

Herelandra

Volume 2

issue 9

1 March 1983

A Legend of Old

There was a place . . . long ago . . . in the mists of the ancient past, when all the earth's land was bound together and was inhabited by wiser, gentler, more peaceful beings called the Faerie.

This place was one where the Faerie gathered to dance, to be one with the spirit of the land, to weep for the beauty all around. Queen Maeve loved this spot more than any other on earth. It was only one of the few islands on earth, but she felt as though she were ensconced on a gigantic emerald, sparkling with a hundred shadings of green - bright and happy in the golden sun or misty and cool in the shade of the moss-covered woods and soft, gentle hills - while being surrounded by the sapphire gems of the sea.

There was no hatred here, no bickering, no cruelty. There were, of course, pranks that sent the mischievous ones giggling off somewhere to plot anew; and fiery arguments settled with a shared cup of mead or a tumble together on the thick green carpet of clover that grew with such joyful abandon. But underlying everything was love . . . not the mundane word we misuse now; this was deep and light and fierce and gentle and strong and powerful. This totality of energy aided and strengthened Queen Maeve in her wisdom of choices for all Faerie.

One day, after a long exciting race with the sea on her shimmering golden steed, she rested for awhile, perched on a hill overlooking most of the isle. Now, Maeve was more than Queen of Faerie - she was also the foreteller, the soothsayer, the doom bringer . . . by whatever name - part of her duty was to see if the future would in any way harm Faerie or any part of their world and help protect their existence.

Long ages now, they knew of the coming of Man and the gradual dwindling of Faerie. They had planned for that far distant future when they must move to HY BREASAIL - their last island home - to be hidden in the mists forever from all who came after. But it was here, in this misty sweet land Queen Maeve knew that they would linger longest. While gazing over this heart-wrenching beautiful green land, Maeve looked again in that far future time, not for Faerie now, but for her beloved isle. She saw the joy and love, the pain, the agony of heartbreak, the time when all Faerie had finally departed.

She laughed at the high spirits; was curious about those men in black and brown robes whom she could never comprehend, but saw the land could touch even them through the armour of their big Book which they always carried; and she wept for the tears and bloodshed when the people abiding here were conquered by strangers and suffered along with them the pain of being forbidden so many things, even being refused the right to honor their land with the solitary clover.

It was then Maeve decided to give some small comfort to Man; to help him remember the golden, green days of the past when they and the Earth were one. She'd been weaving a circlet of clover and saw how each of the four tiny leaves were shaped like a heart - the heart of love in this happy place.



(continued)

Perelandra

News in Briefs

This is Perelandra number 9, for March 1983, published by P.J. Gaughan at 2718 South Hoover Street, Los Angeles CA 90007. Subscriptions cost \$5 for ten issues, and published articles are remunerated at the rate of fifty cents sub credit for each half-page. We have no game openings.

THE 1982HK ESSAY CONTEST is still open. There is a \$10 First Prize in each category (Analytical and Humorous) for essays of between 300 and 4000 words typed & double-spaced. Your entry should not include your name, but a codename or phrase and an accompanying sheet listing this codename and your own bio data (name, address, phone). Essays must be received by 1 May 1983. Now, having given you all that jive, here's how you can win the easiest ten or twenty dollars of your life: write your essay in response to or on the subject of the following.

HK: An Inspiration for Diplomacy Players should reflect the author's knowledge of Henry Kissinger: the man, his background, his writings, his philosophy, and his potential as the penultimate Diplomacy player-type.

Yes, for those of you who doubted it, we are requesting a \$1 entry fee.

