

THE

# TINAMU

FIFTY - FOUR

"Bob Brown was in his all purpose pinstripe which contrasted with his unique hairstyle, which consists of almost all the skin on his head and face being covered with  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch bristles. Baby Matthew now has more hair than his Dad". Thank-you Mr. Haughan and may the purple snowstorms never fall on your equatorial regions. Here we is again - postal games and 'unique' hairstyles a speciality. 'Chez Robert' is 53 Broadwood Drive, Fulwood Preston. Lancs PR2 4SS. Telephone 863459. Circulation 100 odd. Price 20pence of the realm.

## CONTENTS

D36W	Page 22	Wezand	Page 18
D37I	.. 22	Xyster	.. 16
NGC 204	.. 13	Yagatan	.. 20
NGC 215	.. 19	Zephyr	.. 12
NGC 221	.. 14	Amber	Double deadline
Caradharas	.. 16	Cybercrud 3	Page 19
Kyte	.. 14	C3 bourse	.. 19
Odium	.. 21	Cybercrud 4	.. 20
Sauba	.. 13	Railway Rivals	.. 11
Tickle	.. 15	En Garde	.. 7
Ulysses	.. 17	Athgor	.. 4
Verity	.. 20	Dits & Pieces	.. 22

DEADLINES

En Garde (Dave Waring) - Saturday August 18th  
RT 66 D (Dave Watts) - Saturday August 25th  
Everything else - Friday August 31st

DEADLINES

Dave Waring, 39 Grange Rd., Bishops Stortford. Herts (Tel DS 54835 after 7pm weekdays)  
David Watts, 'Rostherne', 102 Priory Rd., Milford Haven. Dyfed SA73 2ED.  
Micheal O'Shea, 29 Marian Rd., Rathfarnham, Dublin 14. Eire.  
Ron Fisher, 85 Studfold, Astley Park, Chorley, Lancs. (Tel Chorley 70030).

What shall I start with? The good news or the bad news? Well you can take your pick as to which category the first item comes into. Ethil is folding. John has just got married and has finally come to the conclusion that he can't continue with Ethil. Many will say that this conclusion is about 9 months late. The games will be rehoused and any editor that would like a share of the cake is asked to contact John.

On the subject of folds - that little advert last time has aroused quite a bit of speculation as to which magazine editor wants to hand over his creation to someone else. One or two people have wondered whether it is me and I would have to admit that I have been thinking quite hard about the future of T recently. However, this thinking has only been along the lines of having a new front cover for the magazine for a bit of a change. All I can say about the advert is that it is genuine and the editor concerned has not had any enquiries yet. Going back to the subject of a new front cover - how about one or two of you artist chappies out there dreaming up a cover for us. Nothing complicated - half a page or a full page with space for the contents - and in a format which can be printed onto paper suitable for mimeo printing. Your reward (if you can call it such) will be a year's free subscription to T. If I get more than one, I'll submit the entries to our readership for judgement.

The Mercator list is filling quite neatly even if the game isn't going to begin until Ulysses is finished, so if you want to play you had best get in there quickly. If you aren't prepared to wait, you may be interested in the game of Stab Mercator which my old foe and ally of old, Mike Nicholas, is hoping to run in The Fool Plays On. It seems to me that the combination of Stab and Mercator could lead to an 'interesting' game, so if the idea appeals, you can get in touch with Mike at 122 St. Leonard's Ave., Hove. Sussex BN3 4QN.

Letters to the Editor's Peripherals

REF: DASH002/OBGINE Impotences

Oh Feather-Brained One,

Thoreau also said; "It takes two to speak the truth - one to speak, and another to hear." But in your case, the other has to correct your many and manifold errors, because you have things arsy-versy, as usual.

Not World-Dredging, but those who dispose of radio-active waste, encased in concrete, in the ocean depths are the appropriate body to deal with aubergines. Whether these are "accurate 3-d representations" or a mere gloss is of absolutely no importance (except possibly marrows or other soft veg) - See 'Awful Ratatouille - what froggy fool can be eaten with chips'. (1).

The equation given for the aubergine bears not the least resemblance to the highly esteemed 'pyrus communis', that most distinguished fruit tree. As everyone knows, your vegetable fantasies are largely imaginary and no-one but a bounder would approach -2 from below! (2)

Your re-quotation of Hegel's nonsense might well make 'The Prince of Mathematicians' rotate in his grave. It was Hegel's assertion that 'for philosophic reasons there must be precisely 7 planets', which coincided with Piezzi's discovery of Ceres. It was Gauss who correctly predicted the orbits of Ceres and other minor planets.

Scanning the list of Tinamou subscribers we fail to see 'large numbers of hampsters'. Where are they, pray? If you are trying to insult Tringhams, come out and do it in the open ~~like the \*\*\*\* of \*\*~~.

Finally, we must commiserate with the Editor over his damp feet, not due to Row. Assuming that Bob has checked Matthew's nappy and that it is correctly adjusted, then Martin's incontinent vermin must have leaked again, I fear.

Yours, In sea-boots,

D'Ashwood.

1) Adrien Baird. Filibuster No. 31.

2) 'And thy imaginations are as foul as Vulcan's stithy'. Hamlet.

\*\*\*\*\*  
GEORDIECON  
\*\*\*\*\*

Deadline for last bookings has been extended to August 18th - that is the very last date for you to get accomodation. You ought to be there when I deal with Haughan - it'll be worth the £1 entry fee. Contact:

Ian Waugh, 15 Briardene Drive, Wardley. Tyne & Wear NE10 8AN  
\*\*\*\*\*

People have been talking about having zine teams for games like darts etc. Any of you want to be on the winning side at GeordieCon? Ron and I will be glad to welcome you to help us fight off the aspersions and aspirations of our fellow editors.

GeordieCon will be my fourth national Con. I missed DosConTent (sadly) as I had only just started playing postal Diplomacy and I was sure that I would be completely lost if I went along. Stupid boy! Like Clive Booth (in Chimaera 55), I'm starting to 'feel my age' in terms of the amount of time I've spent in the hobby. Many of the people that were around when I started playing are around no longer, but the ones that are still active and especially those whom I would number amongst my friends I find I tend to be very loyal to. I have made some good friends from the games hobby - I hope to make a few more at GeordieCon - and I am not one to criticise them when I know that they will still be friends when Diplomacy is long gone.

I've never been one to criticise 'fairy-games' either, except, perhaps, in fun. This is even more true now as I find that my enthusiasm for Diplomacy (as a player) is waning. I still enjoy GMing Diplomacy (very much so in the case of some of the games in T - especially some of the longer running ones), but I'm branching out more with my new postal games. I'm strongly into Starweb at present and I've started a game of Murder in Lemming Express (advert). I've also got into a couple of games in my brother's excellent magazine (and that 'excellent' is not just filial pride) - Broker and Sorcerer's Cave. Several people have sent me their thoughts on Empire of the Petal Throne (for which, my thanks if I don't get around to replying personally) and I may get a copy. So, you see, I'm diversifying. Soon I won't be able to vote in the Zine Poll because I won't be able to judge whether a zine is good for Diplomacy or not. And that's plain silly!

### The Fisher Nuptials.

Kicked off really on the Wednesday with Ron's stag night in Leyland Motors Social Club. Stuart Dagger and I drove over from Fulwood with the immediate aim of meeting Willy Haughan at Leyland Station. Along came the train....no Willy, so we toddled off to see how Ron was getting on.....

Pretty well it turned out. 'The One' (did I hear someone say 'Thank God there's not more than one?') has been off alcohol recently, so it doesn't take too many gin and tonics to get him rattled out of his tree and he'd had too many by the time we got there! Not enough apparently as he stuffed me at 'Over & Under' on the dartboard, but I got my revenge with an 89 finish at 301 scoring treble 3 (going for treble 19, double 16 finish) double top, double top. Yes, I was chuffed at the time and still am. Willy's wife called; he'd missed his connection (ah, we all said, I always wondered why Haughan was a bit vague at times....) at Carlisle and would be on the next train. Or at least he would have been if it hadn't broken down..... Anyway, Stuart and I had gone home by then.

Friday night saw the clans gathering at the Euxton Mills Hotel. Everyone that was going to had arrived by the time I got there, but I managed to get a seat next to the Collectable Ellie (Nye). Sadly, Craig was also there.... Richard (Sharp) introduced us to his new lass, Bronwen, who looks as if she'll be good for him (and vice versa) and Willy was present at last. Soak was there too, closely observed by his young lady. Around closing time we sloped off to the Star of India where the management presented Richard with his fillings which he had left behind on his previous visit. Matching cuff-links and tie-pin, how thoughtful!

The big day dawned with Fisher being Joe Cool and Willy shitting himself (according to the latter) and me having a chance to chat with Richard, who stayed with us. This left me convinced that Dolchstoss will return, but not this year. Lunchtime rendezvous for the games crowd was the Mills again, to meet Pete Birks and Greg Haves who had come up from Nottingham that morning. Jane and I picked up Stuart Dagger and went straight to the ceremony from home - unfortunately, someone (not me) had forgotten to pick up Willy's wife so I missed the ceremony going to get her. Just when I had been intending to get Jane to leap up with Matthew in her arms when the Minister came to the bit about "Any man knowing any impediment..." Never mind.

The reception was excellent. It was notable, on my part, for the availability of excess champagne, a superb buffet and Willy's speech as best man. Some snippets from the latter include:

"Ronnie and I have had strong influences on each other - he once restructured my nose with a Wellington boot!"

"As an illustration of Ron's laconic sense of humour, I remember the time we were walking along the road. 'They ought to have a light on this wall you're going to fall over, Willy'. 'What wall? Aaarghh.'"

"And now a telegram - 'Congratulations Noelle, you couldn't have chosen a nicer bloke. Love, Ron'".

I liked that last one particularly.

Matthew came with us and behaved himself well, so Jane and I, doubtless to the amusement of some of the onlookers, joined the dancing to the music of a disco put on by a mate of Ron's. About 11.00 we drove home and crashed out....to awake at fiveish to the sight of a crumpled Greg on the sofa downstairs. It was, reg at 9.00 anyway, I would not like to swear it was the same guy at five! Birks rolled up at 9.00 looking sickeningly lively on about four hours sleep (at the steering wheel of his car), having forgotten where I lived for a time. Still we all had breakfast at some time during the morning and cracked a few jokes/stories which, in my stupor, I have forgotten all about. The hardier members departed for a quick visit to the Lamb & Pocket to renew acquaintances, but I just crashed out again. No stamina I guess.

Excellent weekend. Thanks must go to the Saundry's for the reception etc, the quality of which surprised a few I suspect. The bride, of course, was absolutely lovely, and Fisher - well, what can one say that isn't derogatory - he didn't wear his running shoes for the first time for years.

As Pete said "The champagne was real and the wine was French". What more could one ask for?

### ATHGOR

BOTH THE IRISH AND THE ENGLISH CONSIDER LIFE AS SOMETHING OF A JOKE.  
THERE IS, HOWEVER, A VITAL DIFFERENCE; THE ENGLISH DECIDED TO DO SO,  
THE IRISH NEVER HAD THE CHOICE!

Gentlemen!

