Special what-a-way-to-celebrate-your-fifth-anniversary issue!

MAD POLICY

ISSUE NUMBER 71

Issue 71 of MAD POLICY. a postal Dippyzine and bearer of dreadful tidings (see p2) from Richard J. Walkerdine, 43 Chapel Grove, Addlestone, Weybridge, Surrey, KT15 1UG (Weybridge 40136), costing 9p plus postage per issue. There are most certainly no game openings herein.

Today is Monday, August 8th, 1977.

+:

Please read the editorial on page 2.

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There is no Annexe this time as John's stencils haven't arrived and I haven't heard from him so don't know why. If they arrive within the next day or two I'll send them out to the players in the game and leave the other copies until next time. If not there will be an issue's delay I'm afraid. Sorry.

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DEADLINES

MONDAY, AUGUST 28TH (Bourse, Monster/Multimind, Annexe game)

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30TH (all other games)

STANDBYES

Calls to MARTIN FEATHER ('AA'), TONY CROUCH ('AB'), A.N.OTHER ('AE') please. Ta.

COAs

MARTIN RUNDLE to 12 Paul Gardens, Radcliffe Road, Croydon, Surrey.
ROGER COLLINS to Three Oaks, 166 Pembroke Close, Banstead, Surrey.
GRAHAM BUCKELL to 341 Croydon Road, Wallington, Surrey, SM6 7PD.
RON CANHAM to 93 Mortlake Road, Kew, Richmond, Surrey.
ANDY DAVIDSON to Geltsdale, 113 Pen-y-cae Road, Port Talbot, West Glamorgan, Wales, SA13 2EG.
and...take a deep breath...SHARP, PIGGOTT, PALMER, OWENS, HOLBORN, BIRKS, ALLEN, PALFREY, SIMPKINS, CHARLTON and no doubt a few others to Maison de l'Eglise, Lubersac, 47120 Duras, Lot-et-Garonne, France (until August 13th). Phew!

::

All my files of statistics for TFT etc are now with Mick Bullock, so that really is finally off my hands - I think he's intending to push out the first issue of his new stats zine towards the end of the year.

I haven't forgotten I promised you an article on the Bourse a while back. In fact it's about half ready and will probably catch the next issue unless I wait for the one after that when the end of the Rokkor series will mean I have a bit more room - depends how long it turns out to be.

Editorial

Take a deep breath. I am going to fold Mad Policy. There, I've said it....

Reasons? Several, naturally, but two main ones. The first is that I've finally been honest enough with myself to admit that my recent good intentions about trying to devote more time to MP in order to arrest the drop in standards of the past year or two just isn't going to work: the old enthusiasm is no longer there. The second reason is that I'm finding that I'm devoting more and more of my spare time these days to interests outside the hobby which I'm beginning to prefer to Diplomacy. I suspect the two reasons are closely connected.

I've always been one to maintain that the right time to stop publishing a zine is as soon as it begins to get a chore rather than a pleasure, and that is the point I have now reached - in fact I probably reached it some time ago but human nature being what it is I've been pretending it wasn't so for quite a while and dreaming up excuses like lack of time etc. So there we are, the fateful day has finally arrived and all I can say is that I'll be really sorry ; sorry to see MP finally dissapear and sorry to lose contact with all you lot.

It wasn't an easy decision to reach by any means, and even now I still have some doubts about it, but the decision has been taken and no matter what regrets I have I won't be going back on it. I would have dearly loved to have reached 100 issues with MP but the prospect of another 2½ years of publishing is quite out of the question I'm afraid.

So much for the bare facts, now on to a few practicalities. This will not be the last issue by any means, I expect to produce at least a few more and depending on how easily or otherwise I find it to either complete or else re-house the games there could well be quite a few more. But I will start right away in sorting out the run-down.

First of all the game that was due to start this issue ('AH') is cancelled. Sorry players but it would have been a bit silly otherwise. Similarly the two games ('AI' & 'AJ') that were filled and waiting are also cancelled. No game fees have been deducted for any of those games so all the players accounts are still okay. Games currently in progress will continue for at least another two or three issues; if they finish by then well and good, if not they will either be rehoused, continued by carbon copy, or run in a thin, run-down version of MP for a while longer. Perhaps players could indicate what they would prefer - I'll bear their opinions in mind when deciding what to do.

Any subscribers who want to cancel their subs right away are urged to do just that. All their remaining credit will of course be returned to them, although you shouldn't expect it right away as there could be £100 or so involved and I'm not that flush at the moment. But at most it will take me only two months or so to sort that out properly.

Trades will be hacked back to virtually nothing over the next couple of months and the first batch is going to be those zines in which neither I play nor the publisher plays in MP. So will the editors of the following zines please note that this is the last copy of MP they will be receiving:

Albatross, Arrakis, AVAM, Bellicus, Bumm, Chimaera, Courier, Fall of Eagles, Gummiballs, Herald, News from Brec, The Norns, Polar Knight, Sauce, Trojan Horse, ToTS.

