

S† A B 57



STABBINGS:

GAMESMASTER

IN THIS ISSUE

John Koning
 (Mon. thru Fri.)
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Orthanc H (1966AB) -- Winter 1910
 Conclusion
Trantor III (1967A) -- Fall 1913
STAB #III (1967Rt) -- Spring 1909
STAB #V -- Winter 1905
Trantor IV (1968A) -- Fall 1905
Massif IV (1968AD) -- Fall 1902
Orthanc L (1968AE) -- Spring 1902

Phone information:

MONDAY THRU THURSDAY, 7-11 pm, call Louisville (216) 875-1827
 From 7 pm FRIDAY to 11 pm SUNDAY, call Youngstown (216) 799-2141

Send moves (except those retreats due in mid-week) to Youngstown.

STAB, a tri-weekly journal of postal diplomacy, is a week late again. Blame your unworthy editor, John Koning, who sent the moves out on time but couldn't find a magazine to put around them. Subscriptions are \$1 for 10 issues, and trades with all other postal diplomacy magazines are hunbly accepted.

There are still game openings in Ragnarok, available also from the massive publishing complex of the DWE Press. Game fees are \$3 for the first game, and \$1 for additional games. Country choice guaranteed (if you have a preference), and games are run on a bi-weekly schedule. Press releases, etc., are at a minimum.

John Smythe, would-be world ruler, was in town with his family over the Thanksgiving holidays (merely one of the reasons why this issue is late). I kept saying "But I have to go home and sit in my attic and put out my Diplomacy Magazine, Mr. Smythe" (all his friends call him "Mr. Smythe"), and he kept shouting "Have another beer, you dirty _____" and waving his arms and stomping around the room, and so I would meekly have another beer (though in truth I am known to prefer iced tea) and continue playing "Battle of Britain" with him. Of course, I did not win... I value my life too much.

No, John Smythe, you will NOT be given equal time to answer my accusations about you. Start your own diplomacy magazine!

* * * * * R * O * S * T * E * R * S * * * * *

CORRECTION TO STAB #52 - - - - - 1966AZ-E: G. Schelz (out F09)
 G: J. Latimer (out F09)
 A: A. Huff (out F09)
 1967AC-R: R. Glavic (out F04)
 ((not D. Beyerlein))
 1967A-R: D. Nelson (out F13)
 CHANGES - - - - - 1967AD-A: J. Austin (res W03)
 1965P-A: C. Reinsel (out F18) vacant

1967AE-A: S. Hueston (res F02)
disorder (out F03)

1967AG-F: W.G. White (out F06)
T: M. Gemignani (out F06)

1967AH-A: S. Cochran (out S05)

1967AP-G: D. Beyerlein (dro S06)
H. Naus

1967BC-F: S. Hueston (out S05)

1968G-F: L. Peery (res F05)
D. Nelson (dro F06)
M. Gemignani
G: J. Koning (out S07)

1968H-G: P. Scroggie (dro W02)
K. Porter (out F04)
F: J. Jacky (res W04)
S. Hueston

1968J-I: M. Thomson (res F06)
H. Naus

1968O-I: S. Hueston (res S04)
R. Tzudiker

1968S-T: J. Longyear (out F05)

1968T-A: C. McClenon (out S03)

1968U-R: L. Henderson (dro F03)

1968AH-G: D. Hetsko (dro W04)
disorder

1968AM-I: J. Neahr (dro F01)
T. Eller

1968BX-E: B. McLinn (dro W01)
disorder

#1968BD-F: W. Linden (out F05)
R: R. Champer (dro F05)
W. Linden

My thanks to those who have sent in information for these listings, especially John McCallum Charles Wells, and John Boardman. My thanks also to many editors for their patience in waiting for game numbers to be assigned.

NEW GAMES - - - - -

1968CE - Dies Irae #2 - Conrad
von Metzke ((Oct))

E - Thomas F. Chu
F - Tom Webster
G - Joseph Alexander
I - Lewis Ritter
A - Sam Ferris
R - William Hoyer
T - Bill McDuffie

1968CF - Costaguana #7 - Conrad
von Metzke ((November))

E - Andrew V. Phillips
F - George Schelz
G - Dick Reiter
I - Peter Rosamilia
A - Frank Lunney
R - John A. McCallum
T - W. Gerald White

1968CG - Adag - Hal Naus ((Nov))

E - Robert Keathley
F - Mason Skinner
G - Thomas Coveney
I - Margaret Gemignani
A - Larry St. Cyr
R - Andrew Phillips
T - Tracy Skinner

1968CH - Graustark - John Boardman
((November))

E William Lee Linden
F - Donald Berman
G - David K. Johnston
I - W. Gerald White
A - Terry Kuch
R - Charles E. Johnson
T - Norman McLeod

1968CI - Graustark - John Boardman
((November))

E - George Grayson
F - Frank Clark
G - Dick Reiter
I - Eugene Prosnitz
A - Edi Birsan
R - Randy Bytwerk
T - Brenton ver Ploeg

RECENTLY COMPLETED GAMES - - - - -

1967V - Graustark - John Boardman

E - David Lebling (drew F12) I - Thomas Griffin (out FO7)
 F - Frank Musbach (dro FO3) A - Hugh Anderson (drew F12)
 Eugene Prosnitz (drew F12) R - Stephen Gordon (out FO3)
 G - Mehran Thomson (drew F12) T - Sherry Heap (drew F12)

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11	12	
E -	4	3	4	5	4	4	5	6	7	7	7	7	The game was declared a draw upon agreement of all five surviving players after the Fall 1912 moves. It is, to my know-
F -	5	6	6	7	8	8	8	9	9	9	9	9	
G -	6	7	8	7	6	6*	5	3	2	2	2	2	
I -	4	3	3	2	2	2							
A -	4	5	6	6	6	7	8	8	8	7	7	7	
R -	5	5											
T -	5	5	7	7	8*	7	8	8	8	9	9	9	

ledge, the only five-man draw on record.