Yes. The Republic of Ireland has returned from the Land of NOB; the disappearing island surfaces, like Aphrodisiac, triumphant from the waves....All who gaped in awe at the words "Are they still there?" need gape no more! - Our 19-week postal strike has ended, and we're back like the huns at the gates of Rome! What was that about 'postal difficulties' in Britain?...

First things first. My sincerest congratulations go to Bob and Jane on the no doubt moving event of the birth of their son, Matthew. - Your lives will never be quite the same again, but don't let that influence you! I just hope parents and son are enjoying the pleasure of each other's company....Can you imagine having BOB CATSTRAINEDER BROWN as a father?!...Hey, Matthew!, watch that man!

What, you ask, about Mr. O Shea's own baby? What about that bouncing bundle of youthful joy, that chubby-faced wailer extraordinaire, yes, little Athgor, my own dear progeny! At the present moment I'm engaged in studying his entrails, and the results of this augury will be felt. I'm not happy with the way junior has been shaping up....The stories have developed well, but far too slowly, and the readers' experience of them must differ seriously from that of the players. This divergence is unhealthy; it promotes bad writing and bad editing, as are almost always produced by a lack of contact between those who write and those who read. Mind you, I think it only fair to add that those involved in Athgor have not been insensitive to this problem, rather disorientated.

I'd like to say some things in general about the popularity of fantasy games. Fantasy existed, of course, before the war-gaming community took to it, but when they did, it rapidly gained a niche in the hobby, and for a while it looked like transforming it. Generally however fantasy games that moved too far from wargaming haven't survived, and I feel it true to say that fantasy has contributed little to the hobby that was not already there, and that in the main its function has been to popularise the role-playing side of games. The related spread of 'Rulebook Technology' has been of more esoteric appeal.

As such, fantasy hasn't contributed much more of interest, apart from rather superficial changes of subject matter, and I think this is a bit of a pity. My own experience with the game Ducis was that fantasy can survive on very few rules, and that under the appropriate circumstances can produce something quite unique in the way of a gaming experience; it is capable of a degree of subtlety far beyond any modular reconstructions of the real world. Believe it or not, it was this that made Ducis, as I experienced it, a much more realistic game than any other I have played. Shaun Perriek has always made the point that he disliked 'fairy games' because they were unrealistic. He stresses, and I would agree, that a game must display the quality of verisimilitude if it is to be in any way enriching to the players. The fact is that what I call fantasy possesses precisely this quality, and the freer it is from the rulebook, the more it depends upon the players' powers of invention, the more it can do.

Some people say that they need structures in a game. This is perfectly alright. The exercise of skill requires structures. But skill is not the only aspect of play, invention can be just as rewarding, and it is by no means as facile as one might at first think. It is the obvious difficulty of using one's imagination in a balanced manner that has been responsible for the failure of fantasy games to stand up on their tod. Those that tried collapsed, and those that have survived have done so precisely because they developed working structures upon which to hang their fantasies. I am not surprised to see games like ATHGOR either attacked or ignored, but I am saddened, and not a little frightened, by the reluctance of games players to experiment outside of their normal range. Fantasy is on the run.

Micheál Ó Séaghdha.

\*\*\*\*\*



# Atigor

## THE TENDRINE BOOKS:

Here begins the chronicle of Glaves. It is the first day of winter, 704. Into his troubled sleep walked the Prime Minister, with an apple between his teeth and orange-slices for a breast-plate. "The Pope has been elected." "Who is it?"...The Prime-Minister bowed, smiling. "It is you!" The New Pope arose.

"With this, our election, we shall create anew our tarnished glory. We shall make the children cry in the streets, and women will throw themselves under the feet of our elephants thinking 'The woman who dies thus is blessed indeed!'" "That's as may be," said the Prime-Minister. "But I shall not take this election lying down; nor others like me. Your days of glory are numbered!" and with this he did a dance on the floor, and as he danced six serpents crawled down his legs and ran wriggling up the trousers of the Pope. He seemed to wake up. "Death!" he murmured. "The rude awakening, the soldiers in the night, the blow from behind, the warm blood on the cold floor!"

The following morning Selephon awoke to be visited by Prince Aegar, his paternal uncle, and his Chamberlain, Count vo'Nikaba. The door to his sun-filled chambers high up in the palace was swung open, revealing the lush red audience-room beyond.

"How did you sleep, your majesty?"

"Like one new-born."

Aegar looked imperiously to the Chamberlain, as if to say "No change, what did you expect?"

"But I had a new vision."

"Yes, your majesty?"

"I dreamt I saw the blood of my father flowing in my veins, and with it mingled his father's blood, and together they whispered over and over 'WAR! Can you tell me what this means?'"

Aegar motioned to the Chamberlain to keep silent. "Selephon," he began, "We are here to prepare you for the investiture of the new Pontiff. The Church in its wisdom has elected Ignatz Feuerstein Glaves, the former Inquisitor-General, and he has declared that to-day will be his investiture; you will have to attend. The servants are outside. I will send them in at once." At which he turned and left. The Chamberlain stood a moment staring at the sick King. Aegar coughed and the Chamberlain followed him out of the room.

They descended the corner stairs and came at length to the great walk along the east rampart. Aegar stood and looked over towards Thirgau. "What do you think?"

The Chamberlain hesitated, then answered in a rough, dry voice "I'm afraid there will be no hiding it. Since he has regained consciousness his majesty is totally unaware of what is going on around him, even at the simplest level."

"In short, he is mad."

"Yes, your highness, and the Pope now intends to have this made obvious before the entire court. It will no longer do to say that his majesty is ill or suffers from some common disease or a weakness. It is quite patent that he is awake, fit as ever, and mad as a hatter."

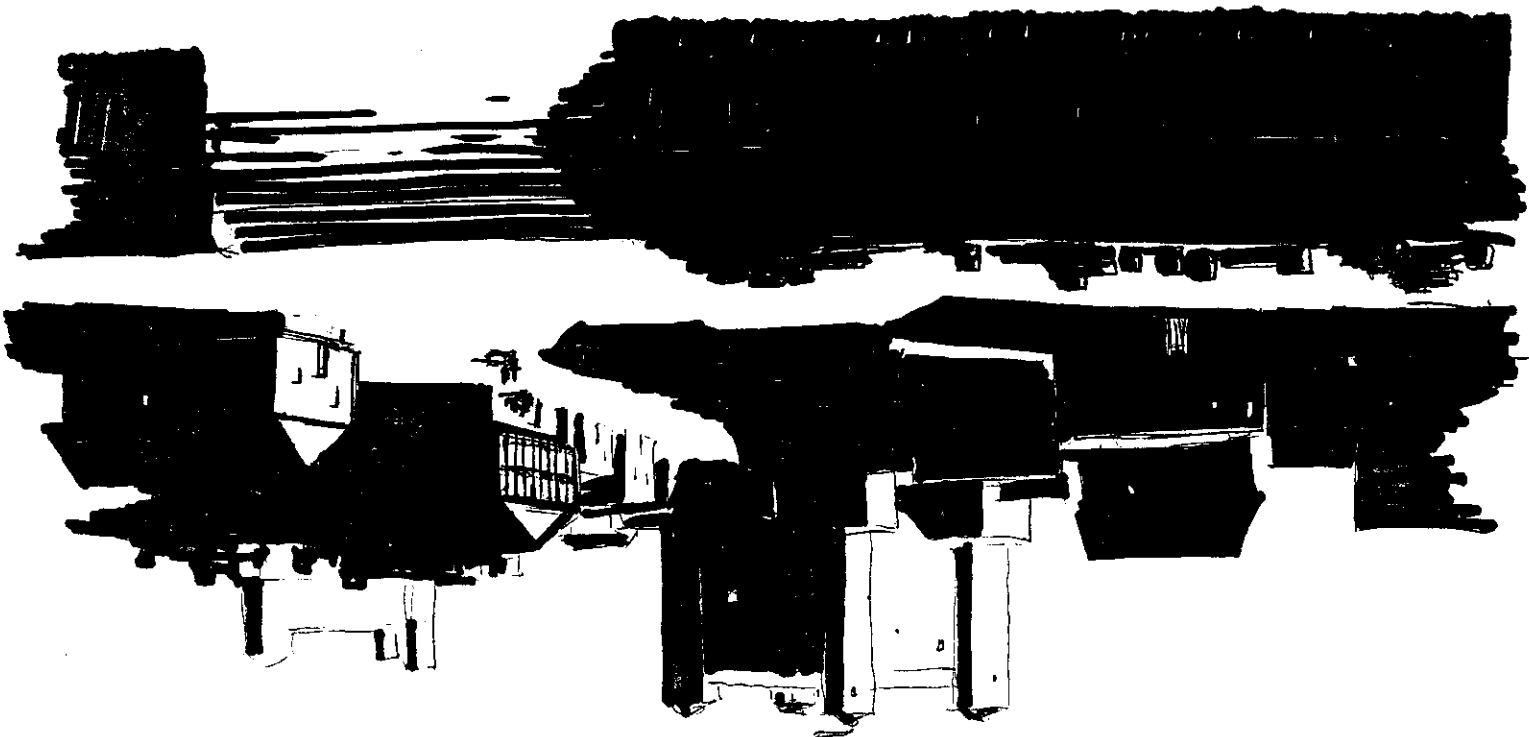
"What does Glaves intend to do?"

"By law, he can have the King declared unfit and force his removal from the throne."

"Yes, but is that what he wants to do? - Gorg the Holy ruled the country by the very tactic of keeping the true nature of Selephon's illness a close secret. If Glaves has political objectives, why does he not do the same?"

"You know as well as I, your highness, that he is not popular in certain quarters. Gorg was an old friend of the King's. No-one dared move against him, lest the King recover and take vengeance on those who opposed his old counselor. This younger man cannot get away with that sort of thing so easily. He has chosen to act fast, only two days after his election!"

By Night —  
GOWTOWN, ATIGOR HARBOUR,



"He's a fanatic. Of that I've no doubt, Nikaba."

"Appropriately enough, your highness."

"And what do you think his policy will be? If the throne is declared vacant, my regency comes to an end, and it's up to him to crown the heir."

"I've been thinking. Until the new King is crowned, all civil authority falls by default into the hands of the Church. What if he were to contest that there is no heir, or that the succession cannot be decided until after protracted law suits lasting for years, or simplest of all, if he just refused to crown a new King, and kept enough soldiers around him to avoid being forced to do so... Anyone to claim that they were King without his blessing would have the entire strength of the Church against him."

"All this is speculation."

"I know."

"But he's up to something, that much is clear."

The two men looked across to the upper court. It was a brightly coloured mixture of saphron, white and green, dotted by the occasional figure in black; the agents of the Holy Order of the Inquisition...

Ed: In TINAMOU 38 it was pointed out that Sorath Glaves was Inquisitor Fiscal of Inland Athgoria. It is thought that the family of Glaves dominated the upper ranks of the Inquisition at this time, as the Inquisitor General was himself one of their number.

