

# Herelandra

number 73

HOLIDAY ISSUE '89

## PAYNE'S DANCE WITH MARIANNE



(continued from last issue...we left Payne and Marianne about to head downstairs to "do the con"...)

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"Any particular...?"

"It's up to you." They disengaged from their embrace. The elevator doors opened in front of them and the red arrow, going down, lit up. A bellboy got out and started down the hallway.

"Going down?" asked a little grey-haired lady standing by the floor buttons.

"Might as well," said Payne. They got on the elevator. All the other passengers were mundanes.

Payne wished he could get some kind of sign from Marianne. Was she going to stay bummed out all evening--even all con? Or would she cheer up and make the best of things? And did she want more physical contact, or should he act as though they'd never kissed?

In a moment, he got his signal. Suddenly Marianne stopped scowling off into the air, gave a little laugh, and looked up at him with a rueful smile. Payne picked up her laugh, turned it into a chuckle in the same key and shared it with her.

The mundanes looked at him suspiciously.

"Sci-ence fic-tion," he said slowly and distinctly, wiggling his eyebrows meaningfully at the grey-haired lady punching the buttons.

"Hard-- likker," she replied in the same cadence, flapping her arms like wings. That brought the mundanes down in laughter, and Payne as well--even Marianne, who beamed at the old lady like a long-lost fairy godmother.

"and plenty of it!" added Marianne.

"You better believe it, honey!" the old lady piped. "Are you two kids with all those Star Wars people?"

"Yes, that's us!" Marianne admitted. "Did you see Star Wars?"

"My kids took me to see it," she sighed. "Bless their hearts. Come on, kids!" she said as the elevator opened up on the lobby. "Let me buy you a drink!"

"Oh, thanks, but we couldn't!" Marianne protested.

"Don't be silly! Of course you can! I won't keep you long--I know you've got big things planned for tonight! Won't you...?"

Payne looked at Marianne and shrugged his shoulders and smiled. Body English for "Sure, if you want to."

"Oh, well, if you put it that way! Why the heck not?"

"Now you're talking! Which way is the bar in this hotel? I always get so turned around in these place..."

Right over here, ma'am," directed Payne. The lobby was infested with fans of the most flagrant sort--costumed, wildly or merely badly dressed, and in all stages of conversation and laughter. He waved at Johnny Potterson, who was wearing some kind of fluorescent propellor beanie, and just as he followed Marianne and the old lady into the cocktail lounge, he caught a glimpse of Gabrielle, pudgily voluptuous in a well-designed '60s outfit with go-go boots and plunging neckline. He glanced quickly back at Marianne but couldn't tell whether she'd seen Gabrielle.

"What'll it be, kids?" asked the old lady as she took a low table near the door. "Mine's a Blue Hawaii," she told the waitress.

"Vodka gimlet," said Payne. "Marianne?"

"Oh, white wine, I suppose. No--make it a Long Island Tea."

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"That's more like it! Hard-- likker! My name is Esther, by the way. You're Marianne, and you're Payne. Where can I get one of those name tags?"

"I happen to have one right here in my pocket," said Payne, reaching into his shirt pocket. "Do you like science fiction?"

"I don't need it," said Esther. "Too much of real life is like science fiction these days. But I like people, and I like you two."

"We like you, too," said Marianne. Well, thought Payne, at least she's distracted.

A table of four near the bar broke up, and Phyllis Cladowicz and Carey Cargill came over from it, Phyllis walking calmly and Carey panting along behind. "Hi y'all!" said Phyllis brightly. "Who's your friend?"

"Her name is Esther," said Payne, and having filled out the name tag, presented it to her with a flourish. "She's an honorary member of the con because she doesn't like science fiction, but she likes hard liquor."

"What's science fiction?" asked Phyllis innocently. "I'm a hard liquor fan myself."

"Me too!" offered Carey eagerly. "How about a screwdriver? No thanks, I've got to get this damn car fixed! Hahahaha!"

"When are you going to take him out and get him altered?" asked George McCoy, looming up from the bar's lobby entrance. "Hi everybody. Hi, Esther. My name is George McCoy. What brings you to this convention?"

"HARD LIQUOR!" chorused Payne and Marianne, with Phyllis chiming in half-way.

"All right! We must be from the same part of Kentucky, ma'am, because hard liquor is what made me the man I am today, I'm proud to say, in any way, I'm here to play, I got to stay, don't tell me nay!"

"I'm from West Virginia," Esther told him.

"You don't say! There's some might pretty country up that way. Why, if I didn't love Kentucky so much, I believe I'd pitch my tent on one of those big hillsides covered with trees in West Virginia. Stake me out one of those little lakes and teach games to the fishes."

"The only games I ever played with the fishes, George McCoy, was learning how to outdrink 'em! Now how about letting me buy you a drink?"

"You buy me a drink? Why, I'd be honored, ma'am, providing of course you'll permit me to buy you one, too! Waitress! What are you drinking, Esther?"

"I want another Long Island Tea," interposed Marianne, three quarters of the way down her first tall pilsner glass.

"Put that one on my tab," said Payne. "Put me down for another vodka gimlet--I'm going to check out the jukebox."

"I'll come with you," said Marianne, rising with her glass in her hand.

"Play something lively," suggested Esther.

Payne stood at the jukebox, his eyes drifting down the lists of titles. "Here's a good one!" He punched in "Heart of Glass." "Hey, Hank Williams Junior! I gotta hear 'Whiskey Bent and Hell Bound' with this crowd!"

Marianne came quietly up behind him and put her hand on his shoulder. The she slipped her hand up closer to his neck and moved her body closer until he felt her warmth all the way from his shoulderblade to the inside of his knee. Payne half turned, gently, and slipped his hand peacefully around her waist. She put her chin on his shoulder and nudged his ear back and forth with her nose. She was smiling softly. He looked in her eyes with sudden affection and hugged her softly.

"Hey, sweet thing," he said. "How you doing?"

"Lots better," she smiled. "Who cares?"

"Just me," Payne told her. "Esther's nice."

"I think she's going to make a great fan. 'Hard liquor' is the best answer I ever heard to 'science fiction.'!"

"Me too," he chuckled. Payne moved his hand up gently to the back of Marianne's neck and leaned in to whisper to her. "Let's dance."

"Okay," she whispered back. They danced the slow dance, right in front of the juke box, and he started getting lost in the whole sensation of her. She was soft and warm, and the

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scent of her breath tantalized him. He brought their cheeks together and rubbed them softly. He draped her long braided ponytail over his left shoulder and sniffed gently at the hair around her ears.

Payne felt a jostling elbow in his ribs. He ignored it the first time, but a few seconds later, there it was again. He looked up to see Gabrielle boogalooing away in her go-go boots and miniskirt, and Doug doing the Jerk opposite her.

"Rock and roll!" Doug exclaimed.

Marianne tensed perceptibly in Payne's arms. "Come on," he whispered. "Let's go talk to Esther."

"Good idea," she replied, straining to keep her voice normal. She picked her Long Island Tea glass up off the jukebox and he followed her back to the table.

"Too much competition for you?" Doug shouted after them.

Marianne's face flushed hot with anger, but she kept herself from replying. Esther looked up and saw her quick flashes of mood.

"Honey," she said, "you need some comfort! Just sit down here and tell Auntie Esther all about it." She patted the seat of the chair next to her. "Here's your Long Island Tea. That won't hurt you any, either."

Marianne sat down next to Esther and started talking quietly to her. Soon they had their heads together and were immersed in the ageless rite of girl talk.

"What's with Doug?" George said to Payne, leaning back in his chair and affecting a casual air. "Somebody bite his dick?"

"Obviously it's not enough for him that he's jilted her--he's got to rub salt in the open wound. Pretty stupid."

"Yeah. It is that," mused George. "Maybe somebody should reason with him. Say with a billyclub and a machine gun."

"It's just young blood," said Payne. "Everybody'll live through it."

"Why don't we move this party elsewhere?" suggested George. "let the be-bops over there have the jukebox to themselves for a while."

"Not a bad idea," agreed Payne, glancing at Marianne and Esther, now being joined by Phyllis in their discussion of the day's sufficiency of evil. He waved a hand to get their attention. "drink up, everybody! Let's show Esther the rest of the convention!"

"Ooh, good idea!" exclaimed Phyllis, actually clapping her hands. Esther smiled broadly at the suggestion, and then Marianne did, too. Purses and billfolds came out and soon the cash on the table covered the bill and tip. Carey got up off the floor, where he had been making faces at Phyllis for the last five minutes, while Phyllis had been ignoring him.

The four females went first, with Carey tagging close behind Phyllis. Payne and George brought up the rear, and glanced over their shoulders to see Doug and Gabrielle still dancing, pretending not to notice the mass exodus. George looked at Payne and lifted an eyebrow. "The games people play," he said with disgust.

They moved across the lobby to the elevator, and the convention buoyed them up like a living wave. Far behind them were the pirates, the heartless ones, and somewhere up ahead, golden in the sun, lay the homeland they could still recall.

Marianne turned back to them, smiling serenely. "Esther says you're cute, George. She wants you t meet her daughter."

"Her daughter?" roared George, cracking everyone up. "After she led me on?"

Marianne slipped her hand in Payne's. "Hi," she smiled sweetly. "Esther says you're cute, too. So come on. Let's do the con."

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This is Perelandra #73, an amateur monthly magazine of fantasy and other literature, and a side dish of postal games, with a heaping pile o' country gravy and three slices of cranberry sauce! Your chef for this concoction is Pete Gaughan, 3105 East Park Row #132, Arlington TX 76010 (phone 817-633-3208)--each monthly entree costs \$1.50. No subscriptions accepted past 10:00 pm or after issue #100.