You'll find there are a couple of zines which fit the definition but aren't in the list up there - in those cases I hope to be subbing when MP finally goes, so I hope you'll continue to trade with me until then, okay?

I'll leave it at that for the moment and give a few more details next issue when I've had time to work them out. Though perhaps if any editors feel they might be able to take on a few MP games if the need arises - if necessary I would be willing to continue to GM them and pass them on for publication - they could get in touch? Thanks. Players (and publishers) might care to note that I have no intention of letting any MP game be rehoused unless I am quite certain that the new publisher is reliable enough to make a good job of it.

And I'm sorry, really sorry, that it's come to this...

rjw.

ROKKOR
by Paul Willey

Colin Forbes, a young country constable, has been arrested for attempted murder. Nick Morgan, who is host to an alien police officer called Rokkor, is the only witness. Knowing that Forbes is under the mental control of a criminal of Rokkor's race, Gradon, Nick tells the police Forbes is not the man. While Forbes is held however Nick steals from his car the equipment which controls Gradon's space craft.

PART ELEVEN

Nick placed the heavy control equipment beside the bed of his hotel room and shook with the reaction of nervousness. The yard of a police station was not the place to rob a car! Yet no-one had taken any notice of him. He had forced himself to appear natural, to look as though he had every right to be taking the equipment out of the car, and nobody had challenged him.

As Nick took his hands away from the aparatus, his left hand caught on a sharp projection of metal, which sliced into his ring finger, and immediately caused blood to well into the scratch. "Damn", he murmured, and picked up the phone. "Hello, Room Service? Can you let me have a bottle of iodine, please? I've cut my finger."

"No!" cried Rokkor.

Be quiet, subvocalised Nick. "It's nothing serious." What's the matter with you? he added to Rokkor as he put the phone down.

"I can fix your finger," replied Rokkor, and even as Nick watched he saw a scab forming over the cut. "It's no problem: I stimulate the production of prothrombin and spin a fine web of thread cells over the wound, then your own body repairs the cut at express speed."

Sorry, said Nick, I'm afraid I'm still not used to being a superman. But, anyway, why did you get in a sweat when I got on the phone? You sounded almost hysterical.

"Iodine reacts very strongly with my body tissue," Rokkor told him. "It affects me the way a concentrated acid would affect you."

Well, I won't need it now, anyway, responded Nick, and when room service brought the bottle up, he put it in the bedside drawer and forgot about it. What now? he went on.

"We wait," Rokkor told him.

Wait? echoed Nick.

"Yes," said Rokkor. "Just as you recognised Forbes, he recognised you - or rather Gradon did.

When you did not prefer charges, he would have suspected my interference - especially because of the lack of evidence of the shotgun wound. When he finds the equipment gone, he will know you are my host. He will trace you and come looking for you. He will almost certainly try to kill you, before dealing with me, for without a host I shall be very vulnerable."

Charming! remarket Nick.

"Don't worry," replied Rokkor. "We shall be ready for him."

Nick lay down on the bed, and was soon asleep. He seemed to be sleeping a great deal, he reflected as he drifted off, but then he needed twice as much oxygen as he had done before Rokkor joined him. Rokkor, apparently, could store oxygen, so while Nick could get the extra sleep he might as well do so.

When Rokkor woke him it was dark, but the alien had stimulated his adrenal glands, and he knew something was wrong. There was a scratching at the key-hole, and he could see a shadow in the crack of light below the door. Someone was trying to get in. Nick had left his own key in the inside of the lock however, so the intruder would have some difficulty.

Quietly, at Rokkor's suggestion, Nick pushed the bolster down into the bed and rumpled the covers. He then moved silently over to the wall behind the door. As he did so, a sheet of newspaper was slid under the door. The scratching at the key hole immediately resumed and Nick saw the key pushed from the lock to fall onto the paper. The sheet was then carefully withdrawn, the key still on it. Next

moment the door was quietly opening.

In the stream of light which flooded in from the corridor, Nick recognised the silhouette of Colin Forbes. The young police officer rapidly stepped to the bed and plunged a wicked knife down into the innocent bolster, a blow which would surely have killed Nick had he been in the bed.

Nick was not, however, in the bed. He was behind Forbes, and he wasted no time in smashing his fist into the back of the other's neck. Forbes staggered, but did not fall. Another man would have been stunned, but Forbes' body was not being controlled from any centralised and therefore vulnerable area like a brain, but by an alien organism which was spread throughout his body.

Instantly the zombie-like Forbes spun round, and before Nick could do anything to stop him, he had seized the photographer's throat in an unbreakable grip, his thumbs digging into the windpipe and cutting off all air from his lungs. Even with Rokkor's aid, Nick's body needed a continual flow of oxygen to function and, though he struggled and writhed, he knew he was not going to break that stranglehold. His head began to swim and, with sickening certainty, he realised he was already defeated!

