



Saint George

AND THE

DRAGON



Vol. I, No. 5

June 8, 1976

A Vast Wilderness Publication

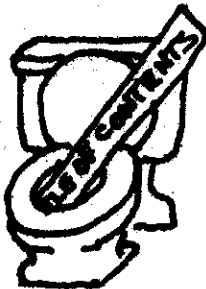
Diplomacy is feeding the chickens with the right hand, while the left gathers the eggs.

The postal inspectors are beginning to inquire just what sort of thing this is that I've been dumping in the mail box once a month. If you've ever tried to explain Diplomacy to a non-wargamer you will understand the problem I've been faced with. So I'm going to do what anyone faced with the Federal Bureaucracy would do - I'm moving.

Yes, after 34 years at the old homestead, the Dragonmaster is packing his things and getting ready to move to a new castle. There's only one small hitch; the mortgage approval hasn't come through (see SGS). But I should know next week for sure. My present address will be valid for next season orders. If the mortgage is not approved, it may be valid forever. So I can't give you the new address now, but you won't need it this month anyway.

The new place is rather nice. It has the customary moat, filled with crocodiles(or is it alligators). All lizards look alike. The rack in the dungeon is a little rusty, but the Iron Maiden is in good shape. The monsters look a little undernourished, but there are many children in the area, so the monsters should be looking sleek and sassy in no time.

But enough of this, I know you are eager to find out what happened. The table of contents is in the usual place....



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SAINT GEORGE SPEAKS



"The Credit Card Economy" -or, You Are What You Owe-

A funny thing happened to me on my way to buy a condominium. I have discovered that as far as the credit associations are concerned, I don't exist. Being a somewhat frugal sort, some say cheap, I have only used credit twice in my life. Once I had a student loan, and once I bought a used car.

Realizing that the bank would probably want some kind of reference, and my memory not always the best, I sought out to see if I could locate the company from which I had had the loan. I vaguely remembered the name of the loan company, so I called them to find out if it was indeed they. The woman representative nearly laughed in my face when I told her how long ago the loan was paid off - 9 years ago. "Oh, we don't keep records back that far," she snickered, implying the ICE AGE had wiped out their files.

I decided that I had better call the bank where I had the student loan. I discovered that the bank only keeps good payment records for four years, bad ones they keep for seven. Alas, this had been eight years, so the absence of a payment record didn't even prove anything.

I had checked in the phone book and discovered the credit association, which keeps records on file in computers. Figuring with the computers' ability to store data it could keep records longer than the individual institutions, I checked with them. This woman was more suspicious than amused. She asked me if I was sure I had lived in Indiana all my life. I mean after all, how can anyone live in the United States without being up to his elbows in debt.

My fellow employees suggested that I should have had a credit card. But the existence of a credit card does nothing to prove your ability to pay. You have to use the little bugger. And the thought of paying an annual interest rate of 18 % for something you can pay cash for causes my Scottish ancestors to haunt my dreams.

~~One would think that the fact that I have been able to manage my affairs for 34 years needing only to resort to loans twice would prove to the powers that be that I am not a great risk. One would think that; the case is still before the bank.~~

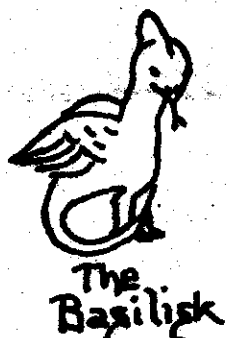
So what's the answer. Do you save for absolutely everything, including a home? But then you have to take the loss that comes with saving during inflationary times. Not to mention the fact that you have to pay tax on the amount you get in interest that doesn't begin to match the inflation rate. You are told to save during inflation to help hold the rate down, but when you do they penalize you through tax.

Or do you begin at an early age to pay 18% more for everything than you need to? If that's the case, at High School graduation, instead of giving the graduate the traditional watch, he should be given a credit card, with the admonition to go out and spend a name for himself.

It's been said that America operates on a economy of debt. The more you borrow, the more you can borrow. And heaven help the person outside the system.

EN GARDE

I have received a numbers of complaints about irregularities in this game from more than one player. I have investigated and have come to the conclusion that there is nothing going on that violates the rules. If anyone wants to pursue the matter further, I suggest they write the IDA Ombudsman, John Leeder. And now on with the game.