# The Melniboné Herald

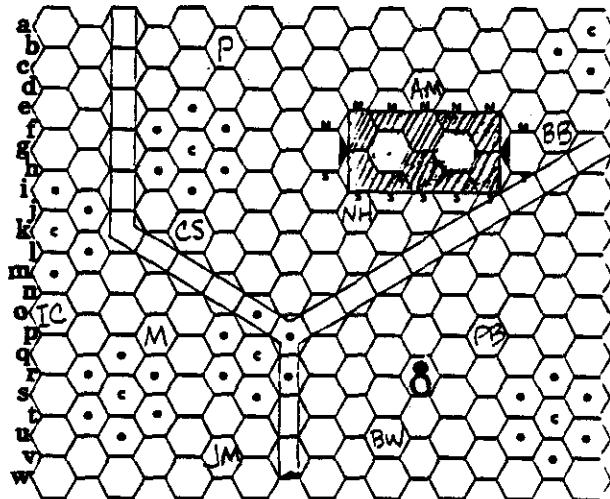
#29



## Snowball Fighting

BELGARION Gamestart Announcement

location	game name & player
B6	Probo (P) John Schultz
P14	Polar Bear (PB) Brian Hogan
U11	? (BW) Brad Wilson
P4	McGnasty (M) Tom Nash
F16	Boleroing Barrister (BB) Greg Ellis
V6	? (JM) Jeff McKee
J10	? (NH) Nelson Heintzman
O1	Ice Cream (IC) J.R. Baker
D12	Auld Meed (AM) Tom Hurst
K5	Cpt. Snowman (CS) Tim Stark



DEADLINE for Round One is Dec. 12th!!

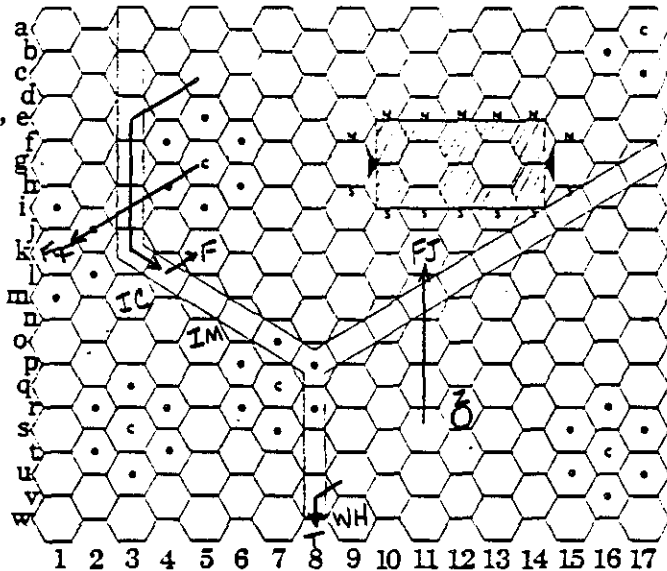
Remember, you each begin with two Simple Snowballs, and ten Hit Points. Could I please have a game name from each of the missing players (the rest of you should provide an alternate target in case one of these has decided not to play after all)?

## CARADHRAS Snowball Fighting

TURN THREE American SnowFight 9: Choke, choke, choke...

Segment One: Titch pulls a very fast one and "runs like a wussie into the kitchen, bawling his poor little head off for the rest of the Turn." He recovers, thanks to Wilford's oatmeal, two hp for each Segment spent inside. This leaves poor Wierd Harold with no playmate--which is just as well, as Wierdo was just about to brain his little friend with a Demon. Nearby, Zaphette Beeblebrox does try to brain Freon Jones with a Demon, but he just barely misses, and spends the rest of the Segment Dodging Jones' heavy-duty attack [Zaph vs. FJ, 80,82; FJ vs. Zaph, 35,97].

Ice Crusher and Ice Man ceasefire long enough to pick up more weapons, while Flake and Flying Finn both scuttle around for position.



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Segment Two: With Titch inside and Harold gathering Snowballs, Freon decides the pickins are getting scarce and scoots northward...just in time to outrun Zaphette's next attack [80,94]. Flake, having run into the fray at last, lobs a Demon at Ice Crusher that misses by as much as possible [80,00], but Ice Man shows him how it should be done, dropping a Rattlesnake right atop IC's noggin [95,20]. The Crush retaliates, but with a less accurate Dirigible which is easily avoided [65,92]. Flying Finn is still giving no offense.

Segment Three: Finally, FF decides to jump--and he jumps The Crusher just for the sin of being closest [95,26]. IC and FJ and Z are all collecting more ammo for next Turn, so Wierd Harold has his pick of targets and nails...two! Harold's Bolero hits both Z [45,21] and IM [45,19]. Flake wants to Bolero, too..but he only has one Snowball left (he had to leave one behind when he ran away from the Snowman), so his solo attack on Ice Man is all he gets [95,77]. Ice Man can't be distracted, though...he checks each Conifer in sequence and finally spots the Finn over under K1. His aim is true [first step, hit the tree: 85,45], and he rattles the little pine pretty drastically [70% chance of a storm,23], so a ton and a half of snow crashes down around the Finn! (Man scores 2 off Finn for the Conifer Storm.)

player-----vp	hp	ammo left	Rules: Titch garners 2 hp for each
Flake (at K5)..... 3	8	none	Segment <u>spent</u> inside, up to a max
Flying Finn (K1).... 5	5	1 sb	of 10. You may only carry 1 sb,
Freon Jones (K11)... 2	8	2 sb	2 sb, or 1 di while moving--if you
Ice Crusher (M3).... 2	7	2 sb	don't specify, I'll assume you drop
Ice Man (P6)..... 5	8	none	everything unless you've ordered an
Titch (kitchen).... 1	6	----	attack in a later Segment which
Wierd Harold (W9)... 5	8	none	indicates you need ammo. Conditional.
Zaphette (R12)..... 5	6	2 sb & 1 di	orders lose 10% of hit probability.

DEADLINE FOR TURN FOUR is Tuesday, December 12. Press is:

Titch to SnowMaster: Grampa! Grammmmpa! They're cheating! Harold's throwing ice-balls! Zappy busted up your snowman! Freon's calling people names like "Titch the Snitch"! C'n I have some oatmeal? You keep telling me it's the right thing to do.

SnowMaster to Yard: Look, you've got this SM thing all wrong. I'm nobody's grampa--or dad, or mommy either. Think of your SnowMaster as Thor, viewing the scene from Valhalla...and address your comments accordingly. Please.

FJ to Yard: Now wait a minute! A guy could get hurt out here! I'm goin' back to the shed where it's nice and safe!

Shedmonster to Self: What isss theesss noissessess waking uss from our sleeps, my Precioussss? Iss it plump, tayssty little man-kiddlingsesss? Why, yesss ...it issss...

Titch to Yard from Kitchen Window: Cheaters, cheaters, cheaters! I hope the snow-worms suck all your toes off!

SM to Titch: I don't think that's the worst fate in this game...

Shedmonsters to Yard: Ho! Ho! Ho! and Merry Crissssmuss, my darlingsesss! Sssanta Clauss iss here in the Shed with bassfullsss to toysess and candiesss ...Yumssy-yumssiesss! Who wants to be firsst...?

FJ to Ice Man: That snowsuit of yours is too dry! You need some snow on it!

Ice Man to Ice Crusher: Here, kid--take this and go play in the street.

Bob Olsen Memorial Press: Neener, neener, neener! There's not much snow in California!

A word from the SnowMaster: You can get the rules to Snowball Fighting by sending 45 cents in stamps to me--Pete Gaughan, 3105 East Park Row #132, Arlington, TX 76010.

# Hereandra

## GRAMARYE

### Unmanned Craft ROUND NINE BR89-01

I was in error--Puppytail Rail's bridge is over an ocean inlet and therefore does not flood out. However, I must point out that "lose a load" must happen immediately in this simultaneous-movement game...so if you nominate a load to drop in advance, fine, but if you don't specify, I'll have to pick one, and that choice will be 1) to hang onto the next delivery you're planning to make, then 2) after that, random. The loads lost last round stand. Those of you who were derailed--remember you must continue in the direction of your last movement.

1. Lost Buchanan Road (Craig Mills): move toward London /fog---moves half rate/.
2. Birmingham & Hereford RR (Eric Brosius): loses turn.
3. Wrobel's Wrailway (Ed W.): move to Ayr, drop oats, pick up chemicals; move lmp E; connect Leeds to Nottingham (#13M).
4. Silkworth's Sober Steamers (Conrad von Metzke): sell textiles for #14M (card 78); pick up imports; move 9 N; build N from Manchester (#11M) /fog---moves half rate/.
5. Puppytail Rail (Bruce Linsey): loses turn.
6. Connie's Cousin's Caboose (Tom Nash): loses turn.
7. Bergmann's Boxcars (Jason B.): move 8mp N, lmp E /fog---moves half rate/.

<u>order next time</u>	<u>cards</u>	<u>loads</u>	<u>cash</u>	<u>GOs</u>
B & Hereford	120, 31, 79	machinery	#2M	no
Wrobel's	40, 5, 114	oats, chemicals	#22M - 13 = #9M	ok
Silkworth's	81, 34, <u>115</u>	tourists, imports	#4M+14-11= #7M	no
Puppytail	6, 94, 23	cotton	#23M	ok for Round 10
Connie's	44, 112, 66		#4M	ok
Bergmann's	77, 70, 91	imports, imports	#14M	ok
Lost Buchanan Road	96, 80, 118	oats, textiles	#2M	so-so
Discard File:	27, 26, 52, 32, 49, 76, 74, 4, 22, 51, 47, 87, 65, 103, 95, 71, 129, 46, 124, 86, 83, 138, 78.			

