

UP AROUND THE BEND
ISSUE THIRTY-TWO



RYK DOWNES ANNOUNCES THE ZINE POLL RESULTS TO THE
MASSES AT THE NORTH YORKSHIRE HOBBYMEET

(Spot the Names: Haz Bond, Stephen Agar, Richard Sharp, Iain Bowen, Alan Parr, John Harrington, Kevin Warne, Pete Birks, Pete Sullivan, Duncan Adams, Paul Cockayne, Mark Nelson, James Nelson, Richard Walkerdine, David Oya, Nick Kinzett, Vick Hall, Neil Duncan, James Hardy, Ryk Downes. Match the people to the picture and win a lifetime subscription to The Laughing Roundhead!)

UP AROUND THE BEND

A thirty-second issue (which means one more than thirty-one, not that it lasts a mere half minute) costing fifty pence plus postage every 5-6 weeks, from the usual gang of idiots:

HAZ BOND, temporarily c/o 9 The Quadrangle, St Peter's Road, Wolvercote, Oxford OX2 8BN
home phone: who knows? . work phone: ever so ever so secret... work fax: 01785 228317

Outside GM DAVID OYA, 24 Kingsway, Banbury, Oxon OX16 9NY.

DEADLINE: thursday 16th march 1995 (all games)

waiting lists:

DIPLOMACY. Edward Answorth, Paul Cockayne, Mark Underhay, Duncan Adams, Alan (Paisley) Coulthard, John Marsden, Simon Amos - that's a gamestart ('Kasparov', page 9). New list open and empty

CONTRACT BRIDGE DIPLOMACY. Rules in issue 31 Stephen Agar, 6 wanted.

WOOLWORTH II-D DIPLOMACY. Five-player variant with a slightly altered map, adding Spain, Scandinavia and the Balkans as powers, each player plays one open and one secret country Peter Dunnett, 4 wanted. Full rules next issue.

SOPWITH: Richardson, Cullender, Adams, Dickinson, Miller, Jones = gamestart ('Ivkov', page 10).

Next list Andy Cox

RAILWAY RIVALS. New list: Arthur Owen - 4+ wanted, I suppose, and let me know what map you fancy, if any

GRAND SLAM. Rules real soon now, honest. Mark Stretch, Nick Parish, Arthur Owen, 13 more wanted if poss.

INTERNATIONAL TERRORISM. Rules in issue 31 Chris Jones, James Hardy, Jeremy Tullett, Arthur Owen, Alan (Paisley) Coulthard, Anthony Dickinson = gamestart! ('Jaenisch', page 11)

Front cover errrrr

IT'S THE SWEETNESS OF YOUR CREDIT MAKES THE BELL RING ON THE TILL: T

Status Uncertain. These two are complete pains who can't or won't tell me how much money I have or don't have of theirs, and I'm starting to lose patience Steve Howe, John Todd.

Marshalsea Gaol. Incredibly enough only Peter Ritchie is on a first public warning.

Last Chance Saloon. Time to pry up and look pleasant for KEIR HODGSON, DENIS JONES, and ARTHUR OWEN if they want to be graced with further issues Tim Neale too, whose cheque went walkies with his last set of orders, thank you Post Office.

Goodbye: Paul Norris, Simon Cutforth, Gary Lyon.

Chaos rules, I'm afraid. I am about to move house, in a fortnight or so at most, and as yet I haven't the foggiest where I will be living when I next come to set hand to keyboard for U-Bend. It will be nowhere near Oxford, and (I hope) very near Stafford if not in it, but while things are uncertain I am indebted to Sam Mason and Kate n'ha Ysabet for allowing me to use them as a maildrop. The phone at 50 Mayer Street will be cut off any time now, and plainly I can't give you a new one, so any queries arising from this game should be sent to Wolvercote and marked on the envelope URGENT, PLEASE FORWARD so Sam and Kate know not to just add it to the pile awaiting collection. I don't think any of you know their phone number, but even if you do there's no point ringing, I won't be there.

... I do hope to be at Mastercon, unless I'm moving house that weekend, which is an even bet. See you if I see you, I suppose.