1976BA The Basilisk Fall, 1901
 "Drang nach westen" continues

Austria(Hessel) A SRB S F alb-GRE, A BUD S Rss A gal-RUM,
 F alb-GRE
 England(Rogowski) F nth-BEL, F nrg-NWY, A yor-LON
 France(McLendon) F eng-MAO, A gas-PAR, A SPA-mar
 Germany(Mann II) A kiel-DEN, F HOL S Eng F-BEL (imp, lo-
 cation of Eng F not specified), A BUR S Ita A pie-MAR
 Italy(Brendlinger) A pie-MAR, A apu-VEN, F ion-TUN
 Russia(Anderson) F gob-SWE, F sev-BLA, A UKR-sev, A gal-RUM
 Turkey(Rittel) A BUL S A-H F alb-GRE, A ARM-sev F ank-CON

Underlined orders cannot be carried out. CAPS denote final resting place of unit.

SUPPLY CENTER CHART WINTER, 1901 THE BASILISK 1976BA

AUSTRIA:	bud, tri, vie, GRE, SRB.....	5,	builds 2
ENGLAND:	edi, lvp, lon, BEL, NWY.....	5,	builds 2
FRANCE:	bre, par , par, SPA.....	3,	even
GERMANY:	ber, kiel, mun, DEN, HOL.....	5,	builds 2
ITALY:	nap, rome, ven, MAR, TUN.....	5,	builds 2
RUSSIA:	mos, st.p, sev, war, RUM, SWE.....	6,	builds 2
TURKEY:	ank, con, smy, BUL.....	4,	builds 1
NEUTRAL:	POR		
		33,	total

1976BA The Basilisk Winter, 1901

AUSTRIA(Hessel) builds A VIE, A TRI. Has A VIE, A TRI, A SRB, A BUD,
 F GRE
 ENGLAND(Rogowski) builds F LVP, F EDI. Has F LVP, F EDI, F BEL, F NWY,
 A LON
 FRANCE(McLendon) EVEN. Has A SPA, A PAR, F MAO
 GERMANY(Mann II) builds A MUN, A BER. Has A MUN, A BER, A DEN, A BUR,
 F HOL
 ITALY(Brendlinger) builds F NAP, F ROME. Has F NAP, F ROME, F TUN,
 A MAR, A VEN
 RUSSIA(Anderson) builds A MOS, A SEV. Has A MOS, A UKR, A SEV, A RUM,
 F SWE, F BLA
 TURKEY(Rittel) builds F ANK. Has F ANK, F CON, A BUL, A ARM

Any errors in the Fall reportage or my interpretation of your builds should be sent to the Dragonmaster by return mail.

DEADLINE FOR SPRING, 1902 MOVES IS JULY 3, 1976, 3:00 PM CDT

1976BM

Cyclops

Fall, 1901

A PERIOD OF RELATIVE CALM.....



Cyclops

Austria(Muchnik) A vie-TRI, F alb-GRE, A SRB S F alb-GRE
 England(Doehrer) F NRG C A edi-NWY, A edi-NWY, F nth-SKA
 France(Levy) A pic-BEL, A SPA H, F mao-POR
 Germany(Gemignani) F HOL S Fre A pic-BEL, A TYO-ven,
 A kiel-DEN
 Italy(Gordon) F ion-TUN, A VEN H, A ROME S A VEN
 Russia(Bresslour) F gob-SWE, A ukr-RUM, A sev-ARM,
 F BLA S A sev-ARM
 Turkey(Spiegel) A smy-ANK, F CON S A BUL, A BUL H

Underlined orders cannot be carried out. CAPS denote final resting place of unit.

SUPPLY CENTER CHART WINTER, 1901 CYCLOPS 1976BM

AUSTRIA:	bud, tri, vie, GRE, SRB.....	5,	builds 2
ENGLAND:	edi, lvp, lon, NWY.....	4,	builds 1
FRANCE:	bre, mar, par, BEL, POR, SPA.....	6,	builds 3
GERMANY:	ber, kiel, mun, DEN, HOL.....	5,	builds 2
ITALY:	nap, rome, ven, TUN.....	4,	builds 1
RUSSIA:	mos, st.p, sev, war, RUM, SWE.....	6,	builds 2
TURKEY:	ank, con, smy, BUL.....	4,	builds 1
NEUTRAL:	NONE		
		<u>34,</u>	total

Since one player did not submit Winter builds with Fall orders, and I have said I will split seasons upon request, I have decided to hold Winter over until next issue. I think it will make for a better game. If anyone objects strongly to this decision, please notify me immediately.