Slashes (/) indicate rail lines built into that city; underlining=locked-out.

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

C<sup>3</sup> to Wrobel: You slime. Thanks for the bridges. May you lose every game of 1830 you play! (Well, from reading Politesse, that already is the case, isn't it?) Eggman my butt, you jez a meddlin' boob!

GM to C<sup>3</sup>: About your question--no, you can't.

From the Scottish Book of Railroad Myths (Glasgow, 1935): "The story is told in every home in Scotland--yea, from the halls of Edinburgh Castle to the lowliest shepherd's cot--of how Dr. Choo Choo brooded upon the moors in contemplation of his next contract. And as he frowned in fierce concentration the skies grew dark above him, and the thunderclouds gathered in gloomy congregation, preparing to hurl themselves upon a waiting countryside. And the engineers and the conductors muttered to themselves as they flogged their iron beasts in their haste to reach their destinations before the storm struck. Suddenly there arose a fierce and steady blast of wind which propelled the now terrible storm across the hills and valleys and down onto the wide and unprotected English countryside. As it rushed southward it left in its wake a trail of overturned trains, broken bridges, scattered merchandise, and vanquished dreams. And Dr. Choo Choo saw what he had wrought, and he smiled. His next step was now clear."

GM to Gramarye: Deadline (firm!) for Round Ten is December 12.

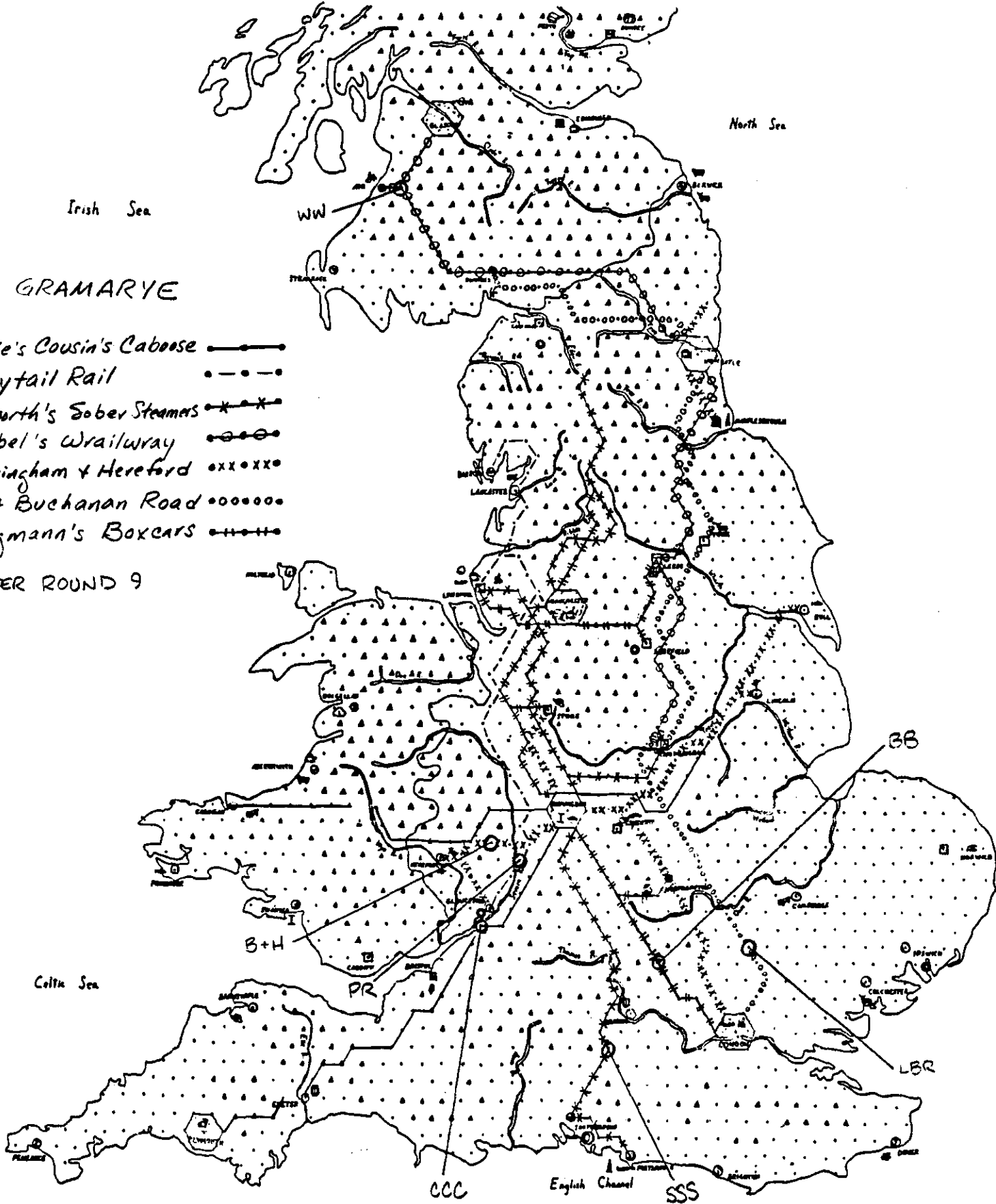
Irish Sea

North Sea

# GRAMARYE

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

AFTER ROUND 9







# Herelandra

MORE LITERARY QUIZ -- last month's quiz

(Mark) "The second coup de foudre sounds Russian to me. My sister reads a lot of Tolstoy and Turgenev (Rosemary Edmonds is the best translator, she insists) and reports some of the choicest passages of love prose to me. Our favorites are from Fathers and Sons: "And already, like most young men of his age, he felt that vague, oppressive excitement in the heart which is the fore-taste of love." And later, "Like all women who have not succeeded in falling in love, she hankered after something without knowing what it was."

Pete here. I chose to run that question because of the excellent way Stven handled emotional characterization in "Payne's Dance" (ex: "that peculiar vertiginous feeling of being just where he might slip and fall deep into her eyes."). More on quotes and poetry in the letter column. This month's questions are provided by Rod Walker, not on literature but on historical oddities. Rod has not sent the answers yet, so I'm in this one with you.

1. There are 50 states in the U.S. Most of them had previously been organized as colonies, territories, republics, whatever. Name only those States which, in all the time of their existences, have had only a single capital city. (For this one, consider the colony of Carolina=South Carolina, and the territory of Dakota=North Dakota.)
2. It is generally well-known that the State of Texas was once an independent republic, and that Hawaii was a kingdom (and then a republic for a short time). It is generally less well-known that California was (very briefly) a republic and that Utah (as "Deseret") might have been considered sort of a republic for a bit of time. What is generally least well-known is that one other State was an independent republic for about 13 years before it joined the Union. Which State is that?
3. What Italian city was the capital of a Sultanate (and approximately when)?
4. What, exactly, is the connection between the region of Dobruja in Rumania and a certain little-known Turk from Central Asia named Seljuk?
5. How many living heads of state can trace their descents from Muhammad the Prophet? Who?
6. Which flag is designed in imitation of the coat of arms of George Washington?
7. What is the earliest flag to feature horizontal stripes, alternating red and white?
8. What landmass is also known as the "Old Red Sandstone Continent?"
9. What was the name of that portion of New Hampshire which, during part of the 19th century, was not part of the U.S. nor of Canada?

Rod has yet to announce the prize for best score, but may very well offer one, he says. I guess I should mention the poets I asked for last month! They were Petrarch (writing about Laura) and Dante (in praise of Beatrice).

## RYLOS

Doesey-Doe WINTER 1901

Austria (Gilles Tanguay): builds a tri; also has f alb, a ser, a vie.

England (Steve Nicewarner): builds a lvp, f lon; also has a edi, f nwy.

France (Tom Nash): build f mar, f bre; also has f eng, a por, a spa.

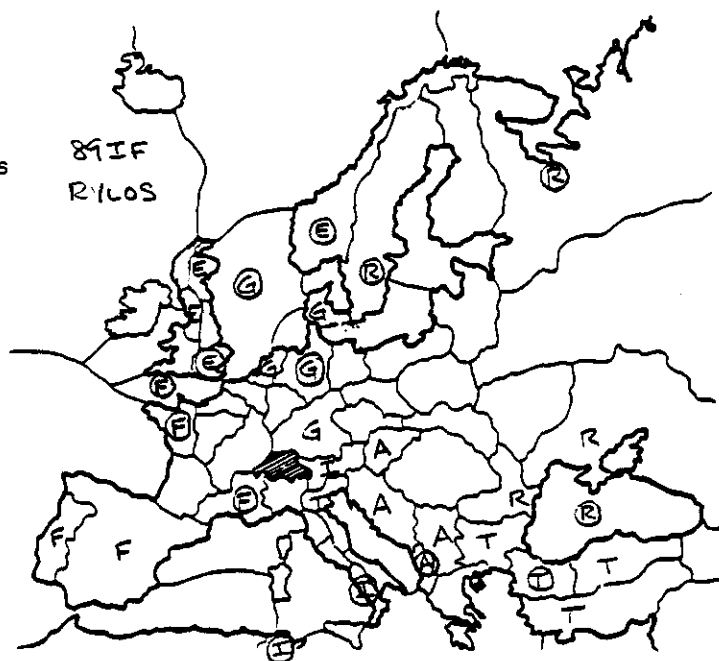
Germany (James Early): builds a mun, f kie; also has a den, a hol, f nts.