-I find looking at houses incredibly enjoyable, compared to most people, at least, since it's widely regarded as a horrid chore. What I do dislike is packing up my kit, than which I will rather do almost anything I am surrounded by boxes, bags, piles of clothes, and the manifold belongings of my current housemate who appears to be discarding every second item he owns in preparation for emigrating to Australia (unfortunately he's taking the computer and photocopier). Ah me, no more waking up to him warbling Shirley Bassey early in the morning, I suppose. Isn't life hard.

So this U-Bend may look horribly rushed, but to pastiche Oya, that's only because it is.

All inform players in 'Gonic' of my CBA as soon as it's confirmed.

the greasy poll

In the city of York, in the year of your Lord (he sure darn' toot'n' ain't mine) nineteen hundred and ninety-five, on Firstday the twelfth of Secondmonth -- yesterday as I write --, Sr R----- G----- D----- of the Dastardly Cabal of North Yorkshire Hobbyists, did announce to the masses (all five of them), in his elected position of Zine Poll Organiser, Grand Duveit Stuffer to the Gentry, and Lord High Everything Else, the results we've all been waiting for. Without further ado I present, first as ever with the news, the index of shame.

Position	Zine	Score	Pref Matrix (w/d/l)	Average	Idiot(s) responsible
=1(1)	SPRING OFFENSIVE	90 707	29-2-1	8.616	Stephen Agar
=1(9)	TAKE THAT YOU FIEND	90 707	28-4-0	8.616	John Harrington/Kevin Warne
3(4)	Doichstoß	82 692	27-1-4	7.858	Richard Sharp
4(11)	Greatest Hits	79 757	23-6-3	7.909	Bert Spike
5(7)	The Cunning Plan	78 503	24-2-6	8.133	Neil Duncan
6(22)	Back to the Dark Ages	77 418	21-6-5	8.403	Ryk Downes
7(2)	Smoochoc	74 822	23-1-8	7.983	Toby Harris
8(3)	Car and Thrust	74 062	22-2-8	8.059	Derek Wilson
9(17)	Hopscotch	68 575	20-1-11	7.984	Aian Parr
10(15)	LIES	67 268	19-4-9	7.350	Richard Egan
11(new)	On the Game	67.100	18-3-11	8.148	Paul Cockayne
12(new)	SNOT	62 108	16-5-11	7.444	James Hardly-Worthutt
13(12)	Ode	62 314	17-2-13	7.700	John Marsden
14(14)	Bloodstock	61 418	14-7-11	7.739	Mick Haytack
15(16)	Obsidian	60 655	14-7-11	7.533	Alex Richardson
16(5)	A Little Original Sin	57 600	15-3-14	7.270	Vick Hall
17(23)	Backstabbers United Monthly	56 094	12-4-15	7.708	Maic Cornelius
18(24)	Borealis	54 678	11-8-13	7.325	Ian Harris
19(r/e)	Small Furry Cr Press/Gamesx3!	52 708	10-9-13	7.075	Pevans/Theo Clarke
20(new)	Nothing to Declare	52 271	13-3-16	6.957	Paul Bennett
21(21)	Pigburton	49 440	10-5-17	7.317	Clive Palmer
22(13)	C'est Magnifique	47 089	10-4-18	6.964	Pete Sullivan
23(6)	Y Ddraig Goch	45 541	11-2-19	6.546	Justinian Rhinotmetus
24(r/e)	Magbomania	43 265	10-4-18	5.931	Chris Tringham
25(20)	Artie Barle Gloop	42 862	9-3-20	6.566	Kris Morris
26(29)	Springboard	40 730	8-4-20	6.372	Danny/Kath Collman
27(8)	<u>UP AROUND THE BEND</u>	31 456	5-4-23	5.555	Some bozo
28(19)	Realpolitik	29 844	1-9-22	5.964	Guy Thomas
29(r/e)	Quartz	29 104	3-2-27	6.608	Gaefi Kemp
30(18)	Mopsy	26 546	4-1-27	5.636	Bryan Betts
31(30)	Pyrrhic Victory	20 717	1-0-31	6.031	Mike Allaway
32(27)	Assassins Handbook	20 446	2-1-29	5.114	John Morgan
33(34)	The Laughing Roundhead	16 347	1-2-29	4.288	Deucan Adams

A further fifty zines received votes from eleven people or less and hence failed to be included in the final table. A booklet crammed with enough tables to keep even Mick Bullock happy is available from Ryk Downes for an SAE (63 Hirst Wood Road, Saltare, Shipley, W Yorkshire BD18 4BU). Winner was calculated, as ever, on a combination of average score and preference matrix. Don't ask me to explain the maths. I'm an artist.