MASTONCON I IS RAPIDLY APPROACHING! Mike Maston (140 South Reno St. #231, Los Angeles CA 90057) has reserved the entire recreational facilities of his large apartment complex only for Diplomacy! The games begin at 10 am, April 10th, and will probably go late into the evening. All Los Angeles and San Diego-area Dip players should be at this one, since this will be your one big chance to roast the guest of honor and chief sacrificial lamb, Rod C. Walker! Write to Mike for information on how you can help out, if you'd like to bring something along or just get directions

THE DON MILLER MEMORIAL TROPHY is getting off the ground, as Dip players across the country have begun to contribute to a fund to purchase an engraved, perpetual trophy, to be awarded each year to a member of the hobby on the basis of that member's sportsmanship and service. Send your contribution to Fred Davis, 1427 Clairidge Road, Baltimore MD 21207.

THE 1983 FRESHMAN ZINE POLL results are out. Congratulations to rightful winner Magus, which is not really a "Rookie Zine" but is certainly the best of the latest. To my surprise, Pere drew second, ahead of Winsome/Losesome, Damn the Torpedoes, and North Sealth West George. Many thanks to Scott Hanson for picking up this "orphaned poll".

AND FINALLY, WHAT YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR if you play in one of P's games. I've been appointed to teach English at a community center in Nagasaki, Japan, for ten weeks this summer! I hope everyone else is as excited as I am; but I realize that this could be a hardship for the players. Therefore, I propose to have all three games run by a guest GM for two months (June & July) by flyer. This means I will print an issue June 1 before I leave, and on September first after I return. A detailed schedule, with addresses, will come out when I a) hear from a majority of the players on this, b) appoint a GGM (suggestions welcome, but I have a couple of feelers out), and c) determine when I will be living with my folks.

That brings up the other unknown: where (and when) I'll be next fall. I had hopes of studying in Austria, but no dough no go. I have applied to two grad programs in linguistics, UCLA and UTexas/Arlington. Those of you who believe in prayer, it would be appreciated!

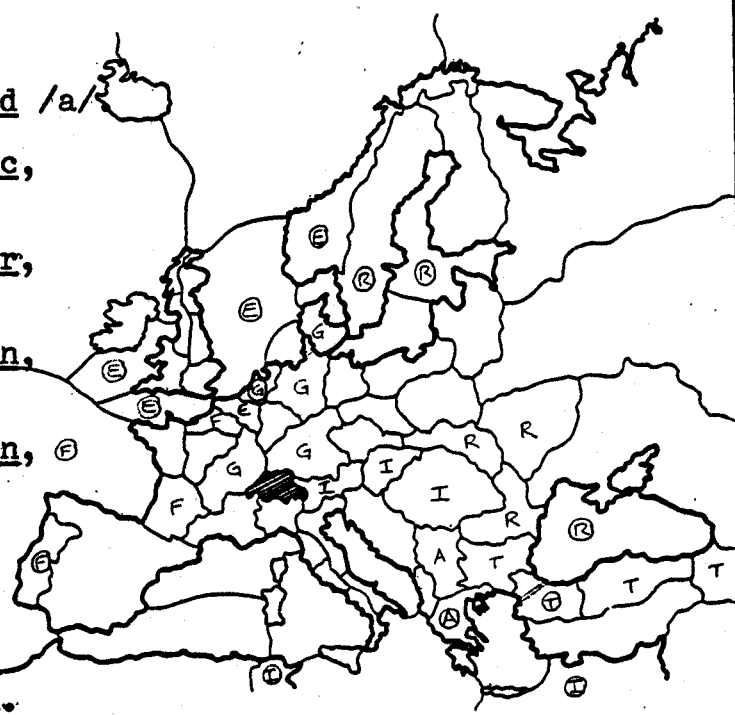
Herelandra

FALL 1902

1982 HK - Yavin

A BAD YEAR FOR GERMAN SPEAKERS...