 DEADLINE FOR WINTER, 1901 BUILDS IS JULY 3, 1976, 3:00 PM CDT

There seems to be room for a little press right here..

1976BM PRESS

LONDON(Special to St. G. & the D.) - In a bold bid to change the course of history, the Lord Protector of England has ordered that all dungeons in this peaceful island nation be sealed shut forever and their residents set free. Meanwhile, by special act of the Commonwealth Parliament, Buckingham Palace, home of the former Royal Family has been turned over to strategic gamers. Other sweeping changes are expected.

*Did you know that although the moon is only one-eighth the size of the earth, it is farther away ?

From time to time we will bring you these little understood facts in keeping with our policy of an enlightened public. Contributions are welcomed.

1976R

Medusa

Spring, 1902

CLASHES EVERYWHERE -TURKEY MISSES

Austria(McArdle) A SRB-bul, F GRE-agg, F tri-ADR, A bud-TRI
 A vie-TYO

England(Rittal) F nwy-ST.P(nc), F nth-NWY, F ion-ENG,
 A yor-WAL

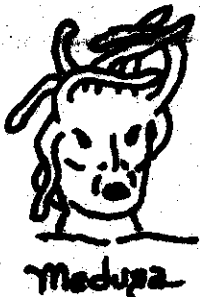
France(Happel) A por-GAS, F MAO C A por-GAS, A spa-MAR,
 F mar-LYO, A PAR-pic

Germany(Cohen) A ber-PRU, A mun-SIL, A DEN-agg, A kiel-MUN,
A BEL-pic, F HOL-bel

Italy(Stephens) F nap-TYN, F tun-WES, A VEN S A tus-PIE,
 A tus-PIE

Russia(Rauscher) A MOS H, F SWE H, A war-UKR, A RUM S
 A-H A SRB-bul, F BLA S F sev-ARM, F sev-ARM

Turkey(Dittmar) NMR (standbys by Cecil Nurse)
F SMY-agg, A BUL S A-H A bud-rum (nso)
F CON S A BUL, A ANK H



Underlined orders do not succeed. CAPS denote final resting place of unit. If Turkey misses again, Cecil Nurse, Apt. 903, 60 Pavane Linkway, Don Mills, Ontario, Canada M3C 1A2 will take over the position. Players may make their moves conditional on the identity of the Turkish player. COA: Douglas K. Happel, 9113 Cox Court #5, Louisville, KY 40222.

 DEADLINE FOR FALL, 1902 MOVES IS JULY 3, 1976, 3:00PM CDT

 1976 R PRESS

Via Paris(Spring, 1902) ,... And now the words of secret agent Alan d'Coors, exactly as he wrote them in his personal journal 74 years ago on this day....

I am in my quarters below, listening to Jacques and Enri argue over Rummy cards, listening to the Atlantic slap against the ship's hull. These are dark and greasy rooms. Gusset said that the LUSITANICA could sail past enemy warships and never be suspected of ill intent. He was right, my God ! I cannot believe it myself!

We should arrive at the western coast of Blue Smango within a few hours. Enri will be first debarked, then Jacques, then myself. It hardly seems that three unarmed Frenchmen will be able to accomplish what victory has eluded all great conquerors from Alexander to Napoleon - the capture of this island. Their civilization, whether primitive or modern, must be ingenious to have totally consumed no fewer than 37 forces of invasion. Ah! but the prize, should one succeed!

A pillow has hit my head.

(Press continued on page 6)

1976BA PRESS

BUDAPEST(continued)

time was sparked when in the course of a rambling denunciation of the German Government, a deputy charged Foreign Minister Count Beust with accepting a bribe from the German ambassador.