1966A - Lonely Mountain - Charles Wells

E - John McCallum (out F13) A - Al Scott (out FO2)
 F - Jerry Pournelle (won F18) R - Hank Reinhardt (out SO9)
 G - Terry Kuch T - John Austin
 I - Charles Reinsel (out FO7)

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
E -	3	3	3	3	3	4	5	5	5	3	2	2						
F -	6	6	8	8	9	9	11	12	13	14	14	15	14	13	14	15	15	18
G -	5	5	5	5	6	7	7	8	7	7	8	6	9**	9	9	9	9	10
I -	5	6	2	2	1	1												
A -	4																	
R -	6	8	9	7	6	3	2	2										
T -	4	6	7	9	9	10	9	9	9	10	10	11	11	12	11	10	10	6

Hearty congratulations to Jerry Pournelle on his third win (placing him even with Derek Nelson and just behind Charles Wells and John Smythe in total wins), with France, a most difficult country.

 sTab #III

"Spring 1909"

6 December 1968

ROLAND TZUDIKER -- no moves received

TURKEY: F's Ion, Tun; A's Gre, Apu, Ven-stand

JOHN MCCALLUM

FRANCE: F Mar-Spa(sc); A Pie-Mar; F Wal-Lyp; F Bre-Eng; A Bel-Bur;
 A Hel-Kie; F Helg-Nth

GERMANY: F Edi (S) FRENCH F Helg-Nth; A Lon-Yor

LARRY PEERY

RUSSIA: F Lvp-hold; A Den-Edi; F Nth (C) A Den-Edi ((no Russian Fleet Nth)); F Bal-Den; F Ska (S) F Bal-Den; A Kie (S) A Mun; A Ber (S) A Kie; A Mun (S) A Kie; A Sil (S) A Mun; A Tri-Ven; A Tyr (S) A Tri-Ven; A Bul-Gre; A Ser (S) A Bul-Gre; A Alb (S) A Bul-Gre; F Con-Aeg; F Ank-Con; A Smy-Syr; F Nwy-hold ((unordered))

Underlined moves do not succeed. Note that the Russian move "F Nwy-Nth" did NOT succeed in "Fall 1908" and so there is not Russian Fleet in the North Sea to convoy the Army Denmark to Edinburgh. The Turkish Armies Venice and Greece are annihilated. Roland Tzudiker has apparently conceded the game to Larry Peery. We have two alternatives. One is for McCallum also to concede the game, ending it here. The other is to continue the game until Peery has 23 centers (not long, from the locks of things) and a legal win. I much prefer the latter course.

 DEADLINE FOR "FALL 1909" ORDERS IS FRIDAY, 20 DECEMBER 1968

TUNIS England and Turkey concede defeat to the magnanimous Czar of Russia. Long may he rule in peace and justice.

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF JOHNNING KONING AND HIS MAGIC MIMEO MACHINE, OR HOW I LEARN TO STOP LOVING PEERY AND LEARNED TO HATE THE BOMB... ((Peery is a Bomb???)

RALSTONSTADT (3 February 1909) The Assembly of Talstonstadt, which provides local government for the community, today met for the first time in nine years to consider a matter of pressing urgency in local affairs. Last month's elections, which saw six incumbent assemblymen turned out of office, were marked by a bitter debate over the city's current beautification program, undertaken by former assemblywomen Carmen Warclaw, whose husband, Seymour, owns the Ralstonstadt Daily Bugle, the only newspaper in Alberta. The beautification program which has cost some forty-six million dollars has thus far produced the following spectacular results:

- 1) the entire downtown shopping area has been redecorated in greene and blue paisely flourescent paint,
 - 2) all city vehicles have been painted the same colors,
 - 3) the city's water supply has been peerified,
 - 4) parking lots for local dog sleds have been moved into outlying areas,
 - 5) a ban on any igloos more than 4 feet high has been imposed.
- The current controversy is the result of a peper by Dr. Herbert Marcuses, who sits in the chair of Navel Affairs at the University, who suggested to the Assembly that it consider planting the downtown area in orange trees. This action has been sharply attacked by Mrs. Helen Srimnikov, President of the Help Keep Ralstonstadt Clean, White, and Pure Committee. Mrs. Srimnikov, who is known to favor the planting of avacados in the area, launched a campaign to defeat the pro-orange elements of the assembly. Following the election the current line-up of the assembly is as follows:

pro-orange: Belinski, Marshal, Powell, Bible, Bird, Twirp,
 Jones
 anti-orange, pro-avacado: McCandlish, Francis, Trudeau, York
 anti-orange, pro-straberry: Greene, Deutsch
 anti-orange, pro-marijuana: Birsan, Walker, Koning
 anti-avacado, pro-greenebeans: Turner, Dygert, Schow, Gadsden
 anti-avacado, pro-carnation: Naus, von Metzke, Peery, Pender-
 grass, Peck, Gemignani
 anti-avacado, pro-Haddish: Beshara
 anti-anything: Boardman, McCallum, Lompoc

Just what the final decision of this badly divided house will be only time will tell.

RALSTONSTADT (12 February 1909) Dr. McKinsley today announced the conclusion of the school's recent studies in sex habits of American College students. Dr. McKinsley said his report would reveal:

- 1) ninety percent of all college sex activity is engaged in during the night hours,
- 2) between two people,
- 3) using artificial orange-control devices,
- 4) has little lasting importance,
- 5) is generally active rather than passive.