-- concluded next issue.

dippyzinesmaycomeandgobutlinearseparatorswillliveforever(andmostwillbetoodamnshort)

Fight the Cuts
by John Lettice

Well there I was, not listening to the radio, when a voice suddenly said: "My letter box is full of people." Quite naturally, I sat up and listened. The gentleman with the postal problems was one Hugh Faulkner, of Help The Aged. I soon realised that he was talking about Something Very Important. About expenditure cuts in the Health Service in fact. These cuts were starting to affect the number of chiropodists available on the Health Service - in this case, the cuts were being cut.

Cutting toenails was, apparently, "Quite a complicated subject". He told the poignant story of one old woman "who had been waiting eighteen months to have her toenails cut". Clearly, it was a problem of manpower. But on the other hand "We don't want just anyone going around doing this" - this was obviously where I'd been going wrong all my life. Never fear! The Department of Health and Social Security advocates recruiting special "foot-care attendants", and a fund is to be set up "for mobile foot clinics". Things were obviously well in...or...hand.

ontheotherhanditisstillpossibletooccasionallycomeacrossaneditorwhoramblesonandonatgr

A letter from Geoff Challinger

I was disgusted by your 'Highway 61 revisited' issue. You could be right though - a dippyzine must be Dylan's best medium. He's an excellent poet and the addition of 'tunes' to his words is nearly always entirely superfluous. Personally I prefer to have the two mediums sparate, getting music from Genesis or Yes (with cretinous lyrics) and poetry from Spender or Laing. Groups who can fuse 'intelligent lyrics' (I deliberately steer clear of the word 'meaningful') with good music can be counted on the fingers of one hand.

What a waste of good rubbish that was on a zine without a lettercol. Must rehash it for a letter to Ethil.

((FOOLED YOU!...

((Congratulations Geoff, you have not only succeeded single-handed in creating an MP lettercol, but you have the dubious distinction of having it devoted entirely to your good self.

((But I can't let you get off too lightly - or bow too much to tradition - so I respond by simply ignoring your letter completely.....

eatlengthaboutsomeperfectlyinnocuousmatterwhichdoesnothingexceptborethepantsoffthe

Right, time for some games...

Monstermind - Round 2

Stephen Agar joins the line-up; his first round guesses resulted in X00, X000, 000.

	Number 1	Number 2	Number 3
John Miller	00	00	X00
Neil McDonald	XX00	000	0
Lionel Bidwell	X0	X00	00
Keith Loveys	X00	X00	0000
Martin Dean	X000	X00	000
Martin Feather	00	X0	00
Tony Crouch	XX00	000	0000
Stephen Agar	00	000	X
John Herlihy	000	X00	X00

NMR from Paul Willey - SAE with guesses Paul? Prize money now £1.

Multimind Round 2

Stephen Agar joins here too; first guesses were -, -, -, -, -! Prize money 80p.

	Word 1	Word 2	Word 3	Word 4	Word 5
Keith Loveys	0	-	X0	0	XX
John Miller	XXX	-	X	0	X
Lionel Bidwell	-	00	XXX	0	0
Neil McDonald	X	XC	XXX	0	-
John Smith	X	-	00	0	X0
Tony Crouch	-	X	X	X	-
Stephen Agar	0	-	X	-	X
John Herlihy	-	X0	XX	XX	X

Couple of successes there, but still a very open game.

1974BT ('Q') -- Spring 1918 He's still there fighting, but.....

Draw proposal was defeated by two 'No' votes with one abstention.

ENGLAND (Neil McDonald): A Mos S (TURKISH) A Rum - Ukr, F Eng - Nth S by F Hol, F Nth - Nwy S by F Nrg & F Bar, A Bel S F Hol, A Pic - Bur, F Spa(SC) - WMS, F Mar & F Nap both stand.

GERMANY (Roland Prevot): F Kie - Hel, F Den - Hel, F Swe S A Nwy, A Nwy stands. A StP - Mos S by A War, A Par - Bur S by A Ruh, A Boh - Vie S by A Tyr.

TURKEY (Dave Black): A Tri - Vie S by A Bud, A Alb - Ven C by F Adr, F Ven - Apu, F Con - Aeg, A Gal - Sil, A Rum - Gal, A Sev - Ukr, A Ank - Sev S by F Bla.

Retreats: English A Mos - Lvn.
German A Nwy - Fin.

1975FW ('X') -- Beyond Time You thought it was over? Wrong time-warp!