#### THE ATHGORIAN WARS:

##### III. Good-bye...

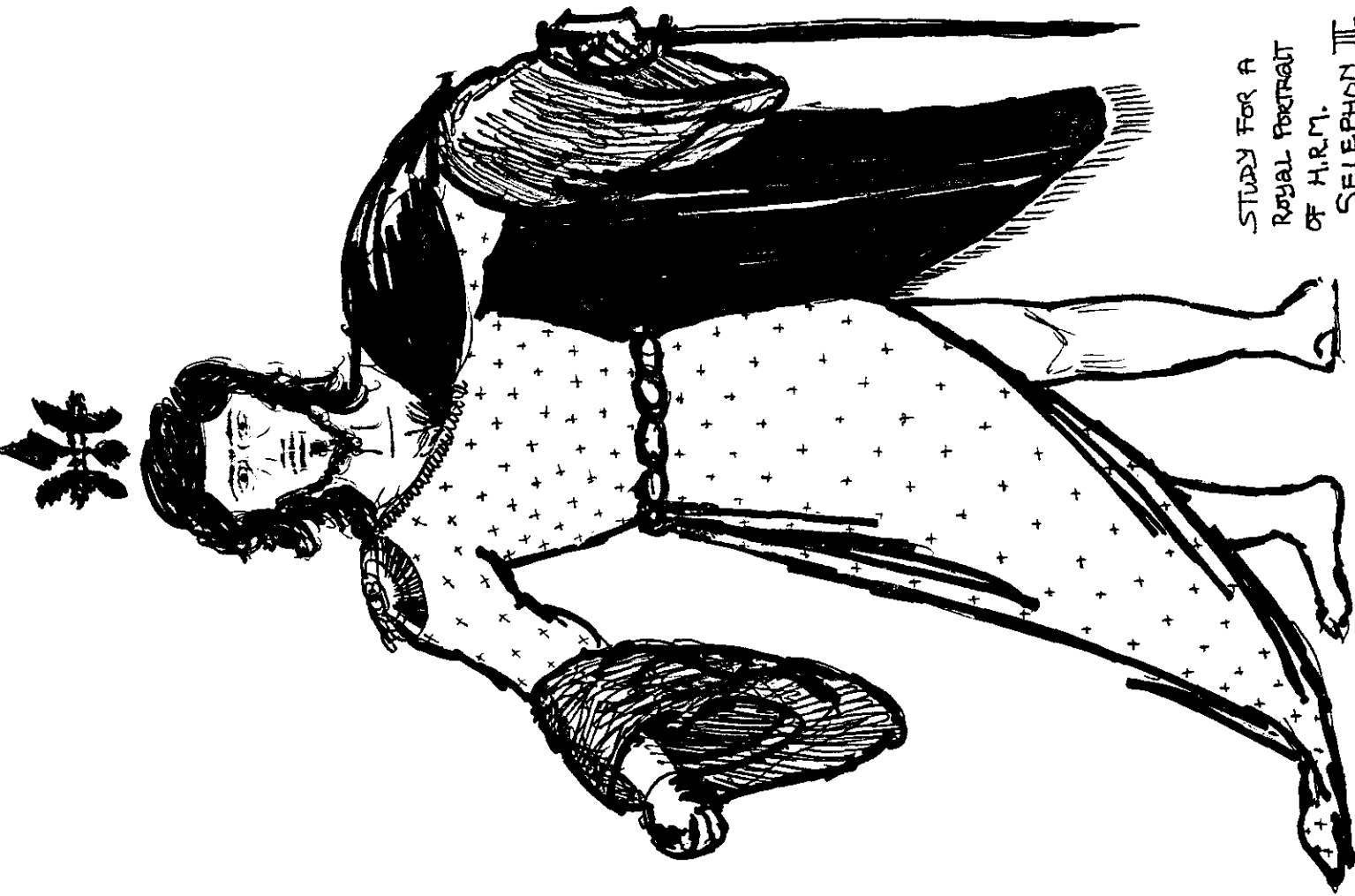
The morning mist still lay over the town. A pink glimmer could be seen in the sky to the east. Illorica was still sleeping, or rather, almost. A group of men on horseback, wrapped up in their long cloaks, (their eyes hidden by their hoods), came trotting towards the Great Gates of the fortified walls of the town. When they had arrived, the tallest of the horsemen descended from a beautiful white steed, with its harness worked in silver, and walked over to the guards that manned the Gates. Since they had seen him coming, they were walking out to meet him. The first guard signalled to him with his lance that he should stop. "Halt, who goes?" "I will not say. But if it is of interest to you, Tolcanir, I know you very well." said the tall man in a sharp, glacial voice. "And...and what...do you want...here?" stammered the guard, intimidated. "We wish to quit the town, if you please." "But, don't you know that it is forbidden to leave the town before sunrise?" - "Yes, but...we are in haste and...listen, will you; let us pass this once...No-one will notice hmmm?" He addressed himself to the other guard, who nodded. "No!" exclaimed Tolcanir. "It's an order. But I could ask the King for permission. Wait here." - "That's a good idea, but be quick about it!" cried the man after him.

Meantime the man directed his conversation to the other guard. "You knew me, Celossar, did you not?" The man pulled back his hood. "Yes, Regon, from the first moment." "Open the Gate for me, please..." - "But why do you want to go, Regon?" the guard asked him as he took out the key. "My star is such" began Regon, "as will see new lands and I bring the joy of Illorica to the furthest corners of the world." The Gate grated as it opened. "But I will not forget you, Celossar... never!"

He remounted his horse. "Good-bye, Celossar, and thank-you. Tell Tolcanir not to be worried about who has gone ahead. Greet him for me. Adieu..." - "Adieu, Regon. Fare well. May God bless you!" Regon raised his hand and the group moved forward. Celossar bowed. He continued to watch them for some time, until Tolcanir reappeared. "Where are they?" he asked Celossar, out of breath. "Gone..." Celossar pointed to a spot on the horizon which was growing ever smaller. "It's Regon, Tolcanir. Don't worry. He wasn't angry with you." - "I know it's Regon...that's what I was told by the King. When I found out, I came running as fast as I could. Pity.... Farwell Regon...good luck and....forgive me."

##### \*\*\*\*\*

Ed: May I remind readers that there are summaries of all the stories to date in T.48, which together should be sufficient to explain anything which may not be familiar. Can I encourage English players to chip in more frequently and be leaving it all to their betters! - I'll be going to Wuppertal BRD in October, to study in Germany for the year. Provided that things continue as they are I see no reason why submissions can't be sent to me there. I'll publish my address as soon as I have one. Alles Gut!



STUDY FOR A  
ROYAL PORTRAIT  
OF H.R.M.  
SELEPHON III

En Garde - September 1601

Firstly: a reminder that the next deadline is August 18th. Don't be late!

Secondly, warm congratulations from the King to his valiant army, who succeeded in storming Casablanca. Well done, lads!

There was a major shock for the French troops who first entered the Castella; it was plastered with "Know Your Enemy" posters. All of which featured

Major Randolph Catstrangler (RM): Who was so taken by his portraits that he collected all the posters in sight, later selling them as ~~fourth~~ souvenirs for 1100cr. His Colonel mentioned this curious fact in Dispatches (3SF); could it be that Paris had misjudged Catstrangler?

Lt. Colonel Tuffus la Custard (RM): Tuffus didn't think so; the news of the posters took up valuable space in the Dispatches, meaning his bravery went unreported. However, he consoled himself with 1200cr worth of loot - and a bone for his chihuahua, which was not seen during the battle (although several people did wonder why there was a bulge in Tuffus' saddlebags.....).

Major Pierre Bayard (RM): Was another reason for Tuffus' non-appearance in the news. This gallant gentleman picked up 1400cr worth of wine; moreover he was mentioned (4) for his being awarded the Croix de Guerre!

Colonel Seiko Quartz (PM): Life wasn't so rosy in the Picardy Musketeers. Due to his (supposed) Military ability (being one of the few survivors in the decimated PM obviously impressed his superiors), Seiko was promoted to Grevet Brigadier-General; then he found that his luck was still holding, for the musket ball only creased his skull instead of cracking it. He woke to find himself captured.

Lt. Colonel Pablo de Casserole (FR): Arrived late for the battle - he had been admiring the view at the local convent - but still managed to squeeze 300cr out of some terrified peasants.

Captain Breton de Volution (FR): Went up in the world when he was promoted to Major in his Frontier Regiment - but fell down again rather abruptly when his horse was shot from beneath him!

Major Giscard d'Stain (GDMD(Att)): Was "Noticed" by the King as he rushed forward to save Breton, apparently singing "Do you think I would leave you dying, when there's room on my horse for two." In the hope that he'd stop singing, Giscard was Knighted, Mentioned (2), given a present of 200cr, and promoted to Lt. Colonel in a Frontier Regiment (which might kill him off a little quicker.....).

Major Mustapha Krappe (QOC(Att)): Was a little peeved at the King for persistently looking the other way when he performed feats of heroic daring. Pity....

Major Patrick de Foie Gras (RFG(Att)): Fastidiously pacing the battlefield, Patrick went through the battle without so much as a speck of mud marring the perfection of his tailored uniform. So his superior promoted him to Lt. Colonel in the Frontier Regt. in the hope that the change would do him good!

Major Oisín de Teddy (13th(Att)): Snoozed for most of the battle, and was mistaken by the Spanish defenders for their local MP. However, all their musket shots missed, and Oisín snoozed on undisturbed.

Major Sigismund de Frave (RNHR): Did rather well for himself - all those lectures on tactics he gets from his Lt. General must be paying off. He was promoted to Lt. Colonel, mentioned (6) and picked up his share of the Castella's wine (1900cr).

Major Frank de Stamp (RNHR): Following Sigismund's example, Frank did his best to impress. He too was mentioned (4), and confiscated his share of the wine (1500cr); moreover, he was awarded the Legion d'Honneur. However, this last, was an attempt to calm his nerves - for Frank, too, had a horse shot from beneath him!

One no-appearer at the battle was Redfin, who lapsed into a coma; the preliminary diagnosis was the dreaded disease Apathy, which is 100% fatal. ((Graham Box - if I don't receive any orders from you by the next deadline, Redfin will be D - E - D - DEAD!!!))

Two old newcomers to Paris were Hottler le Footboye and Stamford Rafflesworth, both nattily attired in hand-crocheted uniforms. Stamford explained that they had run out of material, and that the Spaniards wouldn't sell them any more; he had tried digging a tunnel out to get hold of some, but he came up in another cell. So in desperation they had both paid a ransom. It is an open secret that the pair intend to try to enter the Royal Society by giving dissertations on embroidery and needlework.

It is understood that the operation by the Frontier Division next month, the first of the new Campaign season, will be in the Field. To be more precise, in the grounds of the Palace of Versailles. The moles are causing terrible trouble this year....

#### City News

Week One: Only four Socialites remained in Paris this month. Three of them drunkards; the other fighting mad. Xngus de Mars started as he meant to continue - by visiting Red Phillips. So did Zutro des Champs who was swinging a 2-handed sword on the practise grounds. Rice Ransperryer-Kassel worried his way into Ali McGravy's confidence; she thought he'd come to clean her windows. While Luther Bloocean was drinking rotgut in the red light district.

Week Two: Slight change - although Xngus was still in Red Phillips, and Zutro was swinging his sword, Rice was seen in the Frog & Peach, while Luther Bloocean was now drinking rotgut in Blue Gables.