GENEVA (DWE) Whew, that's a relief!

ST. PEERIGRAD (15 February 1909) In the second ceremony within a year at the Cathedral of St. Peery the Beloved Her Imperial Majesty, the Empress Xenia Tanayevski-Ordevski, elevated her husband, the Crown Prince George Daniel Michael Evans-Kuszynski, to co-monarch and invested him with the following titles: Czar of All the Russias, Count of Sweden, King of Rumania, Grand Duke of Austria, Emperor of Byzantium, Crown Prince of Norway, Kaiser of Germany, Duke of Bulgaria, Prince of Denmark, and Governor-General of Liverpool. The Czar was also make co-mayor of Bakersfield, California as part of the cities-exchange program.

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA (17 February 1909) The Russian fleet that has been hovering off the coast for weeks today entered the harbor here and occupied the city. The fleet landed six thousand Maldivian Island guerrillas to take over the city's center and occupied the Greene, the Australian Parliament. The Greene had been meeting for weeks debating what action to take but divisions among the members prevented action. The Maldivian Island forces have placed under house-arrest all members of the Greene and has announced Australia will be incorporated into the Greater Maldivian Confederation.

Following the invasion the Russian fleet had a festive review in the bay attended by the Grand Duke Charles and Count Peter, who caused quite a stir when they walked across the bay to board the fleet's flagship, the IS Borsch.

YOUNGSTOWN (23 February 1909) General Brois B. Bolinski, Commander of the 1st Imperial House

Guards today announced from the steps of city hall that Youngstown had been occupied. Although resistance from YUDC guerrillas is still strong around the University and Zoo, most areas are under control. The President of Ohio State University has been placed under guard in the Ohio State Hospital for the Insane. Dr. John Koning, President of the University, is reported to be recovering from an accident involved when a Russian helicopter dropped a case of Vodka on him by accident while making an emergency drop to Russian troops in the field. Although uninjured by the falling case, Koning went immediately into traumatic shock at seeing 12 quarts of vodka lying shattered about him. Dr. Koning was carried, under a flag of truce, to the Hospital, shrilly shrieking, "Vodka! Vodka, everywhere! And not a drop to drink..."

Meanwhile, we peeristically continue our trek among the woods of outerspace, searching for where all the flowers have gone...

(As everyone knows, last year we left our three brave heroes on Peeritune, preparing to enter a mysterious building they had discovered in the midst of the graveyard of Earth's Valhalla heroes. But, enough; onward...)

NELSON: "Well, let's get on with it. Koning, I want you to go in first..."

KONING: "No, commander, rank hath its privileges, and that's one of them..."

NELSON: "An order, Koning..."

KONING: "A hell, I'm going to tell mother on you..."

Cautiously, Koning, Nelson, and Lake (looking a little pooped) approached the building, looking for a way in. On the side opposite from them they find an entrance. A doorway, some fifty feet high, stands with an open door beyond. The daring three enter...

NELSON: "What do you see?"

KONING: "Nothing."

LAKE: "Right. Nothing."

NELSON: "Light a lamp."

KONING: "No batteries. Never could trust those Everready people..."

NELSON: "Lake? You got the spare."

LAKE: "Right. The spare."

NELSON: "Let me have them."

LAKE: "Right. Let you have them."

NELSON: "A light..."

KONING: "Look! There, in the center!"

NELSON: "MY GOD!"

LAKE: "Right. What is it?"

NELSON: "It can't be!"

LAKE: "Right. It can't be. Why not?"

KONING: "Oh my god, no!"

NELSON: "Now? How? Why?"

The three move toward the center of the room, which is dark and shaped like a reverse bowl with a raised dais in the center.

KONING: "Oh my..."

All three fall to their feet in wonder. (((???)

NELSON: "I don't believe it."

Then, almost in supernatural response, a slow single white light comes to rest on the dais, and a voice (sounding much like Alexander Scorbys but we'll forget that) rings through the room:

"It is fitting that you should fall to your knees for before you is the fair Margaret. She was and is the fairest woman of all. As Helen of Troy's face did launch a thousand ships so Margaret's launched a thousand armies to war, destroyed empires, ruined great men, and broke the hearts of countless lovers.

"Fair Margaret sleeps until one worthy of her should awaken her with a kiss. But not until one worthy comes will she awake to again bring her beauty into the world. In her sleep she carries the secrets of Earth's last years, of the wars that racked the world and destroyed its nations. Only from her can you learn the truth which will make you free once more."

The lights brighten and slowly come to focus first on Nelson.

LAKE: "Well, commander, it looks like your first."

NELSON: "I'm not worthy."

LAKE: "Right. But beside the point."

Nelson approaches the dais, bends over the sleeping form, slowly brings his lips close to hers. Nothing...

The lights brighten and focus on Lake. He approaches the dais with brisk confidence, plants a businesslike kiss on the girl. Nothing...

Then last, the lights focus on Koning who pales, then turns red, then green. Slowly he approaches the dais. Desperately he turns to his commander.

KONING: "I've never kissed a woman, Commander!"

NELSON: "Go ahead, it's not bad."

Koning bends over, slowly plants his lips on hers, the beads of sweat stand out on his forehead, his eyes are closed, his body shakes, his heart bounds. Slowly he opens his eyes, ICKEEEEEEEE, her's are open! They are deep brown. He stands up. She smiles, and slowly sits up.

She turns to them.

(To be continued)

sTab #V

"Winter 1905"

6 December 1968

HAL NAUS

FRANCE: Build Fleet Brest

DEREK NELSON

ITALY: Remove Army Piedmont
AUSTRIA: Remove Army Bulgaria

JOHN SMYTHE

RUSSIA: Build Army Warsaw, Fleet St. Petersburg (n.c.)

