

Herelandra

number 70

July



THE SILVER CHAIR

[[In this passage from C.S. Lewis' Chronicles of Narnia, you see only a glimpse of his genius-- why he appeals to adults and children both. Puddleglum, a Marsh-wiggle (they are oh so pessimistic, you know), two human children, and the newly-freed Prince Rilian confront the Emerald Witch in her Underworld castle...and their conversation is highest-grade philosophy in fascinating form!]]

"...Dear Prince, you are very sick. There is no land called Narnia."

"Yes, there is, Ma'am," said Puddleglum. "You see, I happen to have lived there all my life."

"Indeed," said the Witch. "Tell me, I pray you, where that country is?"

"Up there," said Puddleglum, stoutly, pointing overhead. "I--I don't know exactly where."

"How?" said the Queen, with a kind, soft, musical laugh. "Is there a country up among the stones and mortar of the roof?"

"No," said Puddleglum, struggling a little to get his breath. "It's in Overworld."

"And what, or where, pray is this...how do you call it...Overworld?"

"Oh don't be so silly," said Scrubb, who was fighting hard against the enchantment of the sweet smell and the thrumming. "As if you didn't know! It's up above, up where you can see the sky and the sun and the stars. Why, you've been there yourself. We met you there."

"I cry you mercy, little brother," laughed the Witch (you couldn't have heard a lovelier laugh). "I have no memory of that meeting. But we often meet our friends in strange places when we dream. And unless all dream alike, you must not ask them to remember it."

"Madam," said the Prince sternly, "I have already told your Grace that I am the King's son of Narnia."

"And shalt be, dear friend," said the Witch in a soothing voice, as if she was humouring a child, "shalt be king of many imagined lands in thy fancies."

"We've been there too," snapped Jill. She was very angry because she could feel enchantment getting hold of her every moment. But of course the very fact that she could still feel it, showed that it had not yet fully worked.

"And thou art Queen of Narnia too, I doubt not, pretty one," said the Witch in the same coaxing, half-mocking tone.

"I'm nothing of the sort," said Jill, stamping her foot. "We come from another world."

"Why, this is a prettier game than the other," said the Witch. "Tell us, little maid, where is this other world? What ships and chariots go between it and ours?"

Of course a lot of things darted into Jill's head at once: Experiment House, Adela Pennyfather, her own home, radio-sets, cinemas, cars, aeroplanes, ration-books, queues. But they seemed dim and far away. (Thrum--thrum--thrum--went the strings of the Witch's instrument.) Jill couldn't remember the names of the things in our world. And this time it didn't come into her head that she was being enchanted, for now the magic was in its full strength; and of course, the more enchanted you get, the more certain you feel that you are not enchanted at all. She found herself saying (and at the moment it was a relief to say):

"No. I suppose that other world must be all a dream."

"Yes. It is all a dream," said the Witch, always thrumming.

"Yes, all a dream," said Jill.

"There never was such a world," said the Witch.

"No," said Jill and Scrubb, "never was such a world."

"There never was any world but mine," said the Witch.

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"There never was any world but yours," said they.

Puddleglum was still fighting hard. "I don't know rightly what you all mean by a world," he said, talking like a man who hasn't had enough air. "But you can play that fiddle till your fingers drop off, and still you won't make me forget Narnia; and the whole Overworld, too. We'll never see it again, I shouldn't wonder. You may have blotted it out and turned it dark like this, for all I know. Nothing more likely. But I know I was there once. I've seen the sky full of stars. I've seen the sun coming up out of a sea of a morning and sinking behind the mountains at night. And I've seen him up in the midday sky when I couldn't look at him for brightness."

Puddleglum's words had a very rousing effect. The other three all breathed again and looked at one another like people newly awaked.

"Why, there it is!" cried the Prince. "Of course! The blessing of Aslan upon this honest Marsh-wiggle. We have all been dreaming, these last few minutes. How could we have forgotten it? Of course we've all seen the sun."

"By Jove, so we have!" said Scrubb. "Good for you, Puddleglum! You're the only one of us with any sense, I believe."

Then came the Witch's voice, cooing softly like the voice of a wood-pigeon from the high elms in an old garden at three o'clock in the middle of a sleepy, summer afternoon; and it said:

"What is this sun that you all speak of? Do you mean anything by the word?"

"Yes, we jolly well do," said Scrubb.

"Can you tell me what it's like?" asked the Witch (thrum, thrum, thrum went the strings).

"Please it your Grace," said the Prince, very coldly and politely. "You see that lamp. It is round and yellow and gives light to the whole room; and hangeth moreover from the roof. Now that thing which we call the sun is like the lamp, only far greater and brighter. It giveth light to the whole Overworld and hangeth in the sky."

"Hangeth from what, my lord?" asked the Witch; and then, while they were all still thinking how to answer her, she added, with another of her soft, silver laughs, "You see? When you try to think out clearly what this sun must be, you cannot tell me. You can only tell me it is like the lamp. Your sun is a dream; and there is nothing in that dream that was not copied from the lamp. The lamp is the real thing; the sun is but a tale, a children's story."

"Yes, I see now," said Jill in a heavy, hopeless tone. "It must be so." And while she said this, it seemed to her to be very good sense.

Slowly and gravely the Witch repeated, "There is no sun." And they all said nothing. She repeated, in a softer and deeper voice. "There is no sun." After a pause, and after a struggle in their minds, all four of them said together. "You are right. There is no sun." It was such a relief to give in and say it.

"There never was a sun," said the Witch.

"No. There never was a sun," said the Prince, and the Marsh-wiggle, and the children.

For the last few minutes Jill had been feeling that there was something she must remember at all costs. And now she did. But it was dreadfully hard to say it. She felt as if huge weights were laid on her lips. At last, with an effort that seemed to take all the good out of her, she said: "There's Aslan."

"Aslan?" said the Witch, quickening ever so slightly the pace of her thrumming. "What a pretty name! What does it mean?"

"He is the great Lion who called us out of our own world," said Scrubb, "and sent us into this to find Prince Rilian."

"What is a lion?" asked the Witch.

"Oh hang it all!" said Scrubb. "Don't you know? How can we describe it to her? Have you ever seen a cat?"

"Surely" said the Queen. "I love cats."

"Well a lion is a little bit--only a little bit, mind you--like a huge cat--with a mane. At least, it's not like a horse's mane, you know, it's more like a judge's wig. And it's yellow. And terrifically strong."

"The Witch shook her head. "I see," she said, "that we should do no better with your lion, as you call it, that we did with your sun. You have seen lamps, and so you imagined a bigger

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and better lamp and called it the sun. You've seen cats, and now you want a bigger and better cat, and it's so called a lion. Well, 'tis a pretty make-believe, though, to say truth, it would suit you all better if you were younger. And look how you can put nothing into your make-believe without copying it from the real world, this world of mine, which is the only world. But even you children are too old for such play. As for you, my lord Prince, that art a man full grown, fie upon you! Are you not ashamed of such toys? Come, all of you. Put away these childish tricks. I have work for you all in the real world. There is no Narnia, no Overworld, no sky, no sun, no Aslan. And now, to bed all. And let us begin a wiser life tomorrow. But first, to bed; to sleep; deep sleep, soft pillows, sleep without foolish dreams."

The Prince and the two children were standing with their heads hung down, their cheeks flushed, their eyes half closed; the strength all gone from them; the enchantment almost complete. But Puddleglum, desperately gathering all his strength, walked over to the fire. Then he did a very brave thing. He knew it wouldn't hurt him quite as much as it would hurt a human; for his feet (which were bare) were webbed and hard and cold-blooded like a duck's. But he knew it would hurt him badly enough; and so it did. With his bare foot he stamped on the fire, grinding a large part of it into ashes on the flat hearth. And three things happened at once.

First, the sweet heavy smell grew very much less. For though the whole fire had not been put out, a good bit of it had, and what remained smelled very largely of burnt Marsh-wiggle, which is not at all an enchanting smell. This instantly made everyone's brain far clearer. The Prince and the children held up their heads again and opened their eyes.

Secondly, the Witch, in a loud, terrible voice, utterly different from all the sweet tones she had been using up till now, called out, "What are you doing? Dare to touch my fire again, mud-filth, and I'll turn the blood to fire inside your veins."

Thirdly, the pain itself made Puddleglum's head for a moment perfectly clear, and he knew exactly what he really thought. There is nothing like a good shock of pain for dissolving certain kinds of magic.

"One word, Ma'am," he said, coming back from the fire; limping, because of the pain. "One word. All you've been saying is quite right, I shouldn't wonder. I'm a chap who always liked to know the worst and then put the best face I can on it. So I won't deny any of what you said. But there's one thing more to be said, even so. Suppose we have only dreamed, or made up, all those things--trees and grass and sun and moon and stars and Aslan himself. Suppose we have. Then all I can say is that, in that case, the made-up things seem a good deal more important than the real ones. Suppose this black pit of a kingdom of yours is the only world. Well, it strikes me as a pretty poor one. And that's a funny thing, when you come to think of it. We're just babies making up a game, if you're right. But four babies playing a game can make a play-world which licks your real world hollow. That's why I'm going to stand by the play world. I'm on Aslan's side even if there isn't any Aslan to lead it. I'm going to live as like a Narnian as I can even if there isn't any Narnia. So, thanking you kindly for our supper, if these two gentlemen and the young lady are ready, we're leaving your court at once and setting out in the dark to spend our lives looking for Overland. Not that our lives will be very long, I should think; but that's small loss if the world's as dull a place as you say."

"Oh, hurrah! Good old Puddleglum!" cried Scrubb and Jill. But the Prince shouted suddenly, "Ware! Look to the Witch!"

When they did look their hair nearly stood on end.

