA 95610-4606 916-722-8982
 62 Guy Hail (Libby) 911 Blanco #208 Austin TX 78703 512-482-8507
 58! Charles M. Hallmark Box 530108 Austin TX 78753
 59 Tom Hise Box 192108 Arlington TX 76019 817-273-3724 (school address)
 63 Jeff Hoffman (Robin) 3 Canoe Brook Dr. Princeton Jctn. NJ 08550 609-799-1018
 66 Melinda Holley Box 2793 Huntington WV 25727-2793 304-523-3441 (work phone) "Hobby"
 67 Tom Hurst 2686 Richardson Dr. Fitchburg WI 53711 unlisted "Ralph the Gnome"
 g+14 1/2 Matt Kazur Box 5492 Washington DC 20016 "The Invisible Man"
 E Steve & Daf Langley Box 18132 Seattle WA 98118-0132 206-725-3624
 57 1/2! Mark Lew 438 Vernon #103 Oakland CA 94610 415-268-8626 "Ig"
 62 Bruce Linsey 73 Ashuelot St. #3 Dalton MA 01226 413-684-0567 "brux"
 61 Mark Luedi Box 2424 Bloomington IN 47402 812-333-1084 "Veggie"
 58! Dick & Julie Martin 17601 Lisa Dr. Rockville MD 20855-1319 301-948-3146 "Great Satan"
 g Rex Martin TAHGC Box 5002 Glen Arm MD 21057 unlisted
 60 Jack McHugh 730 Union St. #6 Allentown PA 18101-2212
 59 Bruce McIntyre 6191 Winch St. Burnaby BC V5B 2L4 Canada 604-299-2382 "McBruce"
 63 Rich Miller 266 S. Oak Knoll #6 Pasadena CA 91101 818-304-9872
 68 Jim Nickel 429 E. Columbia St. Falls Church VA 22046
 60 Wallace Nicoll 48 Broughton Rd. Edinburgh EH7 4EE Scotland 031-556-7006
 63 Bob Olsen 6818 Winterberry Circle Wichita KS 67226-1253 316-686-7935 "Pudge"
 58 Ken Peel 8708 First Av. #T2 Silver Spring MD 20910-3555 301-495-2799
 E Larry Peery Box 8416 San Diego CA 92102-0416 619-295-6248
 59 Dave Pilant (Tanya) 15819 Crystal Brook Houston TX 77068 713-583-7520
 64 Geoffrey Richard 1501 Harvey Rd. #558 College Station TX 77840-3764 409-693-0267
 62 Glover Rogerson 31 Cornwall Rd. Bishopston, Bristol BS7 8LJ United Kingdom
 61 Don Scheifler 8218 Spring Valley Rd. #233 Dallas TX 75240 214-644-2390 "Shyster"
 59 Ben Schilling 45605 Fox Ln. E. #206 Utica MI 48087
 63 Kevin Tighe 290 Twelfth St. Arcata CA 95521-5912
 64 Nhan Vu 626 Heather Av. Placentia CA 92670-3228
 g John Walker (Patty) 4819 Corian Oak San Antonio TX 78219-1848 512-662-6048
 70 1/2 Rod Walker 1273 Crest Dr. Encinitas CA 92024-5205 619-753-7657
 58! Don & Venessa Williams 1325 E. Citrus Av. #2C Redlands CA 92374 714-793-6751 "Duck"
 59 Rob Wittmond 4315 182nd St. #308 Torrance CA 90504 213-542-9271
 58! Will Woodard (Debra) 1921 Tracey Circle Irving TX 75060 214-54-4549
 58! Ed Wrobel (Maggie Loebach) 3932 N Forestdale Av Dale City VA 22193 703-670-3489
 59 Jeff Zarse Hinman Box 284 Hanover NH 03755 603-643-8807 "Bubbles" (School address)

lay the hinges of our friendship never grow rusty!

--an old Irish toast

The Song of the Geese, from The Book of Merlin by T.H. White:

Oh, turning world, pouring beneath our pinions.

Hoist the hoar sun to welcome morning's minions.

See, on each breast the scarlet and vermillion,

Hear, from each throat the clarion and carillon.

Mark, the wild wandering lines in black battalions,

Heaven's horns and hunters, dawn-bright hounds and stallions.

Free, free: far, far: and fair on wavering wings

Comes Anser albifrons, and sounds, and sings.

GAME OPENINGS

Diplomacy (\$5 game fee) Brand new--your last chance at a Dip game in Pere until two games end.

DOWNFALL OF THE LORD OF THE RINGS (free) Dip rules on a Middle-Earth map, with special rules for personalities like Gandalf and fantastic creations like the Nazgul. Rules cost \$1 and you get a magnificent 22x17 map. (The four of you who are signed up--your gamefee has been refunded against your sub balance. Write if you'd prefer cash.)

SNOWBALL FIGHTING (free) An anonymous version (four signed up, needs four more)--win this and you'll be eligible for the next Championship match, which will be played for prizes. Again, rules cost \$1...be sure you send a pen name to play under.

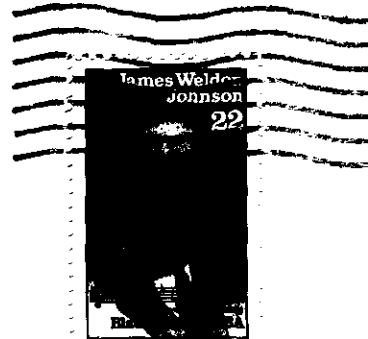
We'll consider runnings Dip variants, postal version of things like Monopoly or Scrabble, and so forth--still looking for the new and unusual, that's us.

Subscriptions now expired: Christie, Del Grande, Geryk, Lew, D&J Martin, Peel, Williams, Woodard, Wrobel. Subscriptions up next issue: Frueh, Hise, McIntyre, Pilant, Schilling, Wittmond, Zarse.

Herelandra

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Arlington, Texas 76010-3710

(817) 633-3208



Larry Perry

Box 8416

San Diego, CA

92102-0416

Gunboat deadline: March 28, 8pm
all others due: April 12, 11pm

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.

THIS IS A FREE ISSUE