DEADLINE FOR "SPRING 1906" ORDERS IS FRIDAY, 20 DECEMBER 1968

TRANTOR

#83/SVG #83

"Fall 1913, Game III"

6 December 1968

T H I R D G R E A T P O W E R F A L L S !

NELSON WIPED OUT AGAIN!

ENGLAND: F WMed-hold; A Fin-StP; F Nwy (S) A Fin-StP; F Both (S)
(Pournelle) A Fin-StP; F Bal-Lvn; A Hol (S) GERMAN A Kie; A Bur-Mun;
F Eng-hold

GERMANY: No moves received. A's Kie, Ruh-stand
(Latimer)

ITALY: A Tyr (S) ENGLISH A Bur-Mun; A Ven (S) A Tyr; A Tus (S)
(Clark) A Ven; F Ion-Adr; F Apu (S) F Ion-Adr; F Tyrr-Ion;
F Nap (S) F Tyrr-Ion; F Lyon-Tyrr

AUSTRIA: A Tri-Tyr; A Vie-Tri; A Boh (S) A Tri-Tyr; A Mun (S)
(Smythe) A Tri-Tyr; A Sil (S) A Mun; A Ber-Kie; F Alb-Tri;
F Gre-Aeg; F EMed-Ion; A Pru (S) A War-Lvn; A War-Lvn;
A Lvn-StP; A Mos (S) A Lvn-StP

RUSSIA: A StP-hold
(Nelson)

Underlined moves do not succeed. The Russian Army St. Petersburg is destroyed, as is the Austrian Fleet Adriatic, for lack of retreat. The Italian Army Tyrolia is retreated to Piedmont. The Italian player has until Thursday, 14 December 1968, to exercise his option to remove rather than retreat (in which case he would build one this Winter).

DEADLINE FOR "WINTER 1913" ORDERS IS FRIDAY, 20 DECEMBER 1968

BUILDS:

ENGLAND: Lon, Lvp, Edi, Nwy, Bel, Hol, Swe, Bre, StP ((9)) Build 1
GERMANY: Kie, Den ((2)) No change
ITALY: Nap, Ven, Tun, Spa, Rom, Por, Ear, Mar ((8)) No change
(continued on p. 10)

AUSTRIA: Vie, Tri, Bud, Ser, Gre, Rum, Bul, Con, Ank, Ber, Smy,
Mun, War, Sev, Mos ((15)) Build TWO
RUSSIA: ~~Waz~~ ((OUT))

LONDON: In an effort to end the endless, England has acted to re-
move one member of the group which must all agree before
this farce can end.

-----"Fall 1905, Game IV"-----

A L L I A N C E B R E A K S U P I N B A L K A N S

RUSSIA, TURKEY SIMULTANEOUSLY STAB

ENGLAND: No moves received. F's Iri, Eng, Nwg, Nth; A's StP,
(Koalenz) Den, Swe-stand

GERMANY: A Sil-Mun; A Pru-Kie; F Bal (C) A Pru-Kie; A Lvn-Mos;
(Smythe) F Kie-Hol; A Bur-Gas; A Bre-Gas

ITALY: F Mid-Nat; F WMed-Mid; F Spa(sc) (S) F WMed-Mid; & Mar-
(Prosnitz) Bur; A Gas (S) A Mar-Bur; A Tyr (S) GERMAN A Bur-Mun;
F Ion-hold

AUSTRIA: A Ser-Bul; A Gre (S) A Ser-Bul; F Alb (S) ITALIAN F Ion;
(Tzudiker) A War-hold; A Bud-hold

RUSSIA: A Ukr-Sev; A Rum (S) A Ukr-Sev; A Mos (S) A Ukr-Sev
(Ward)

TURKEY: A Sev (S) F Bul(ec)-Rum; F Bul(ec)-Rum; A Con-Bul;
(Kuch) F Aeg (S) A Con-Bul; F EMed-hold

Underlined moves do not succeed.

DEADLINE FOR "WINTER 1905" ORDERS IS FRIDAY, 20 DECEMBER 1968

BUILDS:

ENGLAND: Lon, Lvp, Edi, Nwy, StP, Den, Swe ((7)) No change
GERMANY: Ber, Kie, Mun, Hol, Bel, Par, Bre ((7)) No change
ITALY: Nap, Rom, Ven, Tun, Mar, Por, Spa ((7)) No change
AUSTRIA: Vie, Bud, Tri, Ser, Gre, War ((6)) Build ONE
RUSSIA: Mos, ~~Waz~~, Rum ((2)) Remove ONE
TURKEY: Ank, Con, Smy, Sev, Bul ((5)) No change

MUNICH The presence of Italian forces in Central Europe and
northern Tyrolia created a crisis in this city. Elements
of the Royal Bavarian Army are being withdrawn from the Russian
front. War with Italy is expected.

MOSCOW Tsar-y about that, Terry -- Circle Trigon forever.

CONSTANTINOPLE TO MOSCOW If you had followed our advice, you
would now have Sevastapol and have kept

Warsaw; we cannot consider you a trustworthy ally any longer, and therefore declare war.

CONSTANTINOPLE TO VIENNA The current war between us can only result in our both being overwhelmed from the rear (ask your Greek vassals about this technique).