- AUS (Steve Arnawoodian):
f gre-ion, a ser-tri, a rum-bud /a/
- ENG (Larry McCloud):
 f lvp-iri, f lon-eng, a bel-pic,
 f nwy h, f nth s f lon-eng.
- FRA (Blair Cusack):
 f mid-por, f bre-mid, a pic-par,
a gas-par.
- GER (Dave Marshall):
a bur-gas, a mun-bur, a kie-mun,
f hol-kie, a den h.
- ITA (Larry Peery):
a tyr-tri, a tri-bud, f tun-ion, ⓔ
 f ion-eas, a vie s a tri-bud.
- RUS (Tim Brown):
 a sev-rum, a war-gal, f bot s
 f swe, f swe s f bot, f bla s
 a sev-rum, a ukr s a sev-rum.
- TUR (Bill Highfield):
f con-bla, a smy-arm, a ank s
a smy-arm, a bul s A a rum otm.



Outsiders who may be watching this one: this is a reprint of the mid-monthly report. Three Spring map errors are corrected. Players: you are now back on schedule, but I typed Turkey's a smy order in error in the flyer two weeks ago. It stands corrected.

Supply Centers held, Autumn 1902:				Winter builds from France and
AUS	wie bud ser	GRE	3/2, even	Italy, and Spring orders from all
ENG	eng bel nwy		5/5, even	players are due
FRA	fra spa POR		4/5, +1	
GER	ger hol den		5/5, even	NOON, MONDAY 28 MARCH 1983.
ITA	ita tri tun VIE BUD		5/7, +2	
RUS	rus rum swe		6/6, even	I now have tentative orders from
TUR	tur bul		4/4, even	two Powers.

Remember, I will be out of town from the 25th to at least the 28th. No NMR calls will be made this month; if you must leave phone orders during that time, leave a message, with codename, at 213-947-2766.(my parents')



continuing

Our Guest of Honor

Queen Maeve then smiled her tears away, stood up and stretching forth her arms as though to embrace all within her view, cried: "Let the carpet of clover become three-leafed, to be a symbol of the hope, the joy, and the spirit of the land. But, a few bearing four leaves will scatter smong the three so that in the future, when Man finds a precious four-leafed clover, he will keep it to bring him joy and luck. Let the single leaf that remains from the three-leafed plants someday become a symbol of love - the real love to have, to share, to give . . . let Man find a way to put aside a day each fourth-season of Earth to remember this love and let this single leaf become red, as is the true heart's blood . . . so that one day Man will honor the heart and another day the memories of this green and beautiful land called Erin."

by D.A. Mannix

Herelandra

FALL 1907

1981CU - Marna

RUSSIA: BOTH BASHER AND BASHEE?

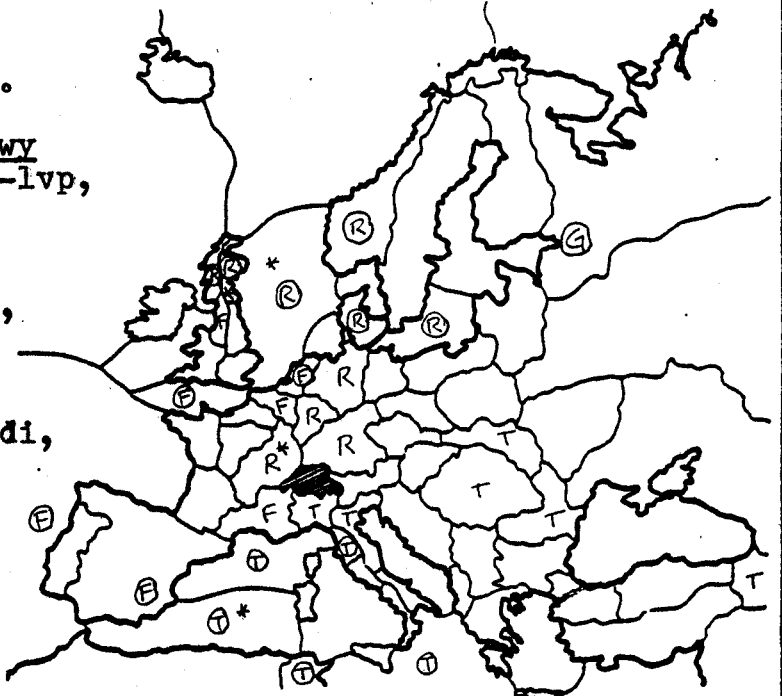
AUS (~~Greg Stewart~~ CD): a kie h /a/.

