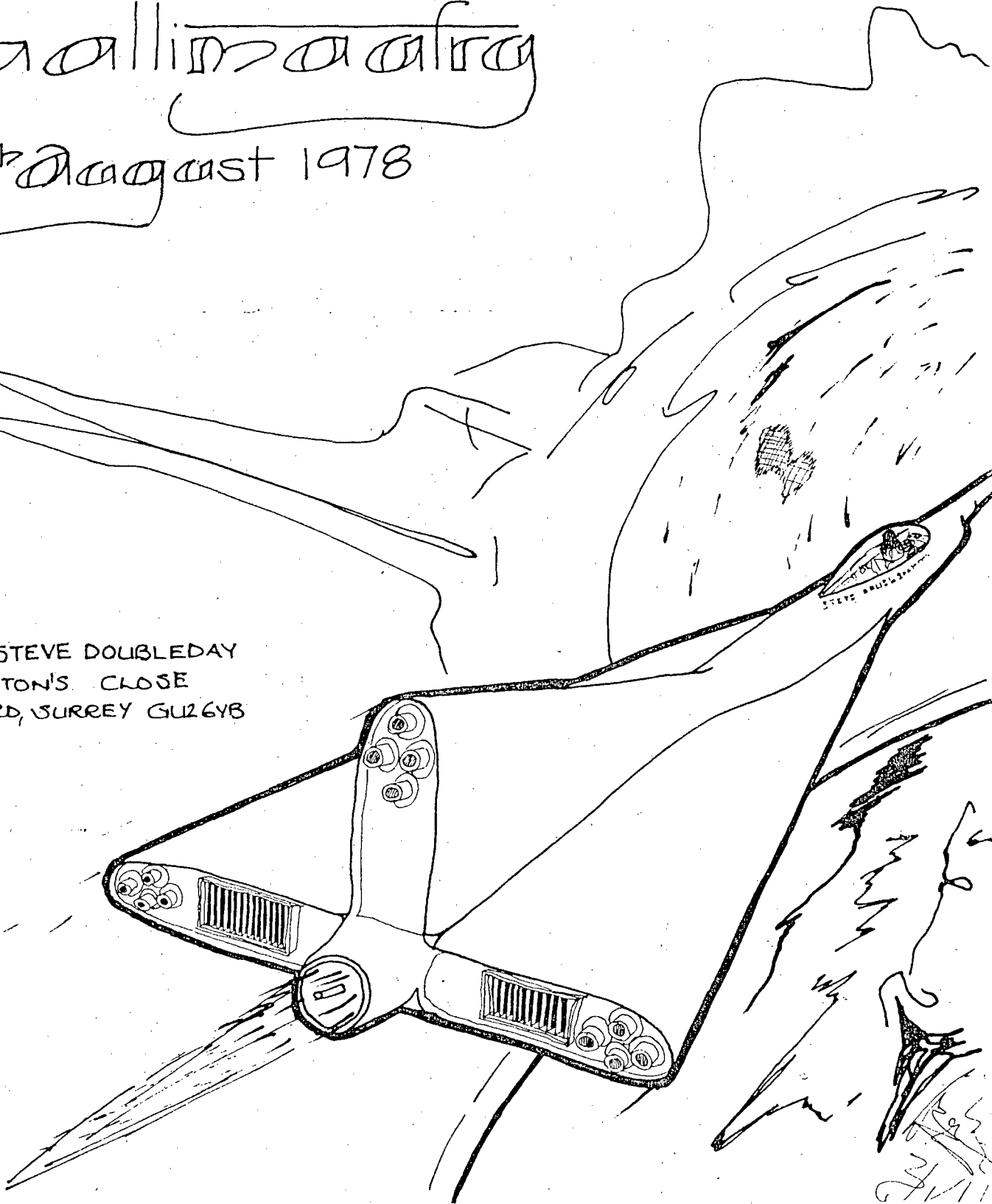


Gallinara

24th August 1978

EDITOR: STEVE DOUBLEDAY
16, SOMERTON'S CLOSE
GUILDFORD, SURREY GU2 6YB



Deadlines:
19th September 1978 for Vote; Beleriand
21st September 1978 for Hawk; Jubilee

SPECIAL THIRN DISASTER
ISSUE
5 PENCE
ONLY

Editorial: Which is a long and rambling tale of why this particular editor is grovelling to all the world and sundry for the incredible delay in his 'zine and the paucity of its contents. It is also a tale of how it is all going to improve the issue afterwards. (Shit! Two bottles of my plus 1 snopake magicked by the hot weather into a dense, opaque powder. See what happens when you go to France)

First things first. Get well Sharp! The hobby cannot do without you. Those of you not being able, by reason of lack of taste... i.e. not coming to Eurocon, to participate in Emergency Ward Dix will not realise that Richard has been incarcerated within the confines of two different French Hospitals. He will not be in a condition to edit Dolchstoss for a little while.