BUDAPEST(27 September 1901, SHFP): The deepening schism in the Imperial Government was widened considerably today following a confrontation between Foreign Minister Count Beust and several of his critics from the Hungarian Chamber of Deputies which left two Deputies severely wounded. The meeting had been arranged by Chief Minister Joseph Eötvös in order to allow the Count to explain his side of the story to the Deputies concerning the recent allegations that he had accepted "furs, highly-trained dogs, and other expensive gifts" improperly from the German ambassador. At first it had appeared that the Count's gruff but sincere account of how the dog in question, a German Shepherd by the name of Dreksie, was in reality in his possession only as an experiment for the military authorities as a bodyguard, would be accepted with little question. But when one of the Deputies persisted in questioning the Count concerning allegations about a pig-skin stole that his wife had reportedly received from the Ambassador, Count Beust became visibly upset and more and more incoherent. What exactly happened next is disputed, but apparently, as aides to Prime Minister Eötvös moved to end the session, one of the Deputies made a remark to the effect that it was appropriate that the Foreign Minister's wife should have a stole made from the skin of a hog...In any event, the Count leaped to his feet and was heard to shout, "Sic Ihm, Dreksie," and before the dog could be despatched, two Deputies lay on the floor, their throats torn. With disputants on both sides screaming for more blood, what has been dubbed the "Dreksie Speech Incident" could precipitate a serious governmental crisis.

Germany(August 6, 1901) Hans Glötz

Today it was confirmed by the Chancellor that all efforts with France had failed to make a solid pact of any sort. The Chancellor ordered the First Composite Army to support the Italian army to Marseilles. It was hoped the siege would be quick and without bloodshed.

It is not know by this reporter if the Austrian Government ever did start up relations with the Russians, although it was encouraged. It is also not known if there was any fighting besides the few skirmishes with the underground.

VENICE(May 9, 1901) "The Canal Post" by Antonia Spigattoni

Well, here we are in the beautiful burbanks((?)) of downtown Venice, where we bring you good news and bad news. First the good news... Italy is now as advanced as the good 'ole USA. The bad news is.. they only progressed in the "smog count", due to an explosion in the garlic factory.

There was also a 5 gondola crack-up down by 4th and Main, when a guy ran a red barge. Only Joe Schmoo and Lolita Pasta were hurt immediately; two days later, Joe Schmoo, a cripple since birth, sued for whip-lash, since because of the accident he can now walk. More up-to-date news later...Stay paged for the "Canal Post".

It was said today by one of the Generals that "the unexpected movement of the Italian army from Piedmont to Marseilles was a great shock to French citizens who had left Burgundy. It was expected that the German army would move on to Paris, So they migrated by the thousands to what was thought to be the safety of a new French army, but was in truth the heart of the beginning of the Italian army.

ST.PETERSBURG(Oct. 31, 1901)

Nikolai Andre Anreyevitch sighed. It would be hard to break the news to Sonya; she's had a very rough time since war was declared. First the supply of caviar had been rationed("We must feed the troops!" they said). Then the ballet stopped visiting the capital("We must bolster morale!" they said). Lately the importation of the latest Paris fashions had ceased; presumably France was in dire straits. No doubt the French grape would likewise disappear. How cruel, how barbarous war is! What I have to say to Sonya will likely break her.

There was a knock at the door. Gregor, Nikolai's personal valet, went to see who it was.

"Boss, de missus is here."

"Show her in, Gregor."

"Yassuh."

Sonya entered. She was clearly puzzled. Why would Nikki call her in at this hour? She paled. Perhaps he had found out about that affair with the Captain of the Guards, or the one with the Minister for Supply of Spam, or perhaps the affair with...

"Sonya, my dearest." Nikki gravely said. "This will be hard to take, but steel yourself. I am going off to war."

"Wha...Nikki, you can't leave!" she cried. "Why, why? What will the neighbors think?"

"My reasoning is this: we all die sometime, thus the chase for material possessions becomes an exercise in futility - they're lost in the end. Therefore, the only thing worth striving for is spiritual peace-of-mind, which can be only gained through courage - the ability to look Death squarely in the eye. Along these lines, I have decided to renounce my past materialistic lifestyle and seek courage in the Hell of war.

"Wow! What book did you swipe THAT from?" Sonya gently weeped.

MINSTREL'S LAY

THE MOONMAN - Chapter five

"Can there be freedom of the mind when the body is pent?"