FRA (~~John Farewell~~ Terry Tallman):
f edi-nwg /r yor,otb/, f nth-nwy
/r yor,lon,hel,nwg,otb/, a wal-lvp,
f hol-kie, f eng c a naf-bel,
a bur-ruh /r pic,par,gas,otb/,
a mar h, f spa/sc s a mar,
f wes h /r naf,otb/, a naf-bel,
f mid c a naf-bel.

GER (~~Guy Hail~~ CD): f stp/sc u,
f lvn h /nsu/.

RUS (Mike Rollin): f cly s f nwg-edi,
f nwg-edi, f nwy s f ska-nth,
f ska-nth, f den s a ber-kie,
a ber-kie, f bot-bal, a ruh s
a mun-bur, a mun-bur,
a sil-mun.

TUR (Pat Hart): f lyo s f tyr-wes,
f tun s f tyr-wes, f tyr-wes,
f tus s f lyo, f ion s f tun,
a pie-mar, a rom-ven, a vie-gal, a tri-bud, a bul-rum, a smy-arm.



FOR THE RECORD: Greg Stewart nmr'ed, John Farewell dropped out, and Guy Hail resigned but miswrote his order. None of this matters, but someone among the record-keepers back east may be interested.

F/R/T DRAW VOTE: France Y, Russia N, Turkey N; draw fails. Germany Y, but doesn't have enough centers to vote.

Supply Centers Held, Autumn 1907:

AUS	Kie	1/0, out
FRA	fra bel por spa lon lvp edi lon hol	11/9, remove 2*
GER	den STP	1/1, even
RUS	mos war sev stp swe rum bud nwy mun ber KIE DEN EDI	10/10, even
TUR	tur bul gre ser tri ven nap rom vie RUM BUD TUN	11/14, build 3

*Each unit retreated off-the-board reduces this number by one, so France could conceivably build 2. Obviously, players may make Spring moves conditional on Winter builds. Both Winter 1907 and Spring 1908 are due MONDAY 28 MARCH, NOON. Addresses one more time, then press:

Terry Tallman 820 W. Armour St Seattle WA 98119 (ph 206-285-4374)
Mike Rollin 4 Trailhouse Ct Rockville MD 20850 (301-424-7578)
Pat Hart Box 634 Sullivan's Island SC 29482-0634 (803-883-3783 afts.)
Pete Gaughan (gm) 2718 S. Hoover St Los Angeles CA 90007 (213-748-1267)

France to L.A.: Granted, the position doesn't look bad on the map, but when you note the Ruski fleet in Clyde life takes on a very shortened perspective.

L.A. to Board: Especially for the Liverpoolians (yes, that's what they're called). By the way, everybody turn to the 1982HK report for a note on where I'll be at deadline time, and the News Page for my summer plans.

The Turkish Times: The editor would like to welcome the newest addition to the paper. The new foreign reporter is Vor S. Badinoff. It is reported that he has given the Golden Knight valuable insight in the ways of the world. A shift in policy is expected.

L.A. to Times: Uh, looks as if it's already here. Do I know this Knight fellow?

Con to Par: Is that the draw line?

(more press, 2 pages along-->)

A MOST CURIOUS BOUNCE . . .

AUS (Blair Cusack): f tri-alb,
a vie-gal, a bud-ser.

ENG (Evans Givan): f edi-nwg,
f lon-nth, a lvp-yor.

