

## The Sea Wolf by Jack London

"This is the first time I have heard the word 'ethics' in the mouth of a man. You and I are the only men on this ship who know its meaning."

"At one time in my life," he continued, after another pause, "I dreamed that I might some day talk with men who used such language, that I might lift myself out of the place in life in which I had been born, and hold conversation and mingle with men who talked about just such things as ethics. And this is the first time I have ever heard the word pronounced. Which is all by the way, for you are wrong. It is a question, neither of grammar nor ethics, but of fact."

"I understand," I said. "The fact is that you have the money."

His face brightened. He seemed pleased at my perspicacity.

"But it is avoiding the real question," I continued, "which is one of right."

"Ah," he remarked, with a wry pucker of his mouth, "I see you still believe in such things as right and wrong."

"But don't you? - at all?" I demanded.

"Not the least bit. Might is right, and that is all there is to it. Weakness is wrong. Which is a very poor way of saying that it is good for oneself to be strong, and evil for oneself to be weak - or better yet, it is pleasurable to be strong, because of the profits; painful to be weak, because of the penalties. Just now the possession of this money is a pleasurable thing. It is good for one to possess it. Being able to possess it, I wrong myself and the life that is in me if I give it to you and forego the pleasure of possessing it."

"But you wrong me by withholding it," I objected.

"Not at all. One man cannot wrong another man. He can only wrong himself. As I see it, I do wrong always when I consider the interests of others. Don't you see? How can two particles of the yeast wrong each other by striving to devour each other? It is their inborn heritage to strive to devour, and to strive not to be devoured. When they depart from this they sin."

"Then you don't believe in altruism?" I asked.

He received the word as if it had a familiar ring, though he pondered it thoughtfully. "Let me see, it means something about cooperation, doesn't it?"

"Well, in a way there has come to be a sort of connection," I answered, unsurprised by this time at such gaps in his vocabulary, which, like his knowledge, was the acquirement of a self-read, self educated man, whom no one had directed in his studies, and who had thought much and talked little or not at all. "An altruistic act is an act performed for the welfare of others. It is unselfish, as opposed to an act performed for self, which is selfish."

He nodded his head. "Oh, yes, I remember it now. I ran across it in Spencer."

"Spencer!" I cried. "Have you read him?"

"Not very much," was his confession. "I understood quite a good deal of 'First Principles' but his 'Biology' took the wind out of my sails, and his 'Psychology' left me butting around in the doldrums for many a day. I honestly could not understand what he was driving at. I put it down to mental deficiency on my part, but since then I have decided that it was for want of preparation. I had no proper basis. Only Spencer and myself know how hard I hammered. But I did get something out of his 'Data of Ethics.' There's where I ran across 'altruism,' and I remember now how it was used."

I wondered what this man could have got from such a work. Spencer I remembered enough to know that altruism was imperative to his ideal of highest conduct. Wolf Larsen, evidently, had sifted the great philosopher's teachings, rejecting and selecting according to his needs and desires.

"What else did you run across?" I asked.

His brows drew in slightly with the mental effort of suitably phrasing thoughts which he had never before put into speech. I felt an elation of spirit. I was groping into his soul-stuff as he made a practice of groping in the soul-stuff of others. I was exploring virgin territory. A strange, a terribly strange, region was unrolling itself before my eyes.

"In as few words as possible," he began, "Spencer puts it something like this: First, a man must act for his own benefit - to do this is to be moral and good. Next, he must act for the benefit of his children. And third, he must act for the benefit of his race."

"And the highest, finest, right conduct," I interjected, "is that act which benefits at the same time the man, his children, and his race."

"I wouldn't stand for that," he replied. "Couldn't see the necessity for it, nor the common sense. I cut out the race and the children. I would sacrifice nothing for them. It's just so much slush and sentiment, and you must see it yourself, at least for one who does not believe in eternal life. With immortality before me, altruism would be a paying business proposition. I might elevate my soul to all kinds of altitudes. But with nothing eternal before me but death, given for a brief spell this yeasty crawling and squirming which is called life, why, it would be immoral for me to perform any act that was a sacrifice. Any sacrifice that makes me lose one crawl or squirm is foolish, - and not only foolish, for it is a wrong against myself and a wicked thing. I must not lose one crawl or squirm if I am to get the most out of the ferment. Nor will the eternal movelessness that is coming to me be made easier or harder by the sacrifice or selflessnesses of the time when I was yeasty and acrawl."

"Then you are an individualist, a materialist and, logically, a hedonist."

"Big words," he smiled. "But what is a hedonist?"

He nodded agreement when I had given the definition.

"And you are also," I continued, "a man one could not trust in the least thing were it was possible for a selfish interest to intervene?"

"Now you're beginning to understand," he said, brightening.

"You are a man utterly without what the world calls morals?"

"That's it."

"A man of whom to be always afraid—"

"That's the way to put it."

"As one is afraid of a snake, or a tiger, or a shark?"

"Now you know me," he said. "And you know me as I am generally known. Other men call me 'Wolf.'"

"You are a sort of monster," I added audaciously, "a Caliban who has pondered Setebos, and who acts as you act, in idle moments, by whim and fancy."

His brow clouded at the allusion. He did not understand, and I quickly learned that he did not know the poem.

"I'm just reading Browning," he confessed, "and it's pretty tough. I haven't got very far along, and as it is I've about lost my bearings."

Not to be tiresome, I shall say that I fetched the book from his state-room and read "Caliban" aloud. He was delighted. It was a primitive mode of reasoning and of looking at things that he understood thoroughly. He interrupted again and again with comment and criticism. When I finished, he had me read it over a second time, and a third. We fell into discussion - philosophy, science, evolution, religion. He betrayed the inaccuracies of the self-read man, and, it must be granted, the sureness and directness of the primitive mind. The very simplicity of his reasoning was its strength, and his materialism was far more compelling than the subtly complex materialism of Charley Furuseth. Not that I - a confirmed and, as Furuseth phrased it, a temperamental idealist - was to be compelled; but that Wolf Larsen stormed the last strongholds of my faith with a vigor that received respect, while not accorded conviction.

Time passed. Supper was at hand and the table not laid. I became restless and anxious, and when Thomas Mugridge glared down the companionway, sick and angry of countenance, I prepared to go about my duties. But Wolf Larsen cried out to him: -

"Cooky, you've got to hustle to-night. I'm busy with Hump, and you'll do the best you can without him."

And again the unprecedented was established. That night I sat at table with the captain and the hunters, while Thomas Mugridge waited on us and washed the dishes afterward - a whim, a Caliban-mood of Wolf Larsen's, and one I foresaw would bring me trouble. In the meantime we talked and talked, much to the disgust of the hunters, who could not understand a word.

This is the eightyfirst issue of *Perelandra*, an amateur monthly magazine devoted to fantasy and other classic literature; Diplomacy and other classic games; and Cathy Gaughan and Daf Langley and other classic women.

Your editor-in-~~class~~ chief is Pete Gaughan, and since we have a new address this month I'd better print it big and bold here:

**1521 South Novato Blvd. #46  
Novato, California 94947-4147**

You can reach us, as Iain Bowen is wont to say, via the beastly telephonic device, at **415-897-3629**. Subscriptions to *Perelandra* cost \$1.50 per issue. Standbys get a free issue when they take over, another when they play a game out, and everyone gets an issue for a Dip win or draw.

## FOMALHAUT / 1988CN

EF draw: France & Italy yes, Austria & England nvr. **AEF: Austria, England, France & Italy yes.** AEF1: Italy yes, France no, Austria & England nvr.

### The AEF Draw Passes!

Boob to PJGIV: What did you get me into?

PJGIV to Boob: Nothing, apparently; but thanks for asking.

Boob to gNash Rambler: No way! What kind of a Boob do you think I am??

One free issue to Tim for sticking out a standby position; one free each to the three members of the draw. Thanks and congratulations. Endgame statements by next time, please!

## PLANET BLUE / Fictionary Dictionary

### Round Zero

Here's the first word: **rabato**. And here are the players: Lance Anderson, J.R. Baker, Jason Bergmann, Jim Burgess, Brian Hogan, Tom Hurst, Rick Kohman, David McCrumb, Craig Mills, Tom Nash, John Schultz, Richard Weiss, Ed Wrobel.

The Game will run 14 rounds, and all you have to do is send your Fictionary definition for the word each turn, trying to fool the other players into thinking it's the correct definition. Then look at the definitions listed for the previous round's word and state which one you think is the Real McCoy. You score one point for each time you guess correctly, and one point for each time another player falls for your definition.

You are on the honor system here. Don't look up words in reference works (I'm not giving out any prizes for this). If I publish a word you know, you are obligated to tell me so, and send me the correct definition. That round will not count for or against you, and your total score will be an average of all the rounds that count. If three players disqualify themselves on the same round, that word is tossed out; and if any player disqualifies himself three times, the game will go extra rounds until everyone has played at least 12.

(continues on page 10...)

### Fomalhaut / FINAL SUPPLY CENTER CHART

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	finish
Austria	5	6	8	9	11	12	13	13	draw ..... Jason Bergmann
England	4	5	5	7	8	7	7	7	draw ..... Rich Miller (res Sp02), Tim Stark
France	5	6	7	10	11	13	13	12	draw ..... Tom Nash
Germany	4	4	4	3	1	0	-	-	eliminated ..... John Crosby
Italy	5	5	4	1	1	1	1	2	survives ..... Vince Lutterbie
Russia	6	5	5	3	2	1	0	-	eliminated ..... Jim Nickel
Turkey	4	3	1	1	0	-	-	-	eliminated ..... Rob Wittmond (res F01), Mark Lilleht

## GIFFARD / Gunboat Titan

**Round Thirteen: Save Our Wetlands!**  
(repeat of midmonth turn, with corrections)

**BLACK LEGIONS** (rolled a 1): Spiked Cube Tundra 4000-Marsh M22 (engages Green); Scorpion Brush B134-Plains P133; Coat of Arms Plains P115-Tower 300 and splits with Jack O'Lantern.

**BLUE LEGIONS** (rolled a 5): Egg Marsh M41-Plains P6; Tornado Plains P34-Marsh M41; Raincloud Jungle J104-Brush B141 and splits with Lightning; God Woods W11-Brush B106.

**BROWN LEGIONS** (rolled a 3): Spider Desert D139-Marsh M136; Rack Plains P1-Mountains 3000; Stein Mountains 1000-Brush B3.

**GREEN LEGIONS** (rolled a 2): Dead Fish Plains P20-Marsh M122, splits with Harp; Dagger Marsh M112-Plains P110; Wreath holds in Swamp S121; Serpent Ring Marsh M126 in E10; Boiling Pot Woods W16-Marsh M22 (engages Black).

**RED LEGIONS** (rolled a 2): Salamander Marsh M131-Jungle J33; Double Eagle Mountains 5000-Woods W30; Star in E10.

>Musters, Turn 13 (**corrections in bold**): 3 Rangers, Troll, Dragon, Cyclops, **Gorgon**<

Point Count: Blue 183, Red 94, Brown 63, Green 36, Black 24.

Greenie to Red: You won't get your ANGEL that easily or that quickly.

Blue to Brown: Me hiding? No way! In fact, I'm on my way to meet you ... now, hold still, this won't hurt a bit ...

Greenie to Blue God: Still here, huh?

Brown: Behemoth? There goes the neighborhood!

Greenie to Blue: How much did you pay Black to NMR?