Week Three: ((Yawn)) See Week Two....

Week Four: Good Grief! Xngus was exercising away his months drinking by trying out his rapier, while Zutro was exercising away his months practising by visiting Agatha ((or - I don't think that reads as I intended...)). Guess where Rice and Luther were.

Investments: Commerce paid a 20% dividend this month. However, now the main campaign season is over, dividends will only be paid every three months - and only if the money has been invested for all three months! The next dividend will therefore be paid in December!

Royal Society: Applicants are reminded that once an application has been turned down once, each subsequent application requires a new Treatise.

Members are also reminded that the first week of next month will be the date of the 2nd meeting of the Royal Society in Bothwells. Once again, His Majesty King Dave will be there.

Members are also asked to vote on the applications of Seiko Quartz and Broton de Volution; abstentions will count as a "No" vote. "Yes" and "No" votes are available for 100cr each.

Shylock: Owed at the beginning of next month: Frank de Stamp (330).

To be repaid at the beginning of November: Sigismund de Prove (880); Luther Bloocean (110)

Liaisons: Ursula disappeared quietly for two weekends this month. Broton de Volution brazenly walked up to Bella to offer her a present, which she took; but when he asked her back to his place, she turned him down. There was also a commotion at the house of Gilla Blackett-Dimac; a mysterious figure had sidled up to the lady of the house and made an improper suggestion, which she angrily turned down. And in making his escape, the figure turned out to be Seiko Quartz!

#### Notes, Rule Changes and Clarifications

Campaign: Characters going to the Front during a campaign may not leave until the end of that campaign season unless they have the permission of their superior officer. Colonels who are non-player characters will grant this request on a 7.

Promotions awarded on campaign are not compulsory; a character may turn down a promotion into a Frontier Regiment, for example, because he may think he will do better at his old rank since he will be with his old regiment, getting their modifiers.

Appointments: Military appointments will last for one year, even if the character is promoted to a higher rank than that required. ((I originally decided that the character would temporarily lose the appointment if promoted into a Frontier Regiment, but that he would regain it when he returned to his original rank in his original regiment.

However, a well-reasoned letter from one player persuaded me to change my mind; proof that your King is, after all, a friendly, approachable ~~\*\*\*\*~~ monarch!))

Liaisons: A character may make up to two attempts at a liaison in one month, but may only have one successful liaison.

Regiments: To join a new regiment, a character must first resign from his old one, which does not take a week.



Top of the Pops

<u>Socialists</u>	<u>Culprits</u>	<u>OLD NEW</u>		<u>Cash</u>	<u>Regt</u>	<u>Rank</u>	<u>Ms</u>	<u>Cl</u>	<u>EC</u>	<u>MA</u>
		<u>SL</u>	<u>SL</u>							
Sir Pablo de Casserole MM	Rob Chapman	13	13	1244	DG	M(2)	20	1	(4)	4
Sir Patrick de Foie Gras	Ian Doherty	12	12	65*	RFC	M(2)	2	2	2	3
Sir Mustapha Krappe SF	Brian Douglas	10	10	798	QOC	M(2)	18	4	2	1
Sir Sigismund de Prave	Derek Wilson	10	10	3729	ALC	C(f)	13	4	3	2
Sir Giscard d'Stain	Ian Quilty	6	10	4328	GDMD	M(2)	-	-	2	6
Godfin	Graham Box	8	8	2889	REI	C(d)	6	6	4	3
Luther Bloccpan	Deryck Povey	8	8	373	ALC	M(2)	19	4	3	2
Tuffus la Custard	George North	7	7	2168	RM	LCol	9	5	1	6
Seiko Quartz	Nick Clennott	6	6	294	PM	<u>St.B/G</u>	3	-	2	3
Xngus de Mars, FRS	John Marsden	6	6	410	13th	LCol	15	6	3	4
Rice Ramsperger-Kassel	Jeremy Tullett	5	5	33*	13th	M(2)	4	5	3	3
Breton de Volution	Tin Sharrock	4	4	887	CPC	Sub.	-	4	2	2
Randolph Catstrangler	Bob Brown	4	4	4894	RM	M(2)	-	-	4	6
Pierre Bayard, CG	Tom Butcher	4	4	2555	RM	StM(1)	-	6	2	3
Oisín de Paddy	Der Garvey	4	4	2188	13th	M(1)	-	6	3	1
Zutré des Champs, SF	Ted Lendon	3	4	2043	-	-	10	6	4	3
Frank de Stamp FRS, Ld'H	Robin Hood	3	3	2593	CPC	Pte.	-	6	3	2
Stamford Rafflesworth	Philip Jones	2	2	3*	FM	DtC(f)	-	-	2	3
Bottler le Bootboye	Simon Burke	1	1	439	IM	StSub.	-	-	2	4

FRS = Fellow of the Royal Society, SL = Social Level, Regt = Regiment, Ranks:- LCol = Lieutenant Colonel, M = Major, C = Captain, Sub = Subaltern, Pte = Private, B/G = Brigadier General (NB The Nos refer to their rank eg M(2) commands C(e) and C(f); underlines mean that officer commands the regiment), Ms = Mistress, Cl = Club, EC = Endurance Class: 1 = 1-50, 2 = 51-100, 3 = 101-150, 4 = 151-200 (NB Brackets as (4) give the class at the month's end due to character recovering), asterisks after cash indicate that character has been advanced his next month's allowance.

Femmes Fatales

<u>No.</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>SL</u>	<u>No.</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>SL</u>
1.	Arwen Evenstar	13	11.	Alison Wonderland	13I
2.	Joni Michelin	15B	12.	Linda McCartwheel	15I
3.	Jane Fondue	11I	13.	Anne McCafe	14
4.	Ali McGravy	8WI	14.	Janet Morris-Minor	13I
5.	Barbara Castillo	14	15.	Ursula le Gannet	8I
6.	Bella Donna	9W	16.	Tanith Leaf	11
7.	Sally Goldfield	8I	17.	Delilah Bek	12I
8.	Sarah Jane Smythe	4I	18.	Gilla Blackett-Dirac	11I
9.	Manjory Troops	9WI	19.	Andre Northwind	9WI
10.	Ayntha Crispie	5WBI	20.	Victoria Fosdyke	16I

W = wealth, B = beauty, I = influence; Underlines mean that mistress is taken.

Death & Dreck: Rice Ramsperger-Kassel accepts the challenge of Zutré des Champs and chooses 2-handed swords. Since Ted Lendon has told me he will be unable to send in duelling orders this next month, due to being on the move, the duel will be held in November. Sequences, seconds, surrenders etc to me for then please.

Dress

Xngus apologises for the lack of diary reports recently. Unfortunately the foul de Casserole had injured his writing hand during the duel.

It was de Casserole of whom Xngus was thinking at the moment. "I'll bet it is he whom Ursula is seeing when she claims to be visiting Aunty," he thought and swore. "If I could just catch them together I'd wring his scrawny neck. Perhaps I could bribe Catstrangler to lead the enemy in his direction. His death wouldn't do the stockmarket any good, but still..." He drifted off into a dream in which Sir Pablo, in the form of a cat, was horribly strangled. Poetry in motion!!

Hic, I've writ dish while in da -- hic! - club. I fort I'd tell you 'ow good da wall-paper is 'ere at de Blue Gnaibles...hic! Its all fluffy like, bert I can't figure out why its's so close to my nose...hic! Un in the corner 'ere its got writ Ax Minster, gah! I mustar stumbled into a chusch or sumfing...hic! Yours prestratedly, Luther.

#### A Treatise on the Defeats of the Army in Spain -- by Breton de Volution

Recent research into the behaviour of the Gentlemen of Paris has led to the inevitable conclusion that the recent setbacks in Spain are due to the cowardice and lack of a sense of honour among the officer classes.

Of the ten causes for challenge occurring up to July, no fewer than five were ignored by the offended parties, and in one other case the cad giving cause failed to give satisfaction. In each of the four duels which were fought, two of which were fought with toys, one of the participants surrendered! Certain evidence of poltroonery. Three of these surrenders were accepted, chivalrous behaviour perhaps, but not the action of an officer of His Majesty, who is entrusted with the sacred duty of conquering Spain.

In the opinion of the author, all these "officers" who have exhibited such cowardice, including a Colonel and four Majors, should be dismissed from their regiments immediately, and those who have proved themselves too chivalrous for modern war should be kept on desk jobs.

In addition these gentlemen who have never given cause for a duel should never be promoted above Captain, as it is obvious they do not have the audacity and initiative for high command.

On sale. One chiluhua. 20 crowns only.

#### A Treatise to the Royal Society -- by Seiko Quartz

Whilst time passes on into eternity, as the stream winds its way through the mountains onwards wearily towards what seems a never-ending expanse of water, at some distant place where it appears neither man nor beast would dare set foot, or as the cool breezes whisk over the desert forming delicate patterns in the sand, where the sun beats down all day, baking all its rays touch, and the night air freezes all that bear it, as faint echoes of "Wish You Were Here" drift across smoggy streets dead to the world ... I think ... "I wish I had bought it before V.I.V. went up."

Tuffus la Custard will be holding parties in weeks 3 and 4 next month in Blue Cables -- all welcome. Tuffus will pay for anyone who attends for both weeks.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### Submarine Supreme

Take a large submarine and carefully clean the outside using a stiff (wire) brush. Slit lengthways (using a blunt knife) and remove half the inside. Chop (or mince) the removed inner into small (very small) pieces and add an equal amount of sliced (strongest eye-watering type) onion. Place in a sealed container until required.

Wrap the outer portion in foil and cook overnight in a low oven.

One hour before serving, place the chopped centre and onion into a frying pan with 4oz butter and cook for half an hour, stirring occasionally.

Remove the exterior from the oven, stuff with the fried portion, garnish with tomato and pine-apple and serve hot.

Pierre Cisin, Gor Blimcy Chef Extraordinaire  
VIVE LA FRANCE!

\*\*\*\*\*

#### Puzzle Corner

Here's a little puzzle for you to muse over. First correct solution will get three free issues. The person submitting it tells me that it is a genuine puzzle with no catches.

A rubber rope is 1 metre long and it will stretch to infinity if need be (without reducing in cross-section). An ant starts crawling from one end at a rate of 1 cm per second but every second the rope stretches 1 metre. Will the ant reach the other end of the rope?

We Apologise for the Delay, but.....

MT 66 B - Round 10

19) Grimsby - London	BB 20-2=18; CARROT 2
20) Bradford - Liverpool	CARROT 20-2=18; BB 10+2=12
21) Liverpool - Newport	L&L 20+9+1=30; BB 10-1-9=0; CARROT 0+9-9=0
22) London - Leicester	L&L 20
23) Stoke - Nottingham	CARROT 20+1=21; L&L 10-1=9
24) Muddersfield - Oxford	L&L 20-1=19; BB 10; CARROT +1

Earnings: L&L 78; CARROT 42; BB 40

Builds: only L&L (N14)-L16-N15=6+1(CARROT)+1(BB)=8. A round earlier and it would have earned another 10 points.