MASSIF^{no} 68



Game 1968AD

"Fall 1902, Game IV"

6 December 1968

ENGLAND LANDS IN SPAIN

GERMANY, AUSTRIA SLEEP

ENGLAND: F Nth (S) A Bel; F Lon (S) F Nth; F Mid-Spa(nc);
(Thomson) A Bel-hold

FRANCE: A Spa-Por; F Eng (S) ENGLISH A Bel; A Pic (S) ENGLISH
(Naus) A Bel; A Bur-Mar

GERMANY: No moves received. F's Hol, Helg; A's Den, Ruh, Mun-
(Koalenz) stand

ITALY: F Ion (S) AUSTRIAN F Alb-Gre; F Tun (S) ITALIAN F Ion;
(Greene) A Pie-Tyr; A Ven (S) A Pie-Tyr

AUSTRIA: No moves received. F Alb; A's Ser, Bud, Vie, Tri-stand
(Cochran)

RUSSIA: F Nwy (S) F Swe; F Swe (S) F Nwy; A StP-Mos; A War-Gal;
(Nelson) A Rum (S) A War-Gal; F Bla (S) A Rum

TURKEY: A Bul (S) F Gre; F Gre-holds Olympics; A Con (S) A Bul;
(Clark) F EMed-Ion

Underlined moves do not succeed.

DEADLINE FOR "WINTER 1902" ORDERS IS FRIDAY, 20 DECEMBER 1968

BUILDS:

ENGLAND: Lon, Lvp, Edi, Bel, Spa ((5)) Build ONE
FRANCE: Par, Mar, Bre, ~~Spa~~, Por ((4)) No change
GERMANY: Ber, Mun, Kie, Den ((5)) No change
ITALY: Rom, Ven, Nap, Tun ((4)) No change
AUSTRIA: Vie, Bud, Tri, Ser, ~~Gre~~ ((4)) Remove ONE
RUSSIA: Mos, War, StP, Sev, Rum, Swe, Nwy ((7)) Build ONE
TURKEY: Con, Ank, Smy, Bul, Gre ((5)) Build ONE

TURIN Duca Greene announced today that for the return of peace in Europe, Italian Armies would support Austrian forces to the

last. The Duca was heard to remark concerning the loose tongued Parisians (sic), "Just because they have no sense of honor."

ORTHANC 56

Game 1966AB

"Winter 1910, Game H"

6 December 1968

GERMANY SWEEPS TO VICTORY

AUSTRIA HOLDS ON TO SECOND PLACE

GERMANY: Builds Army Kiel, Army Munich, Army Berlin
(Thomson)

AUSTRIA: Removes Army Albania, Army Galicia, Army Serbia
(Reinsel)

At this point, Mehran Thomson, playing Germany, has 19 of the 33 units on the board, giving him a clear and uncontested victory. Congratulations, Mehran, and many more victories!

A summary and supply center chart appear below.

1966AB -- Orthanc H -- Ron Bounds (dro WO3)
John Koning

E - Charles Brannan
F - Michael Hakulin
G - Mehran Thomson (won F10)
I - Margaret Gemignani (out FO4)
A - Charles Reinsel
R - Mark Owings (out FO8)
T - James Latimer

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	
E	3	3	4	2	2	2	3	4	4	4	As usual, an asterisk (*) indicates that there was one fewer pieces than centers on the board following the "Winter" moves concerned.
F	5	6	6	7	7*	6	4*	1	1*	1*	
G	5	6*	6	8	9	11	13	16*	16	19	
I	3	2	1								
A	5	6	7	10*	9	11	10	10	10	7	
R	6	5	4	3	2	1	1				
T	5	6	6	4	5	3	3	3	3	3	

GAMESMASTER'S SUMMARY 1966AB, the last of the Orthanc games begun while that magazine was a separate entity, was begun in Orthanc #22, 4 June 1966, and continued through Fall 1903 under the direction of Ron Bounds. The first moves in the game were not published until #25, as it was necessary to revise the player list several times. Ironically, Mehran Thomson was the last player added to the list.

1901 saw less building than usual, with both England and Italy remaining constant (Italy made no Fall 1901 moves). With Russia seizing Norway a conflict appeared likely with England, and indeed by 1902 Russia was fighting not only England but practically all her other neighbors as well. Turkey and Austria divided up the Balkans two each, with Russia getting nothing in that area. Significantly, Germany used both her 1901 builds to construct fleets

despite the presence of a Russian Army in Prussia. Clearly he had few ambitions for an advance into central Europe.

Austria swung wholeheartedly into an invasion of Italy in 1902, encouraged by Gemignani's failure to move in Spring 1902, as well as by Italy's weak condition. England and Germany made a pact against Russia which was to become a general alliance good for the duration of the war. In the Fall of 1902 Turkey, already involved in a war with Russia (who had, apparently, conceded Sevastapol in order to concentrate on the North) suddenly turned on Austria, seizing Serbia. Meanwhile, Austria took two Italian centers, becoming, with his added strength, a power to reckon with. England and Germany made headway against Russia in Scandinavia, and France pottered around in Iberia.

Without warning, France invaded both England and Italy in 1903, but made little headway in either direction. While England and Germany were cooperating against Russia, Germany made no move to restrain France's invasion of his ally, and a state of apparent amity existed between the two continental neighbors.

Between Fall and Winter 1903 there was a five month interregnum before I picked up publication of the game (in sTab #35). During this time the Russian player lost interest, and shortly after this so did the French player.

Turkey missed both his moves in 1904, hurting him both tactically and materially and enabling Austria to maneuver him into a defensive position from which he never again was able to emerge. In the same year Germany seized Norway from England, and France landed in London. Henceforth England was a vassal of Germany rather than a partner.

Beginning in 1905, France ceased moving. This created a huge power vacuum, since France had 7 centers and Russia, who was also inactive, had 3. While Russia was accessible to both Germany and Austria, France could be reached only by Thomson. There was some interest expressed in obtaining a replacement player for France, but a poll of the players defeated this motion.