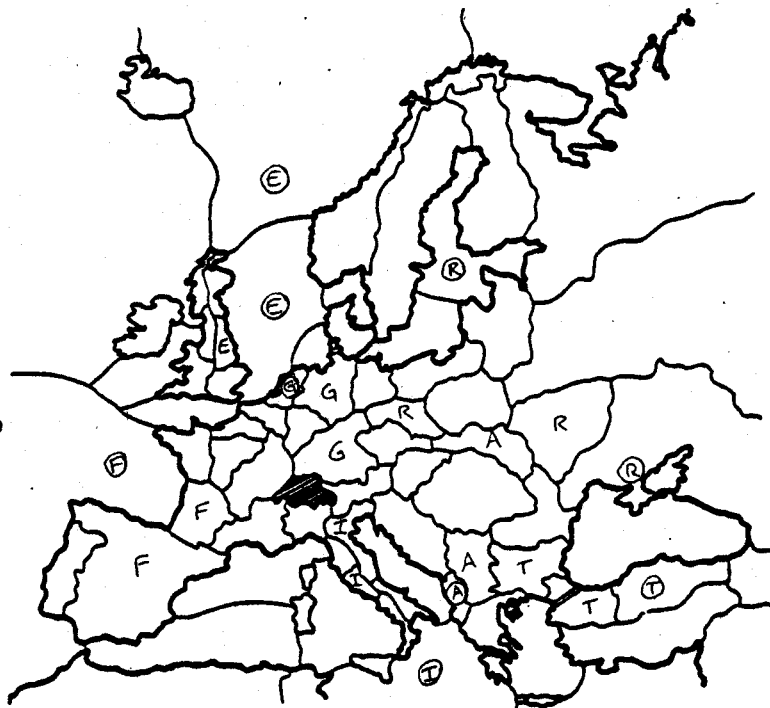
FRA (Greg Ellis): a par-gas,
a mar-spa, f bre-mid.

GER (James Makuc): f kie-hol,
a mun-tyr, a ber-kie.

ITA (Mike Mazzer): a ven-tyr,
a rom-ven, f nap-ion.

RUS (~~Barb Burgess~~ Rick Ragsdale):
f sev-bla, a mos-ukr, a war-sil,
f stp/sc-bot.

TUR (Hector Roybal): f ank-bla,
a con-bul, a smy-con.



Barb Burgess has determined that she doesn't have the time and energy to get into postal Diplomacy after all, so she has asked me to turn the position over to

her Dip mentor, Rick Ragsdale. Apparently Rick was counselling her about moves, tactics and negotiations anyway, so for the sake of the records may we list him as player at gamestart? Regardless, Rick's address is Box 543, Scott AFB, IL 62225. Also, I have phone numbers for the other 6: Blair 604-837-5507; Evans 916-722-8982; Greg 713-995-1126; James 413-528-0150; Mike 213-828-1085; and Hector 213-258-6500.

Fall 1901 Moves are due, with codename, at noon on MONDAY 28 MARCH 1983.
Press---

Paris to London: Let's not be making any short visits to the French Channel, okay?

Paris to Moscow: Any more "charming" letters recently?

Paris to Constantinople: How many Russian Supply Centers border the Black Sea? How many Turkish ones? Think about it.

Constantinople to World: It was the Emperor's pleasure to welcome E.T. to Constantinople this morning. After a delicious dinner of a '63 Volkswagen Bug in Bernaise Sauce, E.T. was introduced to the Coneheads, on vacation from their permanent residence in France. They were quite impressed with the Turkish people and their friendly, peaceful demeanor. They have stated an interest in continuing their trip throughout Europe. They await invitations from the appropriate governments. Invitations are, of course, accepted graciously by His Majesty's government and transportation and security will be provided free of charge, of course. Please write in for more details.

Rom to Con: Hola, Paco!

Eng to Tur: No, I want Tunis; you get Berlin.

France to All: I'm off to the bullfights. Y'all have fun!

France to Austria: Hello? Are you there?

Rome to Vienna and Munich: Look, guys, I don't mean anything hostile by this. It's just that Kathy Byrne tells me this is the only way to start as Italy, and she has about 5 wins as Italy. She also says you should often go to bed with Austria, but I don't think I'll go that far.