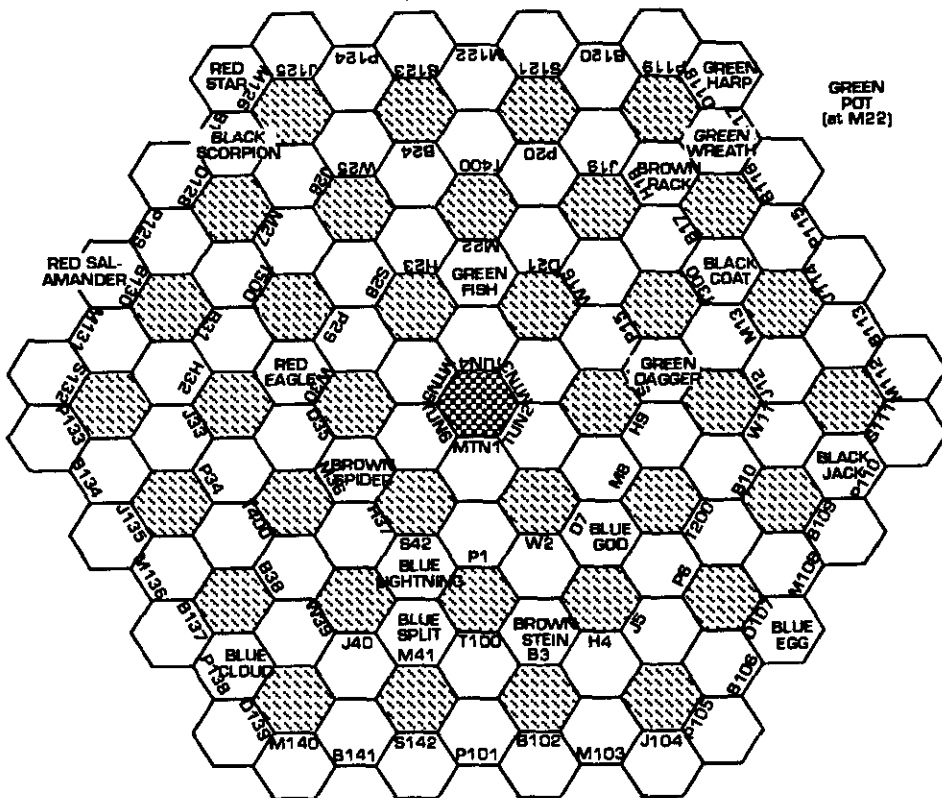
Greenie to Black: What the Hell are you doing? Don't go out giving free points to ol' Blue MaGoo, give em to Greenie.

### Round Fourteen: The Sands of the Middle East

**BLACK LEGIONS** (rolled a 6): Scorpion Plains P133-Brush B127; Coat of Arms holds in Tower 300; Jack O'Lantern Tower 300-Plains P110.

**BLUE LEGIONS** (rolled a 3): Egg Plains P6-Desert D107; Tornado holds in Marsh M41 and splits with Moon; Raincloud Brush B141-Plains P138; Lightning Brush B141-Swamp S42; God

GIFFARD  
Map after Round 14



Brush B106-Desert D7.  
**BROWN LEGIONS** (rolled a 4): Spider Marsh M136-Marsh M36; Rack Mountains 3000-Hills H18; Stein holds in Brush B3.

**GREEN LEGIONS** (rolled a 4): Dead Fish Marsh M122-Marsh M22; Harp Marsh M122-Desert D118; Dagger Plains P110-Swamp S14; Wreath Swamp S121-Marsh M117; Boiling Pot will attempt to re-enter at Marsh M22.

**RED LEGIONS** (rolled a 5): Salamander Jungle J33-Brush B130; Double Eagle holds in Woods W30; Star Marsh M126 in E10.

**Map note:** In creating the Titan map under SuperPaint and FreeHand, I transcribed two spaces incorrectly. 32 and 4 are Hills, not Woods. Very, very sorry, but nobody pointed it out until this turn - and, of course, my Titan set has just come out of storage.

Engagement 10: Red Star defeats Green Serpent Ring. Centaur dies, 12 points to Red.

Engagement 11: Black Spiked Cube concedes to Green Boiling Pot. Lion and 2 Gargoyles die, 39 points to Green.

Musters, Turn 14: 3 Rangers, 2 Griffons, Angel, Cyclops, Ogre, Unicorn.

Point Count: Blue 183, Red 106, Green 75, Brown 63, Black 24.

Greenie to GM: If those were the real musters, then some people are really asleep at the wheel.

GM to Greenie: As usual, the only one asleep at the wheel was the GameMaster. Sorry. The real musters are listed correctly above.

Blue to Greenie: Looks like it's up to us to get an attack legion or two up to the mountains to stop this dragon population explosion. (Good job at M22!) If you've ever had a pigeon defecate on you, just imagine what a dragon can do ... especially from a volcano! My God is getting out of your way but I'm laying an Egg in the desert (107). I'm trying to knock off Brownstein. He is weak and helpless. I have him surrounded.

Greenie to Blue: It doesn't look like you are chasing Brown, but if you don't, I will.

Greenie to Black: It's about time I got in a fight I can easily win. Are you gonna give me full points like you did for Blue?

**Deadline for Round 15: Nov. 28**  
(that's a Wednesday)  
phone orders now accepted

**GRAMARYE / British Rails**

ROUNDS #22/23: Scooby-Doo

<p><b>Railroad: Wrobel's Wrailway</b> Owner: Ed Wrobel</p> <p>22: Move 9mp E and S. 23: Move 9mp S.</p> <p>card 5: edinburgh/hops/£33; holyhead/tobacco/£21; glasgow/pigs/£15. card 40: exeter/coal/£23; glasgow/beer/£32; nottingham/chemicals/£25. card 114: norwich/coal/£16; lancaster/textiles/£6; penzance/tourists/£34.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 9 Income: + Expenses: - Balance: £ 9</p> <p>order this time: 4/5 next: 3/6 GOs? yes</p> <p>Freight carrying oats &amp; chemicals.</p>	<p><b>Railroad: Lost Buchanan Road</b> Owner: Craig Mills</p> <p>22: Move 9mp S. Build £6M into Stoke. 23: Move 9mp S, picking up coal in Newcastle.</p> <p>card 59: hull/pottery/£16; glasgow/tourists/£19; northampton/cattle/£6. card 96: ipswich/oil/£15; cardiff/rubber/£15; dundee/clay/£52. card 17: berwick/sugar/£20; barnstaple/textiles/£22; pembroke/hops/£14.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 26 Income: + Expenses: - 6 Balance: £ 20</p> <p>order this time: 3/6 next: 2/7 GOs? yes</p> <p>Freight carrying coal &amp; textiles.</p>
<p><b>Railroad: Puppytail Rail</b> Owner: Bruce Linsey</p> <p>22: Move 4mp to end of line; build back bridge over Severn. 23: Move 3mp into Gloucester and stop.</p> <p>card 8: newcastle/fruit/£25 cardigan/pigs/£21 lincoln/imports/£15. card 2: penzance/cars/£28 ipswich/cotton/£23 perth/lead/£38. card 97: cardiff/fruit/£7 portsmouth/sheep/£24 newcastle/steel/£12.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 12 Income: + 4 Expenses: - Balance: £ 16</p> <p>order this time: 2/7 next: 1/1 GOs? yes</p> <p>Freight carrying steel and fish.</p>	<p><b>Railroad: Connie's Cousin's Caboose</b> Owner: Tom Nash</p> <p>22: Move 5mp to Aberystwyth (pay PR), pick up coal, move 4mp S and E onto own line. Build Severn bridge, into Bristol, and from Plymouth to Penzance (£17M). 23: Move 9mp E.</p> <p>card 13: swansea/cotton/£22; penzance/tobacco/£18; lincoln/const. mat./£9; card 92: stoke/oil/£15; birmingham/lead/£11; dolgellau/tourists/£12 card 112: bristol/coal/£13; middlesb'gh/machinery/£11; edinburgh/textiles/£6.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 30 Income: + Expenses: - 21 Balance: £ 9</p> <p>order this time: 1/1 next: 7/2 GOs? yes</p> <p>Freight carrying coal and sugar.</p>
<p><b>Railroad: Silkworth's Sober Steamers</b> Owner: Geoff Richard</p> <p>22: Move 2mp into Liverpool, drop textiles, pick up tourists, move 7mp E and N. 23: Move 9mp N.</p> <p>card 20: perth/tourists/£25; berwick/fish/£21; holyhead/rubber/£36. card 34: perth/coal/£6; norwich/machinery/£5; portsmouth/jute/£45. card 35: leeds/fruit/£15; pembroke/coal/£9; dumfries/lead/£28.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 1 Income: + Expenses: - Balance: £ 1</p> <p>order this time: 7/2 next: 6/3 GOs? yes</p> <p>Freight carrying tourists and coal.</p>	<p><b>Railroad: Bergmann's Boxcars</b> Owner: Jason Bergmann</p> <p>22: Move 8mp N to London (SE); build £12M from London to Dover. 23: Pick up tourists; move 9mp SE.</p> <p>card 85: newcastle/lead/£28; penzance/pigs/£40; dover/tourists/£6. card 16: hull/jute/£35; colchester/lead/£29; stranraer/fish/£32. card 84: exeter/sheep/£26; birmingham/chemicals/£26; berwick/textiles/£12.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 33 Income: + Expenses: - 12 Balance: £ 21</p> <p>order this time: 6/3 next: 5/4 GOs? yes</p> <p>Freight carrying tourists and coal.</p>
<p><b>Railroad: Birmingham &amp; Hereford Rail Road</b> Owner: Eric Brosius</p> <p>22: Move 7mp N. Build £2M NE out of Stoke. 23: Move to Edinburgh, sell tobacco for £45M (card 7), pick up coal. Move back 5mp east. Build £3M between Glasgow &amp; Edinburgh. Draws card 73.</p> <p>card 73: hull/conmat/£15; birmingham/beer/£4; southampton/barley/£14. card 79: reading/barley/£14; liverpool/cattle/£7; stoke/textiles/£4. card 98: london/beer/£3; hereford/pottery/£8; hull/tourists/£16.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 3 Income: + 45 Expenses: - 5 Balance: £ 43</p> <p>order this time: 5/4 next: 4/5 GOs? no</p> <p>Freight carrying 2 coal.</p>	<p><b>Rounds 22/23</b></p> <p>Event #133: TEAMSTER'S STRIKE No train may pick up or deliver any load at any major city, or any city more than three mileposts from the English Channel, the Celtic Sea, the Irish Sea, or the North Sea. In effect until the end of Round 22.</p> <p>On the mid-month report, I credited WW with PR's track fee, and forgot to rebuild CCC's bridge over the Severn. Sorry.</p>

**GRAMARYE / British Rails**  
**ROUNDS #24/25: CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER**

<p><b>Railroad: Wrobel's Wrailway</b>  <b>Owner: Ed Wrobel</b></p> <p>24: Move 9mp S.                  25: Move 7mp into Nottingham, sell chemicals for £25M (card #40). Draws card #30.</p> <p>card 5: edinburgh/hops/£33; holyhead/tobacco/£21; glasgow/pigs/£15.  <b>card 30:</b> reading/sheep/£22; middlesborough/coal/£5; manchester/cotton/£3.                  card 114: norwich/coal/£16; lancaster/textiles/£6; penzance/tourists/£34.</p> <p>Freight carrying oats.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 9                  Income: + 25                  Expenses: -                  Balance: £ 34</p> <p>order this time: 3/6                  next: 2/7                  GOs? no</p>	<p><b>Railroad: Lost Buchanan Road</b>  <b>Owner: Craig Mills</b></p> <p>24: Move 9mp S.                  25: Move 9mp W &amp; S.</p> <p>card 59: hull/pottery/£16; glasgow/tourists/£19; northampton/cattle/£6.                  card 96: ipswich/oil/£15; cardiff/rubber/£15; dundee/clay/£52.                  card 17: berwick/sugar/£20; barnstaple/textiles/£22; pembroke/hops/£14.</p> <p>Freight carrying coal &amp; textiles.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 20                  Income: +                  Expenses: -                  Balance: £ 20</p> <p>order this time: 2/7                  next: 1/1                  GOs? ???</p>
<p><b>Railroad: Puppytail Rail</b>  <b>Owner: Bruce Linsey</b></p> <p>24: Move 4mp to Hereford (pay B&amp;H), drop fish, pick up fruit. Move 5mp SE to own line.                  25: Move 9mp N.</p> <p>card 8: newcastle/fruit/£25 cardigan/pigs/£21 lincoln/imports/£15.                  card 2: penzance/cars/£28 ipswich/cotton/£23 perth/lead/£38.                  card 97: cardiff/fruit/£7 portsmouth/sheep/£24 newcastle/steel/£12.</p> <p>Freight carrying steel and fruit.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 16                  Income: +                  Expenses: - 4                  Balance: £ 12</p> <p>order this time: 1/1                  next: 7/2                  GOs? yes</p>	<p><b>Railroad: Connie's Cousin's Caboose</b>  <b>Owner: Tom Nash</b></p> <p>24: Move 9mp E &amp; S.                  25: Move 7mp into Bristol, sell coal for £13M (card 112); pick up tobacco; move 2mp S. Draws card #61.</p> <p>card 13: swansea/cotton/£22; penzance/tobacco/£18; lincoln/const. mat./£9; card 92: stoke/oil/£15; birmingham/lead/£11; dolgellau/tourists/£12  <b>card 61:</b> norwich/beer/£10; cardiff/coal/£10; lincoln/steel/£10.</p> <p>Freight carrying tobacco and sugar.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 9                  Income: + 13                  Expenses: -                  Balance: £ 22</p> <p>order this time: 7/2                  next: 6/3                  GOs? yes</p>
<p><b>Railroad: Silkworth's Sober Steamers</b>  <b>Owner: Geoff Richard</b></p> <p>24: Move 9mp N.                  25: Move 9mp N.</p> <p>card 20: perth/tourists/£25; berwick/fish/£21; holyhead/rubber/£36.                  card 34: perth/coal/£6; norwich/machinery/£5; portsmouth/jute/£45.                  card 35: leeds/fruit/£15; pembroke/coal/£9; dumfries/lead/£28.</p> <p>Freight carrying tourists and coal.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 1                  Income: +                  Expenses: -                  Balance: £ 1</p> <p>order this time: 6/3                  next: 5/4                  GOs? ???</p>	<p><b>Railroad: Bergmann's Boxcars</b>  <b>Owner: Jason Bergmann</b></p> <p>24: Move 1mp into Dover, sell tourists for £6M (card 85). Drop coal, pick up two hops, move 8mp N. Draws cards #122 (Rail Tax), 38.                  25: Dump cards. Draws cards #57, 53, 43.</p> <p>card 57: ayr/cotton/£19; birmingham/fish/£17; newcastle/sugar/£17.  <b>card 53:</b> sh'ffield/textiles/£4; aberystwyth/jute/£45; newcastle/cars/£24.  <b>card 43:</b> barrow/fruit/£23; birmingham/pigs/£12; cardigan/textiles/£18.</p> <p>Freight carrying 2 hops.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 21                  Income: + 6                  Expenses: -                  Balance: £ 15</p> <p>order this time: 5/4                  next: 4/5                  GOs? no</p>
<p><b>Railroad: Birmingham &amp; Hereford Rail Road</b>  <b>Owner: Eric Brosius</b></p> <p>24: Move 9mp S. Build £10M S from Middlesbrough to near York, and £8M into Cambridge.                  25: Move 9mp S. Upgrade to Fast Freight.</p> <p>card 73: hull/conmat/£15; birmingham/beer/£4; southampton/barley/£14.                  card 79: reading/barley/£14; liverpool/cattle/£7; stoke/textiles/£4.                  card 98: london/beer/£3; hereford/pottery/£8; hull/tourists/£16.</p> <p>Fast Freight carrying 2 coal.</p> <p>Opening Bal: £ 43                  Income: + 4                  Expenses: - 38                  Balance: £ 9</p> <p>order this time: 4/5                  next: 3/6                  GOs? yes</p>	<p><b>Rounds 24/25</b></p> <p>Would you believe no commentary, events or errors this time? No, neither would I...</p> <p>Event #122: Rail Tax. No effect.                  ??? = partial GO's only.</p>