Henceforth, the game proceeded without surprises or alliance reversals, as do so many games in sTab. Germany and England remained allies, fighting against Austria. Austria was in turn fighting Turkey who, although not allied with Thomson and Brannan, was a thorn in Reinsel's side, preventing him from turning his full attention to defense. With meticulous care, Thomson cleaned up the remnants of Russia while denying any gains to Austria, then, while exploiting the large French resources, he began to close in on Austria herself. Reinsel, still fighting a semi-active Turkey under Latimer, had his hands full and concentrated on a slow retreat while attempting, unsuccessfully, to batter his way onto the Turkish peninsula.

England, with German support, grew to four centers, one of which was Tunis, in which center England kept a fleet for the last three years of the game.

All in all it would be difficult to fault Mehran Thomson's handling of an interesting tactical exercise, and while it would have been perhaps more interesting had all players concerned played to the end, congratulations are due the winner on his first victory and on a well played game.

 ----- "Spring 1902, Game L" -----

TURKEY SACKS GREECE

ITALY CAPTURES AUSTRIAN CAPITAL

ENGLAND: F Bar (S) A Nwy-StP; A Nwy-StP; F Nth (C) A Edi-Nwy;
 (Davidson) A Edi-Nwy

FRANCE: F Bre-Eng; F Por-Mid; F Mar-Spa(sc); A Bel-hold;
 (Halle) A Par-Pic; A Spa-Gas

GERMANY: F Kie-Bal; F Den (S) F Kie-Bal; A Hol-hold; A Ber-Pru;
 (Lebling) A Mun-hold

ITALY: F Tun-Ion; F Nap-Apu; A Tyr-Vie; A Tri (S) A Tyr-Vie;
 (Francis) A Ven (S) A Tri

AUSTRIA: No moves received. F Gre; A's Vie, Bud, Ser-stand
 (Swenson)

RUSSIA: F Swe-Nwy; F StP(nc) (S) F Swe-Nwy; A Mos (S) F StP;
 (Walker) A Ukr-War; F Sev-Bla; F Ank-Con; A Rum (S) AUSTRIAN
 A Ser

TURKEY: F Aeg (S) A Bul-Gre; A Bul-Gre; A Con-Bul
 (Tzudiker)

Underlined moves do not succeed. The Austrian Army Vienna and Fleet Greece are annihilated. The English Army Norway is retreated to Finland. The English player has until the next deadline to exercise his option to remove rather than retreat. The new English player (until Ken Davidson's return to Canada) is John McCallum (address below).

 ----- DEADLINE FOR "FALL 1902" ORDERS IS FRIDAY, 20 DECEMBER 1968 -----

TEMPORARY ENGLISH REPLACEMENT: John A. McCallum
 "A Qtrs," S.E.S.
 Ralston, Alberta
 Canada

=====

VERSAILLES (21 April 1902) In a press conference, called somewhat hurriedly in the Imperial Wine cellars, Eduard I explained the problems that face the armed forces in 1902. Dressed in the Imperial Robes of ~~Orange~~ Orange and Greene, with a few wine-colored spots, His Majesty complained that the troops are unable to exceed their ration of wine, and worse yet, cannot find adequate transport to move this bounteous booty to the long suffering people of France. As an afterthought he mentioned that the war was going well, although the troops are tired. "Why even that bushed Bavarian, Bud Weiser has his sailors all back on the fleet," His Majesty said, "but God only knows how long it will be before they are steering in the right direction. Who knows, we may end up

possessing some ridiculous backwater like Clarion, Rantoul, or Youngstown."

VIENNA (20 April 1902) City officials are reported to be at a total loss to explain the sudden appearance of an extremely odorous freight car on a Vienna siding today. An elite unit of the Austrian army, equipped with experimental masks to allow them to breathe in poisonous atmospheres, was sent in to discover what was causing people to collapse in an area downwind from the railyards. Hauptmann Schnabfelder, the officer in charge of the detail, said that it was inexcusable that anything could be "so damnably filthy." A cryptic message was found scrawled on the wall of the car which read "Swenscnov, we are here." It was deemed to be impossible to decontaminate the freightcar, which officials admitted was "riper than a California Oragne."

ARKHANGEL'SK (2 February 1902) What ho! An English fleet off the port bow. How bloody awful. How blimey slimy. How utterly repulsive. I know the English always muddle through, but isn't this muddling it a bit much?

MURMANSK (3 February 1902) What ho! An English army off the port bow. How dreary. In fact, their armies are just as dreary as their fleets. This one appears to be Scottish and therefore full of drones. I guess those dreadful lobster-backs mean business. Well, 'tis written that when it all goes out the front door, something is bound to creep in the back door. Frankly, I wouldn't drag a limey into my house by any door.

PETROGRAD (5 February 1902) Accepting a recommendation from His Imperial Majesty, the Duman today declared war upon the Kingdom of England and recognized Irish independence. Following the ancient custom of the House of Bordschscha, the Duma declared the English Ambassador, who was being kept prisoner in a sumptuous Siberian salt mine, to be persona au gratin. He was then dipped in a cauldron of boiling Wisconsin cheddar, placed between two large slices of bread, and fed to the wolves. The wolves made many sounds while devouring the treat. Her Imperial Majesty the Tsarina interpreted them: "They are sayink that these-ees eenfeerior flash, paisano," said Her Majesty in Her Quiant Italo-Slavic accent. "They vant to be fadd batter next-a thyme, dellink."

KIEV (12 January 1902) (Ecben Press) Today Tsar Daniel II returned from Novi Sodom (formerly Moscow) with his bride, the Princess Margaret. He commented that Boris was not such a bad fellow after all, even if he can't count. He is also reported to have hoped that the Tsarina would not meddle with state papers.

For a man newly married, Tsar Daniel seems strangely abstracted. He keeps muttering something about being bilked by "that little shop on the Rue d'Auseil."