Well, well, the rumours of a tie are proved correct. Ian Bowen was heard to murmur that statistically it should be less likely than winning the National Lottery, but nobody listens to him cos he's such a clapped-out old hasbeen. Full review next issue but congratulations to John, Kev and Stephen. My apologies also to Stephen, for pulling a fast one on him by ringing him up and telling him TTYF had won without mentioning that he had too. (Ryk not having succeeded in getting hold of him before). 'Imagine, it's never run Dip and here it is at the top of the poll,' I sighed in my best disgusted tones. 'Oh, you and me? Both down on last year.' I submit that equal first is down on solo first. At this juncture the chortles in the background proved impossible to conceal and I was forced to come clean. Gosh, aren't I wicked! If I were either even more wicked, or alternatively more organised, I would dig out and reprint the front cover of TTYF, er, 26 I think, which featured the 1982 (?) results presented with a heading akin to 'Some glibly little number-juggling exercise which 90% of the hobby and 99% of my readership don't give a toss about', including the palpably non-existent zine Wang the Spiritoon tucked in amongst the more corporeal items. But I'm nice, so I won't.

Oh, my position? I'm happy with it, taking everything into account. That's all for this issue -- tune in next time for reports on shady dealings at the Oxford University Diplomacy Championships, plus a host of other bunnif, and (I sincerely hope) a definite new address for your favourite editor ..

PETE BIRKS IS NOT GOD

Of course, this article is a vast slur and quite unfair on the editor of Greatest Hits, who, I'm quite sure, has never claimed for himself any supernatural powers, or indeed any characteristic to set himself apart from the herd of Diplomacy zine editors, save perhaps an extra dosage of longevity.

He does have quite a bunch of -- should I say apologists? -- floating about, though, and this is with them that I disagree when they say that our Bert Spike is the best thing since sliced bread.

I really have tried to get into Birks and his writings. I have traded with him continuously since issue 1. I have read every issue of Greatest Hits that has come through the letterbox ever since, and what's more, I have now acquired a pile of old issues going back well into the 1970s. I should think I must have read a million words at least of the bloke, all told.

Anyone saying "Why do that if you don't think he's up to much?" will now receive an answer. Well, to begin with I will read any fanzine once at least if it is actually legible. Birks is, in my opinion, deserving of much more, as multiple winner of the Zine Poll and often-lauded editor and writer that he is.

I think that he's just not on the same wavelength as me, and that's all there is to it.

Flashback to this year's Midcon. In between games and at a loose end, I wander back and forth between the bar and the games area. I am accosted by a short-haired character who, like many others, is a couple of inches shy of my stature. "Getcher a drink?" "Yeah, sure," I say, and start my mental processes' gears revolving in an attempt to pin down the identity of this generous soul. Then I recall a similar incident at Manorcon, as related in U-Bend '83; Birks approaches Ford in urinals, informs me that he thinks I am a good guy, despite my beliefs. Aha! The height matches. The accent matches. Physical appearance -- yeah, they correlate to within my usual range of tolerance. "Thanks, Pete," I say as he hands over a pint of lager (why does the Royal Angus never have draught cider?), with the second word rather so faint, just in case I have got it wrong again.

Then a second man similar in appearance to the first enters, to be greeted with a "Wotcher, fam" or somesuch from my benefactor, and I realise that I have just confused Pete Birks with Toby Harris, and a Linnon accent for a Geordie one. Good grief.

An amusing story and exercise in self-deprecation, maybe, but it's typical of the way that Birks bounces off me, leaving little or no impression. I don't know why this should be at all. Perhaps some part of my mind is still pissed off with the fellow after his snubbing me at Manorcon 1991, or what I then perceived as a snubbing on the first occasion we met; whope not.

But when I think back over the issues of Greatest Hits I have received, directly and indirectly, little impression remains. The modern photocopied issues I recall chiefly by their atrocious layout and use of horrible titling. I was reading some of the older ones -- dating from when the zine was winning every poll in sight -- just yesterday, and hang me, I can recall scarcely a word of them; long letters from Jonathan Palfrey (which indeed are still feature of the zine today), a record poll, rehousing games from Leviathan, a stinking review of Ferkin, er, un....