Welcome to the seventieth issue of Perelandra--June is the seventh anniversary of this amateur magazine of fantasy literature and postal games. Perelandra #70 (and all the others) is brought to you by Pete Gaughan from 3105 East Park Row #132, Arlington TX 76010 (phone 817-633-3208). Subscriptions cost \$1 per monthly issue, but effective August first will go up to \$1.50.

Game openings are on the back cover, but remember that every reader is encouraged to join the Literary Quiz each month. The Quiz and acting as a standby are the two best ways to get Pere--absolutely free.

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DEPARTMENT OF RECRIMINATIONS, Self-Reproach Task Force: You are righteously indignant at being kept waiting more than three weeks for what is, after all, merely a normal issue of Perelandra. (Well, it's normal now--if you had told me two years ago that I'd be publishing twenty pages on a regular basis I'd have laughed.) You are offended that your editor has held up game reports for games which are not even being reported this month! Well, you're owed an apology, and as soon as Fate makes a personal appearance here, I'll insist on one. In the meantime, blame him or her for stringing together a root canal, Arlington 5, Montgomery Ward's semi-annual inventory the failure of my car, and a visit to my store by the territorial vice-president (this last item resulted in the loss of all days off last weekend). Enough ~~excuse~~ reasons; we now return to the system of mailing the zine within one week of deadline. Which is good news for:

ZEMBA Gunboat

I have orders from only three of the six remaining players. Considering the number of times I've had to call to get orders for this game, I'd like to be sure that you want to continue before I waste any more time with it. Consequently, the deadline for Fall 1907 is extended to July 14. By then, I want orders from all six if we are to continue; a vote to abandon the game from those who wish to do so (and if you can send one more set of orders it would help if you wish to resign); and a vote on a proposal by England to end with an E/I draw, in addition to the previous proposals of E/T and E/F/G/I/R/T.

ZELPST

DELAY--Spring 1901 is now due Aug 14...and note the two changes of address, please!

Austria: James Esely, 821 Sequoia, Lancaster TX 75146???

Austrian standby: J.R. Baker, 521 Snipes, St. Charles MO63303

England: Marc Hanna, 718 Bounty Dr. #1820, Foster City, CA 94404

France: Lance Anderson, Box 29175, San Francisco, CA 94129-0175

Germany: George Rifle, 165 Garfield Avenue, Colonia NJ 07067

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Italy: Stephen Carter, 435 McCarron Avenue, Rifle CO 81650

Russia: Greg Ellis, 1709 San Antonio #211, Austin TX 78701

Turkey: Melinda Holley, Box 2793, Huntington WV 25727

DELAY--Spring 1901 is now due Aug 14...due to requests and misdirected mail.

Austria: Gilles Tanguay, 14225 Haymeadow, Dallas TX 75240

England: Steve Nicewarner, 107th FSU, Box 98, Fort Bragg NC 28307

France: Tom Nash, 5512 Pilgrim Road, Baltimore MD 21214

Germany: James Early, 3705 Uruguay Drive, Pasadena TX 77504

Boardman Number
not yet received

Italy: John Crosby, 9031 Cardiff Road, Richmond VA 23236

Russia: Melinda Holley, Box 2793, Huntington WV 25727

Turkey: Lance Anderson, Box 29175, San Francisco, CA 94129-0175

Remember, this game is "prophetic retreats," though you obviously need not send retreats this time. Orders are in from six players each in Zelpst and Rylos.

NORTHPOINT

Boardman Number 1987HK: FRANCE/RUSSIA DRAW PASSES
Congratulations to Jim Diehl and Gary Behnen!
Final statistics and endgame statements are due July 30.

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SESERAS MAGNA

1988CH, Summer 1903: Austrian a ukr-gal;
German f den-bal; French a pie-tus.

Fall 1903: A PLAGUE OF FROGS

Austria (James Early, 3705 Uruguay Drive,
Pasadena TX 77504): f bul/sc s ita f
aeg-con (a ser s), a tyo-mun, a gal-rum
(a bud s).

England (Jim Diehl, 10530 W Riverview Drive,
Eden Prairie MN 55347): f nts-hol
(a bel s (f eng s)), f ska s fre a den,
f nwy-nts.

France (Larry Botimer, 13833 NE 11th St #3,
Bellevue WA 98005): a den h, a bur-mun,
a par-gas, f lyo-tyl, a tus-rom.

Germany (Lance Anderson, Box 29175, San Francisco CA 94129-0175): f hel-kie (f bal s),
a kie-mun, a ruh ms a hol.

Italy (Stuart Lange, 904 Fox Chase Lane, Riverdale GA 30296): f nap-ion (f gre s), a pie h??,
a tus h /no such unit/, a tun unordered, f aeg-con (aus s).

Russia (Kathy Caruso, 636 Astor Street, Norristown PA 19401): f swe s fre a den, a ukr s turk
a rum, a war-sil, a mos-war.

Turkey (John Crosby, 9031 Cardiff Road, Richmond VA 23236): a rum s rus a ukr-gal /nso/
(a sev & f bla s a rum), f eas-smy, f con-smy /ank otb/.

| | | | |
|---------|-------------------------------------|----------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| England | proposes a concession to France. | Supply Centers held as of Winter 1903: | |
| Austria | vie bud tri ser bul | 5/5 even | Deadline for Winter 1903/Spring 1904 is <i>Aug. 14.</i> |
| England | lvp edi lon nwy bel | 5/5 even | |
| France | par mar bre spa por ROM DEN | 5/7 may build 2 | |
| Germany | ber kie mun hol deh | 5/4 remove 1 | Austria to Germany: Looks like we're both going to fall like lead balloons! Oh, well, maybe you and I can play a nice two-player game at Dipcon! |
| Italy | ven foph nap tun gre CON | 5/5 even | |
| Russia | stp mos war swe | 4/4 even | |
| Turkey | foph ank smy sev rum | 5/4 remove 1 or even | |

Vienna: The Kaiser today announced the formation of the Triple Alliance between Austria-Hungary, Germany, and Italy. Death to the barbaric hordes from the east and the greedy, capitalistic empires of the west!

Germany to It/A-H: If I die, what will happen to the two of you? Perhaps you could aid me?

Moscow to Berlin: I'm bringing you some Excedrin as you are about to get a migraine.

Rome to World: What is a MET? If I read the standing correctly, it is the mighty Chicago Cubs who are leading the NL East.

Metsland to Pops: Check out the standings now--my Mets aren't fooling around any more!

Pops to Phillyland: That was rather temporary, wasn't it?

Metsland to Astroland: You should've kept Nolan Ryan--the older they are, the better!

Ex-Tex to GM: Go A's!

Arlington To Ex-Lax: Booooo! Hiss!

Jimbo to Cuddles: My hopes to finally graduate from high school have dimmed. In Geometry class I defined a right triangle as a crooked Speaker of the House supported by special interests, his wife's phony job, and royalties from his humbug book. And the teacher was from Fort Worth.



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Princess Kathy of Sweden to King Jimbo: You know how I love to get your juices flowing, so in your honor I decided to comfortably slip into Silesia and really give you a cheap thrill!

Bo(t) to Katie: Get a grip, Grandma. Whose idea was all the goofy stuff out east?

London to European Capitals: Vote to end hostilities. Who amongst us can reasonably resist the song from this voluptuous Russian Siren?

GM to London: Voluptuous? You must mean Francine...

Vienna to St. Pete: Was it something I said?

Russia to Turkey: Now that dress rehearsal wasn't so bad, all we have to do is keep practicing and we'll be a better team than Abbot and Costello!

Vienna to Berlin: This is to bounce France!

France to Italy: Only yours truly does this kinda wierd stuff with his friends.

London to Europe: Warning! Rabies is reported endemic in Denmark. The etiology of this calamity is said to be linked to the unauthorized entry of a mangy, frothy-mouthed French mutt. German dogcatchers are on the prowl.

Katie to Rin Tin: I hope the authorities in Denmark are exterminating you before you leave quarantine as we don't want no fleas in Sweden!

Russia to Austria: I'd love to support your convoy, just make sure the unit's final destination is the BOX!

Vienna to Con: I may go down, but I'm taking you with me!

Princess Kathy to King Jimbo: I hope you don't expect me to do anything kinky with Rin Tin-- because that is definitely above and beyond the call of duty!

Russia to Germany: Your mysterious bumps intrigue me, so I decided to check them out--up close and personal-like.

Germany to England: I make transmissions, not emissions, unlike your nocturnal self.

London to Berlin: To set the record straight, the Kaiser precipitated this Anglo-German confrontation by Germany's most impolitic, most duplicitous Naval program.

London to Paris: No, I won't convoy the French army in Denmark to Yorkshire.

Russia to Lange: It is wonderful to know that you are protecting me from the Commies. I hope you do a better job than you do protecting Turkey from Austria!

Lange to GM: Thanx for the "correct" to your lit quiz, but I think my answer would have made more sense with the "Japanese" title included. Don't apologize, though. I realize only JB is a perfect GM.

GM to Lange: I agree, I am certainly not perfect. But I hasten to add that you are (sarcastically) referring to John Boardman, and not Jason Bergmann (who issued Entropy #1 this week).

MAGRATHEA

Autumn 1901: Russian f rum retreats off the board.