L.A. to Board: How far will Mike Mazzer go with Austria? Find out next month. (By the way, L.A. is my (the GM's) reserved dateline until I move. See the news page about moving plans.)

more press, next page

Herelandra 1983??/Darkover press continued

Munich to Vatican: Shame, shame, shame! According to my sources, you lied to me, your Holy Grace. Now go to confession and promise to be a good lad.

Paris to Rome: How do I get back on your mailing list? Huh Mazzer? Everybody tells me your letters are just tubular to the max! Fer sure!

Paris to Vienna: Watch out for those Russian fingers and those Romin' hands! And don't get gobbled by a Turkey.

Paris to Berlin: Don't look now, but there is a large white Bear behind you.

1981CU press continued

France to Turkey and Russia: I can't beat you both so all I can do is try to hang on.

Con to Kie: If any of your mindless hordes reach me, they'll have a sanctuary.

France to Austrian Count in exile: Has he offered you one of your home supply centers back yet?

Con to Mos: I've been burned too many times to allow a large army presence to suddenly appear near my borders. I wouldn't do this if it would hurt your position. If you understand, we can go on. If not...

F Tus to F StP: A port is no place for a fleet.

L.A. to F Tus: You're quite right, but will he really be there long?

France to German Fleet St. Pete: Go get 'em tiger.

Turkey to Wrold: Dunk Hanson and Byrne!

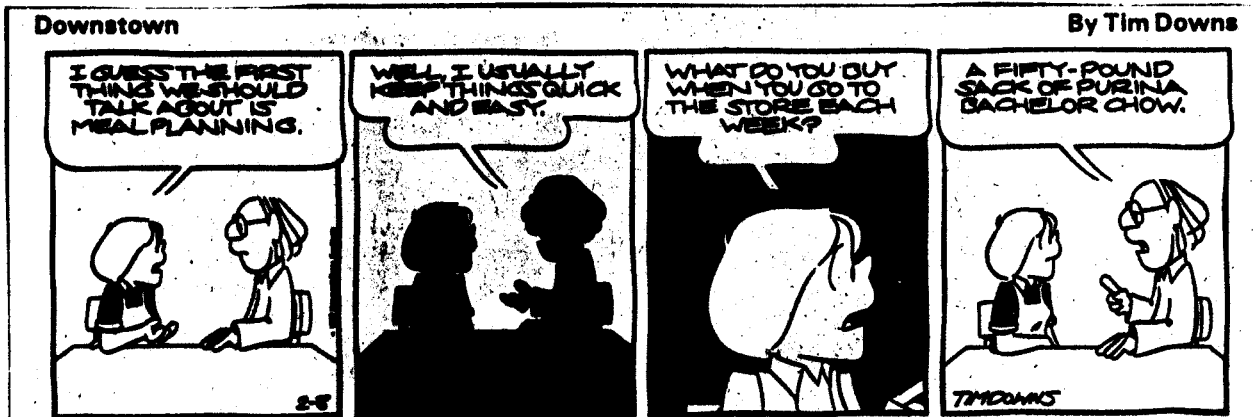
Con to GM: Don't you agree?

L.A. to Con: Yes, I don't.

The Turkish Times: **BOHEMIAN ENQUIRER TO CLOSE!** The rumored move to new headquarters is a ruse in an attempt to stop the wholesale defection of its readers to this newspaper. The popular Voice of Ankara (VOA) is being credited with our rise in circulation as "you get more roar for each ruble" when you read the Times.

Just a side note hear: a few tourist tips for those of you coming to Southern California soon. Don't waste time looking for those nude beach spots you've heard about. All the beaches in California are discreetly covered with sand and Twinkie wrappers. -- Other misconceptions: there is no horseback riding allowed on Rodeo Drive, and there are no Marines performing at Marineland.

Could somebody please tell me where this guy shops? I could use a couple bags myself:



Perelandra

the Mailbox

Several people responded to the math challenge, but nobody got the proper anti-derivative:

$$\int \frac{D(\text{Cabin})}{\text{Cabin}} = \ln(\text{Cabin}) + C$$

If you read this out loud, you'll get "Natural log cabin plus see (sea)" which equals: HOUSEBOAT! However, read the winning creative solution...