<u>Scores:</u> CARROT (James O'Fee, blue)	204 + 42 + 1 = 247
L&L (Chikako Fletcher, red)	125 + 78 + 8 = 195
BB (Bob Brown, black)	137 + 40 + 1 = 178

Runs for Round 11

25) Hull - Wolverhampton  
 26) Preston - Peterborough  
 27) Birmingham - Burnley  
 28) Coventry - Gloucester  
 29) London - Manchester  
 30) London - Bolton

Builds: up to 5 points

Surprising that CARROT didn't build (K60)-L71; it would have earned its keep - lack of a London link will cut, if not eliminate his lead, especially since he doesn't now have a monopoly of the eastern towns. There'll be some very tight races this time.

MT 81 K - Round 1 (Mooray!)

Southern Model Railway Company (Gordon Fish, blue) 1a) (Deal)-F72-Canterbury. 1b) (Canterbury)-F66-F64. 1c) (E64)-Ashford; (C65)-C62-B61. 20+10=30.

Eastbourne Automatic Transport (Tim Sharrock, orange) 1a) (Eastbourne)-F12-F9. 1b) (F9)-Hayes-Haywards Heath-K6. 1c) (K6)-M5-Three Bridges-C47. 20+15+5(from Box)=40.

Southern Counties Overland Railway Extension (Deryck Povey, red) 1a) (Margate)-H72-H68. 1b) (H68)-H62. 1c) (H62)-I62-Chatham-Rochester; (H68)-C69. 20+10=30.

Un-named (or I've lost it!) (Graham Box, black) 1a) (Brighton)-Shoreham-D2-E2-F2-G2. 1b) (G2)-H2-I3-I6-Haywards Heath. 1c) (H. Heath)-J10; (H. Heath)-L5. 20+5-5(to EAT)=20.

Throws for round 2: 4,5,2

MT 86 C - Round 3

PYER (Brian Williams, green) 3a) (J55)-J54; (D63)-D62. 3b) (D62)-B61. 3c) (J54)-J53. 29+1(from MT)=30.

NR (David Watts, orange) 3a) (Minn St Paul)-Duluth; (Oklahoma City)-I29-G30. 3b) (G30)-Dallas; (A76)-B36. 3c) (St Louis)-D76; (B36)-B37. 43 +10+1 (from DITTO)=54.

MT (Harry Turner, red) 3a) (J59)-J58; (D57)-D56. 3b) (D56)-D55-C55. 3c) (C55)-C54-Salt Lake City; (K68)-Pargo. 22+5-1(to PYER)=26.

DITTO (Deryck Povey, blue) 3a) (N16)-N13-Salt Lake City; (N33)-A74. 3b) (A74)-C75. 3c) (C75)-St Louis; (Salt Lake City)-B51-C51. 26+5-1(to NR)=30.

JET (Jonathan Telfrey, black) 3a) (D29)-E30; (D11)-D9. 3b) (D31)-Houston. 3c) (D9)-D8-G7. 25+5=30.

Throws for round 4: 2,4,6

Ben! Yankee: Goddammit! Rumbled! I was hoping to pick up masses of payments because no-one noticed my line was there!

Areloch: One or two points. There is a river between L2 and San Francisco and a river touches Sacramento but doesn't go round it at all. In the running stages, the richest player rolls first.

Zephyr, Spring 1903 (1979 DR)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: A(Tri) S A(Ser)-Bud, F(Gre) S ITALIAN F(ION)-AEG  
(Kristian Norris)

England: F(Lon)-NTH, F(NTH)-SKA, F(NWG) S A(Nor), A(Nor) S GERMAN F(DAL)-Swe  
(Chris Bishop)

France: F(MAO)-Spa sc, A(Cas) S A(Spa)-Mar, A(Ter) S F(Tre)-Pic  
(Jeffrey Garrett)

Germany: A(Bel) S A(Tur)-Pic, A(Ruh)-Dur, A(Mun)-Sil, F(Den) S F(DAL)-Swe  
(Dave Thomas)

Italy: A(Tyr)-Vie, A(Pie)-Mar, F(WMS)-COL, F(ION)-AEG  
(Dave Browne)

Russia: A(Bud) S A(Vie)-Tri, F(BLA)-Run, A(Mos)-StP, A(Fin) S F(GOB)-Swe,  
(Peter McDonald) F(StP sc)-Liv

Turkey: A(Bul) S RUSSIAN A(Bud)-Ser, F(Con) S A(Bul), A(Ank) St  
(Rick Shears)

Screwtape Wellbeloved, the Magnificent, rubbed his hands together and whistled tunelessly through his decaying teeth with pleasure. Things had not gone too badly last turn and he was in a reasonably benign mood as a consequence. True, he had not gained anything himself but Turkey had lost quite a bit and it had always been Screwtape's personal philosophy that where you could not pick it up yourself, then making the other fellow drop it was a good second best. So, his cup, if not exactly running over, was at least half-full, the only drawback being that centres were hard to come by in his area of the board.

Unfortunately, stabbing opportunities were equally rare as well -- to 'do' Austria was a short cut to suicide and the same held true for Germany. With France, on the other hand, what was the point of stabbing someone who you were already at war with, while England was too far away and both Russia and Turkey prepared. For the moment at least, the problem appeared insoluble, and Screwtape frowned in slight vexation.

There was a stir of movement in the ceiling above his head from where Machiavelli, in chains, hung suspended by his thumbs.

"Oh your Omnipotence," gasped that worthy. "Why not play this one straight and honest -- that, at least, would have the advantage of surprise for everyone."

Screwtape considered. "Not a bad idea," he said, "To be treacherous through honesty. I like it," and he nodded his head approvingly.

"Well, can I come down now then," asked Machiavelli.

Again Screwtape considered. "No, I think we'll give you another week," he said at last. "I don't like the idea that much."

Germany - Allies. I shall be away until 1st September, but will reply to letters as soon as I return.

FRANCE - RUSSIA: Right! Let's do it now!

Salish to the Tsar. Pay no attention to their lies, it is a poor attempt to split us apart. Turkey is not going into Rumania, even if Austria does support.

Tsar to King of England: Why don't you ask your friend Germany to support you into Sweden. After all, he has so much and you have so little.

ITALY to the World. An alliance anyone?

To His Malevolence King Screwtape.

Yes, you must be losing your touch if you can't tell the difference between a little wooden fake D'Ashwood and the real magnificent forest giant. The genuine article would never get through your paltry castle gates, except possibly in the form of a battering ram!

And you shouldn't be so pusillanimous about these little robots. It is true that they are pretty deadly dull, but they are not actually lethal -- quite innocuous really. In fact many people keep them as pets. They are not too difficult to rear if they are kept warm and dry and well-oiled. Their great enemy is damp. It only takes the least trace of moisture to rust their little cog-wheels.

Cont overpage

HGC 204, Autumn 1910 (1977 BF)

GM: Bob Brown

England: F(Nor) S RUSSIAN A(StP), F(BAL) C & F(GOB) S A(Den)-Liv, F(ENG) &  
(Ron Fisher) F(MAO) C A(Wal)-Naf, F(WMS)-Tun, F(NTH) St, A(Kie) S German A(Ruh)-Mun  
France: A(Pic)-Bel, A(Ruh)-Hol, A(Dur)-Mun, F(Mar)-GOL, F(Spa sc)-Por  
(John Balson)  
Germany: A(Ber) S FRENCH A(Dur)-Mun  
(Andy Davidson)  
Italy: A(Ven)-Tyr, F(Tun) & F(Nap) S F(ION) St  
(Phil Stimpson)  
Russia: A(StP)-Mos  
(Duncan Morris)  
Turkey: F(BLA) C A(Dul)-Sev, A(Rum)-Gal, A(Alb) St, F(ADR), F(AEG) & F(EMS) S  
(Stuart Dagger) F(Gre)-ION, A(Tyr) S A(Tri)-Ven, A(Mos) S RUSSIAN A(StP), A(Gal)-Boh,  
A(Sil) S GERMAN A(Ber)

Nasties. Italian A(Ven)-Rom, F(ION)-Apu.

Winter 1910

England: Lon, Lpl, Edi, Nor, ~~W/L~~, Kie, Swe, Den, ~~W/L~~, ~~W/L~~ removes F(GOB), A(Naf), F(BAL) (GM) for 7  
France: Par, Mar, Bre, Spa, Mun + Hol, Bel, Por builds A(Mar), F(Bre), A(Par) for 8  
Germany: Ber no change for 1  
Italy: Rom, Nap, ~~W/L~~, Tun removes F(Apu) for 3  
Russia: StP no change for 1  
Turkey: Con, Ank, Smy, Dul, Rum, Sev, Mos, War, Gre, Ser, Tri, Bud, Vie + Ven builds A(Con) for 14

ooo000ooo

Scuba, Spring 1907 (1978 EU)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: F(GOL)-TYR, A(Pic)-Tyr, F(ION)-AEG, F(Alb)-Gre, A(Tri) S A(Gre)-Ser,  
(Chris Bishop) A(Vie)-Boh, A(Dul)-Gal  
France: F(Bre), A(Par), A(Mar), F(WMS) stand unordered  
(Anarchy)  
Germany: A(Spa)-Por, A(Gas) St, A(Dur)-Ruh, A(Pic)-Bel, F(Wal)-ENG, A(Mun) S  
(Stewart Wright) AUSTRIAN A(Vie)-Boh, F(Den)-NTH  
Russia: F(Edi)-NTH, F(Lon) S A(Lpl)-Wal, F(Swe)-BAL, F(StP sc)-COB, A(War)-Rum,  
(John Robson) A(Mos)-Ukr, A(Boh)-Tyr, A(Gal) S A(Sev)-Rum  
Turkey: A(Dul) S A(Ser)-Rum, F(BLA) S A(Ser)-Rum, F(AEG) St, A(Con)-Ank  
(Peter McDonald)

Nasties. Russian A(Boh)-Sil.

ooo000ooo

Zephyr Press Concluded

In the Hell-fire Club we keep ours nicely toasted and we can hear their merry 'singing' all day long. Do come and see them sometime. I'm sure you won't be able to tear yourself away!

To Screwtape: Shut Up! A regular half page of your mindless, unoriginal drivel costs the subscribers money.

Austria - Italy: Your patronising arrogance makes me puke!

To Germany: Longfellow is so terribly dull. Agreed?

Paris - Constantinople: I'll scratch your back if you scratch mine.

Kyte, Spring 1912 (1977 DY)

GM: Bob Brown

France: A(Cly)-Edi, A(Wal)-Lon, F(Bre)-MAO, F(Por)-Spa sc, F(Spa sc)-WIS, A(Mar)  
 (Stephen Andrews) S A(Far)-Bur, A(Bur)-Bel, A(Del)-Hol, A(Ven)-Tri, A(Rom) S F(TYR)-Nap,  
 A(Tri)-Ser, A(Vie) S GERMAN A(Gal)-Bud  
 Germany: A(Ruh) S A(Kie)-Hol, A(Hun) S A(Ruh), A(Sil)-Ber, A(Ber)-Kie, A(Gal)-Vie,  
 (Graham Box) A(Ukr) MS A(Mos)  
 Russia: F(Nor) stands  
 (Anarchy)  
 Turkey: F(Tun) St, F(ION)-ADR, F(Gre)-Alb, F(AEG)-ION, F(Smy)-AEG, F(BLA) S A(Sev),  
 (Mike Johnson) A(Bud) S GERMAN A(Gal)-Vie, A(Ser)-Tri, A(Rum) S A(Bud), A(Sev) S A(Rum),  
 F(WVG)-NTE

Nasties. French A(Vie)-Tyr.