WINTER 1901: CHANGING OF THE BARD

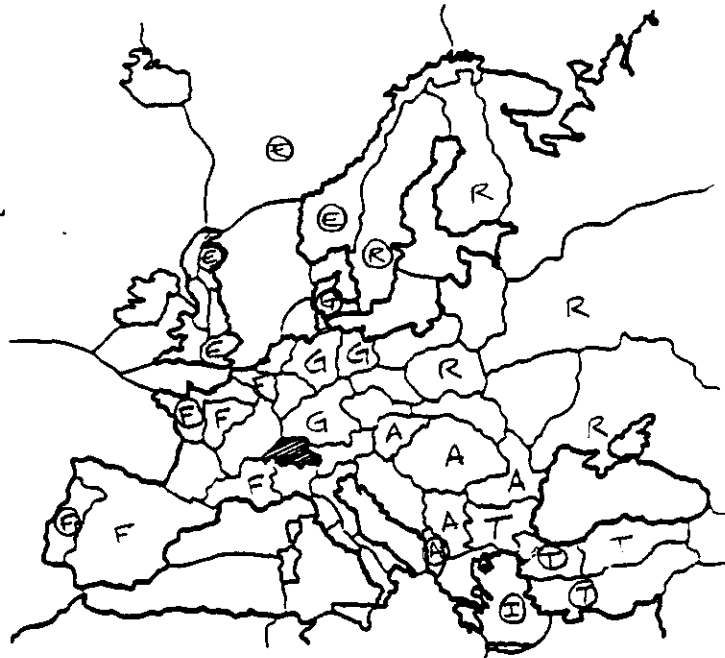
Austria (Richard Pinelli, 6606 N Glenwood, Chicago IL 60626): + a bud, + a vie; also has f alb, a rum, a ser.

England (Jim Diehl, 10530 W Riverview Dr, Eden Prairie MN 55347): + f edi; also has f nwy, f nwg, a lon.

France (Tim Stark, 605 W Doyle, Granbury TX 76048): + f bre, + a par, + a mar; also has f por, a spa, a bel.

Germany (Karl Hoffman, Box 8776, Allentown PA 18105): +a ber, + f kie; also has a mun, f den, a hol.

Italy (Gary Behnen, 13101 S Trenton, Olathe KS 66062): has a tyo, a apu, f aeg.



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Russia (Guy Hail resigns; now Geoff Richard, 7240 Whispering Pines, Dallas TX 75248): + a sev, + a mos; also has a fin, a war, f swe.
Turkey (John Crosby, 9031 Cardiff Rd, Richmond VA 23236): + f smy; also has a bul, a ank, f con.
Deadline for Spring 1902 is Aug 14 Winter press & orders are from Guy Hail.
Russia to Austria: Nice work. Your attack on Rumania has forced me into moving south against you. Just what you wanted, I'm sure.
Russia to Italy: You said you didn't want a Russo-Turkish alliance, but have done everything in your power to create one.
And this quote from that Russian player, Mr. Hail: "I regret that I must announce my resignation from the Magrathea game. I will be attending the Clarion West Writer's Workshop from mid-June to the end of July, and will take a vacation afterwards, and be unable to play from June 1 to September 1. Please find a substitute ..."

FOMALHAUT

WINTER 1903: Austria build f tri & a bud; France builds a par; Turkey retreats f smy-eas and removes f bul.

SPRING 1904: CLEANSE THE TEMPLE

Austria (Jason Bergmann, 10740 Lathrop, Dallas TX 75229): a boh s ita a mun, f ion s ita f nap, a rum-ukr, a vie-gal, a rom-ven, f tri-alb, a bud-rum, a con h.

England (Tim Stark, 605 W Doyle, Granbury TX 76048): a nwy-swe (f ska s), f nwg-nwy (f bar s), f nts-den.

France (Tom Nash, 5512 Pilgrim Rd, Baltimore MD 21214): a bur s ger a ber-mun /nso/ (a bel s), a par-gas, a tus-rom (f tyn s (f tun & f wes s)).

Germany (John Crosby, 9031 Cardiff Rd, Richmond VA 23236): no moves received. f bal, a ruh, a ber, and a kie hold.

Italy (Vince Lutterbie, 1021 Stonehaven, Marshall MO 65340): f nap s aus f ion, f smy-eas, a mun s rus a sil-ber /nso/ (a tyo s).

Russia (Jim Nickel, 429 E Columbia St, Falls Church VA 22046): f arm-sev, f swe-den /bot fin otb/, a sil-gal, f con-bla /nsu/, f ank unordered, a pru-war.

Turkey (Mark Lilleleht, Box 3166, Charlottesville VA 22903): f eas-aeg.

You may have noticed a complete lack of ! and ? comments this month. That's because I adjudicated these games last month and have forgotten what was going on then!

Deadline for Fall 1904 (including Russian retreat) is Aug 14.

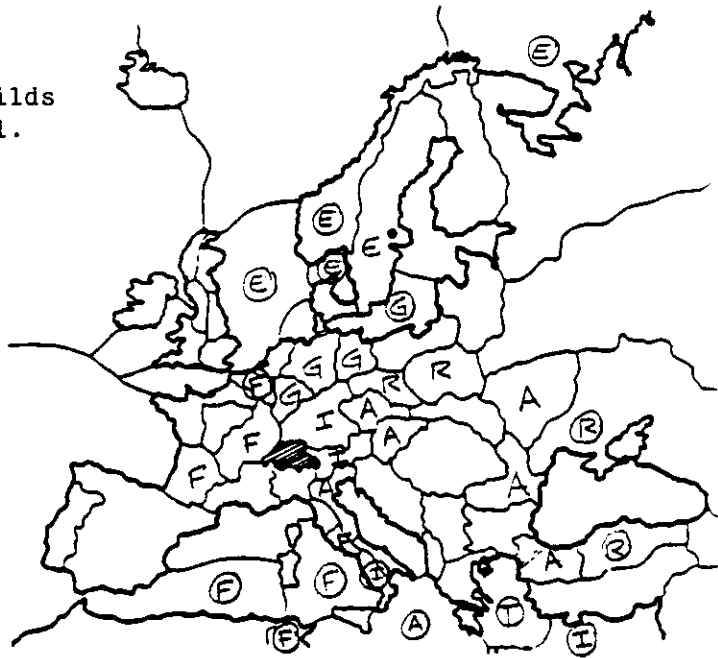
Paris to Rome: Attempts to emulate the Bad Boys? Are you psychotic, or just incoherent on drugs? Hell, *I'M* a nice guy! I am anti-materialistic! I stopped doing drugs 10½ years ago! I even have lunch with Fred Davis once in a while! Besides, I'm IBM compatible all the way!

Italy to France: Hope you stop right where you are.

Austria to Lutterbie/Nash: Sailing? At Dixiecon? Poor excuses for not going to Arlington.

The two of you had better watch out. Stark and I have spent the weekend divvying up Europe. Watch out! We're planning a two-way E/A--and we've had two days to "peek into the files," perhaps to "sabotage" the orders and ensure our victory. I believe you made the wrong choice, gentlemen. And the final price is 1988CN.

Austria to Turkey and France: Now I get BTDT in the mail--about 3 or 4 for every TS which arrives. Who will win the race? The tortoise or the hare?



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Paris to Moscow: Play in any of those Sunday FTF games in Falls Church recently?
Vienna to Turkey: Finals go well? I got an "A" in organic...I was psyched.
Paris to Vienna/Con: Boys, boys! I love it when you boys fight! Is this all a tune-up for next year's big Emory/U Va Greco-Roman wrestling match?
GM to Paris: Sounds like a command performance to me.
Paris to Vienna: Listen, don't believe a word that those vicious PBEM guys say about me! None of it is true, except the good stuff!
Vienna to GM: Is it still a gaping MAW?
Paris to London: We still cool?
Paris to Berlin: We still cool?
Paris to Con: George Mann has your number!
Paris to Con: Brad Wilson has your number!

GRAMARYE

ROUND SIX, still no events but some payoffs this time
(Pere readers: Rounds 4 and 5 were played together and are available for a SASE.)