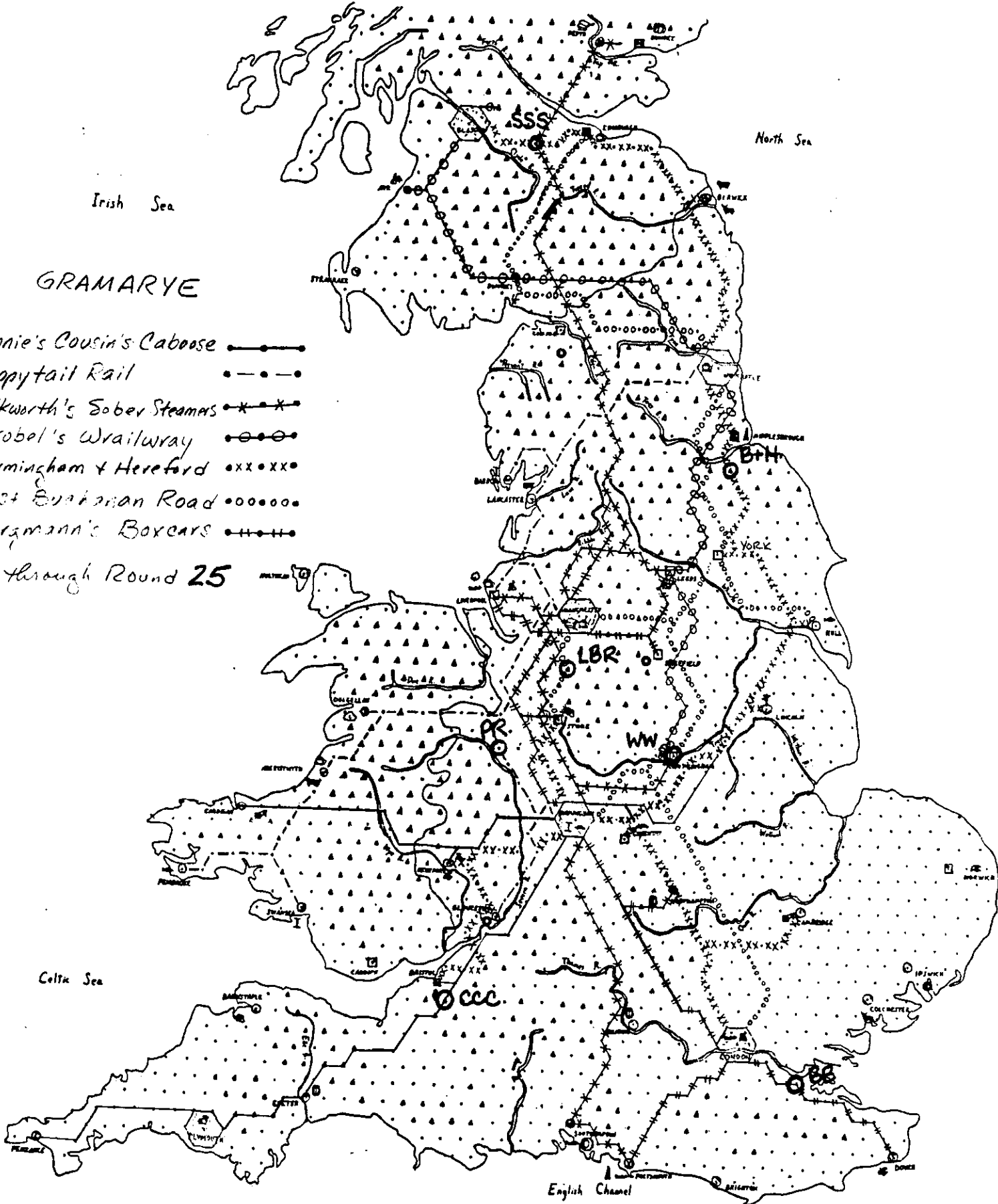
Irish Sea

North Sea

# GRAMARYE

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

through Round 25



Celtic Sea

English Channel

**GRAMARYE STUFF after Round 25**

Cards Remaining: 3 9 10 11 12 14 15 18 19 21 24 25 28 29 33 36 37 39 41 45 50 54 55 56 58 60 62 63 67 69 72 75 82 88 89  
 90 99 100 101 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 113 116 117 119 121 126 127 128 131 132 135 139 140.  
 Discard Pile: 1 4 6 7 16 22 23 26 27 31 32 38 40 42 46 47 48 49 51 52 64 65 66 68 70 71 74 76 77 78 80 81 83 84 85 86 87  
 91 93 94 95 102 103 112 115 118 120 122 123 124 125 129 130 133 134 136 137 138.

One slash for each line built into a city; strikeout type indicates a locked-out city.

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

Mercantile report (filled buttons indicate loads on board trains at the end of the round):

Barley	○○○	Coal	●●●●○○○	Imports	○○○	Pigs	○○○	Textiles	●○○○○
Beer	○○○○○	Con. Mat.	○○○	Jute	○○○	Pottery	○○○	Tobacco	●○○○
Cars	○○○	Cotton	○○○	Lead	○○○	Rubber	○○○	Tourists	●○○
Cattle	○○○○	Fish	○○○○	Machinery	○○○	Sheep	○○○		
Chemicals	○○○○	Fruit	●○○○	Oats	●○○○	Steel	●○○○		
Clay	○○	Hops	●●○	Oil	○○○	Sugar	●○○		

B&H to "Gramarye": Yes, this is what you call "carrying coals to Newcastle."

**Deadline for Rounds 26/27 is Wednesday, November 28.**

**MAGRATHEA / 1989B**

Summer 1906: Russia retreats a sev-arm.

**Fall 1906: Monty Hallski**

AUSTRIA (Richard Pinelli): a tri-bud, a sev-mos /rum otb/ (a ukr s), a gal-war, f gre-bul/sc (a ser s), a alb-gre.

ENGLAND (Jim Diehl): a fin-stp, f bar-stp, f swe-bot, f nwy-stp/nc?, f bal s french a kie-ber.

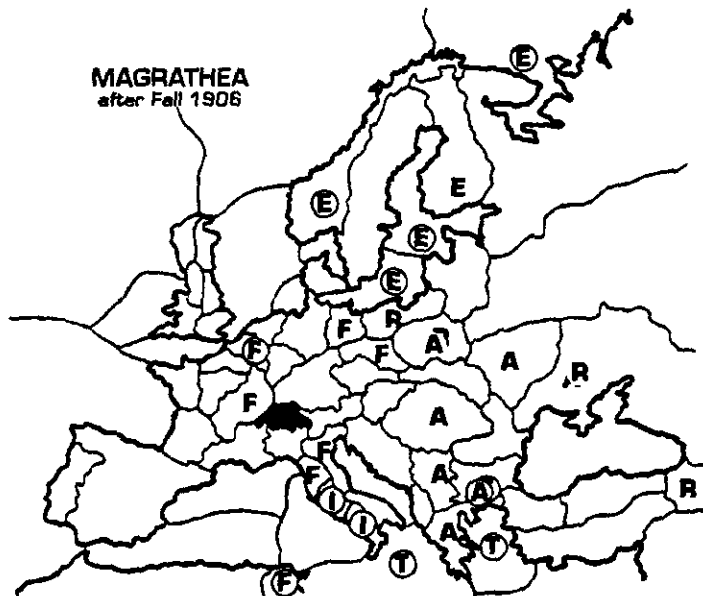
FRANCE (Tim Stark): f hol-bel, a bur-mun, a kie-ber, a sil s aus a gal-war, f tun-tvn, a tus-rom (a ven s).

GERMANY (Karl Hoffman): a ber-mun /ann/.

ITALY (Gary Behnen): f rom s turk f ion-tyn (f nap s).

RUSSIA (Geoff Richard): a mos-sev (a arm s), a war-ukr /ltn mos otb/, a pru-war.

TURKEY (John Crosby): f ion-tvn, f aeg-ion, f bul/sc h /con otb/.



Italy to Turkey: Hope you read the writing on the wall; no, not "Frodo Lives..."

GM to Italy: That's dating yourself to those in the know.

Gary to GM: Is this acceptable, oh GM from environmentally-organized purgatory?

GM to Gary: [He means the small slips of paper his orders were submitted on.] Absolutely. All you're doing is giving me a better chance to find your orders!

GM to Mag: Original Austrian order, corrected by player, was 'A Montenegro-Greece.'

MAGRATHEA / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1905															
Austria	vie	tri	bud	ser	gre	rum	bul	WAR	SEV	.	.	.	.	7/9	build two
England	lvp	edi	lon	nwy	swe	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	5/5	even
France	par	mar	bre	spa	por	bel	hol	den	ven	tun	kie	mun	BER	12/13	build six
Germany	ber	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	1/0	out
Italy	rom	nap	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	2/2	even
Russia	stp	mos	war	sev	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	4/3	even or -1
Turkey	con	ank	smy	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	3/3	even or +1

## FARPOINT

### Woolworth IID Dip

Winter 00: England chooses f lvp; France choose a mar; Italy chooses a rom; Russia chooses a stp; Spain chooses f mad; Turkey chooses f smy.  
 OOPS. I left Transylvania off the new map.

#### Spring 01: Moonwalk

Austria (Tom Nash): f tri-adr, a vie-boh, a bud-tri.  
 Balkans (Pete Clark): a ser-rum (a bul s), f gre-ion.  
 England (???): f lvp-wal, f lon-nts, f edi-nwg.  
 France (???): a mar-swi, a par-bur, f bre-eng.  
 Germany (???): f kie-hol, a ber-kie, a mun-tvo.  
 Italy (???): a ven-tvo, a rom-ven, f nap-tyt.  
 Russia (Phil Reynolds): a stp-lap, a mos-ukr, a war-gal, f sev-bla.  
 Scandinavia (???): f lost-nwg, a sto-cop, f cop-bal.  
 Spain (Richard Weiss): f mor-alg, f mad-wes, a por-mad.