Moonman, from "Orthodox Earthian Thought"



Mace, or Deep Throat, as I was now to call her, and I were waiting for permission to see my client, Moonman. I was somewhat uneasy, for we were about to institute DT's plan for the liberation of Moonman.

"Are you certain this is going to work?" I whispered hurriedly as the guard at the city jail languidly made his way over to DT and me.

(Continued on page 9)

MINSTREL'S LAY

"Shyster, you worry too much," Mace replied. "The secret in a caper of this sort is misdirection. You focus the attention of the fuzz (Mace tended to use old-fashioned expressions at the oddest times) in one area, and pull off your caper in another."

"But DT, you've had the pickets out in front of the jail for three days now, and the cops haven't paid the slightest attention to them, other than to drop a water bomb on them every now and then."

"Shh!" The guard was approaching.

"What youse guys want here?" bellowed the guard. I fear he was a victim of too much television. I knew him personally, and he was a Phi Beta from the University of Wisconsin. Upon reflection though, it's perfectly possible he learned to speak that way in Speech class. My estimation of the University system is not the highest.

"We want to see Moonman," replied Mace.

"What's in da basket? Youse know da rules. Youse ain't taking nothing in ta da cell blocks."

"Officer, Moonman is not of our planet. He can't eat the same things we do. I have here some food supplies from his ship." Mace whipped the cover off the basket to reveal what looked like a pear with red spots, a yellow and red striped apple, and a bunch of lavender bananas. As a matter of fact, that's what they were. Mace and I had spent the previous evening injecting food dye into fruit with a hypodermic which Mace just happened to have lying around the apartment.

"You don't want us to tell the press that you are starving the prisoner, do you?"

Since the press was presently investigating corruption in the police department, and the guard knew that I could provide first-hand information on a number of violations, he immediately let us in to see Moonman.

We spent half an hour with Moonman, while Mace and I ate the pear and apple. I had never seen Moonman eat anything; I didn't know whether he ever did.

On the way out, the guard stopped us again. He looked in the basket and grabbed the bunch of bananas.

"Youse must really think I'm dumb. Dese bananas are staying right here." Mace and I exchanged glances as the guard proceeded to peel and eat the first banana. "Hmm, dese taste like reg'lar bananas. OK, youse two can go."

Mace and I hurried out and into the alley near-by. As we stood there panting, one of the grapes from the bunch on Mace's hat hovered in mid-air, then extended itself into Moonman's customary banana shape.

"When you told me about his turning into a sphere in your office, I knew it would work."

"What do we do now? On to the health food store?"

"No, that's been closed. The owner died last week of malnutrition. However, I have an alternative place to hide him. We're going to hide him at one of the religious communes. Have you ever heard of the Reverend Sing Ah Song?"

Reverend Sing Ah Song! The leader of the strangest new religion to come over from the Orient! What would happen to Moonman there?

Next.....MOONMAN GETS RELIGION

Really, guys, you're going to have to pay attention. In my House Rules it says that you should only call in moves the day of the deadline. Now being the nice person I am, I have been accepting orders on other days when you reach me. BUT YOU ARE WASTING YOUR MONEY CALLING ME ON FRI* DAYS. The number of times I am home on Friday is very small. Friday is my bridge night. I sometimes am home that night, but don't count on it. And those of you who thought I was joking that my deaf grandmother would answer the phone should be advised that is not a joke.

And anyone else who happens to be hear will be entirely unfamiliar with Diplomacy and none is very good at delivering messages. So be advised that if you call me on Friday, you are probably, if not certainly, going to have to call me again. There are other nights I am not home, and I work during the days. In fact, the only time I can guarantee you can reach me is 12:00 noon to 3:00 PM CDT the day of the deadline. That's the way it is when you're single.

Also, I want to take this opportunity to thank Cecil Nurse for stand-by moves for Medusa, and Marty Gilchrist for the Basilisk. Although the Basilisk moves weren't needed this time, the Medusan ones were. Also, I would like to request Harry Drews to standby for the rest of Medusa and Ron Kelly for Cyclops since both have indicated their willingness to do so. Thanks a lot, guys.

Robert Sergeant
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Indianapolis, IN 46203

- Trade
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- Player, 1976BA
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- Sub

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