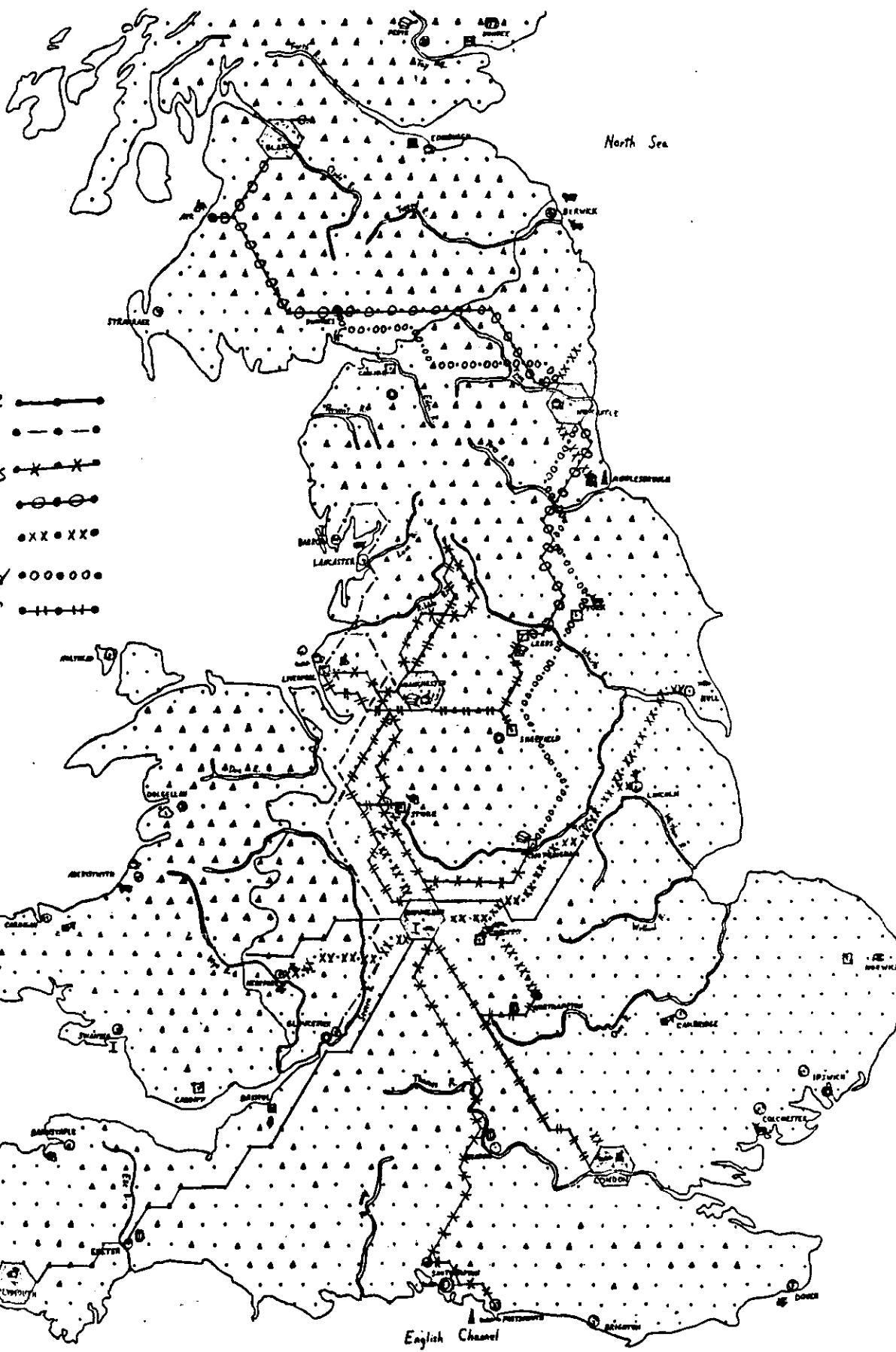
1. Lost Buchanan Road (Craig Mills, 3085 Old Highway 8 #22, Roseville MN 55113):
move 6 to York; drop 1 oats, pick up 1 cattle; move 3 further.
cards: 96, 80, 87. loads: cattle, oats. cash: £12M. GOs ok.
2. Bergmann's Boxcars (Jason Bergmann, 10740 Lathrop, Dallas TX 75229):
move 3 to Stoke; drop loads, pick up 2 pottery; move out and south (end 2 mp shy of Birm.)
cards: 77, 65, 91. loads: two pottery. cash: £1M. GOs ok.
3. Connie's Cousin's Caboose (Tom Nash, 5512 Pilgrim Rd, Baltimore MD 21124):
move 8 to Plymouth; sell steel for £20M; move one north. (oops--card 32)
cards: 44, 112, 66 (new) load: one steel. cash: 0+20= £20M. GOs ok.
4. Puppytail Rail (Bruce Linsey, Box 1334, Albany NY 12201):
move 6 to Liverpool; drop steel, p/u imports; move 3 NE & E; build into Gloucester.
cards: 6, 94, 23. loads: cotton, imports. cash: 30-7= £23M. no GOs.
5. Silkworth's Sober Steamers (Conrad von Metzke, 4374 Donald Ave., San Diego CA 92117):
move into Nottingham; sell cotton for £10M (card 49), p/u textiles; move to Birmingham;
build N between rivers Ribble and Wharfe.
cards: 78, 34, 81 (new) load: tourists, textiles. cash: 1+10-7= £4M. GOs ok.
6. Wrobel's Wrailway (Ed Wrobel, 6204 Bardu Ave, Springfield VA 22152):
move 8 to Dumfries; sell textiles for £13M (card 76); p/u oats and chemicals.
cards: 4, 22, 51 (new). loads: oats, chemicals. cash: 9+13= £22M. GOs ok.
7. Birmingham & Hereford RR Co. (Eric Brosius, 41 Hayward St, Milford MA 01757):
move 3 to Birmghm; drop cars, p/u steel; move 3 to Coventry; sell steel for £3M (card 74);
move 3 to Birmghm; p/u steel; build two mp N from Newcastle.
cards: 47, 120, 31 (new). loads: sugar, steel. cash: 18+3-2= £19M. GOs ok.

NEW CARDS: 66, 81, 51, 31. **ALL DISCARDS:** 27, 26, 52, 32, 49, 76, 74.

Errata (thanks for catching these): B&H is carrying sugar as well; BB only starts with 1M, not 3; CCC spent all his money last time. Yes, once we have FF's or SF's it will be noted in the game reports. **ORDER OF PLAY, ROUND 7:** BB, CCC, PR, SSS, WW, B&H, LBR. **ORDER, ROUND 8:** BB, LBR, B&H, WW, SSS, PR, CCC. Let's run the press here, and the load/city charts on the next page:

B&H to Elves: Good intentions?!...and to think it cost us eleven million pounds!

BIRMINGHAM, AP -- B&H Chairman Charles Twain is in town for a meeting with rival railway entrepreneur Stanley Silkworth. Twain says he is prepared to admit that the story about the gianttire was a hoax perpetrated by Reuters correspondent Pete Gaughan, and he hopes the two magnates can re-establish cordial relations. "Taking textiles to Southampton is a perfectly respectable business" confesses Twain.



Irish Sea

North Sea

Celtic Sea

English Channel

GRAMARYE

- Connie's Cousin's Caboose ———●———
- Puppytail Rail ———●———
- Silkworth's Sober Steamers ———x———
- Wrobel's Wrailway ———○———
- Birmingham & Hereford ———xx———
- lost Buchanan Road ———oo———
- Bergmann's Boxcars ———+———

Perelandra

Slashes (/) indicate each rail line that is built into that city; underlining indicates a locked-out city.

| | | | | | |
|-------------|------------|--------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|--------------|
| aberystwyth | CARDIFF | <u>dumfries</u> // | hull/ | <u>northampton</u> // | reading |
| ayr/ | cardigan | <u>DUNDEE</u> | ipswich | <u>NORWICH</u> | SHEFFIELD/ |
| barnstaple | CARLISLE | EDINBURGH | lancaster/ | <u>NOTTINGHAM</u> // | southampton/ |
| barrow/ | colchester | exeter/ | LEEDS// | pembroke | STOKE// |
| berwick | COVENTRY/ | gloucester/ | lincoln/ | penzance | stranraer |
| brighton | dolgellau | hereford/ | <u>LIVERPOOL</u> /// | perth | swansea |
| BRISTOL | dover | holyhead | <u>MIDDLESBROUGH</u> / | portsmouth | YORK/ |
| cambridge | | | | | |

| | | | | | |
|-----------|---|--|--|--|--|
| Barley | | | | | |
| Beer | | | | | |
| Cars | | | | | |
| Cattle | X | | | | |
| Chemicals | X | | | | |
| Clay | | | | | |
| Coal | | | | | |
| Con. Mat. | | | | | |
| Cotton | X | | | | |

| | | | | | |
|-----------|---|---|--|--|--|
| Fish | | | | | |
| Fruit | | | | | |
| Hops | | | | | |
| Imports | X | | | | |
| Jute | | | | | |
| Lead | | | | | |
| Machinery | | | | | |
| Oats | X | X | | | |
| Oil | | | | | |

| | | | | | |
|----------|---|---|--|--|--|
| Pigs | | | | | |
| Pottery | X | X | | | |
| Rubber | | | | | |
| Sheep | | | | | |
| Steel | X | X | | | |
| Sugar | X | | | | |
| Textiles | X | | | | |
| Tobacco | | | | | |
| Tourists | X | | | | |

Deadline for Round Seven will have to be Aug 4, since that is my next weekend off. Look out, since this is different from the rest of the zine--if it's a problem, call, but with all the GOs I have it shouldn't be difficult.

GIFFARD Variant Titan

ROUND ONE and we're finally off and running...

- BLACK LEGIONS roll a 6. Hand moves to Plains (P124); Jack o'Lantern moves to Marsh (M36).
- BLUE LEGIONS roll a 3. Raincloud moves to Brush (B106); Egg moves to Marsh (M8).
- BROWN LEGIONS roll a 2. Scroll moves to Jungle (J135); Chest moves to Woods (W39).
- GOLD LEGIONS roll a 4. Sun moves to Woods (W16); Claw moves to Marsh (M12).
- GREEN LEGIONS roll a 4. Dead Fish moves to Plains (P6); Frog moves to Marsh (M140).
- RED LEGIONS roll a 6. Salamander moves to Woods (W25); Double Eagle moves to Marsh (M17).

YOUR _____ LEGION HAS: _____

YOUR _____ LEGION HAS: _____

YOUR DIE ROLL FOR ROUND TWO IS: _____ (starting next round this will be on a separate sheet stapled to the inside of your copy of Perelandra)

Musters this turn: 4 Trolls, 3 Centaurs, 2 each Lions and Cyclopi, 1 Ogre.

Deadline for Round Two is Aug 4. Remember that if you want to split you must either do so at the end of a round or else let me know that you want to call for results--you cannot split once I've told you your die roll. Map is on the following page...and thanks for your patience!