Sherlock Holmes Pub, Charing Cross: "Christ," I subvocalised, bearing in mind recent legal developments, "how the Hell do I get out of this one?" I tugged a handkerchief from my pocket to mop my brow, and a mysterious piece of parchment fell to the ground. I picked it up. Of course, it was the map! The map of what though? It was in an earlier MP - I had to find out, I had to phone Richard. I gazed across the battlefield that had once been a pub, through the writhing mass of bodies....now, where the hell was the coin-box?
Finchley Road Station: "Look mate, I don't care if you are a bleeding Time Lord, it isn't the rush hour so if you want to go to Charing Cross you've got to change

at Baker Street. That'll be thirty-seven pounds seventy-five please."

Sherlock Holmes Pub: I studied the map - there was some sort of inscription: 'Eteb-Skrib-eh-gib-tnuc' I spelled out slowly...

There was a blinding flash, a cloud of smoke, and the distinctive smell of brimstone, whatever that smells like. As the smoke cleared, I was confronted by a snarling, fanged, horned figure. It wore a large black cape, and carried a smouldering trident. It bore an uncanny resemblance to John Piggott.

"Quite right, Lettice - I am the real Piggott. How you arrived at the mystic words does not concern me - all that matters is that I am here, and you are doomed to die."

"You are the real Piggott - then who is that?" I pointed to the frog-mashed figure struggling in the Doubles Bar.

He pointed his trident, and the writhing mass of figures vanished in a sunburst of pure energy. "A simulacrum - in fact, most of them are - I honestly can't remember which ones. But now Lettice," he said, turning to me, "it's your turn."

I had to think fast; I caught a glimpse of a newspaper headline - of course! The lidless eye! "In God's name man, put that thing down!" I pointed at the trident. "You could kill someone!"

"God! What has God got to do with it? Hell is all that's real! God is a masturbatory fantasy!"

I smiled as a middle-aged, bespectacled woman, two judges and three van-loads of policemen quietly moved in behind him. The woman spoke:

"I'm sorry, you can't say that. You can be beheaded for that, you know. You'd better come with us."

Piggott gaped.

"Hells teeth," I muttered, "that was close."

"Invoking the Devil, eh? You'd better come with us too. You can be burned at the stake for that."

Unaccountably, a Witchfinder-General had also appeared beside her....

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1976AJ ('Y') — Autumn 1909 Big two slog it out - with Russia a nose in front.

AUSTRIA (Martin Rundle): A Bud S (RUSSIAN) A Vie.

GERMANY (Allan Ovens): F MAO S A Spa, A Gas - Mar S by A Spa, A Par - Bur ((there isn't one)), A Pie - Ven, A Wal - Lon, F Lon - Eng, F Den - Swe, F Nrg - Nwy S by F Nth, A Sil - Ber, A Tyr - Vie S by A Boh, A Por unordered.

ITALY (Roy Taylor): F Ion - Tun, F Gre - Aeg, A Ven S (RUSSIAN) A Tri - Tyr, A Tus - Pie S by F GoL, A NAf stands, F WMS - MAO.

RUSSIA (Tony Ball): F Nwy - Swe, A StP - Nwy, A War - Sil, A Pru - Kie C by F Bal, A Vie S A Tri, A Tri S A Vie, A Rum - Bud S by A Ser, F Con - Bul(SC), A Smy - Arm, A Ank - Con.

Retreats: Austrian A Bud annihilated.
German A Pie annihilated.
Russian F Nwy - Ska.

Winter 1909 Adjustments

A: 0 Centres: ~~Ser~~, ~~Con~~. Eliminated.
G:14 Centres: Ber, ~~Kie~~, Mun, Den, Hol, Bel, Bre, Par, Edi, Lpl, Lon, Mar, Por, +Spa, +Nwy. Builds A Mun, no other space available - 1 unit short.
I: 5 Centres: Nap, Rom, Ven, ~~Tri~~, Tun, Gre, ~~Spa~~. Removes F Aeg, A NAf.
R:15 Centres: Mos, Sev, StP, War, Rum, Swe, Ank, ~~Nwy~~, Bud, Vie, Bul, Smy, +Ser, +Con, +Kie, +Tri. Builds A War, A Mos, A Sev.

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1976GJ ('Z") — Spring 1908   French setbacks beginning?..

ENGLAND (Norman Nathan): A Lpl - Wal, A Edi stands, F Swe S F Den, F Nwy - Nth S by F Lon & F Den.

FRANCE (John Herlihy): F Nap stands, F Ion - Aeg, F WMS - Tun, F Mar - Spa(SC), A Tus - Ven, A Ber - Sil S by A Mun, F Eng S F Nth, A Ruh - Bur, A Hol - Den C by F Nth & S by A Kie.

RUSSIA (Peter Berlin): A Mos - Ukr, A War S (FRENCH) A Ber - Sil, A StP - Mos.

TURKEY (Neil McDonald): A Sil - War S by A Gal, A Sev - Mos, A Rum - Ukr, F Bla - Sev, A Con - Bul, F Smy - Aeg, A Tyr - Boh, A Ven - Tyr, F Tri - Ven, F Adr - Ion, A Ank - Con, F Tun - NAf.