Prolech. Apologies - Graham built A(Ber) last time not the unit given. I have received a proposal that the game be ended as a three-way draw. Votes next time please. Failure to vote counts for the draw. Steve - you're right - you can't force one of your own units to retreat.

THE FRENCH EMPEROR SPEAKS ((Too soon??))

This will teach you! I don't know who suggested a three-way draw, or who voted against it, but I voted FOR it! So mates, you've missed your chance! Sorry Mike, but it looks like you've lost two centres this time. So you're going to have to disband that blasted pirate in the north at long last.

ooo000ooo

NGC 221, Spring 1910 (1978 BX)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: A(Mos) & A(War) S A(Ukr) St  
 (John Foulger)  
 England: F(Wal)-Lpl, A(Cly) S F(Wal)-Lpl  
 (Graham Hewitt)  
 France: A(Spa)-Por, F(Lpl) St  
 (Granville Williamson)  
 Germany: A(Ion) St, A(Bre)-Gas, A(Del)-Pic, A(Kie) & A(Ruh) S A(Hun) St, A(Fru) S  
 (David Parry) A(Ber)-Sil, F(NTH) S F(WVG)-Edi, A(Nor) St  
 Turkey: F(Waf)-MAO, F(WIS)-Spa sc, F(GOL) S A(Pie)-Mar, F(Tun)-Waf, A(Tyr)-Pie,  
 (Francis Weaver) A(Beh)-Tyr, A(Sil)-War, A(Rum) S A(Gal)-Ukr, A(Bud)-Vie, A(Ser)-Tri,  
 A(Bul)-Ser, A(Sev)-Mos, F(BLA)-Sev

Nasties. Austrian A(Ukr) annihilated. German A(Mar)-Bur. Turkish A(Sil)-Beh. Fr F(Lpl)-MAO.

FRANCE - GERMANY. Thanks very much - that was a real cool move under the circumstances. It serves me right for not checking on what you were planning. Anyway I hope you realise that your action not only put me out of the game, but also brought it to a sudden close. You could have done that last time by voting for the proposals - your position doesn't change one bit now. Also, after all I had done for you so far, I was hoping that I would be regarded as slightly better than a lame duck. On the contrary, I was the only "poor man of Europe", likely to make any impact.

France: This game just goes to show what ridiculously inaccurate results can come from a combination of poor play and dropouts. Turkey would never have got as far as he is now, were it not for the antics of Foulger, Jones and McHale, who must be the doziest bunch of half-wits ever to play this game. David Parry is the only person who has really earned his position. Myself and Graham didn't have the faintest idea of how to go about things when the game started (we were both novices), but David who was just as inexperienced picked up the game easily (despite not having a Diplomacy set) and has turned it into a fine art, which however has been slurred by the idiocy of the aforementioned trio. David Parry has been CHEATED out of his rightful place AT THE TOP and if Weaver had the slightest shred of decency he would admit that he had got where he is, not on his own merits, but by the follies of others.

Cont overpage

Tickle, Spring 1906 (1978 GB)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: A(Ser) stands unordered  
(Anarchy)

England: F(BAR) S A(StP) stands with signs  $\frac{1}{2}$  up,  $\frac{1}{2}$  down, A(Swe) holds hammer  
(Frank Dashwood) for A(StP) & looks for nails, A(Lon)-Yor a la Dick Turpin & uses all nails in horseshoes, F(SKA)-Den, F(Den)-HEL, F(NTH) S F(Del)-Hel

France: F(Spa sc) S F(MAO)-WMS, A(Gas)-Mar, A(Mar)-Pie, A(Bur)-Ruh  
(Martin Styler)

Germany: F(Hol) S A(Ruh)-Bel, A(Sil)-Gal, A(Ter)-Sil  
(John Foulger)

Italy: F(WMS)-TYR, F(GOL)-Spa sc, A(Ven)-Tri, A(Tri)-Bud, A(Tyr)-Vic  
(Jon Brown)

Russia: A(Vic)-Bud, A(Rum)-Ser, F(GOB)-BAL, A(War)-Sil, A(Mos) St, F(Sev) St  
(Dave Sharrocks)

Turkey: A(Arm) St, A(Gre) S A(Con)-Bul, F(Bul sc)-AEG, F(ION)-Nap  
(Chris Bishop)

Nasties. German F(Hol) chopped, no possible retreat ordered.

Hollywood.

Their Britannic, and 1st Stellar Magnitude, Royalties were holding a post-mortem as they dressed for a State occasion.

"No, we weren't playing 'Gerber'. The only slam convention we ever use is 'Blackwood', of course," explained his topologically spherical majesty.

"Well I don't think you should have had poor William felled, just for having the temerity to double," snapped the Queen.

"He wasn't axed for doubling, but he was in charge of our breakfast and there was No Kedgeroe," H.M. pointed out, with his usual insufferable smug air of infallibility.

"Are you nearly ready Dear?" He adjusted his Free Foresters' tie and tried to hitch the blue ribbon of the order of the Thistle into a less prickly position. They were on their way to the Asher Hall for the opening concert of the Edinburgh Festival. Beechan was conducting the R.P.O. with a specially augmented woodwind section.

The King glanced at the programme, handed to him by the Papa Stour Sea Pink:-

Overture 'Les Francs Juges'	Berlioz
'Tales of the Vienna Woods'	Strauss
Ashkenazy playing a Dark Concerto	
Selection from 'Wannhäuser'	Wagner
'The Fines of Rome'	Respighi
Symphonic Variations	Cesar Frank
Fantasia on British Sea Songs	Arr. Sir Henry Wood

"I always enjoy the last item," he remarked. "Britain's defence depends on her 'wooden walls'. Unfortunately those Geordies built Hadrians Wall of stone, but we are getting that padded with wood-wool now.

Then there is a new-fangled idea to make hulls of glass-fibre. We are sailing from port Edgar next week to try out a new Pife built 'E' boat, by courtesy of Lothian Region. But, by the Sacred Oak of Charles II, I swear that no good will come of such tampering with nature."

ooo000ooo

HCC 221 Press cont.

England: I have never been a prolific press writer, but I must speak out at the injustice that is robbing David Parry, who must be one of the finest Diplomacy players the world (and certainly the Tinamou) has ever seen, of the game. It was grossly wrong of Ian Forsyth to even allow the mentally sub-normal Jones, McHale and Foulger to play in the first place. And then to actually place them in a band around a single country (especially Weaver, who is just the rat to take advantage of such a travesty) is as good as giving the supply centres away. If Bob Brown had the slightest shred of decency he would immediately expel Foulger from the game - the rules state quite clearly "for 15 years and above".

Caradharas, Spring 1909 (1978 DK)

GM: Bob Brown

England: F(IRI) S F(MAO)-MAO, F(NTH) & F(BAL) S F(Swe)-Den, A(Yor)-Wal  
(Alan Lennox)

France: F(Bre) & F(Del) S F(MAO)-ENG, F(Spa sc)-MAO, F(Mar)-Spa sc, F(Tun) S  
(Harry Edgar) ITALIAN F(Nap)-ION, A(Pic) St, A(Ruh)-Hol, A(Kie) MS A(Den), A(Sil)-Ger,  
A(War)-Mos

Italy: F(Nap)-ION, A(Mun)-Sil, A(Gal) & A(Tri) S A(Vie)-Bud, A(Alb)-Ser  
(Bob Johnsey)

Russia: A(Fin)-Swe, A(Liv)-War, A(Rum) S A(Ukr)-Gal, A(Bud)-Tri, A(Gre) S A(Ser)-  
(Phil Bass) Alb, A(Bul)-Ser, F(AEG)-ION, F(Con)-Sny

Resties. French A(Den) annihilated. Italian A(Alb) annihilated, A(Gal) chopped - NRO.  
Russian A(Bud) annihilated.

St. Petersburg - London. Talking of having treatment, I'd recommend a good psychiatrist  
but I've never needed one as much as you do.

England - Russia: Help! Sorry I haven't answered your call, the telephone number you gave  
me seems to be unobtainable. I assume my brother copied it down wrong.

Absence makes the art grow harder.

France - England. You wish to draw. Certainly Sir!, pistols or daggers.

ooo000ooo

Kyster, Spring 1905 (1978 JI)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria: A(Bud) & A(Ser) S A(Rum), F(ION) C A(Tun)-Alb, A(Rum) S RUSSIAN  
(Roger Ayre) A(Ukr)-Sev

England: F(ENG) S F(Yor)-NTH, A(Lpl)-Yor, F(Nor)-Swe, F(HEL)-Den  
(Dave Tucker)

France: F(MAO)-Por, F(WMS)-TYR  
(Paul Ward)

Germany: A(Bre) St, A(Gas)-Por, A(Mun)-Ruh, A(Hol)-Bel, A(Kie)-Den, A(Dor)-Swe,  
(Chris Bishop) F(Den)-SKA

Italy: F(Spa nc)-Por, A(Mar) S F(GOL)-Spa sc, A(Waf)-Tun, F(Nap) S AUSTRIAN  
(Gordon Gaddes) F(ION)

Russia: F(BAL), A(War), A(Ukr) stand unordered  
(Anarchy)

Turkey: F(BLA) & A(Bul) S A(Sev)-Rum, F(AEG) S F(EMS)-ION  
(Rob Larter)

DO NOT ADJUST YOUR MIND. THERE IS A FAULT IN REALITY

A sudden silence fell on the Galician plain, Ayre had managed to get the television  
set turned off.

"These bloody commercials are getting worse and worse," he grumbled. "That one had  
been running for nine paragraphs and still hadn't reached the plug for the product."

"Was it the usual 'Smash' nonsense?" asked Larter.

"No, it was for a new pesticide which sells under the trade name 'RUST'. It is  
expensive but most effective for getting rid of unwanted robots."

Bishop laughed. "We have known about that in the army for years. You civvies can  
get the same stuff dirt cheap from any chemist. Just ask for 'mixed hydrated iron oxides'.  
Excellent for stopping all moving parts, especially used with a bit of blanco. Look what  
it just did to Tucker and Murkin!"

"Oh Damn that VideoScrewTape! All that nonsense made me forget my builds," complained  
Ayre.

Yes, thought Chris, the RUST was beginning to affect Roger too. Soon, thanks to  
army bullsh-t, He'd be the only survivor!