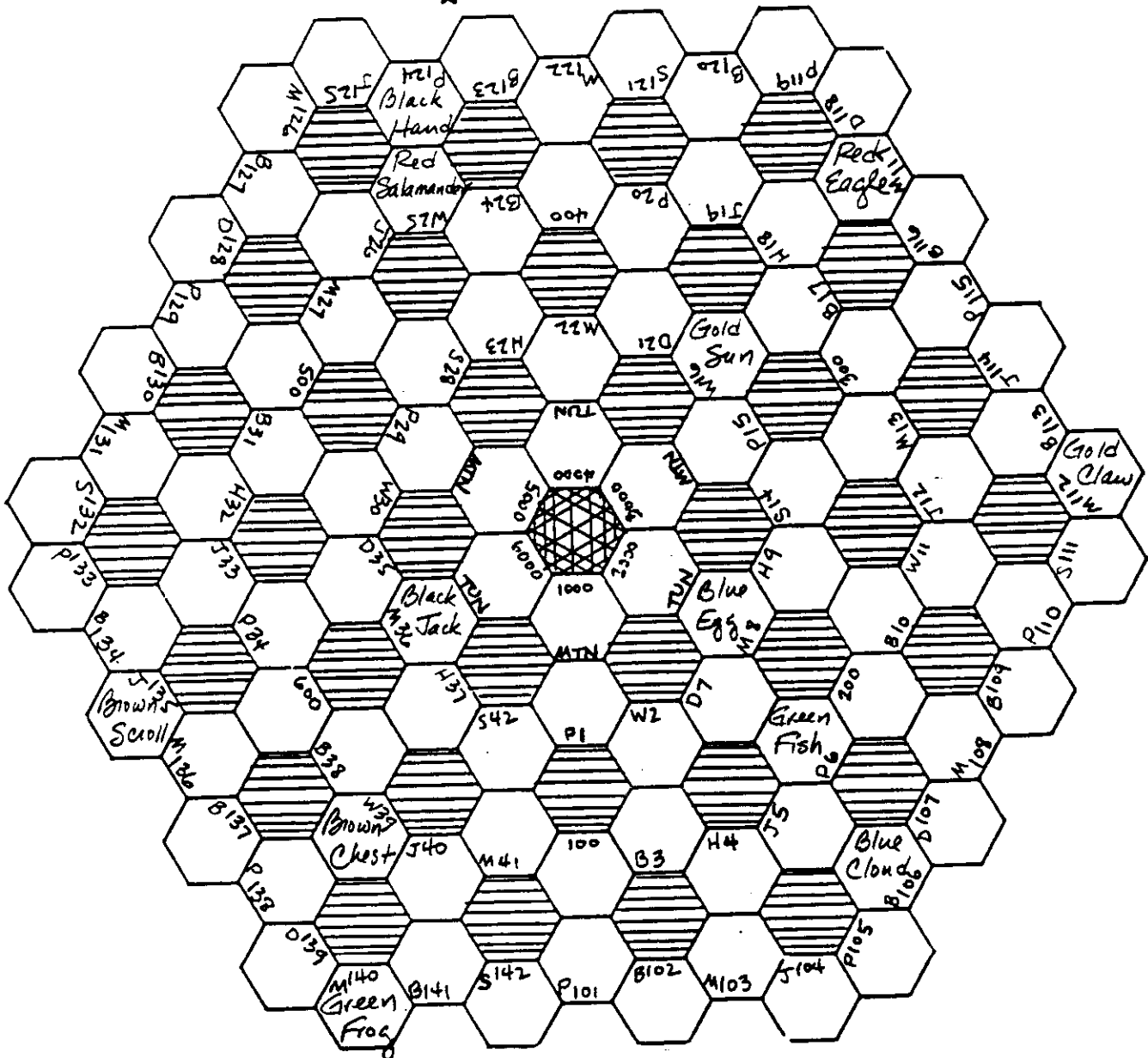
Black to GM: I've to give you my lucky 'black' dice for this one. Those lame green ones just won't do.

Black to All: Out of my way or I'll give you "The Hand."

Black to GM: I hope everything will remain anonymous in this one!

Brown to Giffard: Let's party, dudes!

Herelandra



LAKKDAROL Downfall

I hate to do this, but you are **HELD OVER**. Solmath II 3019 is due by Aug 14 due to standby:

Dwarves (Larry Botimer, 13833 NE 11th St #3, Bellevue WA 98005) have A Lhûn, North Downs, Esgaroth, Withered Heath, South Mirkwood.

Elves (Jason Bergmann, 10740 Lathrop, Dallas TX 75229) have F Gulf of Lune and As Shire, Anduin, Gladden Fields, Imladris, High Pass, Celebrant, Old Forest Road.

Gandalf (Rob Wittmond, 2924 Petaluma Ave, Long Beach CA 90815) has Gandalf Brown Lands, Rangers, Fellowship

Gondor (Lance Anderson, Box 29175, San Francisco CA 94129) has As Anorien, Minas Tirith, South Ithilien, Lossarnach, C Lebennin, Faramir

Mordor (Craig Mills, 3085 Old Highway 8 #22, Roseville MN 55113) has Sauron Barad-dûr, 2As Khand, Orodruin, Osgiliath, and retreating from Anorien /N Ithilien, Nindalf, Emyn Muil or otb/, and As Nurn, Gorgoroth, Udûn, South Rhûn, Dagorlad, Dol Guldor, and retreating from Brown Lands /Wilderland, Emyn Muil or otb/, and Nazgul

Herelandra

Rohan (Brian Hogan, Box 41-22, Kykotsmovi AZ 86039) has Herd Eastfold, As Eastfold, Gap of Rohan, Brown Lands, Cs Wold and Dunland.

Saruman (Randy Grigsby, 93 St. Vincent St, RR #3, Barrie ON L4M 4S5 Canada) has As Hollin, South Downs, Amon Sûl, Gwathlo, Saruman

Umbar (Geoff Richard, 7240 Whispering Pines, Dallas TX 75248) has A/F Druwaith Iaur, As South Gondor, Haradwaith, A/F Havens of Umbar.

By all means, correct me if I've messed something up. I need two Mordor retreats and any order changes you want to send for Solmath II by Aug 14.

GLOME Deviant

SPRING 1906: **Another Kind of Anschluss**

Austria (Greg Ellis, 1709 San Antonio #211, Austin TX 78701): a gal-bud (a gal s), a tyo-ven (f tri s), a boh beams to lon, a tyo-vie (a boh s), f tri beams to ire, f gre-bul/sc (f gre s), a lvp disappears due to Unstable Dots; Maurice Chevalier, "Thank Heaven for Little Girls" (for Casey).

Camelot (Bob Olsen, 2550 S Oliver ~~0001~~ #102, Wichita KS 67210): f lon beams to nwy (f ska s), a war-lvn, a war-ukr /pru otb/; The Cure, Disintegration.

Eire (Don Williams, 44016 4th St E, Lancaster CA 93535): f ire-nat, f nwy-nts, a edi-yor; Roy Orbison, Mystery Girl.

France (Eric Brosius, 41 Hayward St, Milford MA 01757): a bur-gas (a bur s), a par-bre (a par s), f mid-eng (f mid s), f tyn-lyo, f tyn-wes; Monroe Brothers, "What is a Home without Love?"

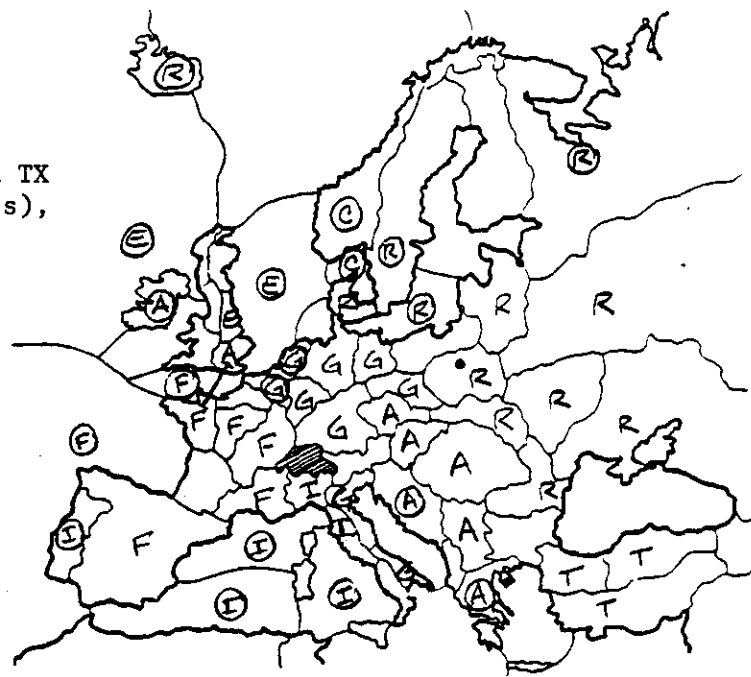
Germany (J.R. Baker, 512 Snipes, St. Charles MO 63303): a ruh h, a ruh-kie, a mun beams to rom a mun-ber, a sil beams to tus, a sil-mun, f kie beams to bel, f kie-hol, a ber beams to apu, a ber-sil; Grosser Zapfenstreich (Pomp and Circumstance). *Oops--a mun-rom explodes.

Italy (Tom Nash, 5512 Pilgrim Rd, Baltimore MD 21214): a ven-pie, a vie-tyo /ann/ (a ven s) /a ven also ann!/, a vie h /well, it's already been ann once.../, f rom beams to por (a spa s) f nap beams to tun, a spa-gas (a mar s), a mar-spa??, f nap-tyn (f rom s) /f rom boom/.§

Russia (Russ Blau, 9023 Lake Braddock Dr, Burke VA 22015): a ukr-war (a ukr s (a sev s)), f mos beams to stp/nc, f mos beams to ice, a sev-mos, a rum-ser, a rum-bud, f bal-swe (f bal & a den s); B-52s, "Rock Lobster" [toadying to the GM again!]; Kip Odatta, "Wet Dream."

Turkey (Mark Lew, 438 Vernon #103, Oakland CA 94610): a con-bul (a con s), a smy-ank (a smy s); The Strangers, "Candy, Little Girl?"