Italy (John Crosby): builds f nap; also has f tun, a ven, a tyo.

Russia (Melinda Holley): builds a sev, f stp/nc; also has f swe, f bla, a rum, a arm.

Turkey (Lance Anderson): builds a smy; also has a bul, f con, a ank.

DEADLINE for SPRING 1902 INCLUDING RETREATS is Tuesday, January 2. Press on next page.



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Paris to Vienna: Got your card. Hope you got my response.

Vienne to Rome: You are going to get some brand new ruins in there, dear Duce.

Turkey to Italy: Come on ahead.

Germany to Italy: Just in case you get any funny ideas...

Paris to Rome: Hey, I mean it--f mar-spa/sc. Don't be nervous. Forget Formalhaut [sic]. You are getting sleepy... Forget Formalhaut. You are aware of nothing but a good feeling and a desire to trust me with your centers. You are forgetting Formalhaut... You are getting sleepy... You will not remember this. You are getting sleepy. You have forgotten Formalhaut...

Paris to London: Jeez, Louise, you could at least try to sway me otherwise...

Paris to Berlin: All cool?

Germany to France: Don't have a heart attack about this army, Tom. Look directly south of it and you'll see why it is necessary!

Paris to Moscow: Any northern builds?

Turkey to Austria-Hungary: Good enough.

## SESERAS MAGNA

Double Pouf Valance FALL 1904

Austria (James Early): a gal s turk a rum-ukr /nso/ (a bud s), a tri-ven (a tyo s), f gre h.

England (Jim Diehl): f hel s french a den-kie, a bel-hol (f nts s (f ska s)), f eng-bel.

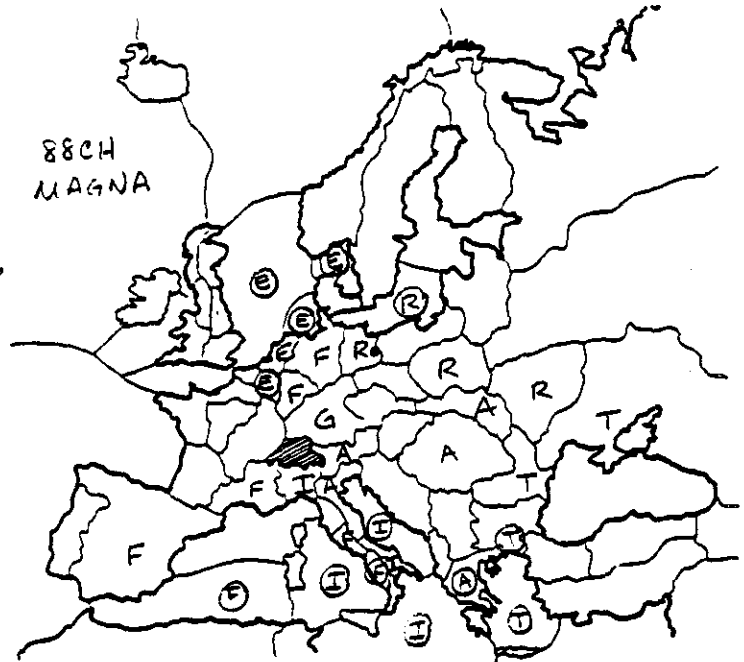
France (Larry Botimer): a ruh-mun, a bur-mar, a gas-spa, f lyo-wes, f nap ms a rom, a den-kie.

Germany (Lance Anderson): a mun s a kie, f ber s a kie /pru otb/, a kie ms a hol /both ann!/.  
88CH MAGNA

Italy (Stuart Lange): a apu-ven, f ion-tyn, f aeg-ion, f alb-adr, a pie h.

Russia (Kathy Caruso): a ukr-gal (a war s), a sil-ber (f bal s).

Turkey (John Crosby): f con-bul/sc (a rum s (a sev s)), f smy-aeg.



DEADLINE for Winter 1904 and Spring 1905 is Tuesday, January 2, 1990. Supply centers held:

Austria	vie bud tri ser	WV GRE VEN	. . .	5/6 build one
England	lvp edi lon nwy bel	HOL	. . .	5/6 build one
France	par mar bre spa por rom den	KIE NAP	7/9 build two	
Germany	WV KIE mun WV	. . .	4/1 remove one	
Italy	WV NAP tun gr	con . . .	5/2 remove three	
Russia	stp mos war swe	BER . . .	4/5 build one	
Turkey	ank smy sev rum	BUL . . .	4/5 build one	

Italian Press: Snide?? Naw, that wasn't snide. A cheap shot, perhaps, but in my condition cheap shots are better than no shots at all!

KK to Pops: How many times do I have to tell you -- STOP hanging out with Mushbrain!

GM to KK: Don't blame him, he hasn't GM'ed a game in months...

Russia to Turkey: What a mess!

Austria to Turkey: Did you do the right thing? I hope so!

Austria to Italy: Sorry, ol pal, but it's either you or me!

Austria to GM: If I make it through this semester unscathed, it will be a miracle...

GM to Austria: I'm sure that Stuart appreciates his chances.

Austria to Germany: Hang on, bud! The cavalry is coming.

Katie to Rin Tin: I agree with Jimbo--get the suicidal German.

Cuddles to Jimbo: Now, you know I don't mind you violating my body, just don't touch my centers.

Jimbo to Cuddles: Thanks for the offer of help with my fun high school classes, but first

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you'll have to teach me to read. How about nite classes? Late nite classes!  
 Austria to All: Boy, this turn sure went quickly! Very little communication.  
 Austria to Russia: Looks like the Astros didn't do so bad after all!  
 Austria to GM: And they were nowhere near LAST PLACE!!  
 GM to Austria: Aren't you glad I got them fired up?  
 Austria to GM: ♪♪ "Every move you make, every step you take, every breath you take, every game you adjudicate, I'll be watching you!" ♪

## GLOME Deviant

Won't You Come Home, Bill Bully? SPRING 1907  
 correction: Austria still owns lvp.

Austria (Greg Ellis): a vie-b-mos, a vie-b-sev /ann/, a bud-b-war /ann/, a bud-rum /ann/, a gal-ukr (a gal s/ann/), a arm-ank, f aeg-smy (a arm s), f aeg-con, a con-bul, a con-b-stp /ann/, a lon-b-nwy /ann/, a lon-b-edi, f wal-lon, f cly-lvp (f wal s), f cly-nat /ann/.

Eire (Don Williams): a lvp-cly (f nat & f nwg s).

France (J. Eric Brosius): f pic-bre (f pic s), f bre-b-ion, f bre-b-naf, f eng-iri (f eng s), f mid-spa/sc, f mid s f eng, a par-gas (a par & a mar s), a mar-b-yor, a bur-ruh, a bur-bel.

Germany (J. Robert Baker): a ber-kie, a ber-b-bud, a tyo-boh (a sil s), a sil-b-gre, a ruh-hol, a ruh-b-rum /ann/, a mun s a sil, a mun-b-gal /ann/, a bur-ruh, a bur-bel, a ven-tri (a tyo s), a rom-tus (a ven s), a apu-nap (a rom s), a apu s a ven.

Italy (Tom Nash): f tyn-nap, f tus-rom /ann/.

Russia (Russ Blau): a pru-lvn, f nwy h /ann/, a war-mos /ann/, a ukr-mos /ann/, a sev-ukr /ann/, f nts-bel, f bal-kie (a den s).

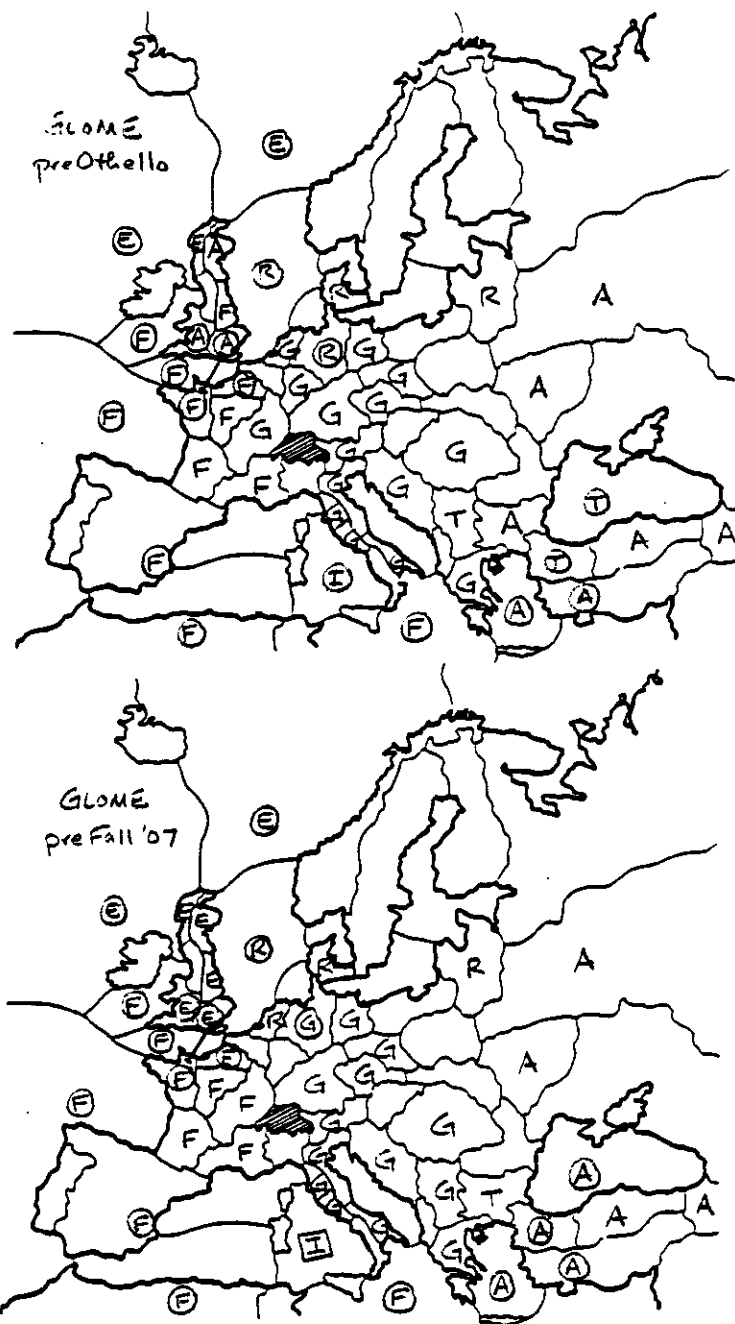
Turkey (Mark Lew): f bla-con (f bla s), a smy-b-stp /ann/, a smy-b-ser.