CLUJ (18 January 1902) (Ecben Press) The 17th Varonezh Regiment, heavily armed, concluded its maneuvers in the region today. The regiment was unexpectedly devoured by a huge dragon which appeared out of nowhere.

In an abandoned warehouse full of British uniforms, French opaulottes, and Japanese tobacco, Orven Deal, private secretary to the late Supreme Ruler, told this reported: "After all, they wanted to find 'that worm,' didn't they? He will be only too easy for the Russians to find, I assure you!"

MISSIF

PVT. ROBERT J. WARD, 629th Med Co, CLR, Fort, Ord, Calif. 93041.

John Beardman is right about Coors, wrong about Lone Star. Lone Star is not all that good but is at least better than Pearl or Jay, about the only other local brands.

FRANK CLARK, 5506 Fiske Place, Alexandria, Virginia Most of the organes we get here show some spots of Green(e).

EDUARD HALLE, P.O. Box 903, Gainesville, Fla. 32601 Rose Bowl?
Rose Bowl? Oh yes, isn't that the thing the networks devised to keep football nuts glued to the chairs until the Orange Bowl comes on? Of course. Anyway, if there is as much smog New Year's day as there was today for the USC-UCLA game, they may have to use radar to find who has the ball and where.

NORMAN McLEOD, 906 Kimberwicke Rd., McLean, Virginia 22101 I must confess that I am not the world's greatest authority on oranges, or is it organes? To Rod Walker goes this honor (?). So, let us consider, instead, the subject of blueberries, as I AM the world's greatest authority on this subject.

Now, it may be true that Americans consume a great many more oranges than blueberries (you understand, of course, that I am not conceding the point; I am merely pointing out that most evidence is inclined toward the immediately preceding statement). However, the fact, if it is true, does not indicate that oranges are superior to blueberries, or even that people prefer oranges to blueberries; for, indeed, the real truth is just the opposite. The American people have been horribly victimized by those dastardly fiends, the orange growers, and their affiliated groups (ex: orange wholesalers, orange retailers, orange processors, und so weiter). The crummy Californians, sandy Floridans, and ten-pint Texans have been, for years, inundating our unsuspecting nation with (A) a tremendous surplus of oranges and (B) a gargantuan, untruthful advertising campaign; through the totally unscrupulous people mentioned above, the Big Lie has reached America. This campaign has, admittedly, quite effectively gotten rid of the worst of the surplus of the seedy and tasteless -- or rather, horribly tasteful -- oranges (organes? GROANES!???). As a result, millions of unhappy Americans,

actually believing the hogwash advertising fed them by the orange growers, and thus truly thing that (a) groanes are good for them (a total falsehood) and that (b) groanes are the only fruit that IS good for them, dutifully choke down their daily ration of orange crud, found most often in the slimy, stagnant, and generally repulsive liquid form.

Such is the groane. But what about the blueberry? Well, the blueberry is undoubtedly the finest fruit Nature has to offer. As a result, blueberry growers don't have to resort to dirty tactics, such as lying, as do the groane growers. Also, BB growers keep operations relatively small and individualized, thus enabling them to keep up their unbelievably high standards of quality; the contrast to the mass-produced, shoddy groane is most striking. The people who eat blueberries, as they have not been roped in by pressure advertising techniques, consume them for two reasons: (a) they are smarter than all the ignorant guzzlers of groane juice and (b) blueberries taste GOOD (a quality definitely not shared with groanes from any state). Finally, let us compare usefulness:

	BB	GROANE
PIE	YES! YES! Mmmmmmm!!	If they were used in pies, nobody would eat them; drinking the stuff is bad enough.
JUICE	NO, THANKS BE TO THE ALMIGHTY!	But of course. Oranges, or groanes, are so horrible raw that it is necessary to squeeze most of their flavor out of them; the seeds taste best of all the groane, anyway!
RAW	YES! Mmmmmmm!	A form of fast poisoning, if you ever get the hide torn off.
OTHER	BLUEBERRIES AND CREAM: AN UNMATCHABLE DISH!	An efficient means of eliminating surplus population.

Finally, I will just mention the location from which blueberries come (no, I don't mean the ground). As all of you poor fools who guzzle all that cruddy groane much and its associated waste products are so ignorant that you will have to be told, I will just go ahead and tell you. Maine is the one state from which real blueberries come, so there can be no discussion here.

MARGARET GEMIGNANI, 3200 N.E. 32th, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. 33308

Capt. Rod should not have tempted me by letting on as the expert on Lemon. I could answer that but I'll pass it up.

If Capt. Rod got a large all peel orange, it got a California orange. The Rose Bowl is in California because if the Berkeley students attended any gowl game that wasn't heavily perfumed, the smog would be a bit thick.

That "dirty," Capt. Rod, for your information, were delicious seeds meant to should you Florida organes are more fertile than California orange. ((Huh?? But now I see the distinction. In California they raise Oranges, while in Florida they raise Organes. No?))

But never fear, California is still good wine country.

ROD WALKER, 1575-A White Dr., Rantoul, Ill. 61866 Glad to hear you had such a lovely time in Canada.

No doubt one can approach California by coming up through a manhole, but going down into a manhole is the best way to approach Florida. ((Someone should tell the AAA.)) Quite personally, I wouldn't admit it if I had a border with (yech) Alabama, but I suppose Alabama is a social, intellectual, and cultural step up for Florida, just as it is a step down of Dogpatch. Needless to say, Florida "oranges" reflect the highly underprivileged climate in which they are raised. Also the inferior soil. Frankly, I hope Ed Halle has other hobbies besides playing with Diplomacy and in 25 cubic yards of dirt. Can't you graduate to a sandbox at least, Ed? Of course, people who foolishly believe in the superiority of Florida oranges to anything (except, possibly, turpentine) probably do have odd ways of amusing themselves.