Per Unstable Dots, one center and one unit are plucked before the season. Spain is now no longer a supply center, and Austrian a lvp died painlessly. Concession to Juniors: yes votes from E and I, no from everyone else. §Oops--Italy's playlist is Penguin Cafe Orchestra, Penguin Cafe Orchestra.



| VOTING | yes- | no= | net |
|--------------------------|------|-----|-----|
| #70 Switzerland/Lew..... | - | 1= | -1 |
| #71 Personal Rules..... | - | 4= | -4 |
| #72 Random II..... | 8- | = | 8 |
| #73 Odd Men Out..... | - | 1= | -1 |

| VOTING | yes- | no= | net |
|-------------------------|------|-----|-----|
| #74 Othello..... | 18- | = | 18 |
| #75 Burnout..... | - | = | |
| #76 Blank Board..... | 6- | = | 6 |
| #77 Father Gaughan..... | 3- | 1= | 2 |

Herelandra

PROPOSALS NOW IN EFFECT: Playlist; "No" Votes; Tunnel; Anti-Titan; Transporter Beam; English Civil War; Random Rules; Deviant, Dammit!; Unstable Dots; Rabbit Rule; and

OTHELLO. Any unit flanked on two or more sides by units of the same opposing country (color) changes to that color; if flanked by two or more sets of colors, the unit changes to the color of the country with least number of supply centers.

rulings: Flanking must be done by two units separated by at least one other province along the border with the flanked province. Thus Holland and Belgium do not flank Ruhr, but Holland and Burgundy do. "Flips" happen instantaneously at the end of a turn; as you will see, it is possible for adjacent units to flip each other.

Othello changes this time: Camelot a lvn (Russian), Austrian a gal (Russian) and a ven (German), Russian a ser (Austrian), French f lyo & f wes (Italian), Italian a spa & a mar (French), German a tus (Italian).

PROPOSALS TO BE VOTED ON WITH FALL 1906:

- #72--RANDOM II. For each new rule randomly selected by the GM to take effect, the rule or rules which took effect as a result of a vote taken the same season the new rule was originally proposed is automatically repealed. Any rule proposed three times without prevailing may not be proposed again.
- #76--BLANK BOARD (aka Devastation). All rules which remove units from the board in any manner are hereby enacted.
- #78--SHIFTING COUNTRIES. Every Spring season, the GM, for each player, throws three pieces of paper with that player's country, plus one piece with each other country, into a hat, then pulls one out. The player then assumes control of that country. If more than one player is given control of a country, the original player keeps it. If no player given control is the original player, the country is split along the lines of Eire/Camelot. If a country is left leaderless it lapses into CD, but joins the pool again the following Spring.
- #79--RUSSIA WINS. Russia wins. If the game ends for any reason other than this rule on the turn that this rule takes effect, this rule takes precedence. Any rule that would prevent this rule from taking effect, or would change its effect, is hereby repealed.
- #80--AFGT. Only Austria, France, Germany, and Turkey are allowed to use the Rabbit Rule or Transporter Beam. Russia is permanently "batty;" the GM 'repeals' one random Russian move each season (that unit holds). Camelot and Eire may only take supply centers from each other. All Italian units become fleets.
- #81--ROTATION. At the conclusion of each Spring turn, each country's units change color and become units of the country before it in alphabetical order. Thus Camelot's units become Austrian, Eire's become Camelot's, and so forth (Austrian become Turkish). However, if any country has no units at all it is skipped in the rotation. Supply centers remain, for the time being, in the possession of their original owners.
- #82--AMPHIBIOUS/LEW. All units are amphibious and Mark Lew wins.
- #83--DISCOMBOBULATION. Any unit which attempts to move into a province but fails due to insufficient support, standoff, etc, immediately disbands. If there is a standoff between two moving units, both disband; if one unit attempts to move into a space occupied by a holding unit, only the moving unit disbands. All such disbandments are considered to be simultaneous, so if a unit attempts to move into a space occupied by a unit which has itself attempted to move elsewhere but failed, both units disband.
- #84--BLACK PLAGUE. Every season one random center and one random unit turn Black (German).
- #85--REPEAL. Transporter Beam is repealed.

I guess all these color schemes are taxing your brains. Nobody had enough energy left to write press.

GM'S PLAYLIST thus far this issue: Spyro Gyra, Stories Without Words; Gustav Holst, The Planets (I always wind up stopping to conduct the anticlimax to movement 4, Jupiter: The Bringer of Jollity.); Blythe Power, collected works taped by Señor Rogerson; three baseball games (only the late innings after work); and, starting now, Vivaldi, The Mandolin Concerti.

Herelandra

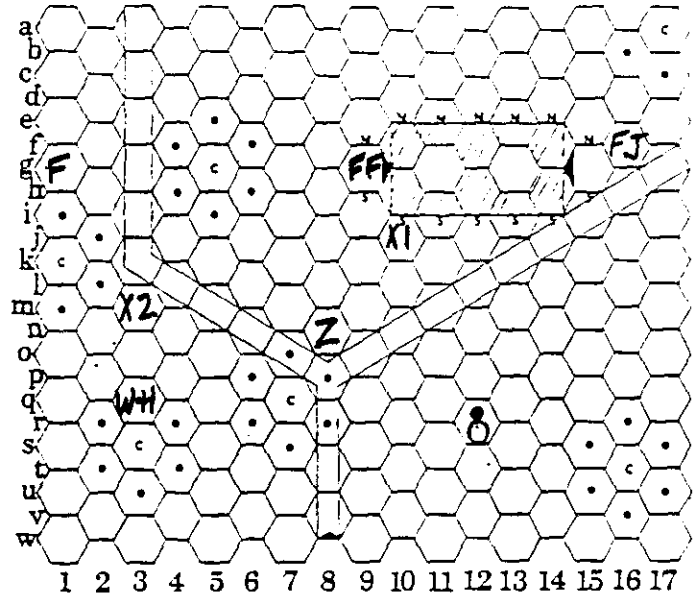
CARADHRAS

Snowball Fighting

ASF (American SnowFight) 9 ... Gamestart

ASF7/Quwhon has ended (with Bob Olsen, a.k.a. Oliver Cool, winning) as reported in Fiat Bellum! (endgame report will be in next issue) just in time for the new game of Snowball Fighting to begin. Players this time are:

| | | |
|----------------------|-----|------------------------------|
| Flake, who starts at | G1 | (Please note that |
| Flying Finn | G9 | X1 and X2 are names |
| Freon Jones | F16 | I've contributed, and |
| Wierd Harold | Q3 | these players are |
| X1 | J10 | requested to send a |
| X2 | M3 | <u>nom de snow</u> with Turn |
| Zaphette | N8 | One orders.) |



Bear in mind: all players begin with two Snowballs; we will be utilizing all optional rules (if you do not yet have a set of rules call me [817-633-3208] so I can send them quickly); and we may yet add one more player, who if he/she joins will enter from the kitchen. PLAYERS--YOU ARE, by my records, _____ . Turn One orders are due by the deadline on the back cover.

Literary Quiz

Well, little turnout. Last month's questions were:

For one-half issue, name that last ivory-producing animal that nobody could identify: ELK.

(39A): I am a police-court judge who wrote about two Toms. Who am I? And who were they?

The writer, Henry Fielding, produced Tom Jones and the play Tom Thumb the Great.

(121B): What defender of Ireland is buried under the following epitaph (tr. from Latin)--

"He has gone where savage indignation can tear his heart no more?" Jonathan Swift (1667-1745) is buried in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, under the epitaph "ubi saeva indignatio ulterius cor lacerare nequit." Swift, as dean of St. Patrick's, and as a writer (probably best known today for Gulliver's Travels) vented his spleen frequently in print against the oppression suffered by Ireland.

(25A): For 1/2 issue EACH, complete this floral bouquet of titles:

| | |
|--------------------|------------------|
| _____ Clay | The _____ Tattoo |
| The Blue _____ | _____ Wine |
| _____ and Goldmund | |

(17C): Also for 1/2 issue free, if you were having "An Agony in Eight Fits," what would you be doing?

And, this month our intrepid non-literary types have submitted more cinema questions. As usual, no prizes for these, but I suspect we'll get more responses here...Name That Film:

- "Assonance means getting the rhyme wrong."
- "If you shoot him, you'll just make him angry."
- "If you build it, he can come."
- "I love my people. Pull!"

Perelandra

Three sonnets by William Shakespeare

Sonnet 29

When in disgrace with Fortune and men's eyes
I all alone beweep my outcast state,
And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries,
And look upon myself and curse my fate,
Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,
Featur'd like him, like him with friends possess'd,
Desiring this man's art, and that man's scope,
With what I most enjoy contented least;
Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising,
Haply I think on thee, and then my state
(Like to the lark at break of day arising
From sullen earth) sings hymns at heaven's gate,
For thy sweet love rememb'red such wealth brings,
That then I scorn to change my state with kings.

Sonnet 97

How like a winter hath my absence been
From thee, the pleasure of the fleeting year!
What freezings have I felt, what dark days seen!
What old December's bareness every where!
And yet this time remov'd was summer's time,
The teeming autumn, big with rich increase,
Bearing the wanton burthen of the prime,
Like widowed wombs after their lords' decease:
Yet this abundant issue seem'd to me
But hope of orphans and unfathered fruit,
For summer and his pleasures wait on thee,
And thou away, the very birds are mute;
Or if they sing, 'tis with so dull a cheer
That leaves look pale, dreading the winter's near.

Sonnet 130

My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;
Coral is far more red than her lips' red;
If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;
If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.
I have seen roses damask'd, red and white,
But no such roses see I in her cheeks,
And in some perfumes is there more delight
Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.
I love to hear her speak, yet well I know
That music hath a far more pleasing sound;
I grant tI never saw a goddess go,
My mistress when she walks treads on the ground.
And yet, by heaven, I think my love as rare
As any she belied with false compare.

Perelandra

Opinions and Editorials and Letters

THE ZINE

Ken Peel

Re: costs. Do what you need to, but keep pubbing. If that means digest, so be it. But seriously consider bumping subs to \$1.25 and increasing gamefees (as games take up so much of the zine's bulk).