Second things next. This issue will be substandard. I am very short on sleep and long on impatience. It will be short. Vote and Beleriand will be held over because of Richard's hospitalization. (God! That's a long word!)

There is a tremendous shortage of material prepared before the deadline. This ahh page... I suppose you could call a rambling, anarchic monologue editorial... is entirely unprepared and so will the rest of the zine be produced. I am nude, due to the extreme heat and humidity. Not a pretty sight.

Holidays: Having just returned from La Belle France, I shall proceed to fill up the 'zine with my thoughts and observations gleaned from an excellent, but flawed holiday.

Don't go to France if you have a weight or a money problem. The food is variable. You will nearly always get enough to eat. Trouble is it might not be what you want to eat. The lowlight of the holiday was a Relais Routiers called Les Palmiers. The place was pretty much like a seedy english cafe. But the soup was amazingly good. About the best soup that I have ever tasted. Good thick and creamy with endless tastes to discover. The next course that we ordered was Les Bulots Iartiguensaise.... Big Thick Juicy Snails! These weren't even the small, but almost edible L'Escargot... Merde! I managed two.. enough to tell me that the sauce was superb. Ever tried apologising for not eating the food. One of the few times that I've had to do that. Next came my steak. Andy Wright, pleasant chap for a Scotsman, said that they were offering the steak in two versions... Rare and something called 'Seignon'.... Well I like my steak well-cppked... so we had it 'Seignon' which is to say bleeding. What a shame! Quelle Damage! Our hero fasting between soup and sauce.

Interegnum: DISASTER ISSUE! This issue is going to cost you ~~5P~~^{*} each. I apologise for the lateness and also for the paucity of contents. I had to pack up typing yesterday. I sometimes (rarely) get a violent headache at the back of my eyes. You might know that this is a result of eyestrain. Sitting down at a typewriter is one sure way of bringing it on. Bah! Enough of feeble excuses.

Holidays: (Part II)

One of the most enjoyable bits of the holiday was playing Canadian Civil War. This game is produced by SPI. There are four sides... Federalist, Seperatist Autonomist and Charles Vasey. To be honest I can't remember what the orange counters were... only that they had a very nasty habit of getting in the way. We played the game for something like twelve hours. I enjoyed every minute of that time. You have counters for Constituencies, Interest Groups (what most people would call a pressure group, like trade unions), and Civil Servants. Power comes with controlling these and having sufficient diplomatic ability to get yourself elected premier of a state or prime minister of Canada. With four players of sufficient ability, the whole situation becomes a matter of hitting the strongest... which is why the game went on for twelve hours with the likes of Dave Clark, Bill Howard and Charles Vasey (and your redoubtable editor!). People came and went during this period. Mostly they were very puzzled. When you first look at the board and the pieces it all seems very complicated. But don't worry folks. All you have to do is remember that all political situations are never quite what they appear. Go round attacking someone who can't attack you easily, kick the other fellow when he's down. If you're a small or weak power then upset the status quc.

Gallimaufry 'Hawk'

Spring 1903 BAIRSTOW FOULLY STABBED! WHAT FUN!

Austria (Chris Day): A(Ser) supports F(Alb)-Gre; A(Vie) supports A(Tri)-Tyr

England (Jenny Allison): A(Nwy)-Swe; F(StPnc) stands; F(SKA) supports F(Edi)-NTH;
F(NTH)-HEL

France (Mike Allaway): A(Bur) mutually supports A(Mar); F(Gas)-Bre; F(MAO)-WMS

Germany (John Dransfield): A(Kie) supports F(Den); A(Hol) stands; A(Boh)-Vie
A(Bel) supports A(Mun)-Bur

Italy (Micky Finn Jarvinen): A(Pie) and A(Ven) stand; F(Apu)-Nap; F(ION)
supports AUSTRIAN F(Alb)-Gre

Russia (Roger Sterry): A(Gal)-Rum; A(Ukr) supports A(Mos)-Sev

Turkey (Richard Bairstow): A(Gre) holds((?))@¹; F(AEG)-ION; F(Rum)-BLA;
A(Bul) supports A(Sev)-Rum; A(Ank)-Arm; F(Smy)-EMS

Retreats @1 Turkish A(Gre) finds its way back into the box.

GM to all: Please try to use the abbreviations that I do. It saves me a little confusion. Duhh.

GM to Roger Sterry: Normally GMs are incorruptible, but if you use that same messenger again I shall be forced to consider the benefits of being seduced from the straight and narrow path which I have hitherto always walked. For the edification of other readers, Roger's messenger was a tall, attractive blonde with measurements where they should be and a purple sports car. So if someone like that coyly asks you what your plans are in 'Hawk'... think of England.