Turkey (Tim Stark): f smy-aeg, f ank-bla, a con-bul.

#### Next Deadline: Fall 01

Austria to Balkans: Down boy! You owe me!  
 Balkans to Austria: Whatever you say, Master Monster.  
 Russia to Turkey: Even a variant like this - hell, *especially* a variant like this - requires me to take the usual precautions against you. Don't take it personally ...yet.  
 Scandanavia to England: Let me have Iceland, and I will help you take the lowlands. Honest!  
 Russia to Spain: Howdy, Richard! Maybe we'll meet in the middle of the board one day!  
 Balkans to Spain: Negotiate away! I didn't get a reply.  
 Austria to Russia: More Tattler schticks?  
 Russia to Germany and Scandanavia: Fight amongst yourselves if you wish, just keep out of my hair, okay? Thanks, boys.  
 Scandanavia to Germany: Yo! We be cool!  
 Russia to Scandanavia: Would you have done differently?

playmate, stick way over there in the west.

Russia to England: I've got some ideas for you, too. Send some signals.  
 Balkans to Russia: Need a build *now* before I can't get one later.  
 Russia to Balkans: I don't envy you ...  
 Russia to Austria: It isn't like I really expect to keep Gal out of your hands. I just wanted to make you feel like you had to work to get it. The good things in life don't come easy, you know.  
 Austria to Russia: Phil, when ya gonna admit ya can't play?  
 Secret Power to Secret Power: Did you tell the truth?  
 Russia to Italy: Want a piece of the action?  
 Austria to Turkey: Look out for Dr. Pain. He's nasty.  
 Austria to Balkans: Even if you do lack the belly to go for wins, settling for cheap two-ways instead!

FARPOINT / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 00					
Austria	vie	bud	tri	.	3
Balkans	ser	gre	bul	.	3
England	lvp	edi	lon	.	3
France	par	mar	bre	.	3
Germany	mun	kie	ber	.	3
Italy	ven	rom	nap	.	3
Russia	stp	mos	war	sev	4
Scandanavia	nwy	swe	den	.	3
Spain	por	mad	mor	.	3
Turkey	ank	smy	con	.	3

Scandanavia to Russia: Yo! We be cool!  
 Scandanavia to England: Notice the lack of sincerity there. You are my one & only.  
 Scandanavia to France: Want England?  
 Russia to France: Go play with Spain. Richards needs a

## FREIBUR 1990AQ

I made an error in the Fall 1901 adjudication, failing to notice that Germany's army was in Kiel, not Holland, and so cannot support Ruhr-Belgium. G has no builds, not two.

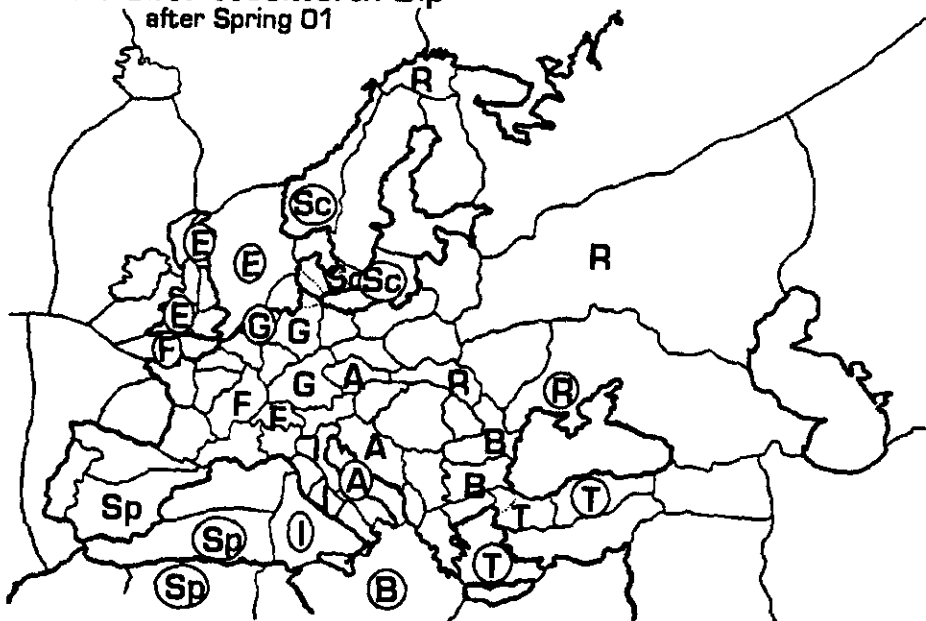
#### Winter 1901: Pack It Up

AUSTRIA (Larry Botimer): build a vie, a bud; also has a mun, a ser, f gre.  
 ENGLAND (Gary Behnen): build f edi; also has f nwg, a nwy, f nts.  
 FRANCE (Chuck Mercer): builds f bre, a par; also has a bur, a spa, f por.  
 GERMANY (Richard Pinelli): has a kie, f den, a ruh.  
 ITALY (Melinda Holley): builds f rom, f nap; also has a ven, a tri, f tun.  
 RUSSIA (Don Williams - see change of address in roster): builds f sev, a mos; also has a stp, f swe, a ukr, f rum.  
 TURKEY (John Schultz): builds f smy; also has a bul, f bla, a arm.

#### Next Deadline: Spring 1902

France to Austria: Now what is Team Austria doing in the beer halls of Munich? Are they training for the next Tour de France?  
 England to Austria: The ol' Munich gambit, eh? The R/A/G is awesome, if you get past '02...  
 Laro to Millie: Yeah, that was a dagger for sure. Strange that you'd have trouble recognizing it!

### FARPOINT Woolworth Dip after Spring 01



(continues on page 9...)



(more Freiburg press)

Laro to Ducko: Who are you kidding? Certainly not the folks in this game or the G.M.

France to England: Don't worry, it is only a cruising vacation for the King.

Turkey to Bear: That trawler, I assume it carried the diplomatic pouch with the 'trawler' information, must have sunk with all hands on board. I never received the communique. Perhaps we can work something out. It's entirely up to you.

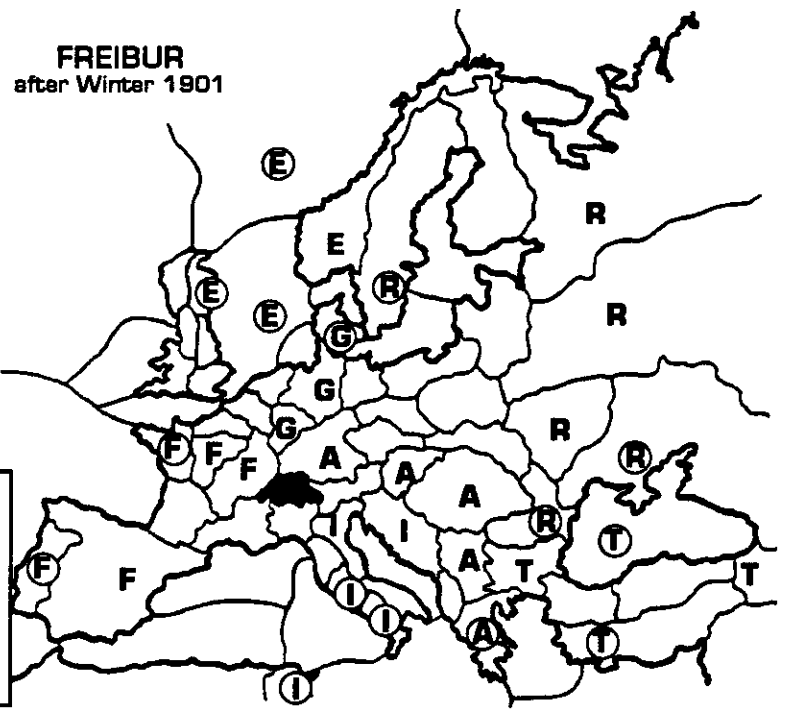
England to Russia: I don't want war - but if you look like a frog and croak like a frog ... if you're feeling froggy, jump!

GM to England: Just like Kathy loves exclamations, you dig ellipses ...

England to Germany: Good try, Richard, but not even German units move that fast!

France to Germany: Breaker, breaker, how do you read me?

FREIBUR / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1901						
Austria	vie	bud	mun	gre	ser	5
England	lvp	edi	lon	nwy	.	4
France	par	mar	bre	spa	por	5
Germany	ber	kie	den	.	.	3
Italy	ven	rom	nap	tun	tri	5
Russia	stp	mos	war	sev	swe rum	6
Turkey	con	ank	smy	bul	.	4



LITERARY QUIZ

Last turn's questions were L818: What did Humphrey Van Weyden and Maud Brewster have in common? **Ed Wrobel** sez "What the two people I haven't heard of have in common: I haven't heard of them." True, but irrelevant. **Jim Burgess** asks, "Both were painters?"

**Chuff Afflerbach** writes "...both 'Hump' and Miss Brewster were rescued/shanghaied by Wolf Larsen aboard his sailing ship 'The Ghost.'" Curiously enough, I just read London's *The Sea Wolf* a few months ago. It's two-thirds of an excellent novel; the final third falls into maudlin sentiment the moment Maude steps on board. It's similar to the way *Huckleberry Finn* fizzles as soon as Tom Sawyer arrives.

*[[Interesting, when I was reading HF I didn't get that, but on reflection you're quite right. Yes, The Sea Wolf tails into mediocrity. I suspect it was London's concession to commercialism, as he was very mercenary as a writer (might have been laziness too, as that was another of his personality traits.)]]*

And LRQ: Name three Americans who were professional writers before instigating a new religion. This was a "trick" question, as I wanted to gather responses. My own research has only produced this: Both Mary Baker Eddy and Charles Russell wrote magazine or newspaper articles as freelancers before they got religion. You can argue whether Russell really invented the Jehovah's Witnesses, but for the sake of this one we'll believe it. Then, of course, there's Elron and his sci-fi status: "Legend In His Own Mind." He was good when he was being compared to contemporaries, but he never lived up to later writers.

But everyone who came up with some answer other than Hubbard gets 1/2 issue for this one. Replies were - **Chuck Mercer**: One of the writers was L. Ron Hubbard/Scientology. Do I get a 1/6 issue for a correct answer? *[[No, Chuck, I'm afraid not.]]* **Ed Wrobel**: Emerson, Thoreau, and Whitman. **Chuff Afflerbach**: L. Ron Hubbard is one of the three writers-turned-prophet, but I can't come up with the other two. As I recall, Joseph Smith didn't write much before the Book of Mormon. I suspect the other two were minor authors with an even more obscure religious impact. For grins I'll say Timothy Leary and Kurt Vonnegut. So it goes ... **Jim Burgess**: Roger Williams (who founded American Baptists), Joseph Smith (Mormons), and Mary Baker Eddy (Christian Science). Extra guess: Charles Russell (Jehovah's Witnesses). Eddy is probably the most likely answer, as she was more of a writer. **Brian Hogan**: Mary Baker Eddy (Christian Science), Frank Herbert (Worm Worship) and that sci-fi writer with Scientology.

On the 'desert' question, Jim-Bob writes: "The Desert of Maine is a cheap tourist trap in Freeport, ME (home of L.L. Bean) or one town over (I can't recall) that has a bunch of sand dunes for people to play in or on. I'm not sure exactly since I've never been there. I was teasing you over the Maine discussion mostly. Interesting point, though: despite the fact that there are no U.S. deserts east of the Rockies (depending on how you count the sliver of desert in New Mexico), many people have heard the 'rumor' that part of Maine is a desert. It isn't, of course, but I grew up in New York thinking there was because I heard it in school, maybe even from a teacher.

Free Issues to: Chuff 1.5; Ed, Jim, & Brian 1/2 each.

FOR NEXT ISSUE: LMQ: What is Altair IV better known as? (1/2 issue for a correct answer.)

Q137A: Known as "Public Lover No. 1" because of some indiscreet entries in Mary Astor's diary, this American playwright collaborated with the Marx Brothers on three of their most successful movies. A famed wit of the Algonquin Round Table, he once remarked, "The trouble with incest is that it gets you involved with relatives." Who was he? (1 issue for a correct answer.)

## ZELPST / 1989AJ

Winter 1905: Austria builds a vie and a bud; England builds f edi; France builds f bre; Germany builds a kie; Russia retreats a nwy-stp and removes a smy.

### Spring 1906: Formative Year

AUSTRIA (J.R. Baker): a nap-apu, f ion-nap, f adr-ion, a ven-pie, a tyo-mun, a boh s russ a gal-sil, a vie s russ a rum-gal, a bud smiles and waves at Russian troops.