Eric Brosius

Here's a suggestion on sub rates - just have two rates: \$1.00 and \$1.50. Publish the \$1.00 rate in the Zine Register and wherever else you go to attract new subscribers. But tell your regular subbers there's an alternate rate of \$1.50 for those who wish to pay their full share of the printing costs. Leave it to us to decide. This way you won't hurt people on limited incomes but I suspect many regulars will pay the higher rate. I'm sending you a check for \$4 to upgrade issues t70-77 to the \$1.50 rate. Is that idea too crazy to work?

I like the full-size zine, but see it as a luxury. This means if something has to give, I'd prefer to see you go to digest size than make a different sacrifice (such as cutting size). Your typing is very clear, so I'm sure it would be quite legible in the smaller size.

Vince Lutterbie

Raise your sub rates--no reason to take a loss. (P.S. Tell Greg Ellis to orphan his damned games--there's still interest!!!)

[Editor: Consider him told. By the way, Vince, There Are No New Bad Boys--merely the same old ones under new wrappers.]

Lance Anderson

I vote for the price increase. Your publication is quality and quality can demand higher prices. Look at Porsche, Neiman-Marcus, etc.

Russ Blau

Personally, I am willing to pay for quality. (Of course, I don't get that many zines, so the hobby isn't as much of a financial drain for me as for some folks.) I don't see any reason why you should subsidize the zine if you don't want to. I'd rather have you raise the prices than cut back on the fiction or literary quizzes, etc.

Digest format isn't my favorite, but it's not the end of the world. You could cut your printing costs in half, plus maybe even get the zine back down to one ounce and reduce your postage cost by 45%. Incidentally, if you did a little cutting and pasting you could probably put maps into a digest-sized zine without reducing them (they're already pretty damn small to start with). I don't buy Glover Rogerson's argument (whoever he is) that a zine has to sloppy and stream-of-consciousness to be good. It is obvious, from the quality of both the writing and the printing in Perelandra, that you don't really believe him either.

Jim Diehl

Only the Federal Government can run endless deficits.

Would it help to offer two grades of gas at the pumps? The 'larger style' Perelandra could be offered at a premium price. A 'stripped' Perelandra with game results only could be arranged so postage would not exceed 25 cents. The stripped version could be sent most of the time [to those who chose it] but, say, once in ten issues, send the subscriber the 'larger style' with information which would allow him to upgrade his zine.

Let the customer decide whether to fill up with high test or regular.

Rason Bergmann

Well, we're going on Perelandra #70, and that means it's 10 issues and one year since I first picked up that Diplo-rag you publish, and there have been a few substantial changes:

Issue #60 was 16 pages, #69 was 28. That's a (calculators please) 75% increase. That should have resulted in a 75% increase in Pete-costs; at about 80-100 zines mailed that quickly turns into big bucks.

Perelandra

There have been nine gamestarts and four games completed. Three games were begun before #60 and still are being played. This means six more games now than a year ago, with Snowball Fighting about to begin. If the next Snowball game is typical, then it'll mean two to three pages more per issue.

What does all of this mean? It means that from \$1 to \$1.25 is a nothing increase in comparison with the other growth of the zine in size and game content.

This relatively-on-time [Editor: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!] 28-page monster which costs quite a bit of hard-earned Montgomery-Ward money should go up in price--to \$1.50/issue at least--or its content must go down. I will be happy to pay \$1.50.

As for Glover Rogerson's comment, he's right: DIGEST SUCKS!

Tom Hurst

I have no objections to a \$1.50/issue subscription rate, especially if you offer free issues in your literary contests. As to the format, as long as I can read it (and I do have a magnifying glass) it's fine by me.

Stuart Lange (representing many more of you who called or wrote)

As of today [6-14-89] I have not received the new Pere. Has it been mailed yet?

Help!

Editor

Rates, by popular demand, now go up to \$1.50/issue. I'm still softhearted enough to give you a month to get a few more at the old rate. I'd like to hear more debate on the two-tier systems Eric and Jim proposed (Perelandra and Perelandra Lite?), but as long I keep hearing compliments like these, I'm happy with the format/style/content of the zine.

My sincere thanks for your appreciation. My sincere apologies for the delay. Call me some time (817-633-3208) if you really want the litany of why I'm late, but I suspect that most of you just want to forget the missed month and get on with speedy games. So be it. Suffice to say that every year since I've started I've published ten issues--more than that two years, less in '86--so even with monthly deadlines something eventually stalls me.

While we're on the subject, here are my goals for the zine. (Y'know, I've never had goals for the zine before...) 1. Maintain and expand a reputation for thoughtful writing. 2. Reach a subscriber base of 100. 3. Get readers more involved in producing this thing.

Toward that end, here's a question which will help me edit the next two or three issues:

"What two or three topics do you feel America should address IN WHICH it has the most potential to do good?" In other words, where are our biggest opportunities?"

LITERATURE

Ed Wrobel

I just read Out Of The Silent Planet and am about to begin on Perelandra (um, the book). I didn't know where Pere got its name until I saw Pere on the library shelf last week. I enjoyed OotSP immensely. After this trilogy, I may read some of Daniel Pinkwater's "J" books. I took the favorite SF/fantasy book lists from Penguin Dip #24 to the library with me but found few of the recommendations on the shelf. I never knew anyone else who had read the Gormenghast trilogy. I read that a number of years ago--an hypnotic kind of book.

Russ Blau

What was the source of "Rumors of Spring" in #69? I enjoyed it immensely, and would like to read more.

Editor

No sooner said than done. Rumors is a novel by Richard Grant, for which I am still looking. Excerpts were provided by Ken Peel. Ken pointed out that although poets get the satire in the piece published last time, "don't worry, he also lampoons legislative aides" (Ken's current position-of-importance). That scene follows...

Herelandra

"Great stars," he exclaimed, confronting the outer wreckage. "What has *happened*?" Evergrey, the aged barman, bent over two small forms lying inert on the ruddy floor, beside what looked very much like the front end of a motor carriage. The other patrons—a bungle of legislative aides—stood well back, discussing among themselves Evergrey's bad mismanagement of the situation. (The children might be dead, for all anyone knows. Why doesn't the fool call a doctor?)

"Out of the way!" cried the professor, quite needlessly. He hurried across the room and bent to touch first Vesica's cheek, then Tamlin's.

"They're alive," he decided. And after a bit of further examination: "There seem to be no broken bones. They are probably winded. Or in shock!" He turned to the crowd of onlookers. "Does anyone know whom they belong to?"

The legislative aides conferred among themselves. It was decided that, since this was a subject about which they clearly knew nothing, they should speak up.

"Now, Professor [Tylyester]," one of them said. "Consider the legal consequences of touching those children. The Parents could argue in court—"

"To hell with that!" He studied the two battered forms. "I'll take them back to the College. Here, some of you help me."

None of the legislative aides showed any inclination to move.

"I need," explained Tylyester, sizing up the situation, "some expert help here. It's a tricky situation. Only those with expert qualifications and lengthy experience should attempt to handle these children."

After a bit of consultation, half a dozen aides stepped forward.

"Crab them by the heads," one of them suggested.

"I've heard you should elevate the glands," attested the other.

"By all that sweats in the summer," Tylyester murmured. "Maybe the Pure Force has a point. Evergrey! Call a cab!

Thus, after many delays during which meaningful and substantive evaluation of their situation was conducted, followed by discussion and rejection of several alternative courses of action, Tamlin and Vesica, still unconscious, were bundled off by incompetent hands into the night.

OUR ENVIRONMENT

Al Tabor

Please register my strong agreement with your statement on ecology. I remember reading (somewhere) a comment that sums it up in my mind. The issue was setting fishing limits--the argument was basically whether or not overfishing should be temporarily allowed. The commentator pointed out that the whole discussion was misguided and that overfishing wasn't a topic of the same type as speed limits or litter laws for the simple reason that overfishing cures itself. If you allow it a few years in a row [Editor: roe?? Sorry...], you won't have to worry about fishing at all for a decent interval thereafter. There will be no fish to catch. Similarly, poke enough holes in the ecology and you'll no longer have to worry about the effect of ecological 'issues' on the bottom line; you'll no longer have a ledger.

THE GAME

Eric Brosius

On Boggs, no one seems to mention that he's a good defensive third baseman, though he's no Brooks Robinson. Third base is one of the toughest positions to fill--look at the trouble the Mets, Cubs, Tigers, and others have had with it in recent years. If we traded Boggs, who'd play third--Ed Romero?

You know, I thought the Sox had no chance because they're only a .500 team. But maybe that'll be good enough. The West is much better this year. Even though the Sox are 3-2 against the Rangers as I write, it's clear they aren't as strong a team.

Editor

Add third base: who has held the job for more than one season in L.A. since Ron Cey left?? And the Rangers' first glimmer of consistant-winner hope came when they filled out the left side with Steve Buechele at third and Scott Fletcher at short, not when their minor-league pitchers began to develop.

All-Stars just out: How anyone can vote Jose Canseco over Ruben Sierra is a wonder to me. What more do you have to do after you lead the league in hitting and slugging and make third-base coaches afraid of your arm?

Herelandra

IT WASN'T HIS DRIVING THAT CAUSED THE ALASKAN OIL SPILL. IT WAS YOURS.

It would be easy to blame the Valdez oil spill on one man. Or one company. Or even one industry.

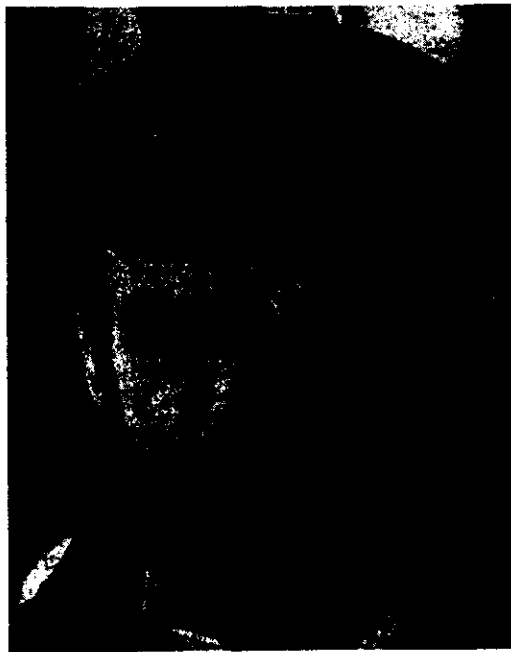
Too easy.