Retreats: French F Nth - Ska
Russian A War - Lvn.

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

1976GZ ('AA") — Spring 1907   Now the alliance is really looking good.

ENGLAN D (Martin Dean): F Bal - GoB, F Nwy S (GERMAN) A Den - Swe, F StP(NC) stands. A Bur stands, F GoL C (GERMAN) A Mar - Tus, F Tun S (GERMAN) F TyS, F Lpl - Iri.

GERMANY (Bill Orr): A Mar - Tus, A Pie - Ven, A Den - Swe, A Mun - Sil S by A Ber, A Ven - Tri S by A Tyr & A Vie, F TyS stands, F Pru - Lvn. A Boh S A Vie, A Wal tries to book a ticket on the passing ship.

ITALY (Ron Kelly): NMR! A Bud, A Tri, F Ion, F Aeg, F Nap, F Rom all stand u/o.

RUSSIA (Roger Collins): A Apu - Ven, A War - Gal, A Bul - Rum, A Ank - Sev C by F Bla, A Swe - Lvn C by F GoB & S by A Mos.

TURKEY (Paul Segal): F Smy - EMS.

Retreat: Italian A Tri disbands.

Standby orders for ITALY please from MARTIN FEATHER (Dept of Artificial Intelligence, Univ of Edinburgh, 2 Hope Park Sq, Edinburgh, EH8 9NW). Thankyou...

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

1976ARbb ('AB' - Multiplicity)— Autumn 1904   Germany finds a friend!

ENGLAND (Keith Black): F Spa(SC) S (GERMAN) 2A Bur - Mar, F Bre - Gas, F Nth F Nrg & F Bar C (GERMAN) A Bel - StP, F MAO S F Spa(SC), F Eng - Bre S by A MAO.

FRANCE (Paul Willey): NMR! A Gas A Par A Mar all stand unordered.

GERMANY (Duncan Morris): 2A Bur - Mar, A Bel - StP, F Den - Bal, A Mun MS A Sil.

ITALY (John Lettice): F Gre - Bul(SC), A Ser - Bul, F TyS - GoL, F Nap - TyS. 2A Pie - Mar, A Vie - Gal, A Tri - Tyr, A Boh S (RUSSIAN) 2A War - Sil.

RUSSIA (Graham Buckell): A Sev - Mos, A Con - Sev C by F Bla, A Smy - Arm, A Ukr - Gal, A War SPLIT = A Sil + A Pru.

Retreat: French A Mar disbanded.

Winter 1904 Adjustments

E: 8 Centres: Edi, Lon, Lpl, Nwy, Swe, ~~StP~~, Bre, Por, +Spa. No change.
F: 1 Centre : ~~Mar~~, Par, ~~Spa~~. Removes 1.
G: 8 Centres: Ber, Mun, Kie, Den, Hol, Bel, +StP, +Mar. Builds 2.
I: 10 Centres: Nap, Rom, Ven, Vie, Tun, Bud, Tri, Ser, Bul, +Gre. Builds 1.
R: 7 Centres: Mos, Sev, War, Ank, Rum, Con, Smy. No change.

Standby order for FRANCE from TONY CROUCH (35 Melbourne Ave, West Ealing, London) please - and thanks for the unused ones last time.

Can we speed up a bit by taking adjustments and Spring orders (conditional on adjustments if you wish) next time - they look fairly straightforward.

Dear Paul: You are possibly the sorest loser I know. It is with little regret that I deprive you of yet another s.c. But please don't give up the ghost as easily as Dawson did - I still have some Francs to unload. After all, you can get your revenge in the 'W' game!

Loudon Wainwright VII of the Intergalactic Dippy Zine Corps: Episode 12; Deneb 16:

Loudon reached the airlock just in time to see the two lupiforms disappear into a unipedal vehicle. The passageway connecting the vehicle to the spaceport detached itself, to concertina back to the airlock, and the strange craft hopped off into the jungle.

The airlock mechanism was not happy to let Loudon through, since there was no transport waiting for him. He tried to explain that, externally at least, he was a robot made of corrosion-resistant metals, but the mechanism ignored his protests and delivered a gruesome warning of the probable effects of exposure to the inimicable lifeforms beyond the safety of the spaceport.

Whilst he was waiting in the first chamber of the airlock, Loudon ran the tip of the third finger of his left hand along the metal wall. By completing a certain mental circuit, he was then able to sense the minute changes in the magnetic levels of the wall. Like a very poor quality tape recorder, he could just make out the voices of those who had just passed through:...(buzz)...Grand Plan!.. (fade)...Five will soon be four! Aarjhay thinks he is in control, but..(fade).....

Eventually the mechanism allowed him to pass through. Instantly he was set upon by innumerable nasty beasties, most of which soon moved on to look for easier meals. Loudon moved on too, in the precise direction that the unipedal vehicle had taken....