ENGLAND (John Schultz): f edi-nwg, a lon-yor, f nwg-bar (f nwy s), f bal-bot.

FRANCE (Lance Anderson): f bre-mid, f pic-bre, a bur s germ a mun, a mar-pie, a spa-gas, f tun-tyn, f naf-wes.

GERMANY (Tom Hurst): f swe s eng f nwy, a sil-ber (a kie s, a mun s), a hol-ruh.

RUSSIA (Greg Ellis): a rum-gal, f bla-con, a gal-sil (a war s), a pru-ber, a stp-nwy (a fin s), a lvn-pru, a rom h.

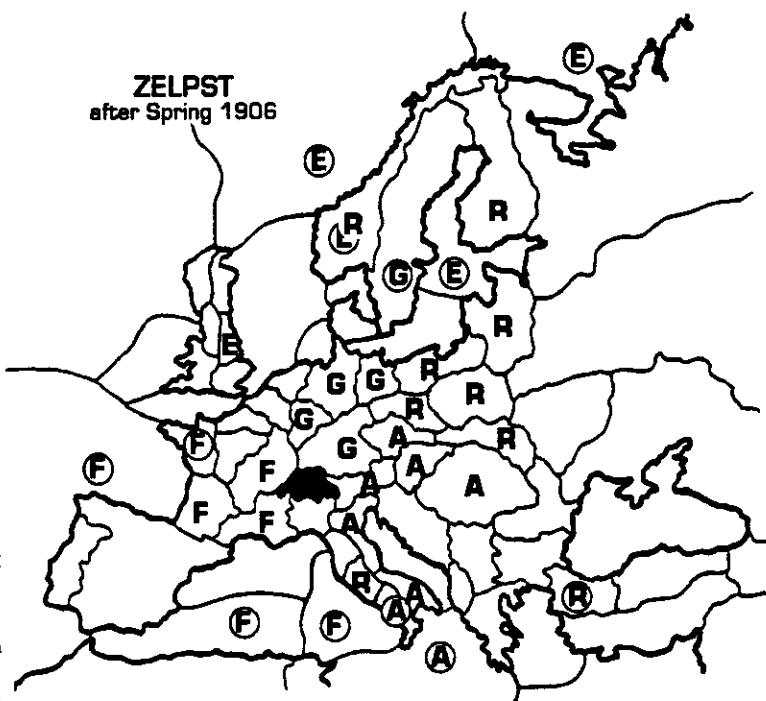
### Next Deadline: Fall 1906

Austria to England: Just got your 8/25 letter; moving and post awful are strange! Your point is well taken!

England to World: Never have I seen the lines so clearly drawn.

Austria to France: I let you have Tunis, now have fun up north while I hold the stalemate line!

France to Russia: Request refused. You need our help with nothing having already put two countries out of the game. I'll not be the third or fourth.



### ZELPST / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1905

Austria	tri	bud	ser	gre	bul	vie	ven	nap	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	8
England	lvp	edi	lon	nwy	den	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	5
France	par	mar	bre	spa	por	bel	tun	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	7
Germany	kie	mun	ber	hol	swe	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	5
Russia	mos	stp	war	sev	rum	con	ank	smy	rom	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	9

## SESEFRAS MAGNA / 1988CH

E win, EF draw, EFR draw, ER draw: EFR yes, T no, GI nvr to all.

### Winter 1907: Incredibuild

ENGLAND (Jim Diehl): declines to build; still has f nat, f iri, f eng, f hol, f bel, a rum.

FRANCE (Larry Botimer): builds f bre, a par; also has a tyo, a kie, a bur, f wes, a apu, f ion, f tun, a ser, f gre.

### PLANET BLUE continued

If you accidentally send a definition which is terrifically close to the correct one, I will not include the correct definition and will announce that someone has hit it on the head. It's up to you to figure out whether your definition was the one or not. If someone NMRs, I'll announce that as well so you'll know why we're short a definition.

ANY PERELANDRA READER SENDING ME A WORD AND DEFINITION WHICH STUMPS THE PLAYERS WILL WIN A FREE ISSUE OF THE ZINE.

GERMANY (Lance Anderson): still has a vie.

ITALY (Stuart Lange): builds f rom, f ven; also has a tri, a nap (one short, no room).

RUSSIA (Kathy Caruso): removes 'worthless' f ber; still has a mos, a ukr, a bud, a gal, a boh, a war.

TURKEY (John Crosby): removes a bul; still has f aeg, f eas, a sev, f bla.

### Next Deadline: Spring 1908

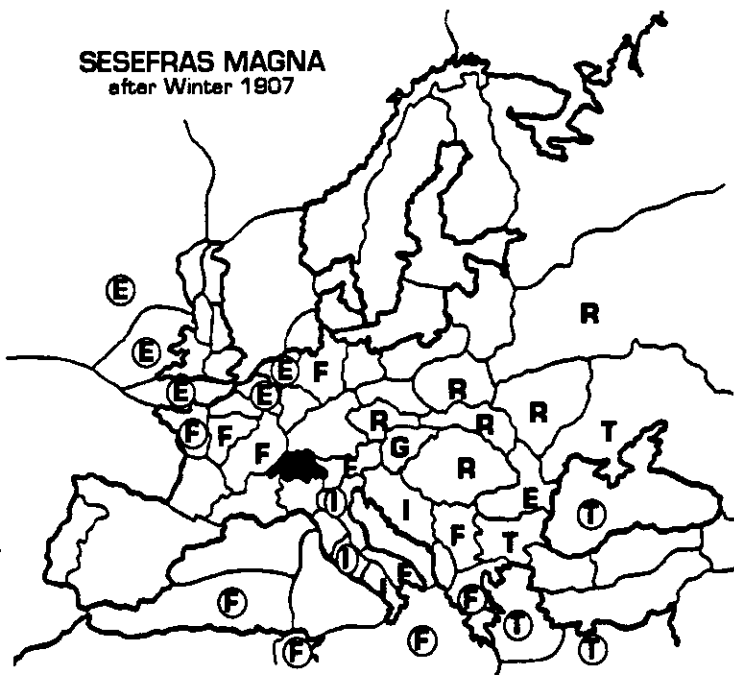
Bo(t) to Jimbo: The question is, did I beat you there or not? Obviously it helps to have Italy on my side.

England to France: Don't get excited. We are just delivering some Jamaican Dark Rum to your stout lads in blue.

Vienna to All: THIS IS IT - LIFE OR DEATH. S E M P E R PARATUS!

GM to Vienna: Help my meager Latin ... does that mean "Always a Parasite?"

### SESEFRAS MAGNA after Winter 1907



# LAKKDAROL / Downfall of the Lord of the Rings

Elves remove A Elven King's Halls; Rohan builds A W Emnet, A Helms' Deep, and A Edoras; Saruman retreats with A Hollin to KDM, then disbands A Amon Söl.

Rohan proposes that "All power with 8+ centers win (plus Gandalf)." This amounts to a EGaGoRU draw.

I failed to move Rohan's Cav last time on the map; it really was in HPA.

## Afterlithe I: Roving Riders

**DWARVES** (Larry Botimer): A Iron Hills ms A Withered Heath.

**ELVES** (Jason Bergmann): A River Running-North Rhün, A Esgaroth-Carmen, A Old Forest Road-Esgaroth (A Eotheod s), A Brown Lands-Dol Guldur, A Wilderland-Brown Lands, F Grey Havens h, A South Downs-Bree (A Shire s), A North Downs u.

**GANDALF** (Rob Wittmond - see change of address in roster): 2A Erech-Anfalas, Gandalf Fellowship

**GONDOR** (Lance Anderson): A Poros-S. Ithilien, A S. Ithilien-Lebennin, A Anorien-Lossarnach (A Osgiliath s), A N. Ithilien-Udûn, A Udûn-Orodruin, A Lamedon-Anfalas, C Nindalf-N. Ithilien-Anorien, Faramir

**MORDOR** (Craig Mills): Sauron & A Barad-dûr h, A Minas Morgul h.

**ROHAN** (Brian Hogan): C Hollin h (C Dunland s), A Greenway u, C Anduin-Celebrant-Azanulbizar, A Entwash h, C High Pass-Rhudaur-Ettenmoors, A Enedwaith-Druwaith laur, A Wold h, A West Emnet-Fangorn, A Helms' Deep-Gap of Rohan, A Edoras-Eastfold.

**SARUMAN** "and a few of his closest friends" (Steve Nicewarner): Saruman + A Khazad-dûm h, A Nenuial-Forocheh.

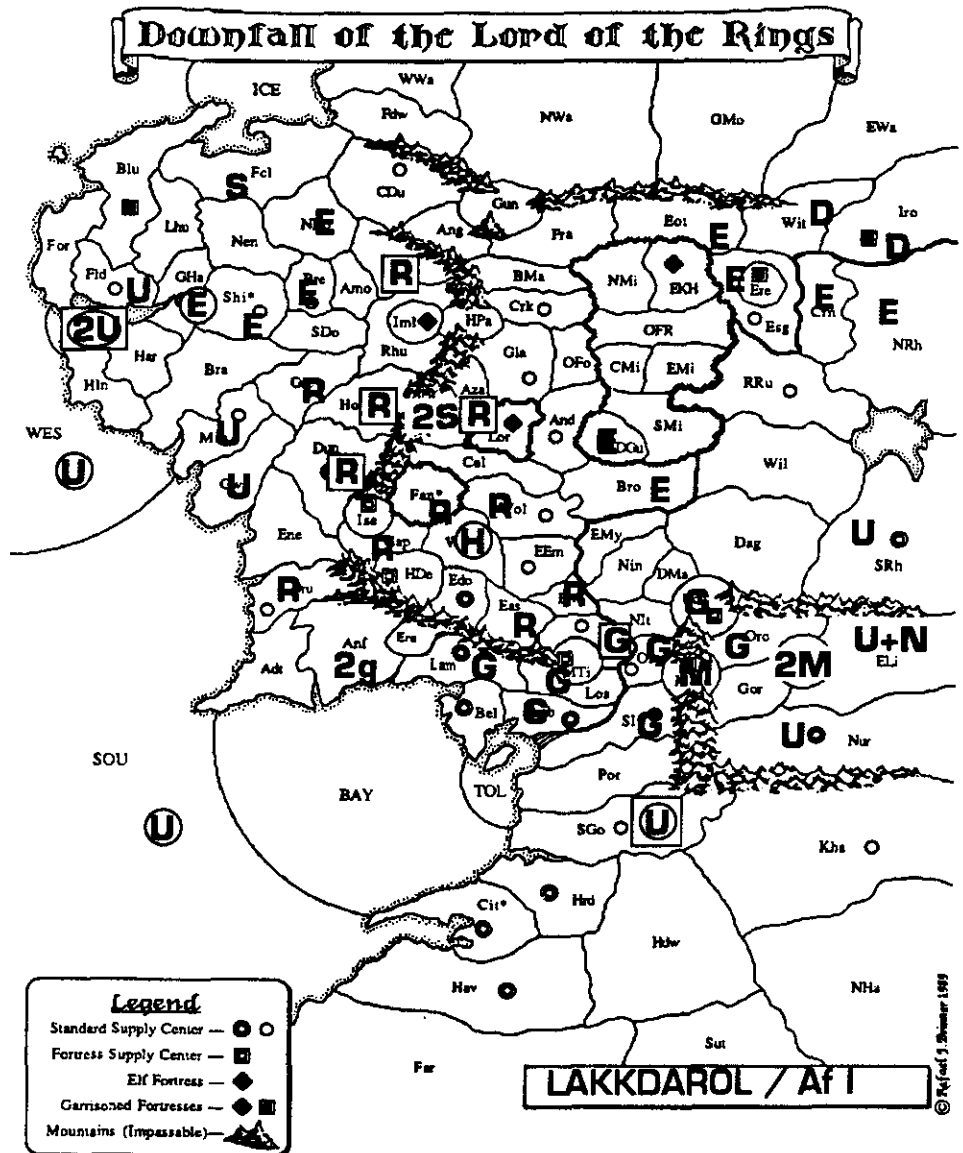
**UMBAR** (Geoff Richard): 2A/F Forlond-Gulf of Lune, A Lhûn-Forlond, A Gwathlo s A Minhiriath (F Southern Sea s), A Minhiriath s A Gwathlo (F Western Sea s), A/F South Gondor h, A Khand-Nurn (A+Nazgul Ered Lithui s (A South Rhün s)).

## Next Deadline: Afterlithe II

Rohan to All: Pete keeps losing my units, not me!

Umbar to Elf: Hey, wake up! Let's get those Elven armies moving before Rohan picks off more of your centers!