Othello flips Af wal & lon--F, Fa yor--A, Fa hol--R, Rf kie--G, Ga bur--F, Ta ser--G, Aa bul--T, Tf con & bla--A.

Unstable Dots next gets Sevastopol, taking with it German a ruh /ann/. Sev is no longer an SC. EFIRT then converts Aa edi & yor, Ff wal & lon into Eire units, as shown on the map.

**DEADLINE** for FALL 1907 in this madness is Tuesday, January 2, 1990. Don't forget a new proposal, vote, and playlist with your moves.

A/G draw: A/E/R yes, F/G/I/T no. Italy proposes EFIRT, Germany proposes FGR draw. VOTE!  
Rule Changes: #93 Edge Dots -3; #95 Fresh Start 11; #98 EFIRT 21-6= 15 (all others with no mention). Current SC chart and new proposals on next page.



# Herelandra

Supply centers held as of Summer 1907 (home centers underlined):

Austria	<u>ser</u>	<u>gal</u>	<u>boh</u>	<u>vie</u>	<u>bud</u>	<u>ank</u>	<u>con</u>	<u>gre</u>	<u>lon</u>	<u>lvp</u>	rum	. 11	Proposals now in effect:
Eire	<u>edi</u>	<u>ire</u>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	. 2	Playlist "No" Votes
France	<u>par</u>	<u>bre</u>	<u>mar</u>	tun	bel	hol	.	.	.	.	.	. 6	Tunnel Anti-Titan
Germany	<u>kie</u>	<u>mun</u>	<u>ber</u>	<u>ruh</u>	<u>sil</u>	<u>tyo</u>	<u>bur</u>	<u>ven</u>	<u>rom</u>	.	.	. 9	Transporter Beam (for F & T)
Italy	<u>nap</u>	por	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	. 2	Random Rules <u>Deviant</u> , Dammit!
Russia	<u>mos</u>	<u>ukr</u>	<u>war</u>	<u>tri</u>	den	<u>ice</u>	nwy	.	.	.	.	. 7	Rabbit Rule (for AFGRT)
Turkey	<u>sm</u>	<u>stp</u>	bul	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	. 3	Unstable Dots Othello
													Living Dead AFGT
plus:													Anti-Lew No Retreats

#98--EFIRT. Austria and Germany can no longer use Transporter Beams; all units on the British Isles become Eire's; France may build in any center he owns; all Italian units become amphibious; Russia gets Rabbit power back; Turkish units cannot be flipped by Othello. Complete text of Rules in effect is always available for a SASE.

## Proposals for Fall:

- #95--FRESH START. All Deviant rules, except the Main Rule, Playlist, and "No" Votes, are repealed. Unstable Dots is repealed retroactive to Fall 1906; all provinces are restored to their supply center status as of the beginning of the game. The Winter 1906 and Spring 1907 moves are void and Winter 1906 will be replayed, the game continuing from that point. Italian units converted to fleets after Fall 1906 are converted back to armies.
- #99--ROBIN HOOD. Players with nine or more units are designated "rich"; players with five or less units are designated "poor". GM robs each rich player of half (round up) of his units. Stolen units are distributed (as evenly as possible) among the poor players.
- #100--AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN CIVIL WAR. For the second time this game, a Great Power experiences the bitter pangs of civil unrest and strife. Austrian forces are split evenly and at random into loyal and rebel units. Loyal units remain under Austrian control, while rebel units are assigned one each to five of the six remaining Great Powers. Along with the units come at least one former Austrian center, now to be controlled by the Great Power gaining the rebel Austrian unit.
- #101--NO T. The GM may not use the letter "T" in typing up the game report.
- #102--FRESH START II (the sequel). Transporter Beam, Rabbit Rule, Random Rules, Unstable Dots, Othello, Living Dead, and AFGT, plus any rules adopted in Spring 1907, are all repealed. All provinces are restored to their supply center status as of the beginning of the game. Centers that were converted into non-centers become neutral until recaptured by a player.
- #103--WALK ON WATER. All armies become amphibious.
- #104--LEGISLATIVE SAUSAGE II. Proposals 1-92 have their original vote counts reversed (one time only, effective now--no replays of past turns).
- #105--CATHOLIC UNITY. The Roman Catholic, Russian Orthodox and Anglican churches reunite and their earthly standard bearers are thus enriched--Rome becomes an Italian SC, and is impassable to all other nations' units. Any unit there is "damned to the pit"--disbanded and that nation permanently runs one short. Italy does not have to retake Rome to claim it. Eire gains a new personality unit, the "Archbishop of Canterbury", whose movements are not made public, but who can support an attack or hold order with a single-unit's strength, or move with any unit to increase its strength by one. A new French SC is created, "Avignon", for the "Pope Under the Covenant." It is carved out of Marseille; France gets an army there and it functions as any normal SC. Any Fall that Russia controls all four original Russian home centers he gets to raise an extra army and place it anywhere he wishes, disbanding any unit already there. All non-"New Catholic" countries lose Rabbit Rule, all "New Catholic" countries get it (back).

Playlists: A: "I Love Puppydog Tails," Tom T. Hall. E: "Toys in the Attic," Aerosmith. F: "Romans 12 Blues," Brian McLaren. G: "Give Me Just a Little More Time," Chairmen of the Board. I: Trout Mask Replica, Captain Beefheart. R: "It's a Beautiful Day in the Neighborhood," Rogers. T: "I Can't Stand Losing," The Police.

# Herelandra

GLOME PRESS!!!

Eire to Austria: You were big and bad when I couldn't attack you, now let's see how tough you truly are...oh, and say goodbye to Fleet Clyde.

Leprechaun Warlord to GM: Got any suggestions? Say, could we pose a rule where A and G have to submit orders for the review of E,F,I,R,T? How about having to submit orders one turn ahead of time? Well...?

GM to Mock Leprechaun: Give it a shot. But the true little people would be ingenious on their own.

King Roach to Rule 97: Repropose it again, only this time without the last sentence.

Naples to Board: Screw ya all!

Duck to Nash: What stupid poll are you talking about?

Eire to Camelot: Is it, "'Tis a far better thing you did than you have ever done before," or "'Tis better to have played and lost than to have to remain in this unghodly game."?

Eire to France, Italy, Turkey...and maybe Russia: I say we start doing unto the others as they have done unto us! EIRE FOREVER! Vote the party bloc! Death to the A/G vandals!

Naples to Vienna: If I haven't been talked out of it, I would have loved to have voted for "Ingrates Get Theirs." You scuzz. You ingrate. You creep. You'll get yours!

Eire to Naples: Not so lucky...I'm still in this game...

## ZELPST

### Subcontracting WINTER 1901

Austria (J.R. Baker): tries to build f rum;  
still has f ion, a ser, a tri.

England (~~Marc~~ John Schultz): builds  
f lon & f lvp; also has a bel, f nts, f nwy.

France (Lance Anderson): build a par, f bre;  
also has a spa, f por, a pic.

Germany (George Rifle): builds a mun & a kie;  
also has f hol, a ruh, a den.

Italy (Stephen Carter): builds f nap; also has  
f tun, a ven, a rom.

Russia (Greg Ellis): build a stp, a sev, a gal;  
also has f swe, a rum, f bla, a vie.

Turkey (Melinda Holley): builds f con & f smy;  
also has a gre, a ank, f bul/sc.

DEADLINE for SPRING 1902 is January 2, 1990.

Marc resigns--the above builds were his.

Berlin to Europe: Is anybody out there?

Austria to F/E/G: A Russian with seven centers in '02;  
If you don't work together, he'll get you.

France to England: Really subtle.

Austria to Russia: So you got greedy / And it's sealed your fate  
But while you gloat / Remember it could've been eight.

Austria to Turkey: You got your two / and you think you're big,  
But what can stop / the Russian pig?

GM to Zelpst: Spring orders on file from T and G. To the one of you who suggested I try PBEM (play-by-electronic-mail) to see what a faster game is like, I ask: on what? It's my impression that you need a computer to use CompuServe, and I don't envision this family having one for two or three more years, if then. I appreciate your concern, but let me try to speed up this affair before I get anything else started!!