Because the truth is, the spill was caused by a nation drunk on oil. And a government asleep at the wheel.

Did you know that if the government raised efficiency standards for cars just 1 MPG it would save 420,000 barrels of oil a day, or about twice the oil lost in the spill?

And that heat escaping through leaky windows wastes more oil than the Alaskan pipeline supplies in a year?

What it comes down to is this: As long as we are so depen-



dent on fossil fuels and so wasteful of the oil we have, more offshore drilling and disastrous oil spills are inevitable.

But together we can curb our dependency on oil.

We can shelve Bush's plan to lease the continental shelf to offshore drillers. We can put pressure on Washington to tighten auto efficiency standards and restore the funding for renewable energy sources Reagan took away.

And we can convince U.S. automakers to stop pushing large cars and muscle cars, and get back to marketing more fuel efficient automobiles.

Support Greenpeace.

Because it's time we put the brakes on our nation's oil dependency.

GREENPEACE

I'm proud to support the efforts of Greenpeace. Enclosed is my donation. G9

___ \$100 ___ \$50 ___ \$30 ___ \$20 ___ Other

We request that you donate \$20 or more to receive the bimonthly *Greenpeace* magazine. Please allow up to 8 weeks for your first issue.

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Greenpeace USA
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Washington, DC 20009

Perelandra

Odds and Ends

Fortune I drew from a cookie shortly before Arlington 5:

☺ You will attract cultured and artistic people to your home. ☺

Axis and Allies by James Early

Hi! My name is James Early, and my friend Mike Jablin and I have developed a postal system for playing Axis and Allies. I would like three volunteers to play, since I will be guest GMing a game in Perelandra. Pete Gaughan and Mike are already signed up. The first three people to submit country preference lists to me will get to playtest. [James is at 3705 Uruguay, Pasadena Tx 77504 for the summer. James--I don't have your phone number!]

MODIFICATIONS TO AXIS AND ALLIES RULES (SECOND EDITION) FOR POSTAL PLAY

1. A game turn consists of an Axis combined turn, followed by an Allies combined turn.
2. The individual players' turns within each combined turn are simultaneous, making combined attacks possible.
3. To compensate for the fact that she does not go first, Russia will receive the following extra pieces in the initial setup: 5 infantry & 2 armored in Karelia; 3 infantry in Caucasus; 3 infantry and 1 armored in Russia; 3 infantry in Soviet Far East; and 2 infantry in Yakut.
4. When attacking, the attacker must specify in what order his pieces will be removed. The defender's pieces will be removed in the order of expense*, with the least expensive pieces being removed first. *Exception: bombers will be removed before fighters.
5. The attacker may specify a condition for retreating, such as "Retreat when I have only planes left."
6. Defending submarines may not withdraw unless a force consisting only of submarines is attacked by a force consisting only of planes, in which case the subs will automatically retreat if possible after the first round of combat.
7. In the event of a joint attack, the attacking nations must agree in advance who will gain control of the space if the attack is successful. If they cannot come to agreement, neither gets economic credit for the space and the defender keeps this credit even if the attack is successful. (Attackers may reach agreement on a later turn and thereby take control, so long as the agreed-upon victor is still in possession.) In the event of a capture of an opposing capital, the conquering nations evenly split the conquered nations Industrial Production Certificates with any odd amount going to the bank. The credit for the space still must be worked out as above.
8. Transports may convoy units of other (friendly) nations. Both the transport and the land unit(s) must be so ordered for the convoy to work.
9. In the event of a mutual attack, each attacking nation must still submit a 'preference list' for removals. If any attacking pieces are destroyed, removals will alternate by country; the attacker with the fewest pieces is removed first (if tied, chosen at random). Example: Britain and Russia attack Germany. Britain has 4 infantry, Russia has two infantry and one armored. Germany kills 3 units, so Russia removes 2 infantry and Britain one. Next turn Britain removes first. (Removal without preference list is by the expense rule above.)
10. If a space containing a multinational force is attacked, similar rules apply: defender with fewest pieces first, removal by expense rule. This also applies to anti-aircraft casualties and "special-weapons" casualties.
11. If a player purchases an attempt at weapons development and gets one or more "specials," they do not take effect until that player's turn following the turn in which he obtained them.
12. The game begins with Fall 1941, and proceeds through Winter, Spring and Summer each year. continued...

Perelandra

Sample game orders:

U.S.S.R., Fall 1941: Phase one--purchase 3 armored and 3 infantry. Phase two--all units in Soviet Far East and Yakut attack Manchuria; all units in Karelia attack Eastern Europe. Phase three--in Manchuria battle, retreat to SovFarEast if I am reduced to one tank and one inf. In Eastern Europe, retreat to Karelia if reduced to a fighter and two tanks. Phase four--move all units in ENO to Yakut; move ships in Barents Sea to North Sea; move all units in Russia (except two infantry) to Karelia; move two infantry from Russia toCaucasus. Phase five-- place all new units purchased in Karelia.

Note that these rules are under development and are subject to amendment by the GM. I will also field rules questions each turn as Pete does in "Downfall."

P.S. I think a price increase is a good idea; the "two Peres"--games only or everything-- is also a good idea.

10 KEY VALUES

These values are the foundation upon which American Greens are building our organization:

- Ecological Wisdom
- Grassroots Democracy
- Personal and Social Responsibility
- Nonviolence
- Decentralization
- Community-Based Economics
- Postpatriarchal Values
- Respect for Diversity
- Global Responsibility
- Future Focus/Sustainability

Pete here. I have an end-con statement from James which I'll probably run next month, but for now I want to (finally!) get this thing to the printers.

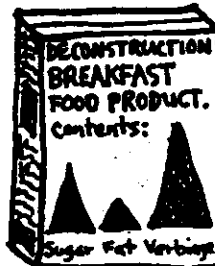
For now let me leave you with the Summer So Far: two pool parties, one card night (what's a group of grown people doing playing Oh, Hell 'till midnight?), another baseball game (this time from row 15 of the boxes, halfway from first base to the fair pole), fireworks from the hood of our car, one sunburn (me, not Cathy), one haircut (ditto). May you all find Swedish fish, Mexican hat dances, and French kisses...

Pete
Pete

Breakfast Theory: A MORNING METHODOLOGY



More than just a cereal, it's a commentary on the nature of cereal-ness, cerealism, and the theory of cerealativity. Free decoding ring inside.



Pratty dry and flavorless isn't it?



Your question is informed, or should I say misinformed, by the conventionalized bourgeois cereal paradigms that center on such outmoded esulatory notions as taste, nutrition and edibility.



Finally, a breakfast commodity so complex that you need a theoretical apparatus to digest it. You won't want to eat it, you'll just want to read it. A literary tour de force: Breakfast as text!

Rough CUTS BY JAREID

20 IN THESE TIMES: MARCH 29-APRIL 4, 1989

Percentage change in price, since 1981, of the wheat in a box of Wheaties breakfast cereal: -33
Percentage change in price, since 1981, of a box of Wheaties: +84

GAME OPENINGS

All gamefees include whatever rules and maps I have on hand for that game. We are always looking for new, different games to offer! Subscriptions are required in addition to any gamefee.

Diplomacy, "Planet Blue": British system of season separations--retreats are submitted with the turn they result from. Thus, Spring and "Summer" are one turn; Fall, "Autumn" and Winter are the other. This will be a no-standby game; fee \$5.

Diplomacy, "Freibur" (Texas and adjacent states only, on 2-week deadlines): \$5. Greg Ellis, Tim Stark, James Early and Todd Stewart paid.

Snowball Fighting, "Caradhras": **GAMESTART INSIDE.**

Snowball Fighting, "Belgarion": free and four signed up; can be played with up to eight. Get excited, people... this one will be played with the original map and real names (no pseudonyms).

Downfall of the Lord of the Rings: I am gming a game of Downfall in Geoff Richard's The Messenger and Jason is definitely doing one in Vince Lutterbie's Down at the Mouth. Jason's fee is \$2; write to him. For the game in The Messenger, let me know if you want on the list.

FRPing!: I would consider a fantasy/role-playing game if offered the right scenario or system. I have dm'ed face-to-face, but never postally, so maybe a guest gm would be more in order here.

Axis and Allies: See inside--contact James Early.

I need a variant! Send your suggestion for what you would like to see offered here!

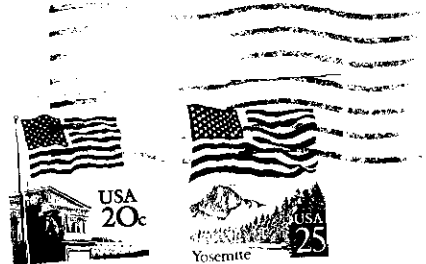
STANDBYS: Standbys are not generally called for Snowball Fighting, Titan, and British Rails. These are for dip unless noted; gunboat-only subs are not listed.

Lance Anderson (also deviant), J.R. Baker, Gary Behnen, Jason Bergmann (dev), Kathy Caruso, John Crosby, Jim Diehl, Steve Emmert, Tom Hurst, Craig Mills, Tim Moore (downfall only), Steve Nicewarner (dnf), Geoff Richard, Tim Stark.

Herelandra

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92102

DEADLINE FOR ALL GAMES except Gramarye & Giffard is 14 AUGUST 1989. (Titan & BR due 8/4/89.)

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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.**