Ulysses, May 1891, Definitive Mercator

GM: Bob Brown

Argentina: F(GIS) S A(GIS) L Phi, F(HUM) S A(HUM) L Haw, A(Fez)-Lib, F(MAL) S  
(Jon Love) ENGLISH F(GOS)-Joh, A(Syd) St, A(Ecu)-Lim, F(Clf) St, F(Jav)-TIM, A(Ecu) E  
F(HUM)

Austria: NMR! A(Mun), A(Boh), A(Vie), A(Clu) stand unordered  
(Ian Doherty)

Brazil: A(HAT) B F(CAN), A(CAO) L Sah, F(CAR)-Cub, A(Iqu)-Dog, A(Tan)-Cgo,  
(Don Brown) A(Sah)-Alg, F(CAO)-Mor, A/F(CAN)-WMS, F(HAT)-CAN, F(SAO) St, A/F(GHS) St,  
A(Kan)-Tex, A(WMS) D Sar, A(Alg) E F(WMS), A/F(WMS)-TYR

China: A(Can)-Shg, F(For)-SCS, F(Cam) S F(SCS)-Sai, A(Joh)-Tha, A(Dma)-Tha,  
(Jeremy Tullett) A(Sik)-Han

England: A(NPO) L Kar, F(NPO)-Ale, A(SIS) L Kan, A(Kan)-Vla, A(BAR) B F(NWG),  
(Doug Wakefield) A/F(NWG)-ROC, A(ROC) D Lpl, F(BAR) S F(SIS)-Oms, A(NTH) L Hol, A(Hol)-Bel,  
F(NTH)-ENG, A(Bel)-Bur, F(GOS)-Joh, A(NeY) B BRAZILIAN F(HAT), A/f(HAT)-  
CAN, A(CAN) D Mor, F(Que)-Van ne

Germany: A(Pic)-Bel  
(Peter Nunn)

India: F(BOD)-Tha  
(Chris Bishop)

Italy: A(Bre) B F(BIS), A(Swe)-Nor, F(For)-BIS, F(ION)-TYR, A/F(BIS)-IRI,  
(Stuart Dagger) F(MAJ)-Spa sc, F(Cro)-ION, A(Bud) S A(Tri)-Vie, A(Zag) S A(Bud), F(ADR)-  
Tri, A(Tyr)-Boh, A(Kls) S AUSTRIAN A(Mun), A(Ruh)-Hol, A(IRI) D Lpl,  
A(Zag) E F(ION), A/F(ION)-BOT

Japan: A(CPO) L Phi, A(Man)-Vla, F(SOJ)-Vla, A(Kob) S F(Fuj)-Osa, A(Bog)-Lim,  
(Tom Dutcher) F(Haw)-CPO, F(CPO)-NPO

Russia: F(Kie), F(MAL), A(Ber), A(Sax), A(Sil), A(Ukr), F(Osa), A(Mos), A(Vol),  
(Anarchy) A(Tkn), A(Tib), A(Ksu), A(Han), A(Shg) stand unordered

Turkey: A(BLA) L Sev, A(YEL) L Pek, A(Ser) S A(Rum)-Clu, A(Gre) S A(Ser),  
(John Marsden) F(Bul sc)-Con, A(Sev) S F(BLA)-Run, A(Cau) S A(Sev), A(Ira)-Tkn, A/F(ARA)-  
RED, A(Clc) S F(WIO)-Mdr, A/F(EIO)-TIM, A(Pek) S CHINESE A(Sik)-Han,  
F(YEL) S CHINESE A(Can)-Shg, A(RED) D Jor, F(RED)-ARA, A(TIM) D Pap,  
F(TIM)-SOL

USA: A(Mex)-Clf, A(Chi)-Van  
(Geoff Hardingham)

Nasties. Austrian A(Vie) & A(Clu) chopped. Chinese A(Joh) annihilated. English A(Hol)  
annihilated. Japanese A(Bog)-Med, F(Haw)-CHA. Russian F(Osa), A(Han), A(Shg)  
all chopped.

Confucius, he say, "Chinese dragon fight hardest when stuck in corner."

Nippon-Albion: Et tu, Brute? Your perfidy will not go unrewarded, brute.

Turkey - World: Please note that my address has changed back to Manchester again. Sorry  
for the confusion.

Trolech. Apologies for the error last time. There was no Argentinian F(TIM) so all the  
Turkish fleet and army/fleet moves in the Indian Ocean and environs succeeded. All the  
interested parties were notified, I think. John - you are one short in your builds  
because my interpretation of the rules on aligned neutrals is that only the country to  
which the neutral is aligned can build there regardless of 'ownership'. I would be  
prepared to let another country build in an aligned neutral when the country that the  
neutral is aligned to has been eliminated, but not before then. Hence your attempted  
build in Afghanistan was disallowed.

# June 1891 Adjustments

Argentina:	Due, San, Tuc, Lim, Tah, Wel Phi, Pth, Syd, Jav	+ Clf, Haw, Lib	builds A(Ata), F(San) A(Due)	for 13
Austria:	<del>116, 111, 111, 111, 111</del> , Mun		GM removes A(Boh)	for 1
Brazil:	Rec, Rio, Iqu, Nig, Uru, Por SAf, Azo, Gui, Tan, MdG, Kan	+ Tex, Cub, Bog Mor, Sar	builds F(Alg), A(Sah) F(Rec), A(Ama)	for 17
China:	Can, For, Vtm, Bor, Tha, <del>111</del> Cam	+ Shg, Han, Dma Sai	builds A(Can), F(Bor) A(Sik)	for 10
England:	Lon, Edi, Uls, Lpl, Ice, Que Den, <del>111, 111</del> , Van, StP, Oms NeY	+ Ale, Kar, Joh	builds F(Ply), F(Edi) A(Lon)	for 14
Germany:	Bel		no change	for 1
India:	<del>111, 111, 111</del>		removes F(BOB)	for 0
Italy:	Nap, <del>111</del> , Rom, Del, <del>111</del> , Tun Spa, Mar, Lyo, <del>111</del> , Par, Cre Zag, Bre, Nor	+ Hol, Vie, Bud Tri	builds A(Ruh)	for 16
Japan:	Tok, Nii, <del>111, 111, 111, 111</del> <del>111</del> , Vla	+ Man, Kob, Osa	GM removes F(CHA), A(CPO)	for 6
Russia:	Mos, War, <del>111</del> , OMo, Snk, <del>111</del> <del>111</del> , Pos, Swe, <del>111</del> , Kie, Ber <del>111, 111</del> , Tkn		GM removes F(BAL), A(Ksu)	for 9
Turkey:	Smy, Dam, Bog, Con, Ank, Bul Egy, Cre, Ira, Eth, Del, Yem Ser, Cey, Sev, Kor	+ Pek, Mdr, Clc Clu, Rum	F(Sak), A(Mus) builds A(Arm), A(Kir) and 1 short	for 21
USA:	<del>111, 111</del>		removes A(Chi), A(Mex)	for 0

ooo000ooo

Wezand, Spring 1905 (1978 GU) GM: Bob Brown

Austria: A(Dud), A(Ser) stand  
(Anarchy)

France: A(Lon) St, F(MAO)-MAf, A(Por) S F(Spa sc), F(Spa sc) MS F(Mar),  
(Ian McIntyre) F(Gas)-MAO, A(Par)-Gas

Germany: F(NTH) S A(Edi)-Yor, A(Bor)-Tru, A(Mun) & A(Vie) S A(Boh)-Tyr, A(Dur)  
(Vic Smith) FRENCH F(Mar), F(Nor) S A(Liv)-StP, F(Swe) St

Italy: NMR! F(WMS), F(GOL), A(Pic), A(Ven), A(Tri), F(TYR) stand unordered  
(Ian Doherty)

Russia: A(War)-Liv, F(COB)-StPsc, A(Ukr)-Mos, F(Rum) S F(Sev)-BLA  
(John Miller)

Turkey: A(Bul), F(Con), F(BLA), A(Arm) stand unordered  
(Anarchy)

Nasties. Turkish F(BLA) chopped.

Moscow: Dear me, my first NMR in 3½ years in the hobby. I do apologise if it was my fault, but as I remember at least working out my orders I fancy the blame could rightly go to the Post Office.

Prolech: Yes and no. John's orders arrived about 2 weeks after the deadline, having been posted along with Crosstalk about 2 weeks before the deadline. Unfortunately he sent the pair by second-class post. I never send orders second-class, even if I am sending them well before the deadline. They may get there the next day, they may take a couple of months. Mind you, I remember sending orders to Doug Wakefield when he lived in Cheddle Hulme (about 40 miles south of Preston) and they took about a month and they were first-class!

Cybercrud 3, Spring 1909

GM: Ron Fisher

Austria: F(ION)-EMS, F(Nap)-ION, A(Rom)-Tus, A(Pie)-Tus, F(WMS) S F(Tyr)-GOL,  
(Andy Holborn) A(Dud) S A(Rum), A(Bul) S A(Con), A(Sil)-Ber, A(Vie)-Boh

England: F(Naf) S FRENCH F(GOL)-WMS, F(Yor)-NTH, F(Swe)-Den, A(Edi) St, F(Ber) S  
(Doug Wakefield) FRENCH A(Hol)-Kie

France: A(Par)-Dur, F(GOL)-WMS, F(Bre)-MAO, A(Gas)-Spa, A(Mar)-Pie, F(Lon)-ENG,  
(Allan Ovens) A(Hol)-Kie, F(Nor) S ENGLISH F(Yor)-NTH

Germany: A(Bel) S A(Kie)-Hol ((no such unit)), F(Den)-NTH, A(Mun)-Ruh, F(Kie)  
(Richard Sharp) stands unordered

Russia: A(War) St, A(Sev) S A(Ukr)-Rum  
(Willy Haughan)

Turkey: F(Sny)-AEG, A(Ank)-Con  
(Dave Johnson)

Retreats: Austrian F(WMS) chopped, no possible retreat ordered.

GM: A five-way (JERET) draw has been proposed. Votes next time please. Failure to vote counts for the draw.

ooo000ooo

Cybercrud 3 Bourse, Spring 1909

GM: Bob Brown

	Crowns	Pounds	Francs	Marks	Roubles	Piastres
Geoffrey Fourmyle	-500	-	+1349	-497	-	-
Pezoco Inc	-500	-500	+2100	-500	-500	-
John Marsden	-500	-500	+1687	+1	-500	-
Scrooge & Marley	+376	-500	+1	-315	-	-
Dealings	-1124	-1500	+5137	-1311	-1000	-
Old value	3.10	1.48	1.65	1.36	0.99	1.45
New value	2.99	1.33	2.16	1.23	0.89	1.45

	Crowns	Pounds	Francs	Marks	Roubles	Piastres	V. Points
Geoffrey Fourmyle	8371	0	1992	1040	0	0	1188
Pezoco Inc	5558	600	5442	32	501	0	1137
John Marsden	4056	1942	5179	2	2000	0	1043
Scrooge & Marley	5554	1057	294	0	0	0	726

ooo000ooo

NGC 215, Spring 1912

GM: Ron Fisher

England: A(Ber) S A(Den)-Kie, A(Swe) S F(DAL)-Den, F(Nor) S F(Edi)-NTH, A(Cly)-  
(Hugh Baldwin) Edi, F(Lpl)-NAO, F(Wal) St

France: F(SKA) S F(NTH) C A(Hol)-Yor, A(Dur) S A(Mun), F(ENG) & F(IRI) S  
(George Kingston) F(Lon)-Wal, A(Ven)-Tri, A(Pie)-Tyr, F(Apu) S ITALIAN F(ION)

Italy: F(Nap) & F(ADR) S F(ION) St  
(Ian McIntyre)

Turkey: NMR! A's Con, Sil, Tyr, Vie, Boh, Dud, F's Alb, Sny, Gre, EMS, AEG stand  
(Pat Jones) unordered

Retreats. English F(Wal)-Lpl.