# Herelandra

## LAKKDAROL Downfall

**Little People's Butter Battles**  
RETHE I 3019

**Dwarves (Larry Botimer):** A Nenuial-Lhun, A North Downs-Nenuial, A South Mirkwood-River Running /Brown Lands, East Mirkwood, or otb/, A River Running-Esgaroth (A Withered Heath s).

**Elves (JascnBergmann):** A Elven King's Halls-Esgaroth (A Old Forest Road s), A Old Ford-Central Mirkwood, A Carrock-North Mirkwood, A Brown Lands-Wilderland, A Anduin-South Mirkwood, A Rhudaur-Ettenmoors, F Gulf of Lune-Grey Havens, A Shire s SAR A Bree.

**Gandalf (Rob Wittmond):**  
Ga  
R  
Fe

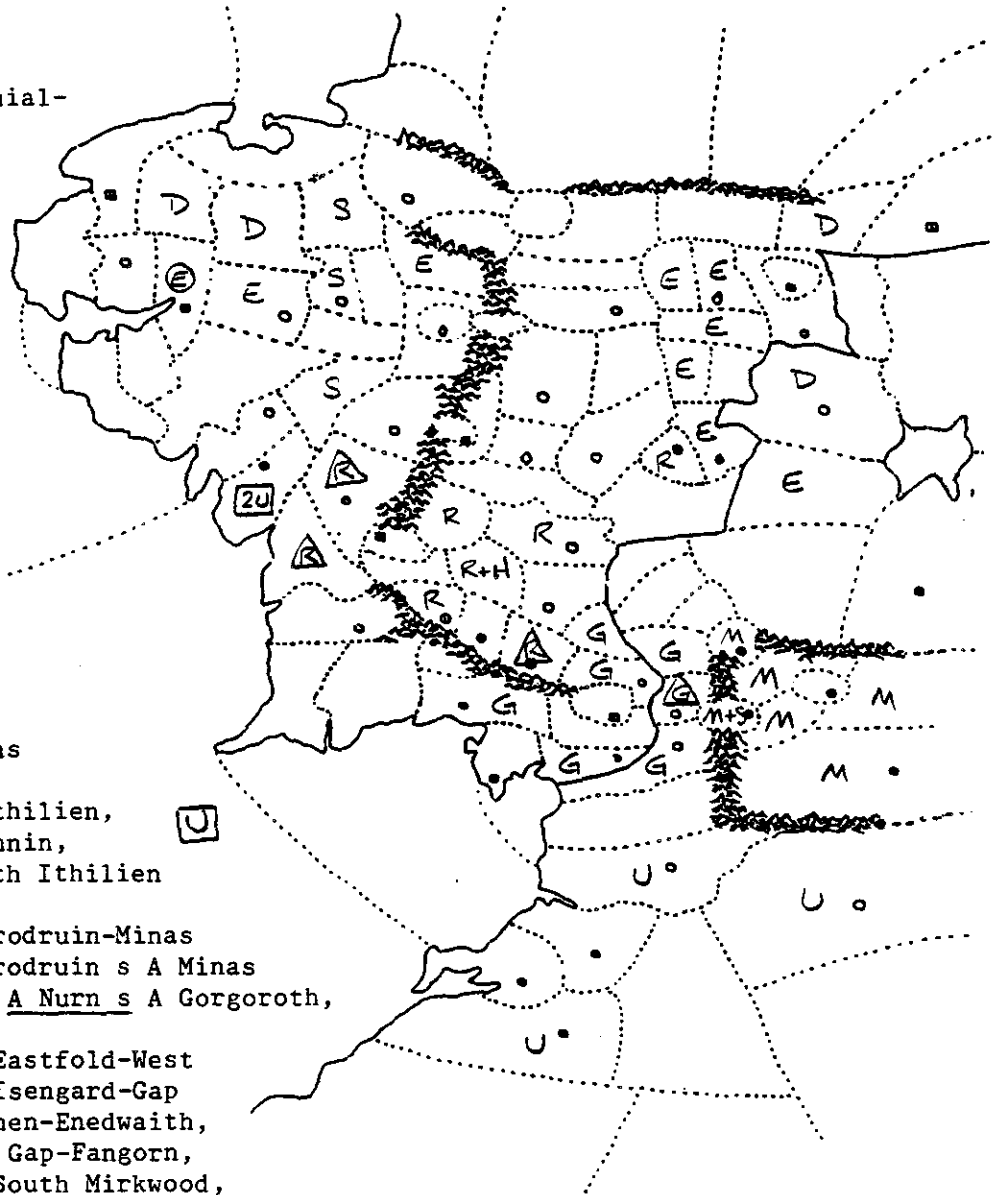
**Gondor (Lance Anderson):** A Minas Tirith-Anorien, A Anorien-Entwash, A Osgiliath-North Ithilien, A Lamedon H, A Belfalas-Lebennin, C Lebennin-Lossarnach (A South Ithilien s) then -Osgiliath, Fa

**Mordor (Craig Mills):** Sauron Orodruin-Minas Morgul, Armies Gorgoroth & Orodruin s A Minas Morgul, A Udun s A Orodruin, A Nurn s A Gorgoroth, A Ered Lithui s A Nurn.

**Rohan (Brian Hogan):** A & Herd Eastfold-West Emmet, A East Emmet-Wold, C Isengard-Gap of Rohan (A Helm's Deep s) then-Enedwaith, C Edoras-Eastfold-Entwash, A Gap-Fangorn, A Dol Guldor s ELF A Anduin-South Mirkwood, C Dunland s SAR AHollin-Greenway.

**Saruman (Randy Grigsby):** A Amon Sul-North Downs (A Bree s), A Hollin-Greenway, A Gwathlo-Greenway /Minhiriath or otb/, Saruman

**Umbar (Geoff Richard):** 2A/F Southern Sea-Gwathlo, A/F Far Harad-Southern Sea, A City of the Corsairs-Havens of Umbar, A Khand-Nurn, A South Gondor-Khand, Nazgul unordered.



And we have some talkative players this month...DEADLINE for RETHE II is January 2nd!

**Dwarves to Elves:** Why should I care how many fo your previous allies felt compelled to stab you? Is that an excuse for future games too?

**Elves to Dwarves:** It seems to me you're doing your worst to keep yourself from having allies. The same rocks you live beneath also seem to occupy the space between your ears.

**Dwarves to Elves:** I'd parachute the eagle unit into Carrock, you double-dealing greedy sylvan tree-dweller.

# Herelandra

Elves to Dwarves: It's a long way from Moria where your ancestors died. Looks like your death will have to come in the open fields, oh Gimlet of Gangrene.

Horselord to Rockhound: Boy, you short guys have big complexes! Lighten up. Come swing in the Mallorns with me and Galadriel.

Eomer to Galadriel: Hubba, hubba, hubba! Pass those lembas!

Elves to Rohan: Dwarf starts with "D". So does dick--is it a coincidence? Vote in next issue's press.

Umbardacil to Dwarf: Elf-puppet? In what way? I think you need to look at the board again. Indeed, why should I not be a friend of the horse-lords? Look at the shiny present he gave me! Maybe if you were a little more tactful the ring would have come your way. Your personality and playing style got you in the position you are in, I had little to do with it.

Rohan to Umbar: Do I talk too fast for you?

Eomer to Dain: "Fast talking!" Is that because I write short letters? (Oops, sorry I said "short"!)

Dwarves to Umbardacil: Nothing like an evil ring of power to make pretensions come true, eh?

Dale to Rohan: Are you going to let the Elves subjugate the north and all your ancient kin from Beorn's Marches to Esgaroth?

Rohan to Northwest: Hack, slash, kill, smash, cut bash!!

Elves to Umbar: It doesn't seem that my fleet has done much but go in circles--maybe yours will need to do the trick.

Theoden to Elves: How come you always get your way?

Brian to Larry: You write really good long letters. I am so impressed. I have been too busy to answer in kind but for now I have decided to listen again to the fair voices of the Elves. But don't give up on me! Keep on sending me plans for how the Dwarves and Rohan can carve up Middle Earth.

Valinor to Rohan: Didn't you just answer your own question?

Dwarves to Rohan: Confusion reigns and our enemies prosper. Trouble is the people who should be enemies aren't and the people who shouldn't be are!

Dwarves to Gandalf: Just wondering if you're accomplishing anything?

Dwarves to Valinor: Any possibility of introducing an eagle unit into the game? Just because the Gandalf player doesn't want to use his units doesn't mean I couldn't use one right now.

Valinor to Lakkarol: ...as the GM realizes that he's loused up the order of the press...

Rohan to Saruman: These digs of yours are happenin'. Quite upwardly mobile for us "brigands reeling in the reek!"

Elves to Saruman: Okay, Sharkey--how about a visit to Carn Dûm?

Dwarves to Khazad-dûm: Hey^ An army of dwarves would make a better defense against Gandalf and his treasure-seeking, money-grubbing Elvish friends.

Theoden to Saruman: Okay, so stay mad, whydntcha!

Dwarves to Gondor: I wonder if the age-old alliances are faltering and if the mongrels from Umbar are corrupting your hearts?

Lance to Larry: More luck than skill, I should think.

Rohan to Gondor: And to think: he has us worried!

Rohan to Mordor: Thank you!

Elves to Valinor: I disagree--why must they be made in each turn's orders? Why can't standing orders to kill personality units suffice--you're just adding extra b.s. to the orders each turn. Can we provisionally kill the gamemaster?

Valinor to Elf: Why? Because of the rules. And the rules were written for very good reasons which you could figure out if you wanted to.