-- to be continued.

AF Game Bourse

NMR from Paul Willey and Dave Thorby.

Autumn '04 Dealings	POUNDS	FRANCS	MARKS	LIRA	ROUBLES
'Larry Greenberg'	-500	-500	-500	+2000	+700
'Rhubovia Misers'	-500	0	-500	-500	-500
Andy Davidson	-500	0	-500	-500	+2000
Ethilfrog Finance	-500	-500	-500	-500	-500
'Healey'	+1161	0	-500	-500	-111
Selena King	+1900	-500	-500	-500	-500
'Aries'	-500	-500	0	-500	+1768
'Southsea Bubbles'	+2944	-500	-500	-500	-500
'Avenger'	-500	-500	-500	-500	-500
Steve Pratt	-500	-500	-500	-500	-500
Peter Berlin	-500	+2134	-500	-500	0
Bill Orr	0	-500	0	+356	0
Nett Trade	+2005	-1866	-5000	-2644	+1357
Old Value - $/unit	4.86	3.58	5.03	5.39	3.91
New Value - $/unit	5.06	3.40	4.53	5.13	4.04

'Healey'; you used some of the previous season's values and so got your totals wrong - purchases of pounds adjusted to compensate.

Press first, then new totals over the page...

Larry Greenberg - ~~Tony~~ Rhubovia Misers: Tee Hee!

IMF: A German miss! I can't keep this prediction lark up for much longer, but what do I see in my crystal balls? The same as the official prediction! Davidson in second place by a whisker and Ethilfrog in a close fourth.

Imrryr: Close, but no closer than mine as it turns out (see next page). Official prediction for next time, bearing in mind the change in German fortunes, is Larry still first, Rhubovia still second, with Ethilfrog making a strong bid for third. A good each-way bet could be Selena, a brave filly coming up strongly on the outside.

'AB' Bourse contd...

New Holdings	POUNDS	FRANCS	MARKS	LIRA	ROUBLES	$	TOTAL($)
'Larry Greenberg'	2197	997	4500	8500	5200	238.30	99742
'Rhubovia Misers'	8992	0	5500	1500	1500	10491.72	94661
Andy Davidson	5000	0	1000	7500	6000	1210.00	93755
John Piggott	4000	1000	3500	3000	2500	22880.00	87865
Selena King	8900	500	3000	1500	4500	46.00	86245
'Healey'	6609	0	6359	4609	0	2.79	85894
'Aries'	1534	6024	0	6133	4211	2.40	76720
'Southsea Bubbles'	3444	9528	1119	212	5000	3.14	76181
'Ecliptic Enterprises'	4500	333	5392	2000	1500	8940.11	73588
'Avenger'	1500	1000	2000	2000	3000	28572.00	71002
Steve Pratt	3500	3500	500	1500	1850	11630.00	58674
Dave Thorby	500	0	0	3000	8500	2245.00	54505
Bill Orr	1945	5386	2000	1606	2190	1.85	54302
Peter Berlin	1003	5285	3500	2777	0	3.34	53148

Will Boursers please note that I'm hoping to take the Winter and Spring moves together in AB game next issue, so you'll need to send your Bourse orders in by the next deadline please.

ABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABABAB

1976HY ('AC') -- Summer 1905 As you were....

I'm sorry but there was an error in the adjudication last issue; the Italian A Tri - Bud and the Turkish A Ser - Tri should both have been underlined as failing. I was notified of this too late to contact the players before the deadline but as, from your orders, it's obvious that some of you spotted it while others didn't I have no choice but to delay the game for an issue. All orders (and press Jonathan) will remain on file unless changed before next deadline. My apologies...

ACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACACAC

1976IY ('AD') -- Spring 1904 France encounters problems...

AUSTRIA (Paul Ward): A Tri stands, A Bud - Rum, A Vie - Bud, F Aeg - Bul(SC) S by A Ser & A Con .

ENGLAND (Dave Pengelly): F Edi S (GERMAN) F Hol - Nth.

FRANCE (Neil McDonald): F GoL - WMS, A Tus - Pie, A Par - Bur, A Bel - Hol, F Eng - Nth S by F Lon, F Pic - Eng, A Yor - Edi.

GERMANY (Andy Davidson): F Bal - Den, A Mun - Ruh S by A Kie, A Sil - Mun, F Hol - Nth.

ITALY (Geoff Challinger): A Rom - Tus S by A Ven, A Gre S (TURKISH) A Bul, F Ion S A Gre, F TyS - GoL.

RUSSIA (Duncan Morris): A Mos - Sev, A Boh - Gal S by A War, A Nwy MS F Swe.

TURKEY (Chris Side): A Bul - Rum S by A Sev, A Smy - Con S by F Bla.

Retreats: Austrian A Con - Ank.
Turkish A Bul annihilated.

Grateful thanks to Keith Black for the unused standby orders.