Jim Burgess (Dallas, Texas) 15 February 1983

...On the contest. It might be an old-fashioned (built w/logs) condo complex with the integral sign as the fire-escape slide. The cabins are the condos on the first and second floors and the "D" is the step to get from the second floor cabin up to the slide in case of fire. The "=" sign represents the front walk of doorstep and the ? is in the head of a bystander who can't possibly imagine why someone would build a condo like that.

/Oookay, Jim, whatever. But you do win three issues; gee, you just subscribed, and you're already into freebies? I've heard you make this a habit. By the way, Him-bob's addition "swells" my circulation to 29, of which 16 are playing in one of the games, and 14 publish a zine or sub-zine./

/More breakdowns (while I'm at it): 5 on standby list--remove Tallman, add Burgess; average subscriber plays in 7.5 games, gets 12.4 zines, and has been playing postally for 4.2 years (2.4 if you leave out Peery and Cusack); unless you live in Canada or Massachusetts, mail takes an average of exactly two days to reach me (postmark to receipt). Everyone was evenly split on the "how much I enjoy x section" section./

Bill Highfield (Rochester, New York) 8 February 1983

I thought you were against individual polls by pubbers! /That was no poll./ Well, that was a poll. /Okay, Bill, whatever./

My father was in ftf Dippy 10 years ago. /AHA! Now we discover the root of this man's problem--a sorry childhood in a sadistic home!/
I immensely dislike codewords. It would be better to ask the caller something only the caller and you would know (like I do). For instance, a letter, postcard, a joke. Oh well . . . I'm from the "classical" school of Dip thinking, capitalism in zines and just-fun Dippy. I, personally dislike the so-called "literature" that you print /then you'll really dig thish/ but since you dislike me political satirism (and its partner, incoherence) then I guess we're even. Well, Winds of War is on now, I can't miss Uncle Ronnie's predecessor //sic// Adolf.

/At this point on the page I see some largely scrawled "Seig Heil"s & a stick figure saluting a swastika. Seriously./
Death to liberalism, Democrats, Teamsters, JERKS WHO BY //sic// FOREIGN TRUCKS!, socialism, communism, CALIFORNIANS, UCLA, pascifists //sic//, English Majors, and Woody.

/For the uninformed: I own a Datsun pickup, I'm from Ohio, I attend USC, I am a pacifist, and I major in German. Why do I get myself into these love-hate relationships??/
Other mail notes: Rod Walker raised a copyright issue from "The Foundling" which I am pursuing (thanks, Rod). Barb Burgess is getting a refund on her remaining sub. Highfield's letter came from "Adolf Highfield" addressed to "Highfield Replies, not Perelandra, dummy!" in "~~San Diego~~ Los Angeles, CA". Lastish's distribution was near 50, meaning about 15 or 20 samples went out!

P.S. Bill can't even spell "siege, Heil!" How authentic can he be?

The Last Word

Beannachtaí ort, a rúin na tíre,
'S na mílte beannacht, a rúin mo
chroí-se!
Is fada an lá a bhiós ar mire,
Is mó na blianta ó dh' imís-se.

Garsún bocht gan dóchas mise,
Go bhfillfeadh tú arís aneas,
Ach bím ag cloisint tonn ag briseadh,
Mo shúile ag féachaint ó dheas.

Blessings on you, love of Erin,
And thousands of blessings, my own
heart's treasure!
In grief and madness I've been
faring,
Now you are lost to me forever.

A poor boy am I that hope's
forsaken,
To see you from the south returning,
But still I hear the ocean
breaking,
My eyes are always southward
turning.

Would you believe this issue was delayed one day for a storm?? It wasn't even safe to drive twenty miles to use my dad's copier.

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The last issue of your subscription is number 18.