Bellevue to Valinor: I see, once every two years is too much, huh? Could it be the fact that Vince doesn't have a computer role-playing game might also be a reason for your snobbery? (Kathy can come without you, she's not too proud to mix with the masses.)

Valinor to Bellevue: First, my wife is Cathy--or do you mean KK? Second, the real reason I don't expect to be at Poolcon is because all our savings will be going into moving to the Bay Area next spring. Vince doesn't have a computer? Hmmm, maybe we can make it anyway...

# Herelandra

## FOMALHAUT

ByeBye Birdie FALL 1904

Aus Eng Fra Ger Ita Rus  
E/F/A draw yes nvr no no nvr no  
France win no nvr yes no nvr yes  
Austria proposes AEF, AE or AF; France offers  
Germany retreats a kie-ber. EF draw.

Austria (Jason Bergmann): a con-ank,  
f bul/sc h, f gre-ion, a rum-gal,  
f adr-apu (a ven s), a sev-mos (a ukr s),  
a sil s ger a mun /nsu/, a boh u.

England (Tim Stark): f stp/nc (f nwy s),  
a yor-den (f nts c, a swe s), f den-bal  
(f kie s).

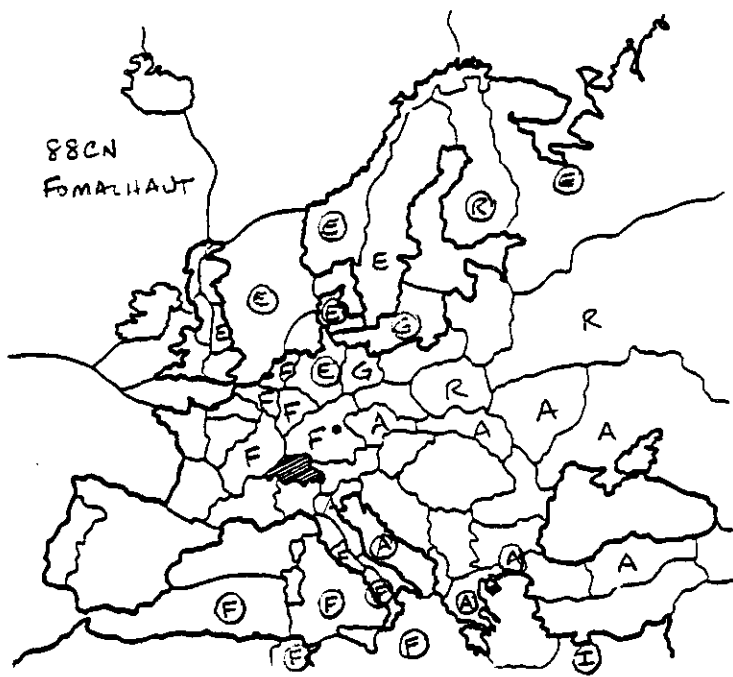
France (Tom Nash): a hol s eng f kie,  
f mid-wes, f lyo-tyn, f ion-apu (a rom s),  
f tun-ion (f nap s), a ruh-mun (a bur s),  
a bel-ruh.

Germany (John Crosby): a mun-kie (a ber &  
f bal s) /mun retreats to sil, tyo, otb/.

Italy (Vince Lutterbie): f smy-eas.

Russia (Jim Nickel): a war ms a mos, f fin-stp/sc.

Turkey (fate): f aeg h.



DEADLINE FOR WINTER 1904, draw votes and SPRING 1905 is Tuesday, January 2, 1990.

Austria	vie tri bud ser gre rum con ven sev BUL ANK	. 9/11	may build two
England	lon lvp edi nwy stp swe den KIE	. 7/8	may build one
France	par bre mar spa por bel tun rom nap hol MUN	. 10/11	may build one
Germany	ber <del>kie</del> <del>ank</del>	. 3/1	remove one or two
Italy	smy	. 1/1	even
Russia	war mos <del>ank</del>	. 3/2	remove one
Turkey	<del>bal</del>	. 1/0	out

Austria to E/F: I will vote down any draw which excludes me and will play the game out to prevent an E/F two way. Whichever one of you is the bigger jerk will not get a two-way. I'll make sure the other gets the solo win

Austria to Italy: You'll be back in Naples real soon.

Italy (by way of Turkey) to France: Ready or not--here I come.

Paris to London: Stay the course. We're there. Steady does it.

GM to Paris: I love it! You do a great George Bush shtick!

Austria to France: I take back all the good things I said about you. I hate you and all that you stand for.

Austria to England: I think I'll just stop trying. I don't think I've ever seen anyone so irrationally committed to his partner's solo win than yourself. Just watch--you won't get a two-way out of this. Tom will win by himself.

Paris to Board: Vote for E/F! Let's end it now!

Paris to Moscow: Thanks for your support!

Austria to France: It'll be real hard. I get two more builds this year--you're getting nowhere quick (except towards stalemate). Vote for the three-way.

Vienna to Paris: How many calls and letters did Stark get? Not nearly as many letters and phonecalls you'll get telling you to go to hell.

GM to Fomalhaut--one more press item on the next page.



# Perelandra

Rome to Vienna: Jason, two measly post cards does not constitute a groundswell of harassment. You can do better, much better, in trying to harass me into voting yes to A/E/F. I will vote "no" until you mount an effective harassment campaign. Offering free issues of Entropy for anyone else who harasses me is a great idea, but has so far not produced a single response. Now, if you offered free issues of BTDI, then you might well get some action! Or, if I counter-offer with free BTDIs for counter-harassment, since my normal page count is about 20 more than yours, I may well get some real action going!

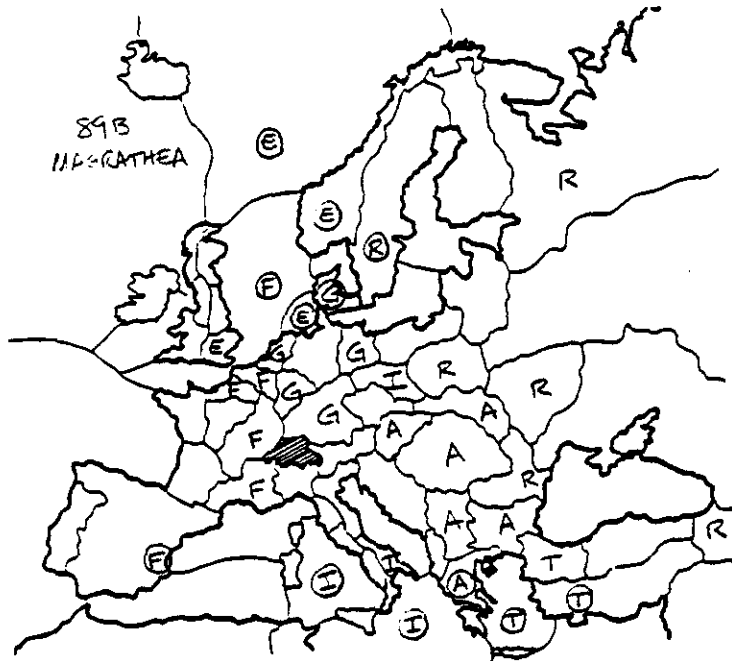
GM to Rome and Vienna: I would've grabbed the freebies if I weren't the Gamemaster for this thing. Tom would have had a post card each day for two weeks from me...

## MAGRATHEA

**Nobody wants to be Offensive** SPRING 1903

Austria builds a vie; Italy build f nap;  
Russia builds a sev.

Austria (Richard Pinelli): a gal h (a vie & a bud s), a bul h (a ser & f gre s).  
 England (Jim Diehl): f nwy s french f eng-nts (f wng s), f nts-hel, a lon u.  
 France (Tim Stark): f eng-nts, f wes-spa/sc, a bel & a mar s a bur, a bur & a pic s a bel.  
 Germany (Karl Hoffman): a ber s a mun, a mun s a ruh, a ruh s a hol, f den s rus f swe, a hol u.  
 Italy (Gary Behnen): f nap-tyn, a tun-apu (f ion c), a boh-sil.  
 Russia (Geoff Richard): a sev-arm, a rum-bud, a stp-nor\* (f swe s), a ukr-gal (a war s).  
 Turkey (John Crosby): a con-bul (f aeg s (f smy s)).



\*unambiguous in this situation

DEADLINE for FALL 1903 is Tuesday, January 2, 1990. Solo press...

Rome to Paris: I hope he didn't forget his ticket. It will be a warm day in the Arctic before you get an Italian center.  
 Italy to Turkey: Dinner? Let's say I like mine stuffed with yams on the side.  
 Italy to Austria: I was kidding, really.  
 Rome to Moscow: Opportunities lost...  
 Rome to London: Opportunities gained?

### MOVE ANALYSIS for Perelandra #73

Game	Dates of orders received since last issue (P=phone)						
Giffard	10/25	10/26	10/26	11/6	11/13	(one nmr)	
Caradhras	10/27	10/30	11/3	11/3	11/3P	11/3P	11/14P
Sesefras Magna	11/6	11/9	11/13	11/14P	(three sets from previous month)		
Gramarye	cannot calculate due to general orders						
Glome	10/25	10/26	10/30	11/10	11/14P	11/14P	11/15
Zelpst	10/27	11/11P	11/13	11/13	11/14P	11/14P	11/14P
Rylos	10/26	11/6	11/9	11/13	11/14P	11/14P	11/15
Magrathea	10/28	11/6	11/12P	11/12P	11/13	11/13	11/15
Fomalhaut	11/2	11/6	11/6	11/8	11/8	11/12	11/15
Lakkdarol	11/3	11/9	11/12P	11/14P	11/14	11/15	
Total orders: 57. Phone orders: 15 (26.3%). Nov. 10-15: 29 (50.8%). Does not include earlier sets which were replaced or changed, thus figures may be skewed toward late orders.							