GM to Umbar: Oliver Wendell Holmes once said that "the great thing in this (continues on page 12...)



The wind was on the withered heath,  
but in the forest stirred no leaf;  
there shadows lay by night and day,  
and dark things silent crept beneath.

The wind came down from mountains cold,  
and like a tide it roared and rolled;  
the branches groaned, the forest moaned,  
and leaves were laid upon the mould.

The wind went on from West to East;  
all movement in the forest ceased,  
but shrill and harsh across the marsh  
its whistling voices were released.

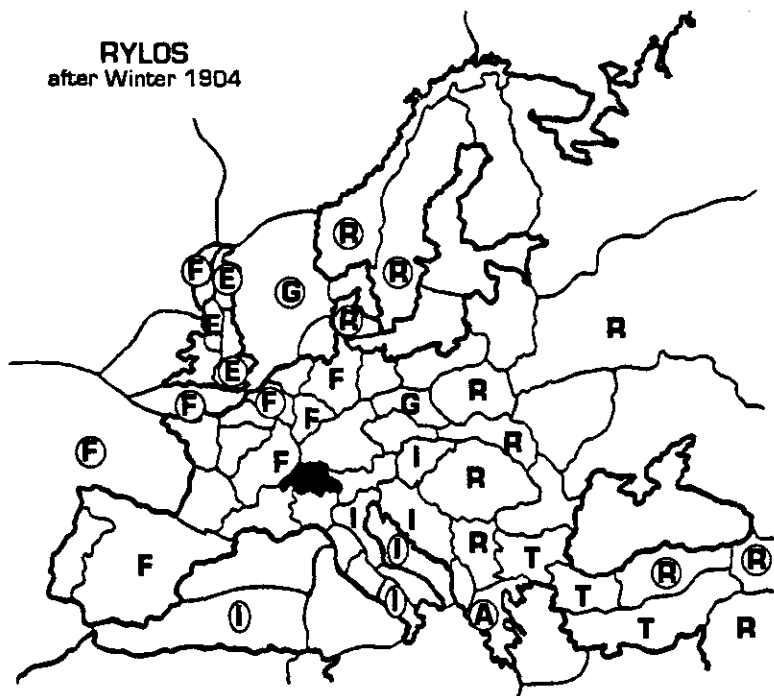
The grasses hissed, their tassels bent,  
the reeds were rattling — on it went  
o'er shaken pool under heavens cool  
where racing clouds were torn and rent.

It passed the lonely Mountain bare  
and swept above the dragon's lair:  
there black and dark lay boulders star  
and flying smoke was in the air.

It left the world and took its flight  
over the wide seas of the night.  
The moon set sail upon the gale,  
and stars were fanned to leaping light.

LAKKDAROL / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Forelithe II 3019												
Dwarves	ere	iro	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	2		
Elves	ekh	gha	iml	lor	gla	crk	rru	esg	cdm	shi	10	
Gandalf	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	0	
Gondor	bel	lam	leb	mti	sit	osg	ano	udu	.	.	8	
Mordor	bar	mmo	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	2	
Rohan	herd	edo	hde	dru	dun	eem	dgu	ise	wol	and	hol	11
Saruman	kdm	bre	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	2
Umbar	cit	hrd	hav	sgo	kha	min	nur	fld	.	.	.	10

**RYLOS**  
after Winter 1904



**RYLOS / 1989IF**

**Fall 1904: Forgotten Friends**

- AUSTRIA (Craig Mills): f gre s russ f bla-  
bul /nso/, a vie s russ a bud-tri /nso; nrr;  
ann/.
- ENGLAND (Steve Nicewarner): f lon-eng,  
a yor-lvp.
- FRANCE (Tom Nash): f cly-edi, a bur-ruh,  
a par-bur, a hol-kie, f bre-eng (f bel s), f  
wes-mid, a mar-spa.
- GERMANY (J.R. Baker): f eng-nts /nrr;  
ann/, a den-edi /nrr; ann/ (f nts c), a sil-  
war.
- ITALY (John Crosby): f tyn-wes, a tyo-vie  
(a tri s (f adr s)).
- RUSSIA (Melinda Holley): a gal-war, a ser-  
rum, a bud-rum, f sev-arm (a syr s), f bla-  
ank, f ska-den (f swe s), f nwy-nts.
- TURKEY (Lance Anderson): a arm-smy, a  
ank-con, f aeg-gre (a bul s).

Autumn 1904: all retreats are otb.

Winter 1904: England builds f edi; Italy  
builds f nap, a ven; Russia builds a war, a  
mos; Turkey no removals rec'd, GM pulls  
f aeg.

**Next Deadline: Spring 1905**

GM to Rylos: Gilles sent a note saying that

he was sorry he didn't have time to play  
the game properly, and would yield the  
position to Craig. Thank you and  
farewell, friend!

Germany to Allies: OK, you guys, I did  
everything you asked and everything I  
promised - have I got anything left to  
play with?

Paris to Berlin: No word, J.R. You're as  
bad as Mr. Early!

Anonymous to France: Ooooh baby! I  
love it when you do me like that!

Paris to England: Hot enough for you?  
How's Saudi food?

England to Russia: Could it be the white  
knight I see in Scandinavia come to save  
me?

Paris to Turkey: Cozy little set-up? Moi?

Germany to Self: Knit 1, pearl 2 ...

GM to Rylos: There's a cartoon to go with  
that press item, let's see whether I  
remember to insert it here.

England to All: As Ed Bartles would say,  
"Thank you for your support."

Paris to Rome: Yes, I know you're going  
to Wes, so I risk you being there, but I  
had no idea of Mr. Baker's intentions, so  
I could not risk him being in Mid.

Paris to St. Pete: No more northern fleets!

**Lakkdarol continued**

world is not so much where we stand, as  
it is what direction we are moving."

Dain to Theoden: I told you so!

Umbardacil to Theoden: See, don't be so  
paranoid, I did not take Druwaith laur. I  
don't know if Gandalf will be so kind,  
though. Let's talk about that!

Rohan to Aragorn: Good job!! Go get  
'em! Not me, not me!

Dain to Umbar: Looks like you don't need  
my help anyway.

Gondor to All: If you had a brain, you  
could surmise that I profit not at all from  
the Dwarf's continued existence. It  
seemed to be only fitting to let him  
survive, given his will to live.

Dwarves to Gondor: The Dwarves don't  
forget their friends. (Or enemies.)

Umbardacil to Gray One: So, you finally  
put in an appearance. Now what? Why  
not kill a Balrog?

Rohan to Saruman: If you're looking for  
the password, it's "Speak friend and  
enter." You'll enjoy the new tenants of  
Moria more than the rest of us are  
enjoying the evicted brood.

Saruman to Rohan: The Balrog's an  
excellent cook?!? You must be  
kidding?!? What in Ghod's name do you  
eat?!?

Umbardacil to Denethor: I am not your  
enemy! Why do you continue to move  
south? What are you doing in Poros  
besides threatening me? Looks like you  
have problems elsewhere, *The Return of  
the King*, that is.

Denethor to Umbardacil: OK, actions,  
speak louder than words. Loud enough  
for you?

Saruman to Elves: Hey, Umbardacil said I  
should ask you for centers. Can I have  
one, please??

Umbardacil to Sauron: Why don't you  
come out and play, I've got an old friend  
of yours waiting to visit Barad-dûr!

Brian to Jason: I really enjoyed hearing  
your voice again! Please plan to stay  
with us on your trip.

GM to Lakkdarol: I hope to start running  
Tolkien excerpts here, appropriate to  
each battle situation. Your suggestions  
are solicited, from *The Hobbit*, *LOTR*,  
or *The Silmarillion*.

**RYLOS / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1904**

Austria	vie	tri	gre	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	3/1	even
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Germany	kie	mun	ber	den	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	4/2	even
Italy	ven	rom	nap	tun	VIE	TRI	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	4/6	+f nap, a ven
Russia	mos	stp	war	sev	swe	rum	nwy	bud	ser	DEN	ANK	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	9/11	+a war, a mos
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## It's Me Again

by Cathy Gaughan

Well, I'm finally able to say we have our own place again. Yippeel! We live in Novato, about a 10-12 minute walk from where I work (we're hoping I'll have to buy an umbrella soon) and about 25 minutes north of the Golden Gate Bridge. It's an upstairs two-bedroom with a long balcony/patio. We have the very end unit, so there's no noise and we have windows on three sides. The only major downfall so far is the management (nice people) won't let us set up our aquarium. I thought no pets meant no cats or dogs. I guess I was wrong! Oh well!

The other major event in my life lately is I went to Disneyland! Pete & I drove to Costa Mesa late last Friday to check into a motel, and by 9:30 Saturday we were in the Magic Kingdom with Pete's brother, Mike, and his wife Sandy. I kept trying to compare everything to Six Flags over Texas, but Disneyland is designed with the whole family in mind. I could have probably stood for hours just watching the children. Happy faces; scared faces; amazed faces; and every once in a while sleepy, bored faces. (Probably at times people around us could say the same about me!)

The most impressive ride for me was Star Tours. [[George Lucas worked with Disney to build a mock spaceport, using flight simulators to make you think you're on a trip to Endor.]] They went to a lot of trouble just for the wait before you actually ride the ride. That was something that was a lot different from any Six Flags stuff. You never felt you had a very long wait because you were entertained while standing in line, plus the layout of each area [[New Orleans Square, Tomorrowland, etc]] made you feel as if you were really there. (This is the "off season," which I was told helped with the lines.)

I really like Sleeping Beauty's castle, especially lit up after dark. It's right out of a fairy tale book. One of my dreams since I was a little girl was to go to Disneyland, and now that that's reality it turned out to be fantastic!

## A PLUG

Larry Peery would like it announced that he is hosting Beethovencon the weekend of December 1.

## Among the Trees by Pete Gaughan

Hear about the dyslexic agnostic insomniac? She sat up all night wondering whether there really is a dog.

Maps have changed again. I decided I prefer as little adornment as possible, so I've pulled the boxes off the armies again. Fleets are still in circles, as before. Retreats will be shown peeking out from under the units that are bullying them.

The delay in this issue is the fault of the Post Office. Now, normally I don't bash them much because I understand that we're still better off than most of the world postally. But the Corte Madera postoffice took my forwarding order, then continued to hold my mail because they "didn't close out the P.O. Box." As a result, I got 75 pieces of mail anywhere from one to three weeks late; every time I checked, the forwarding order was indeed on file, so I'm lucky I checked again one day when precisely the right person was at the counter ("You know, I remember seeing that name... hold on a sec...")

◆ I would like to follow up my sarcastic comments of lastish on the state of protest in America. (I'm beginning this before I get any response from readers, save for that of Chuck Mercer). All commentary on the Gulf Crisis revolves around the immediate, forgetting that events do not happen in a vacuum.

The serious reason there's no protest over our military relocation to Arabia is the two World Wars. The United States was predominantly isolationist to start this century, and I believe that's the posture we should more often take. But WWI and WWII seduced the American public into thinking we could play international cop with impunity. Well, world-community bully is closer to the standard we've set, and we started to come back to our senses with Vietnam, when citizens saw that it would be a bad idea to sail or fly all over the world for the purpose of fighting. But it seems the populace has been re-convinced of an interventionist view, helped along by the way we got off scot free in Grenada and Panama (so far).

Now, I don't know whether the voters moved the politicians toward intervention (R.W. Reagan's opinion), or the rightist politicians made the case to the voters. Doesn't matter. It's up to the rest of us, especially peaceniks, to point up the more general drift in our policy and get people to join in correcting it. This crisis may pass without harm. Will that make it easier, or harder, to do right the next time? When

India splits in two (or three, or 18), will restraint rule Washington? If El Salvador explodes, will we really have learned the lesson of Vietnam?

◆ Closer to home: Ed Wrobel sent a flyer put out by McDonald's on their rainforest policy. "I'm really touched," he says, "by Mickey D's commitment. Maybe they'll even cut down on their trash one day." McD's has been out in front on the rainforest problem (they simply won't use beef grown on deforested land; they refuse to use beef not produced in that country, U.S. for U.S. restaurants, etc.) but continues to insist that there is no reasonable alternative to styrofoam packaging. Well, I patronize Burger King, Wendy's and Carl's Jr., mostly because I prefer their products ... but also because they use paper packaging, and as bad as I feel about cutting down trees at least that is easier to control (via the selection process and tree-farming) than the permanent waste problem of non-degradable cartons. I feel as though McD's is misleading; does anybody import beef into the U.S.?? I will admit, though, that foam vs. trees is a trade-off of very close considerations.