California oranges are, of course, superior to any and all, as has been amply proven in these pages. It is true that we are surrounded by deserts, mountains, and other barriers. Is it not written that the road to paradise is not easy? The lush, ever-blooming orange trees dot the countryside and fill the air with their sweet fragrance (mistaken for "smog" by those unaccustomed to perfume in the atmosphere). The trees bend under heavy loads of sweet, juicy, giant fruit. No wonder we do not allow the diseased, unhealthy, pathetic products of other states into our Republic.

A note to any Resicrucians in the audience. Remember, California is the only surviving portion of the continent of Mu. Eat your hearts out, foreigners!

One note of correction on your cover: It was not on the road to Damascus. It was the road to Riverside. It was not god. It was Gov. Reagan (who thinks he is). It was not "oranges" or "organes." It was "ornages." There are no such things, but it was written for him by a member of his staff on a piece of paper. Gov. Reagan believes anything he sees in writing, so long as it is on a single piece of paper. Another thing that he received on a single piece of paper lately was a note from Max Rafferty. It read, "I will win."

On to a less important topic. On 20 January 1969, the city of Washington will see a very impressive public ceremony. Richard M. Nixon will, on that date, come as close to being a President as he will ever get. They'll give him the title, anyway. It is the culmination of a long, tenacious fight. It is a story of dogged determination and will to get ahead by hook or crook. And what is the moral of that story? Well, maybe you can't fool all of the people all of the time, but if you can do it just once, it lasts for four years.

CONRAD ETC. VON METZKE, 5327 Hilltop Dr., San Diego, Calif. 92114

I note that dozens -- literally dozens, mind you! -- of perverse paranoiacs find it necessary to defend the citrus crops of whatever state they happen to owe their current loyalties to. Rod Walker defends California oranges. Do you know why? Because Rodney Clifford Walker was born in California! Rodney Walker, native son

of National City, California, 92050, a suburb of San Diego, uses that astounding fact to justify his support of the California orange. Now I ask you, have you ever seen National City? The mayor lives in the storeroom of the McDonald's hamburger stand; the only two theatres are a burlesque house and a Mexican film outlet; the streets are named for Presidents, but are so old that they discontinue with Roosevelt (Theodore); the biggest corner in the city has the world's only six-way traffic light (at Roosevelt and National and Eighteenth Streets); and the city became world famous when the police department staged a raid on homosexuals in the rest room of the city park. They arrested 37. ("How do you separate the men from the boys in National City?" "With a crowbar.") Given this picturesque view of National City, can you imagine a National City orange? The aroma of burning oil from San Diego Naval Station hangs over the entire city and infests the crops as well as the people with a distinctive aura.

Jeffrey Warren Key defends Texas oranges. Now that is patently ridiculous. Jeffrey Warren Key was born in Lake Charles, Louisiana. Everyone admits that Louisiana is merely the by-product of centuries of soil buildup floating down the Mississippi River, or perhaps the severed appendage of the East Texas dust bowl. Perhaps in his justifiable embarrassment, Jeff felt that a transference of loyalty was in order. So, in his usual inimitable fashion, he selected the next worst state and raised his orange banner there! (I presume Jeff made his choice between Texas and North Dakota.) Yes, Texas produces oranges. Or, actually, it produces a semblance of oranges. As my scientific investigations have revealed, Texas orange growers plant orange trees and let them grow to their maximum height (about 22 inches); then they hang suet and other bird foods in the branches and go inside to their picture windows to watch stealthily as the feathered creatures come to consume the goodies and leave behind their usual tokens of their presence. After perhaps an hour of this, the orange growers shoo the birds away, collect the "oranges" that the birds have left, and market them.

Eduard Halle makes a pathetic attempt to build the Florida orange into a significant item, but in his argument he inadvertently gives the secret away. He suggests that Rod Walker crawl through the sewers and manholes to visit him; this is Rod's choice if he wishes to do it, but he will be drenched if he does. These manholes are, of course, the surface outlets of the Transcontinental Orange Juice Pipeline, built in 1837-1840 by Osmond von Oranj, the inventor of the Orange. Having developed his magnificent citric joy, Osmond decided that the entire nation should benefit from its glories. So he started diffing from the home of the original A-1 Orange, Worland, Wyoming, and built Orangequeducts to Florida, Texas, California, and Kalispell, Montana. Lacking suitable facilities for pipelines, von Oranj was forced to use the already-laid down sewage pipes in these localities, but the result was infinitely better than the local products anyway, and so he let it go at that. And to this day, orange juice -- produced in quality quantity only in Worland, Wyoming -- continues to seep through the strange openings scattered around our country, maliciously passed off by the locals as 'our finest product.'

Maybe the lemon is what we should be discussing. We've seen

quite a few of them floating around lately.

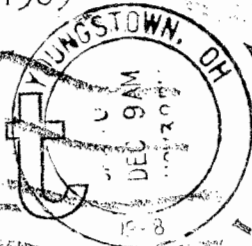
CAROL ANN SCHNEIDER, 4550 Scott Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri 63110

If Red Walker found sandy soil in the orange juice served at W.U., is must have been due to his instrument. After all, a Centrifugal doesn't sound like a very expensive device. Or perhaps he was drinking our famous Classic Orange Juice, sometimes known as a sedimental favorite.

((On that note we close. See you, this time, in two weeks! jgk))

John Koning
318 So. Belle Vista
Youngstown, Ohio 44509
USA

first
class



Derek Nelson
18 Granard Blvd.
Scarboro, Ontario
Canada