Pravda Reports: Extracts from conversations overheard in a Geneva bar, between the German, Austrian, Italian and Russian delegates of the foreign ministers conference held earlier that day.

"Bloody nerve of the Turks to complain that we no longer trusted them"

"Yes they are looking more rabid than ever these days"

"I made a run for it when he mentioned that he'd brought his dog with him"

"Pity you missed the Englishman - he was late because of a shooting accident. He shot two beaters at the Grouse shoot; anyway, fortune had it that he shot the dog with the second barrel - got the Frenchman with the first."

"I think we need to get together if we are going to survive, with these menaces about - let's have another drink first though."

Rome: Thy enemies of mine friends are mine enemies. But who the hell is my friend?

Paris-London: Help?

--ooOoo--

Holidays: (part 3)

Have you ever been to Carcassonne? I have... after a very long journey. France is much bigger than you think. Anyway, Charles, Bill and myself finally got there. Vasey had heard of this walled town that was in a good state of repair. Then followed a long trek around followed by the most amazing cloudburst. (We were playing pinball when the lightning must have hit the local power lines, the resultant jolt wiping out the machines memory of our 3P (40P) credit. Hmph!) We finally saw it on top of a hill. It must cover something like a square mile or more. It still has all its bastions and the double curtain wall. The walls look tremendously difficult to scale.. but Simon De Montfort of all people succeeded! We also were going to see an exhibition of life-sized models which was housed in one of the gatehouse towers. We all purchased a picture of this huge figure of a soldier. He looks as tho' he's pissing on the enemy (Pardon the expression, but that was the thought that struck all of us!) and is dressed in your proper gambeson studded with metal and with a rusty sword. The chap is old, but ruddy complexioned. I thought it one of the greatest achievements of the wax mannikin art that I've ever seen. Needless to say Bill mucked it all up by asking the girl what time she finished!

Gallimaufry 'Jubilee'

Spring 1908 Germany to win, but the rest of the glass is murky. End proposals defeated.

Austria (Richard Bairstow): F(Ven)-Apu; A(Tri) supports A(Tyr)-Ven; A(Bud)-Vie; A(Rum) supports A(Bul); A(Ser) supports F(Gre); A(Bul) supports F(Gre); F(Gre) supports A(Bul)

England (Liberal Party) F(Lon) (I couldn't make it Labour, they'd disband)

France (Brian Creese): F(Spacsc)-Por; F(MAO)-WMS; F(TYS)-Tun; A(Rom)-Nap; A(Mar)-Bur; A(Pie)-Ven

Germany (Ken 'Winner' Bain): F(Lpl)-NAO; A(Yor)-Wal; F(NTH)-ENC; A(Pic)-Bre; A(Bel)-Bur; A(Hol)-Bel; F(Kie)-Hol; F(ENC)-TRI; F(Por)-MAO; A(Bur)-Par; A(Ruh)-Mun; A(Mun)-Boh; A(Sil)-Gal; A(Sev) stands; F(Ber)-Kie

Turkey (Richard Walkerdine): F(ION)-TYS; F(AEG)-ION; F(Con)-AEG; A(Arm)-Ank

Retreats: None... yet.

Press:

Germany-Austria: Nothing hostile, old bean - I just wanted to see a pretty line of black units across the board. And in answer to last season's press - I thought you were allied with me. Of course, if you're not.....

London 'The dwarf moped. Here he was, moping away... and now some conniving pervert had stuck an orange hat on him. The black tide had waxed until it was obviously going to cover the board. He'd got Paris, Brest and London... Oh well, it was a nice game while it lasted.

'A' Level History Paper II 1629/183

The Estates General was formally opened on May 5th, 1784. The third Estate, Bourgeois representative of the people, occupied the roll, and after five weeks demanded the presence of the 'privileged orders'. On 17th of June, after response from the clergy, the third estate became the National Assembly. On 20th June the assembly met in the tennis court and swore an oath 'not to disband until France had been given a constitution'. On 2nd July with a larger representation they declared themselves the constituent assembly.

In the Spring of 1789 had begun the 'great fear'. Numerous bread riots and looting by small bands of outlaws had been amplified by the people till the country was living in fear of 'brigands'. The Brigands were the result of numerous rumours, and they were supposed to invade France at Montpellier. Had a foreign country chosen this moment to strike, France's downfall would have been hastened.

The Electors of Paris formed a Municipal Government and as a protection (I do hope you're enjoying this) began enrolment for the National Guard on 13th July. They began negotiations with De Leung for the powder at arms at the Bastille, but the mob ran riot and besieged the fortress. The Bastille fell only after the 'Gardes Francais' had drawn up five guns to help the attackers. Although the storming of the Bastille was answered by the excuse that it held political prisoners, only seven prisoners were discovered, none political.