Speaking of packaging, when making a small purchase when was the last time you said, "I don't need a sack, thanks.?"

Some people complain about the inconvenience of recycling. Remember what they say about old age: it ain't bad, considering the alternative. If you want information on recycled paper products you can get a catalog from Earth Care (Box 7070, Madison WI 53707) or for large orders call Conservatree in San Francisco (800-522-9200).

Every reader is urged to track down a copy of *Outside* magazine, Sept. 1990 issue. *Outside* is primarily a climbers'/backpackers' rag (high end of the income scale, too) but very direct and blunt when needed. So when I saw they were doing an issue rating the various environmental organizations, I was glad to get one (I wound up getting it free because Bushnell has a major ad campaign running there!). GET IT! If you can't find a copy (it's late now, I know) I can send copies of the ten-twelve pages for a 45-cent SASE.

On all of these eco-tidbits, I'd be glad to dig up what I can for you. I maintain a resource binder with the latest bulletin/newsletter from each group I'm in contact with, plus addresses and junk mail (!) from government agencies and the like.

(continued on page 16...)

## The Roar of the Greasepaint

*[[Rick Kohman writes to send his regrets, both for our Dip game in September and for our con this New Year's. He asked, though whether he could just drop by if he happened to be in the area, provided he calls first. Excellent! Wonderful. Yes, we'd love to have folks drop by. Rick has family in Novato, but the rest of you don't need to come up with an excuse.*

*[[However, it doesn't appear that we'll have enough of a group to do a stay-over con in the next couple of months. All gamers are invited for a one-night gaming session on December 7. Titan seems to be the game of choice to get rolling, and we'll learn 1830 if enough of the attending crowd is interested.]]*

### Ed Wrobel

I like the *No Woman Born* excerpt. I also like to look at the Lakkdarol map even though I'm not playing. Great mountains.

### Chuck Mercer

Where has the outrage gone (in relation to the Mideast operation)? The populace has had an adequate petroleum fix for the last decade that has kept them comfortably numb. Now, however, it looks like things are starting to change.

*[[One can only hope. See my comments in Among the Trees.]]*

### Eric Brosius

Hey! Last time the Cards finished in last place, the Red Sox won the World Series!

*[[Folks, that was postmarked October 3, PM, after the Sox made the playoffs but before the ALCS.]]*

The Greek letter after  $\beta$  is  $\gamma$ , not  $\chi$ ! Did you know that  $\zeta$  is the hardest one to handwrite? I practiced for days to be able to draw it.

*[[I've studied more Hebrew than I have Greek (could you tell?), but I thought I was past dumb mistakes like that.]]*

Don Williams just mailed an adjudication for "Illuminatus." What's going on? Didn't say he's folding.

*[[He told me he will fold, but try to finish the games himself.]]*

### Mark Weseman

You may be able to help. I have misplaced (read: lost) my *En Garde!* rules.

If you know anybody who has a copy, I'd be willing to buy it or pay to have it copied.

*[[I don't know anyone that has it — readers? Actually, I love to follow the game in other zines, but I didn't realize there was a commercial version; I thought it was like United. How much does this cost?]]*

This is my last year at Cornell Law School. It's pretty tough going to class when I already have a job starting next fall. We'll be moving to that booming metropolis on the shore of Lake Michigan. No, not Chicago. Milwaukee.

A great city on a great lake.

I know, I know. It's cold in the winter, but I like it that way. My blood courses faster as soon as the leaves start to change. I was in Dallas the past weekend for my sister's wedding. 95° all weekend. That's way too hot for the end of September. I'll stick to the northern climes.

*[[I was born in Cleveland so I prefer having a real "winter" also. However, I find variety best of all. I can play in the snow and on the beach on the same weekend here (not that we've had the chance yet, mind you). Also, there's much more diversity from town to town; Corte Madera is very moderate, the City tends to be chilly, and Novato tends to be warm, all because of the position of the nearby hills. Still, the apartments in Novato usually don't have air conditioning, to give you an idea of how nice it is. Rainy season starts in a week or two and boy, will the plants really start showing off then!]]*

They grill a quiet, honest judge, and give an S&L to anyone with a pulse. — Johnny Carson

## The Resident Curmudgeon

I have never read much in the way of detective or mystery novels. I enjoy Britain's productions of Sherlock Holmes, and occasionally *Murder, She Wrote* (Jim-Bob notwithstanding). But when someone recommends a crime novel, I usually read it, figuring that I should keep in touch with the genre, and that books that are mentioned this way should be among the best.

Chuck Mercer pointed me toward *The Big Nowhere*, and when I asked at several book shops they all recognized James

Ellroy right away, so it looked promising; but none of the stores had a copy of this particular Ellroy work. So after three months I finally found one.

Hmmm. This isn't what I expected. Chuck had said that it was as much social comment / piece study on L.A. in 1950 / psych novel as it was police procedural, and he's right. But I didn't expect the gore, the homophobia, or the false climax.

The gore, I guess (with a deep sigh) is just popular media catching up with the writer's trade. Time was when you could tell a detective story with a simple gunshot or five knife wounds; *The Big Nowhere* is the opposite extreme. Although the violence only turns up on a few pages, it's incredible. The homophobia ... well, in hindsight, I guess it's part of the period setting. The *denuement* ... well, that is the signal that what has been at work is the mind of a superior writer.

Danny Upshaw is a very young detective, very much a straight arrow — too straight, you immediately say to yourself. A mutilated body turns up on New Year's, 1950, and Det. Upshaw starts applying his criminology and forensics textbooks to whodunit. Two more men are disposed of; in between, Upshaw finds the apartment where their blood has been sprayed around.

In the meantime, a studio strike has L.A.'s finest setting up a Red-baiting scam; indict Commies with a grand jury, and the movie moguls are free to punt the Red-front union. The brass needs a young face to sneak inside and of course, turn to Upshaw.

Does it surprise you to find out that the Communists and the killer are related?

Ahh, but you won't know how. You have to read 322 pages to get all the evidence, learn all the personalities, and pick up a feel for the city ... and then, finally, you discover that you have an ace plot-maker running the show. Now, this smacks of poor planning, but let me tell you, the final 147 pages are worth the wait. Clearly stating the proviso that you have to wade through the blood and psychology mentioned above, Ellroy sends you to imperfectly logical conclusions just in time to spin you around into the face of the right answer. You know that X can't be, you're being led to it, but when it's proven false the true solution doesn't warn you at all.

Now that I'm more familiar with this style, I'll look for more writers to provide a little variety. I doubt I'll read the sequel to *Nowhere*, called *L.A. Confidential*. But Ellroy has whetted my appetite for the field.

## The Pilgrims' Purpose

### THE LANDING, THE FIRST YEAR OF PLYMOUTH AND ITS SUFFERINGS

Plymouth Colony Excerpts in American History, by Joseph Newlson Larned

At length, on Wednesday, September 6/16, the Mayflower left Plymouth, and nine weeks from the following day on November 9/19, sighted the Eastern coast of the flat, but at that time well-wooded shores of Cape Cod.

She took from Plymouth 102 passengers, besides the master and crew; on the voyage one man-servant died and one child was born, making 102 (73 males and 29 females) who reached their destination. Of these the Colony proper consisted of 34 adult males, 18 of them accompanied by wives and 14 by minor children (20 boys and 8 girls); besides these, there were 3 maid-servants and 19 man-servants, sailors, and craftsmen, 5 of them only half-grown boys, who were hired for temporary service. Of the 34 men who were the nucleus of the Colony, more than half are known to have come from Leyden; in fact, but 4 of the 34 are certainly known to be of the Southampton accessions.

A Compact, which has often been eulogized as the first written constitution in the world, was drawn up... Of the 41 signers to this compact 34 were the adults called above the nucleus of the Colony, and 7 were servants or hired workmen; the 7 remaining adult males of the latter sort were perhaps too ill to sign with the rest (all of them soon died), or the list of signers may be imperfect. This needful preliminary step was taken on Saturday, November 11/21, by which time the Mayflower had rounded the Cape and found shelter in the quiet harbor on which now lies the village of Provincetown.

On the same day as the arrival, an armed delegation visited the neighboring shore, finding no inhabitants. There were no attractions, however, for a permanent settlement, not even accommodations for a comfortable encampment while such a place was being sought. Some days were spent in exploring Cape Cod Bay, and the harbor since known as Plymouth Bay was chosen for the settlement of the colony. The exploring party landed, as is believed, at the famous Rock, on Monday, December 11/21. Through an unfortunate mistake, originating in the last century, the 22nd has been commonly adopted as the true date... Tradition

divides the honor of being the first to step on Plymouth Rock between John Alden and Mary Chilton, but the date of their landing must have been subsequent to December 11 (N.S. 21). It was not till the end of the week, December 16/26, that the Mayflower was anchored in the chosen haven. The selection of a site and the preparation of materials, in uncertain weather, delayed till Monday, the 25th (Jan. 4 N.S.) the beginning of the first house for common use, in to receive them and their goods. Before the new year, house lots were assigned to families and by the middle of January most of the company had left the ship for a home on land. Before the Pilgrims landed, they by a solemn instrument founded the Puritan republic. The tone of this instrument and the success of its authors may afford a lesson to revolutionists who sever the present from the past with the guillotine, fling the illustrious dead out of their tombs, and begin history again with the year one. These men had been wronged as much as the Jacobins. The roll of plebeian names listed after the Mayflower Compact to which the Roll of Battle Abbey is a poor record of nobility [sic].

There are points in history at which the spirit which moves the whole shows itself more clearly through the outward form. This is one of them. Here we are passing from the feudal age of privilege and force to the age of due submission and obedience to just and equal offices and laws, for our better ordering and preservation. In this political covenant of the Pilgrim fathers lies the American Declaration of Independence. From the American Declaration of Independence was borrowed from the French Declaration of the Rights of Man. France, rushing ill-prepared, though with overwhelming confidence, on the great problems of the 18th century, shattered not her own hopes alone, but nearly at the same moment the Puritan Republic, breaking their last slight link that bound it to feudal Europe, and placing modern society firmly and tranquilly on its new foundation. To the free States of America, we owe our best assurance that the oldest, the most famous, the most cherished of human institutions are not the life, nor would their fall be the death, of social man; that all which comes of Charlemagne, and all which comes from Constantine, might go to the tombs of Charlemagne and Constantine, and yet social duty and affection, religion and worship, free obedience to good government, free reverence for just laws,

continue as before. They who have achieved this have little need to talk of Bunker's Hill.

The labor of providing habitations had scarcely begun, when sickness set in, the consequence of exposure and bad food.<sup>9</sup> Within four months it carried off nearly half their number. Six died in December, 8 in January, 17 in February, and 13 in March. At one time during the winter, only six or seven had strength enough left to nurse the dying and bury the dead. Destitute of every provision which the weakness and the daintiness of the invalid require, the sick lay crowded in the unwholesome vessel, or in half-built cabins heaped around with snow-drifts. The rude sailors refused them even a share of those coarse sea-stores which would have given a little variety to their diet, till disease spread among the crew, and the kind ministrations of those whom they had neglected and affronted brought them to a better temper. The dead were interred in a bluff by the waterside, the marks of burial being carefully effaced, lest the natives should discover how the colony had been weakened... Meantime, courage and fidelity never gave out. The well carried out the dead through the cold and snow, and then hastened back from the burial to wait on the sick; and as the sick began to recover, they took the places of those whose strength had been exhausted.

In March, the first intercourse of the colonists with the few natives of the region was opened, through Samoset, a friendly Indian, who had learned from fishermen on the more eastern coast to speak a little English. Soon afterwards, they made a treaty of friendship and alliance with Massasoit, the Chief of the nearest tribe, which treaty remained in force for 54 years. On the 5th of April, the Mayflower set sail for her homeward voyage. "With scarcely more than half the crew which had navigated her to America, the rest having fallen victims to the epidemic of the winter... She carried back not one of the emigrants, dispiriting as were the hardships which they had endured, and those they had still in prospect." Soon after the departure of the Mayflower, Carver, the Governor died. "Bradford was chosen to the vacant office, with Isaac Allerton, at his request, for his Assistant. Forty-six of the colonists of the Mayflower were now dead—28 out of the 48 men. Before the arrival of the second party of emigrants in the autumn, the dead reached the number of 51, and only an equal number survived the first miseries of the enterprise...

(continued on page 16...)