Ankara - Vienna: Oh yeah? Now let's see, where is that mail, oh yes; your last letter - 22nd April wasn't it? I suggest you re-read my missive of 29th June; your comments on that would be appreciated.

Ankara - Rome(just): Yes, you're in business - more verbiage to follow.

Imrryr: I didn't mention the draw proposal last time because nobody made one. As a result of that no votes were received which means I needn't refer to it at all this issue...

(If you haven't yet realised, the above is a spacefiller).

ADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADADAD

1976IZ ("AE") -- Spring 1904 (Official Pensioners Spectacular)

Western alliance reforming?...

AUSTRIA (Mick Bullock): A Con - Bul, F Gre - Alb, F Ven - Apu S by F Ion, A Tri - Bud S by A Vie.

ENGLAND (Richard Sharp): F Nrg - Bar, F Nth - Nwy, A Swe - Fin, F MAO - Bre.

FRANCE (John Meadon): A Bud stands, A Bre stands, A Gas - Mar, F Por - MAO, A Spa stands.

GERMANY (Bob Howes): F Den - Bal, A Kie - Den, A Ber - Pru S by A Sil, A Mun - Bur, A Par S (ENGLISH) F MAO - Bre, A Pic S A Par.

ITALY (Roy Taylor): A Pie - Tus, A Tyr - Vie, F WMS - TyS ((you haven't got one, it was removed last winter)), F Adr - Ion.

RUSSIA (Norman Nathan): A Nwy - Swe S by F Bal, A StP - Fin, A War stands, A Mos stands, A Sev - Ukr, F Rum - Bla, A Ank - Arm.

TURKEY (Roger Collins): F Bul(EC) - Bla.

Retreat: French A Bre - Gas.

John Meadon wishes to resign from the game, though he will continue in it if no replacement can be found. Could I therefore ask anyone who would like to take over the French position to send in orders for next season. If more than one set arrives it will be first come, first served - though note that there is a requirement to have been born before 4/12/46 in order to qualify for this game. Thanks.

Germany: A suppliant Sharp? Pull the other one! Nathan doin'! Ballocks! Or words to that effect.

The Kop to Le Clot: I know this is nicknamed the old fogey's game, but I didn't really expect to encounter senility.

Rome Will Not Fall!:

Yet all of us hold this for true,
No faith is to the wicked due,
For truth is precious and divine,
Too rich a pearl for Halifax swine.

O Thou who in heaven does dwell,
Sends one to heaven, an' ten to hell,
I am here afore thy sight,
A burning by the blagards light.
Rescue me.

AEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAE

1977BX ("AF") -- Autumn 1902 Decimation in centre! Big smiles round edges?...

AUSTRIA (Bob Armitage): F Alb MS A Tri, A Boh - Gal, A Bud - Rum.

ENGLAND (Charles Burton): F Nth - Hol S by A Bel, F Eng - Nth.

FRANCE (Bob Howes): F MAO - Bre, A Gas - Bre, A Bre - Par, F GoL - Spa(SC).

GERMANY (Michael Allaway): F Hel - Nth S by F Hol, A Den stands, A Ber S A Mun, A Mun S F Hol ((impossible I'm afraid - it won't reach!)).

ITALY (Pippa Hope-Piggott): A Tyr - Tri S by A Ven, F Ion - Alb.

RUSSIA (Paul Ward): F Nwy S (ENGLISH) F Eng - Nth, A Swe - Den S by F Ska, F Bla stands, A Gal - Bud S by A Rum.

TURKEY (Martin Feather): A Gre - Ser, A Bul S (AUSTRIAN) A Bud - Rum, F Aeg - Ion, F Smy - Con.

Retreats: Austrian A Tri - Vie.
German A Den & F Hol both disbanded (no retreat space specified).
Russian A Rum - Sev.

p.t.o. for builds & removals...

'AF' Game contd...

Winter 1902 Adjustments
A: 2 Centres: ~~Bud~~, ~~Tri~~, Vie, ~~Ser~~, +Rum. Removes F Alb, A Gal.
E: 5 Centres: Edi, Lon, Lpl, +Bel, +Hol. Builds A Lon, F Edi.
F: 5 Centres: Bre, Mar, Par, Por, +Spa. Builds F Bre.
G: 3 Centres: Ber, Kie, Mun, ~~Den~~, ~~Hol~~. No change.
I: 4 Centres: Nap, Rom, Ven, +Tri. Builds F Nap.
R: 8 Centres: Mos, Sev, StP, War, ~~Kiev~~, Swe, +Bud, +Den, +Nwy. Builds A War, F StP(SC).
T: 6 Centres: Ank, Con, Smy, Gre, +Ser, +Bul. Builds A Ank, F Smy.

Tunis still neutral.