Verity, Spring 1906 (1978 GJ)

GM: Bob Brown

Austria:  
(Tim Sharrock)

NMR! A(Ber), A(Bud), A(Dul), F(Nap) stand unordered

England:  
(Chris Bishop)

F(NWG) & F(Edi) S F(Lon)-NTH, A(Bel)-Hol, F(Hol)-HEL, F(Kie) S AUSTRIAN  
A(Ber)

France:  
(Anarchy)

F(MAO), A(Par), A(Bur), A(Pie), F(TYR), F(ION) stand unordered

Germany:  
(John Foulger)

A(Mun)-Tyr, A(Tri) MS A(Vie)

Italy:  
(Geoff Chase)

A(Ven) S AUSTRIAN A(Bud)-Tri, A(Ser)-Rum, F(Gre) S AUSTRIAN A(Dul),  
F(Ank)-BLA, A(Arm)-Sev

Russia:  
(Jeremy Tullett)

F(NAO)-Lpl, F(Nor) S F(SKA)-NTH, A(Den)-Kie, A(Sil) S AUSTRIAN A(Ber)-Mun,  
A(Rum) S AUSTRIAN A(Bul)-Ser, F(BLA) S A(Sev)-Arm

Turkey:  
(Chikako Butcher)

F(Con)-Ank, F(Smy)-AEG

Russia - France: I didn't know you cared!

Benito Mussolini - John Marsden. Haven't you caused enough trouble in Odium without trying to take over Italy in this game. Still I can always blame you for future stabs.

Italy - Turkey. Arigateau. Pronounced Ari as in (H)arry, yatow as in French for cake but with a 'g' instead of a 'y'.

ooo000ooo

Cybercrud 4, Third Age II, Naric I 3018

GM: Ron Fisher

Eriador:

F(Lhu)-IDF, A(Eve)-Arn, 2A(Shi)-Bra

(George Kingston, 84 Burnthill Rd., Glengormley, Co. Antrim, N. Ireland BT36 8HF)

Rhovanion:

2A(Ere)-Car, A(GMo)-Mir, A(And) S A(SMi)-DG

(Bob Brown)

Rohan:

2A(WEm)-Gap, A(EEm)-Rau, A(Edo)-Isn

(Simon Burke, 4 Washington Park, Tempelogue, Dublin 14, Eire)

Gondor:

2A(MTi) S UMBAR 2A(Hrd)-SGo, A(Cai) MS A(Lam), A(Anf)-Isn

(Dave Tucker, 249 London Rd., Dedford MK42 0PX)

Mordor:

A(Ang)-Ett, 2A(Mor)-GF, A(DG) St, A(Car)-Run, 2A(Udu)-NIt, 2A(MMo)-SIt,

(Patrick McCarthy, 43 Weston Rd., Churchtown, Dublin 14 in the land of Eire where the shadows lie)

3A(Bar)-MMo, 2A(MSh) S 2A(MMo)-SIt, A(Igd)-Dun

Umbar:

F(Cit)-SUM, F(HUm)-Sou, 2A(Hrd)-SGo, A(Hdw)-Har

(Geoff Hardingham, 48 Caspian Way, Wheaton Aston, Staffs ST19 9BR)

Retreats: Back foul ringwraith A(DG)-Cel.

ooo000ooo

Yagatan, Autumn 1903, Stab

GM: Bob Brown

Austria (Ian Doherty)

NMR! A(Bud) St

England (Jeremy Tullett)

F(SKA) S F(NTH)-Nor

France (John James)

A(Ruh) S F(Bel)-Hol, A(Mun) St, F(For) S A(Mar)-Spa

Germany (Anarchy)

A(Hol) St, A(Den) St

Italy (Graham Box)

F(GOL) S F(Spa sc) St, A(Tyr)-Mun, A(Tri) S A(Vie)-Dud

Russia (Mark Evans)

F(Nor)-NTH, A(Kie) S A(Swe)-Den

Turkey (Dave Thomas)

A(Ser) S AUSTRIAN A(Dud)

Press overpage

Nasties. German A(Hol) & A(Den) annihilated. Russian F(Nor) to 9.

Centres: Austria 1, England 4, France 8, Germany 0, Italy 7, Russia 6, Turkey 8.

Odium, Autumn 1909 (1977 JX)

GM: Bob Brown

France: F(Wal)-Lpl, F(Edi) St, A(Pic)-Dur, A(Del)-Hol, A(Pie)-Ven, F(Tus)-GOL,  
(Geoff Chase) F(TYR) St, F(Tun) S F(TYR), F(DAL) S GERMAN A(Hol)-Kie

Germany: F(Cly)-NAO, A(Hol) S TUNKISH A(Mun)-Kie  
(Martin Feather)

Italy: A(Sev)-Rum, F(ADR) & F(Nap) S FRENCH F(TYR)-ION, F(Rom) S FRENCH  
(John Marsden) F(Tus)-TYR

Russia: F(StF nc) St unordered, A(Nor)-Swe, F(Den)-Kie, A(Ber)-Kie, A(Doh)-Mun,  
(Stephen Agar) A(Gal)-Rum, A(Ukr) S A(Mos)-Sev

Turkey: NMR! A(Mun), A(Ven), A(Tyr), A(Tri), A(Vie), F(ION), F(Gre), F(AEG), F(EMS),  
(Ian Doherty) F(BLA) stand unordered

Nasties. Italian A(Sev)-Arm.

Winter 1909

France: Bre, Mar, Por, Spa, Lpl, Par, Tun, Del, Lon + Edi	builds A(Par) for 10
Germany: <del>Wyl, Hol, Ed</del>	removes A(Hol) for 1
Italy: Nap, Rom, <del>Wyl, Bst</del>	removes F(ADR), F(Rom) for 2
Russia: Mos, StF, Swe, Den, War, Nor, Ber, Kie + Sev	builds A(War) for 9
Turkey: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, Ser, Gre, Tri, Vie, Dud, Rum + Mun, Ven	2 short for 12

Preloch. Both draw proposals were defeated.

To Silly "Silly Ditty" Writer

Namibians are Black,  
Aubergines are Black,  
My hate is Black  
Against the colour I hate - black.

Supercomputers are Black.  
Blackbirds Feather(s) are Black.  
But best of all the outlook is Black  
For the country which is - yellow, mauve, Green and Black.

SOMEWHERE beneath the surface of space-time itself lurked the trio of DKRs searching for the doomed D'Ashwood. Silently they regarded the humming instrument which would reveal the location of their prey if he should make any disturbance in the universal continuum - and undoubtedly he would, hardly a season went by without some sign of him...

Secrets of A.I. Re-updated

1. For bits - Do not read bits, read microbits.
2. For King Mouth - read Tiny Mouth.
3. For Deadly Killer Limerick - read the original, and vastly superior verse in Bron Yr Aur 12 (Jan 78). Martin displays his customary lack of accuracy in calling Frank a blank-minded human, for:-

He has a finely grained marquetry nut,  
And a humourist he may be, but  
He is NOT Humanoid;  
Ents will march, if annoyed,  
To stamp out the Aubergine glut!

ooo000ooo

Yogatan Press

Turkey - Allies: I shall be away until 1st September, but will reply to letters as soon as I return.

France - RoW. Apologies for no letters this month. I will make amends.

### Changes of Address

Phil Bass to 14 Meadow View, Winnersh, Nr. Wokingham. Berks (Tel Wokingham 785060).  
Steve Doubleday to 96 Elm Park Ave., South Tottenham, London N15 (Tel 01-800-0772).  
John Marsden to 6 Mauldeth Rd. West, Manchester M20 9WB.

### Waiting Lists

Regular Diplomacy (Gamefee 75p). P. Jones, I. Giles, C. Bishop, S. Andrews, R. Larter, T. Ström, one needed before the gamefee goes up to £1.

Switch Playtest (No gamefee). G. Chase, G. Hardingham, D. Parry, K. Simpson, S. Andrews, two needed, but if this hasn't filled by next issue I will close the list down.

Barcator (Definitive - Gamefee £1). C. Bishop, M. Robson, D. Parry, D. Brown, P. McDonald, G. Hardingham, R. Ayre. This game will not start until Ulysses finishes, but as you can see 7 of the 13 places are already gone and 4 of the list are players in the present game (or were in the majority of the cases), so they seem to enjoy it. Rules and map will be supplied to those that don't have them.

Railway Rivals (Gamefee 30p). C. Butcher, D. Brown, G. Hardingham, T. Butcher. I know that Don and Geoff would like to play on the 'B' map, but I wonder whether Chikako and Tom want another game on this map? I won't be allowing them to both play in the same game anyway, but let me know your thoughts on this one. By the way, Don, Dave Watts says that you can have a free copy of any map if you review it in Tantalus.

En Garde (50p gamefee for the first year, 20p per year thereafter). Contact Dave Waring.

Athgor - The game you love to hate. Contact Micheal O'Shea for details - no gamefee.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\* Your credit is \*  
\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*  
\* Trade \*  
\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*  
\* Free \*  
\*\*\*\*\*

### Dolchstoss games D36W and D37I

I have written to all the players in these two games, but I have had no reply from Paul McGivern, Mike Lay and Eric Willis in D36W and nothing from Richard Jarvinen in D37I (I have assumed that Duncan will take ages to reply). In D36W, Simon Dally has resigned due to "disenchantment with the Dippy hobby and increasing commitments at work". So, we come to the problem of whether any of the players who don't reply in a reasonable time or who resign should be replaced with standby players. Could you let me have your views on this matter please.

Right, it's now 4.00 on Sunday afternoon and we're down to the dogs. After I've typed this paragraph or two, I'll number the pages and we're done. Then I can go and make up some feeds for Matthew and some feeds for Bob. Sproggan is doing very well I'm glad to say - he's virtually doubled his birthweight in 3 months (it usually takes 6, but his being a couple of weeks early obviously makes a difference) and he now sleeps through the night ie for a 7-8 hour period. This is very welcome although I don't tend to wake up when he yells for grub in the middle of the night now anyway. Paul Trebble tells me that he is expecting a little 'un in the New Year - congratulations Paul & Sue.

I don't know why, but we've aquired some new readers of recent. A belated welcome to Ian Giles and Trevor Wenman who joined us last issue and a welcome to Paul Blackwell, Arthur Gilbert, Andrew Jones, John Balson, Sellick Davies, Phil Stimpson and Torbjörn Ström who receive this as their first issue. John, Sellick and Phil come via the Dolchstoss games, of course. Torbjörn is Swedish and tells me that he is going to be starting up his own zine in the near future called...hunts furiously for piece of paper and fails...The Baltic Battler (I think). It will be published in English and Swedish. (T. Ström, Länsmansvägen 19, S-370 10 Bräkne-Hoby, Sweden)

Stephen Andrews has sent me a couple of copies of a nifty little A5 copy of the Diplomacy board - if anyone is interested he may be able to supply you with a copy or two. (744A Lordship Lane, Woodgreen, London N22).

'I propose that the best businessman ever was Noah. Who else could float a limited company when the rest of the world was in liquidation?'  
(Ta, Paul).