## Pilgrim's Purpose continued

Before the winter set in, tidings from England, had come, to relieve the long year's lonesomeness; and a welcome addition was made to the sadly diminished number. The *Fortune*, a vessel of 55 tons burden, reached Plymouth after a passage of 4 months, with Cushman and some 30 other emigrants. The men who now arrived outnumbered those of their predecessors who were still living... Some were old friends of the colonists, at Leyden. Others were persons who added to the moral as well as the numerical strength of the settlement. But they were not wanting such as became subjects for anxiety and coercion." The *Fortune* also brought to the colonists a patent from the Council for New England, as it was commonly known—the corporation into which the old Plymouth Company, of North Virginia branch of the Virginia Company had been transformed. ...

In June of that same year, 1622, there arrived on the scene a picturesque but ill

understood personage, Thomas Morton, of Clifford's Inn, Gent., as he tells on the title-page of his quaint and delightful book, *The New English Canaan*. Bradford disparingly says that he had been a kind of petiefogger of Furnifell's Inn; but the churchman Samuel Maverick declares, that he was a Gentleman of good qualitie. He was an agent of Sir Ferdinando Gorges, and came with some royalists and Episcopal settlers in the Massachusetts Bay. He was naturally regarded with ill favour by the Pilgrims as well as by the later Puritan settlers, and their accounts of him will probably bear taking with a grain or two of salt.

In 1625 there came one Captain Wollaston, with a gang of indentured white servants, and established himself on the site of the present town of Quincy. Finding this system of industry ill suited to northern agriculture, he carried most of his men off to Virginia, where he sold them.

Morton took possession of the site of the settlement, which he called Merrymount. There according to Bradford,

he set up "a schoole of atheism, and his men did quaff strong waters and comfort themselves as if they had anew revived and celebrated of the feast of ye Roman Goddess, Flora, or the beastly practices of ye madd Bachanilians." Charges of atheism have been freely hurled about in all ages. In Morton's case the accusation seems to have been based upon the fact that he used the Book of Common Prayer. His men so far maintained the ancient customs of merry England as to plant a Maypole eighty feet high, about which they frolicked with the (female) redskins, while furthermore they taught the men the use of firearms and sold them muskets and rum. This was positively dangerous, and in the summer of 1628 the settlers at Merrymount were dispersed by Myles Standish. Morton was sent to England, but returned the next year, and presently again repaired to Merrymount.

## Among the Trees continued

Sorry, folks, I'm going to get boring and political here.

◆ I'm very worried about our society. Before election day, I didn't have nearly the fear that we will get into a war that I have now (the above comments were written at the start of October). Now that Bush has committed a Vietnam-sized force to Arabia, I believe a Vietnam-sized body count awaits us.

But even worse is the state of electoral politics. Not the campaigning; when have campaigns ever been pure and clean, since the days of George Washington? But the public's response to *any public policy* is frightening. Ideology doesn't matter; the voters will apparently reject any solution. Sometimes it's the cost, sometimes it's an attitude that small government is inherently better, sometimes it's the reactionary view that those in need are simply people who won't do for themselves. Across the country last week voters refused to do things recommended to them, whether put on the ballot by legislators of the left or the right; whether sponsored by business or advocacy groups.

So the bad get washed out with the good. I voted against half of the ballot propositions here not because they were bad law, but because they required bonds without specifying how the money would be raised to repay the debt. But I didn't

expect all five environmental initiatives to go down in screaming flames.

What could be the cause of this? One would hope that people were saying, "Our elected representatives should be dealing with this stuff!" But if that's the case, why didn't those same voters figure out that those representatives have proven themselves inept at dealing with just those problems?

So we really do have a bloody ignorant lot showing up at the polls after all. I voted to replace Marin's federal rep, but fewer than 40% of all voters voted for a challenger. (Give a huge hand to those in Vermont who elected a socialist!)

The answer would be to drag out one of the traditionally impotent third parties and drum up support under the one heading that has some steam at this point: voter dissatisfaction. Senate seats would be most vulnerable to this effort, since House members tend to be better-known and well-liked personally in their smaller turf. The Libertarians and Greens are too widely recognized for an uncompromizing point of view; the Peace and Freedom Party are (unfairly) perceived as left extremists.

Do you see the American Independent Party looming on the editorial horizon? Why not? Oh, certainly, the very most one could expect would be a lot of propoganda and possibly one race won in a spot with a very competitive open seat (California's won't be competitive, I assure you).

Let's bring it home. How many of you are willing to vote for a candidate of the center – somebody who doesn't just *admit* to being a moderate, but revels in it? That's what an AI candidate would be.

◆ We went to see *The Mikado* last night, and my faith in community theater is now completely restored. *Corpse!* was wonderful, but it was an aberration: a cast of only four players; the two principals are actually professional actors; an excellent script which was entirely unfamiliar to the audience. Well, this version of *Mikado* (a show I've never seen before) by the Northbay Lyric Opera was *fun*. Sure, there were several senior citizens who needed more rehearsal and direction than apparently they got, and the theater has shortcomings to parallel those of the Barn where *Corpse!* played. But ...

The Lord High Executioner's list of those who should be beheaded included people who write checks in the express line; the sole set design was marvelous and even more authentic than the glorious costumes; Pooh-Bah (The Lord High Everything Else) was both pompous and endearing; and the direction gave the show a touch of slapstick every time it needed it.



**PLAYER ROSTER**

Please check carefully for errors! **bold** = new address; s = standby; lowercase = called as standby; ??? = nmr'ed

Lance Anderson	Box 29175	San Francisco CA 94129-0175	RYL LAK ZEL S/M
J.R. Baker	265 El Dorado #2314	Webster TX 77598	ZEL RYL-s
Gary Behnen	13101 South Trenton	Olathe KS 66062	MAG FRE
Jason Bergmann	Box 1937	Decatur GA 30031	LAK GRA
Larry Botimer	1900 SW Campus Drive #38-104	Federal Way WA 98023	LAK-s S/M FRE
Eric Brosius	41 Hayward Street	Milford MA 01757	GRA
Steven Carter	435 McCarron Avenue	Rifle CO 81650	ZEL
Kathy Caruso	636 Astor Street	Norristown PA 19401	S/M-s
Pete Clark	7095 North Fruit #143	Fresno CA 93711	FAR
John Crosby	9031 Cardiff Road	Richmond VA 23236	MAG S/M RYL
Jim Diehl	10530 West Riverview Drive	Eden Prairie MN 55347	MAG S/M
Greg Ellis	1709 San Antonio #211	Austin TX 78701	ZEL
Steve Emmert	1752 Grey Friars Chase	Virginia Beach VA 23456	S/M-s
Brian Hogan	Box 7003	Los Osos CA 93412	LAK
Melinda Holley	Box 2793	Huntington WV 25727-2793	ZEL RYL FRE
Tom Hurst	5628 Byrneland Street	Madison WI 53711	ZEL-s
Stuart Lange	904 Fox Chase Lane	Riverdale GA 30296	S/M
Bruce Linsey	Box 1334	Albany NY 12201	GRA
Chuck Mercer	Box 305	Forestville CA 95436	FRE
Craig Mills	3024 Pascal Street North	Roseville MN 55113	GRA LAK-s RYL-s
Tom Nash	202 Settler's Road	St. Simon's Island GA 31522	RYL GRA FAR
Steve Nicewarner	220-76-2329, 18 Corps Finance Gp	(Abn), APO, NY 09657	LAK-s RYL
Richard Pinelli	2045 West Fargo	Chicago IL 60645	MAG FRE
Phil Reynolds	2896 Oak Street	Sarasota FL 34237	FAR
Geoff Richard	5906 Marvin Loving Drive #206	Garland TX 75043	LAK MAG-s GRA-s
John Schultz #19390	Box 41, Indiana State Prison	Michigan City IN 46360	ZEL-s FRE
Tim Stark	605 West Doyle	Granbury TX 76048	MAG FAR
Richard Weiss	432 Cole	San Francisco CA 94117	FAR
Don Williams	<b>28162-F W Sloan Canyon Rd</b>	<b>Castaic CA 91384</b>	FRE
Rob Wittmond	<b>6663 Nicholson Street</b>	<b>Lakewood CA 90713</b>	LAK
Ed Wrobel	6204 Bardu Avenue	Springfield VA 22152	GRA

**GAME OPENINGS / ZINE BUSINESS**

**PLANET BLUE - Fictionary Dictionary:** The following players should look for a gamestart inside: Craig Mills, Jason Bergmann, John Schultz, Lance Anderson, Richard Weiss, J.R. Baker, Jim-Bob Burgess, Brian Hogan, David McCrumb, Tom Nash, Ed Wrobel, Rick Kohman, Tom Hurst.

**Railway Rivals:** Only three players have volunteered - Brosius, Mercer, and Reynolds - last time offered. If this happens it will require a month or two to discuss mapping and track down a good set of postal rules.

**Monopoly (free):** Any monopolists out there?

**Scotice Scripti (\$3 gamefee):** Diplomacy on a map of Ireland and western Britain; begins the year High King Brian Boru died, 1014.

**Sopwith+ (free):** Pilot a WWI flying machine and shoot down everyone else in sight.

**HRT - Snowball Fighting (free):** An anonymous or gunboat game; *will be played on the old, original map!* Seven signed up, room for one or two more. Please, if you need a copy of the rules let me know; I know somebody asked but I've forgotten who.

**YZAZYS - Snowball Fighting (free):** A new Champions' Game. I am hereby inviting all past winners of postal SF to play. In order to fill out the field, I'll take other volunteers (line forms here: Mark Weseman, Tom Hurst, John Schultz). Champions who have already accepted: Greg Ellis, Glenn Petroski, J.R. Baker. Others who are eligible: Daf Langley, Bob Olsen, Tom Hise and Al Tabor. Needs a total of 7 or more.

**STANDBYS:** Lance Anderson, dip dev; J.R. Baker, dip var; Gary Behnen, dip; Jim Burgess, dip var; Kathy Caruso, dip; Pete Clark, dip; John Crosby, dip; Jim Diehl, dip; Steve Emmert, dip; John Galt, dip var dnf; Tom Hurst, dip asf var; Rick Kohman, ww asf; Chuck Mercer, dip; Dave McCrumb, rail ww; Craig Mills, dip; Glenn Petroski, dip; Geoff Richard, dip; John Schultz, dip; Tim Stark, dip dnf; Richard Weiss, dip var; Mark Weseman, dip.

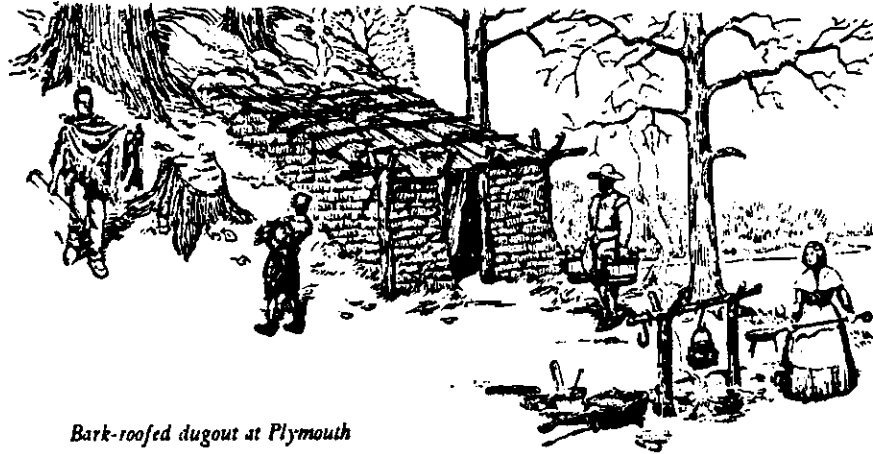
**NMR LOCKOUT** (no nmr insurance for the following, due to past track record or because the player can't or won't take collect calls): Bergmann, Diehl, Ellis, Hoffman, Holley, Hurst, Schultz, Weiss, Williams.

A Pilgrim minister was called to lead a tent revival in a mountain area of Appalachia during the Great Awakening of the 18th Century. The first week he was in a small mountain town where feuds and moonshine abounded. Engaging in conversation with one of the natives, he said: "My friend, this is a very bibulous town, I hear."

"Lord!" replied the man, "there hain't ten Bibles in the whole county."

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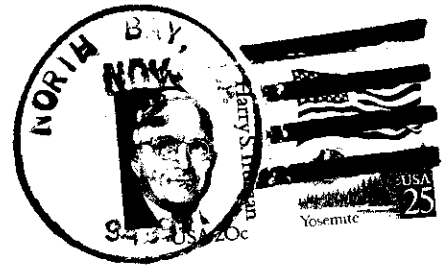


*Bark-roofed dugout at Plymouth*

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