Utopia: Considering the ban on us at away games, and the precautions taken now at home games, hopefully the louts will consider it not worth the trouble and expense to cause trouble at the Bridge next season. Incidentally, could the reason that Stamford Bridge is mentioned more than Upton Park be that we play football worth reporting on?

Imrryr: Cheek! I hope you're right about next season - though the fact that such precautions need to be taken at all is sufficient condemnation of the club I would have thought... As for the second point, if you define football as kicking anything that moves you're probably right; if you define it as a game of skillful ball control you certainly aren't. Next season's results will speak for themselves...

Zanzibar - Turkey: They surely are condemned to Hell
Who rule their lives by greed and lust
And Satan waits for those as well
Who in machines repose their trust.

Turkey: Erk!

Moscow Museum of Science: Following the success of Russian expeditions all over Europe, samples of the peculiar element U-235 are being collected together in what will be the world's largest single mass of this.....

AFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAFAF

77Cr64 ('AG' - Rather Silly Diplomacy) -- Spring 1902 Italy's turn to suffer...

Both proposals from last time voted out - no votes for in either case, four against. Explanations: Underlining of English build of Birds last time was meant to point out that our first B unit was now with us - not to imply that it 'failed'. Sorry if I confused you. Soothsayer must predict two different standoffs to get his unit and if, as last time, there is only one standoff anyway then that's just tough on the Soothsayer.

AUSTRIA (Conrad von Metzke): A Bud - Tri S by A Vie, F Gre - Alb.

ENGLAND (Stewart Buckingham): F Nrg - Edi, A Yor - Lon, B Yor - Lon.

FRANCE (Pete Lindsay): A Mar - Gas S by A Par, A Spa - Por.

GERMANY (Keith Black): A Ruh - Hol, A Mun - Kie, A Sil - Mun, F Den stands unordered.

ITALY (John Lettice): F Tun - TyS, F Nap - Ion, A Tri - Ser, A Rom - Ven, A Ven - Tyr.

RUSSIA (Peter Berlin): A Fin - Nwy S by F Swe, A StP - Mos, A Ukr - War.

TURKEY (Selena King): F Bla - Sev, F Smy - Aeg, A Con stands, A Sev - Arm.

THE JESTER (Michael Allaway): Does his stuff...

THE DOCTOR (John Smith): A Bre - Gas, Tardis Bre (via Hyperspace) - Iri.

THE SOOTHSAYER (Keith Loveys): F Nth - Eng, nought out of two guesses - tut tut...

THE MASTERMIND (Paul Segal): Nobody guessed TSAU'GSH, which is "Prideful endeavour, unique enterprise, lunge toward glory. An essentially untranslateable concept". (Jack Vance, The Phome, p7). One MM unit in Iceland or Cyprus next winter, okay Paul?

p.t.o. for other nasties!

Next question: "For what would you use cane gouged to 22 thousandths of an inch?"

RSD contd....

LLAMAS: Tyr, bang! bye bye Italian army...

BORG moves from Rumania to SERBIA! gobble gobble, bye bye Italian army....

SEA MONSTORES move from Hol to BELGIUM.

SPACE MONSTORES move from Apu to ROME

And what's this? Yes, it's another herd of SEA MONSTORES suddenly appearing in... SMYRNA!

Vote Correction: there was one 'yes' vote for the second proposal, but it still failed by a handsome margin. Sorry.

Russia - Austria: Twit! I didn't have an army in the Ukraine.

Berlin - London: The words I spoke were but in jest - of course you may go anywhere you like. It is my opinion that llamas are too valuable to waste in Spring '01, and that this game should ~~be~~ not be human vs human so much as human vs RJW, er, I mean, human vs Robuts. How about it? Peace?

IMRRYR: So, I'm a robut now am I? Cheeky sod! Just you wait until Martin Feather builds that spare body for me and I'll be after you for that...hm...must get my batteries recharged too...

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Endings

It's been a busy month one way and another. Afew days after the last issue went out we had a visit from Dave Pengelly - just flown in from Bangkok, via Moscow, that morning - who stayed for a few days. He's off to EuroCon at the moment and should be popping back for another couple of days with us soon. Paul Willey's con came and went and I managed to get over on the Saturday and see a couple of new faces - nice to meet you at last Keith, John, Dave (you're right John, it is a bit of a shock at times to finally meet someone who was previously just a name...). I also managed to thrash Pete Swanson at that Jaws game I can never remember the name of, heh heh heh... The following weekend found me busily replacing bearings and c.v. joints on the car - great fun (huh!) - from what seemed like dawn to dusk... Then the deadline for this issue began approaching and I had the good fortune to have a word with another couple of 'names' when first Roland Prevot phoned in his orders and then the one and only Conrad von Metzke just happened to ring up from California! Great stuff...

But for now that's the lot. See you in four weeks time. Bye.

//

MP71

Richard J. Walkerdine
43 Chapel Grove
Addlestone
Weybridge
Surrey
KT15 1UG
England (U.K.)

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