The King bravely came to Paris to recognise the municipal government and the national guard. Encouraged, the municipal (I do hope you are enjoying reading this. I am not enjoying writing it) officers were replaced by the populus. The 'great fear' had become intensified and at Visgarent a band of National guardsmen were mistaken for 'brigands'.

Since 14th July peasant riots had been intensified. On 4th August the Viconte de Noilles (if you are enjoying this you must be happy) persuaded the orders to write away their privileges. On 11th the tithes were abolished. But feudal dues remained as a cash payment.

Thus it is always good to be happy for happiness is a marvellous thing, the abolition of the feudal system had been achieved by the peasants and not the assembly.

(Continued overleaf)

(Continued from previous page)

In August 1789, came the declaration of the Rights of Man (what a beautiful phrase) based on the English model (1688), the declaration showed the American influence.

The constituent assembly was headed by Lafayette who misinterpreted Montesquieu's writings and put power into the hands of the assembly, no one should have complete power it is wrong it spreads unhappiness. He was opposed by Mirabeau who foresaw the dangers and wished to retain certain monarchical privileges, but it was defeated by the patriot party.

This is bloody boring, there followed a series of disturbances in September and October, 1789. On the 3rd September a roof-maker was arrested for accusing Lafayette of inciting a riot. They must have been unhappy people or they would not have done all this, it was a bad thing for all these people to be unhappy. On the 17th women protesting against bakers besieged the Hotel de Ville, the Elector's headquarters. On 5th October the crowd marched on Versailles such a magnificent palace too good to be destroyed and only the National Guard saved the royal bodyguard from being massacred. The King was removed from Versailles and lodged in the Tuilleries, just think of all that power in the hands of the few at the beginning but the majority at the end...look at the guillotine blade as it falls, a clean dynamic cut, severing sinews in one blow or perhaps if blunt several hacks are necessary to separate body from spirit entirely... I am waiting...now led up to the stand and laid down head up so I can see the blade being wound up above me and now it starts its slow descent, slow, slow, inch at a time it falls irrevocably downwards toward my tender adam's apple still downward. I can see the edge a little jagged from my predecessor's strong bones, the atoms and molecules lining up to cut through YOU and You can feel the coldness of wet metal and still it is continuing down through.

In July 1790, the civil constitution of clergy made the church dependent on the State. Archbishops were abolished (How do you abolish an Archbishop?) It is ridiculous, an Archbishop exists and you cannot abolish what exists except by war and war is a bad thing. War could be abolished if no-one fought, it is so simple no-one need ever fight if they do not want to, it is so simple, so very simple, and there were Bishops for every department. The Pope condemned war and made it illegal and a sin, it is so easy if you have a name like that. I don't know what will happen if I don't pass these exams, my parents will kill me, it means such a lot to them. Anyone who does not go to University is a failure with them. I don't see it like that, I don't even want to go to University. I've worked though. Christ, I've bloody worked, you can see that, you can, you must.

Leopold of Austria was afraid of France and for his sister Marie Antoinette. In August, 1791 Prussia and Austria agreed to intervene in France, the bastards, why couldn't they leave them alone it was nothing to do with them they should have kept out of it...the weight of work is crushing me I know this is a lousy essay. I've tried, it's like having thousands of tons of garbage poured down on top of me...Submarines will come and help the sad peasants, I am on the sea bed and submarines and fish are passing me and passing me are two, hundreds, thousands of submarines, they won't answer me. I am knocking at the door of a passing ship, it's warm and friendly inside, but they won't open the door. In Paris the government has split between the Girondins and the Jacobins. I'm sinking in a bog the mud is sucking me up, a loving sound as it swallows me up whole and digests me, it is a funny feeling being digested. In Paris the Jacobins have caused trouble with propaganda inside the bog's stomach you, me, and all of you have been digested. With sad haunting eyes they demand the King's abdication, but I am dead, drowned, digested, a living corpse buried by history books. I ca... Oh God, I can't gggooooo....

B. J. CREESE

Waiting Lists: Cosmic Encounter: £1 6-8 needed

Rather Silly Diplomacy £1 (50P for Soothsayer/Jester) Eric Willis; Ken Rain; Craig Nye; Chris Tringham; Andy Tringham; Paul Willis? Steve Plater?

Kingmaker £1: Adrien Baird; Chris Tringham; Andy Norman

Regular Diplomacy: £1 Chris Day; Dave Gunn

Cities of Nowhere: Ken Rain; Selena King; S. Joyce; N. Urfe; B. Creese; J. Smith
R. Walkerdine; R. Baird. £2 4l Needed!

Next issue will be twenty times as good (promise)

Steve D.