# Perelandra

## Player Roster for all games in Perelandra

Lance Anderson	Box 29175	San Francisco CA 94129
J.R. Baker	512 Snipes	St. Charles MO 63303
Gary Behnen	13101 S Trenton	Olathe KS 66062
Jason Bergmann	Box 23780	Atlanta GA 30322
Russ Blau	9023 Lake Braddock Dr	Burke VA 22015
Larry Botimer	13833 NE 11th St #3	Bellevue WA 98005
Eric Brosius	41 Hayward St	Milford MA 01757
Stephen Carter	435 McCarron Ave	Rifle CO 81650
Kathy Caruso	636 Astor St	Norristown PA 19401
John Crosby	9031 Cardiff Rd	Richmond VA 23236
Jim Diehl	10530 W Riverview Dr	Eden Prairie MN 55347
James Early	3500 Greystone Dr #166	Austin TX 78731
Greg Ellis	1709 San Antonio, suite 211	Austin TX 78701
Randy Grigsby	93 St. Vincent St, RR #3	Barrie ON L4M 4S5 CANADA
Nelson Heintzman	2255 Delaware Ave. #C-4	Buffalo NY 14216
Karl Hoffman	1070 Cold Stream Circle #M	Emmaus PA 18049
Brian Hogan	Box 7003	Los Osos CA 93412
Melinda Holley	Box 2793	Huntington WV 25727
Tom Hurst	2748 Lyman Lane	Madison WI 53711
Stuart Lange	904 Fox Chase Ln	Riverdale GA 30296
Mark Lew	438 Vernon #103	Oakland CA 94610
Bruce Linsey	Box 1334	Albany NY 12201
Vince Lutterbie	1021 Stonehaven	Marshall MO 65340
Jeff McKee	3801 W 13th #903	Wichita KS 67203
Conrad von Metzke	4374 Donald Ave	San Diego CA 92117
Craig Mills	3085 Old Hwy 8 #22	Roseville MN 55113
Tom Nash	5512 Pilgrim Rd	Baltimore MD 21214
Steve Nicewarner	107th FSU, Box 98	Fort Bragg NC 28307
Jim Nickel	429 E Columbia St	Falls Church VA 22046
Richard Pinelli	6606 N Glenwood	Chicago IL 60626
Geoff Richard**	7240 Whispering Pines	Dallas TX 75248
George Rifle	165 Garfield Ave	Colonia NJ 07067
John Schultz 19390	Indiana State Prison, Box 41	Michigan City, IN 46360
Tim Stark	605 West Doyle	Granbury TX 76048
Gilles Tanguay	14225 Haymeadow	Dallas TX 75240
Don Williams	44016 4th Street East	Lancaster CA 93535
Rob Wittmond	2924 Petaluma Ave	Long Beach CA 90815
Ed Wrobel	6204 Bardu Ave	Springfield VA 22152

\*\*Geoff Richard will be moving to 5906 Marvin Loving Dr #206, Garland TX 75043 about 12/20.

## Opinions and Editorials and Letters

MARK LEW: "All Our Yesterdays" is also a Star Trek episode, by the way. That's the one with Mariette Hartley in which Spock demonstrates that he can actually be sexy. How many other Star Trek titles are literary? A lot of them certainly sound literary. "By Any Other Name" is from Romeo and Juliet. I think "The Conscience of the King" is also Shakespeare [it is-- Hamlet II.ii.605]. In fact, I think Kodos/Karidian quotes the passage. "Is There in Truth No Beauty?" is perhaps a take-off from the last verse of "Ode to a Grecian Urn." "Whom Gods Destroy" comes from the saying "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad" or something like that. Presumably that originates in poetry somewhere [Euripedes, fifth century B.C.]. "Friday's Child" must come from that verse that describes children born on the various days of the week. The only line I remember is "Wednesday's child is full of woe." I don't know what the verse says about Friday's child, but I'm sure it's relevant to the episode

# Herelandra

somehow. "Mirror, Mirror" and "What are Little Girls Made Of?" come from nursery rhymes. Three more which sound particularly poetic but which I can't identify: "This Side of Paradise," "And the Children Shall Lead," and "That Which Survives."

As long as I'm carrying on about poetry, here's something I've been wondering about for years. I believe I brought it up in Benzene way back when it was a subzine, but no one responded. Perhaps your literary readers can help. I have heard the delightfully naughty and ambiguous line, "That man hath no tongue who cannot win a woman with it," attributed to Shakespeare. But I have been unable to identify it. I thought it was in The Taming of the Shrew, but I read the whole play and didn't see it. That doesn't mean it's not there, though. A few years ago, I was horrified to discover that my "Complete" Works (Walter J. Black) has been censored. Large section of Juliet's soliloquy ("Lovers can see to do their amorous rites") have been removed, and who knows what other passages have been edited without my notice?

[[[Well, I have a Riverside Shakespeare, and with the help of the UTA Library's concordances I can find just about anything. But I happen to know where that line comes from, and I'll give thereadership a month plus to try to remember. The complete text of "Monday's Child" is tough to nail down because there was so much controversy over the official version--when the Viscount Hall (First Lord of the Admiralty) and the Lord Bishop of London attempted to congratulate the royal family on the birth of Charles (11/16/48), they kicked up a near-national newspaper fight. The most common variant is:

Monday's child is fair of face,  
Tuesday's child is full of grace,  
Wednesday's child is full of woe,  
Thursday's child has far to go,  
Friday's child is loving and giving,  
Saturday's child works hard for his living,  
And the child that is born on the Sabbath day  
Is bonny and blithe, and good and gay.

What started it all was the fact that Charles was born on the Sabbath Day...]]]

## THE GAUGHANS' CHRISTMAS NEWSLETTER

We really haven't got room to reprint our newsletter this year, but we want to bring you up to date on our goings-on. This is the first year that we really spent doing just one thing. Pete has been Home Ideas manager for Montgomery Ward, and Cathy has been a store manager for Shoe Stop. But Cathy was promoted from a small store here in Arlington to a larger new store on the main commuting freeway in central Dallas back in August. This has finally gotten her to the point where she doesn't get intimidated by big-city freeways and traffic, which is good because soon she'll have to learn the roads in the San Francisco area!

Yes, we're going to be moving. There are no definite plans yet--most likely is that Ward will let Pete apply for a position in the East Bay; failing that we will move anyway. But we have a target date of February first to have a real plan in place and be moved by March 1.

This year was much like others in our travels. We can't ever afford to go very far, but we did spend several days exploring the Texarkana area and the countryside of SW Arkansas (including the only U.S. post office that straddles a state line); we drove to Tioga, TX, birthplace of Gene Autry and completely ignored his museum--instead, we went for the best barbecue we've ever had; and all over North Texas we took pictures of wildflowers, barns and other stuff.

Everybody's already asking about next year's cons--well, we'd love to attend every one of them, but we just don't know. It's not that we can say, "We can't afford it (money, time, whatever)," but that the future is uncertain. If jobs come quickly on the Coast and our bills continue to get paid off (our credit card debt is down \$1000 from a year ago), we could possibly make it to two or three Dip conventions. But Pete really wants out of retail--seasonal stress and long night hours, mostly--so we're up in the air. But we are sure that we wish you a peaceful, happy Christmas and a safe, prosperous 1990!

# Game Openings

Diplomacy, "Freibur": on two-week deadlines, game fee is \$5.

Signed up are Greg Ellis, Gary Behnen, Todd Stewart, Tim Stark, and Larry Botimer.

Diplomacy variants--

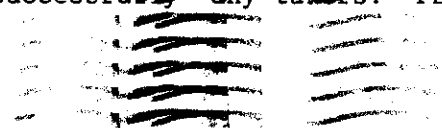
Scavenger Hunt Dip, "Planet Blue": premise of the game is to 'gather' 40 of the 75 provinces on the board in order to win. Spaces may be gathered by an unlimited number of players. No takers yet--are there any questions on the rules/playing of the game? Game fee is \$5.

Woolworth IID, "Farpoint": five powers, game fee is \$5. Each of the five players controls one country publicly and another secretly, hence the "five and ten" name.

Signed up are Tom Nash, Dan Wilson, and Tim Stark (who says he will play Scavenger if that starts first). Did somebody else write to sign up and then get forgotten? Remind me...

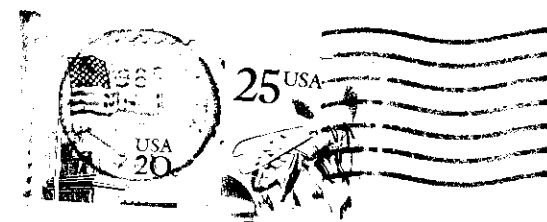
Snowball Fighting: Another free game will start when one of the two current games ends.

Fictionary Dictionary: Each turn I give you a word. You send back a definition that is not true, but sounds good enough to get the other players to vote for. You also try to guess which of the definitions presented is the real one. Points for fooling others and for guessing correctly yourself. This needs 10 or more to play successfully. ~~any takers?~~ Free.



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*Larry Peery  
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TWO deadlines--some games due Tuesday, Dec. 12,  
most due Tuesday, Jan. 2. Check inside!

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION  
ENDS WITH...

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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.**