There must be more to the legend than that and longevity. Mustn't there?

I do not intend, by writing this piece, to make any sort of personal attack on Pete. Nor do I claim that Emperor Birks has no clothes on whatever -- this would be arrant idiocy and his many fans and supporters would come down on me like the proverbial ton of bricks. I intend, rather, to point the fingerbone at myself and ask why the hell I seem to be immune to Birks as I am (to pick a subject not entirely at random) to the charms of beer, whisky, and the majority of the remaining alcoholic drinks I have sampled.

I have no doubt that I am the one badly off in this affair. Birks is scarcely going to lose any readers, or any sleep, because of this article. I have written it purely because I have this horrible feeling that I am missing something somewhere, and as a result I am unable to gain the enjoyment that everyone else does out of a man whose reputation as a writer is great and whose general personal characteristics should place him squarely amongst the ranks of those whom I get on well with. I am tendering an open invitation, to Birks or any other reader, to turn me onto Pete Birks.

Beer too, while we're on the subject.

THE KEEP RYK DOWNES HAPPY LYRICS QUIZ

What it says: Fifty lyrics from popular beat combos and the like for you to identify, no artist appearing more than once. Three free issues for the winner, but I'll double that up to six if they get forty-five of the fifty and ten if they get the lot, because I don't think anyone will! Just to tease you, one of the entries isn't from a hit, it's actually from a song that's never been recorded, because (koff) I wrote it the other day. Deadline as per the games.

- 1) I wonder what we'll play for you tonight, something heavy, something light, something that'll set your soul alight
- 2) Don't believe me if I tell you that I wrote this song for you.
- 3) Takes more than combat boots to make a man.
- 4) I don't know how much more of this I can take, she's filing her nails while they're dragging the lake.
- 5) Don't follow leaders, watch the parking meters
- 6) Kept on looking for a sign in the middle of the night
- 7) Sunday's on the phone to Monday, Tuesday's on the phone to me.
- 8) Moving on their way, moving down the highways and the byways. Moving on their way, people with their sly ways and their shy ways.
- 9) Egg on your face and mud on your shoes, one of these days they're gonna call it the blues
- 10) Levitating lovers in the secret stratosphere.
- 11) If I were a good man I'd understand the spaces between friends.
- 12) Insane, should be put inside, you're a sewer rat decaying in a cesspool of pride.
- 13) Seasons change with the scenery, weaving time in a tapestry.
- 14) And all the world is biscuit-shaped.
- 15) Looking at the world, the sunset in your eyes. Had to get away to clear Moroccan slides.
- 16) I simply love you more than I love life itself.
- 17) I'll sing you a song with no words and no tune.
- 18) I'm no better than the animals living in the cages in the zoo, man.
- 19) You know our sense of timing, we always wait too long.
- 20) Leaving on the last train, flicking through the highlights.
- 21) You're walking through a minefield, heart full of fear, around you shells explode like chandeliers.
- 22) I got a friend over there in the government block, and he knows the situation and he's taking stock.
- 23) Bob Dylan came falling from a low flying aeroplane, landed in my garage wearing a ball and chain
- 24) And it's raining all over the world, tonight, the longest night.
- 25) Pretty girls, pretty boys, have you ever heard your momma say ?
- 26) There's a five minute break and that's all that you take, for a cup of cold coffee and a piece of cake
- 27) And if you sing this melody, you'll be pretending just like me.
- 28) A little old balding man, all wrinkled with bulging eyes
- 29) We kept on drinking liquor, that flat-footed cop and I.
- 30) Please don't wake me up too late, tomorrow calls, and I'll be on my way.
- 31) The wedding list is getting longer, the bottom drawer is getting fuller.
- 32) I may be right, I may be wrong, I know you're gonna miss me when I'm gone.
- 33) Holy mother of God, you've got to go faster than that to get to the top
- 34) Three more days, two more days, one more day to go. One more day, two more days, three more days to go
- 35) You talk about day, I'm talking 'bout nighttime, when the monsters crawl out the face of men.
- 36) You think that's funny, turning rebellion into money.
- 37) One pill makes you large, and one pill makes you small.
- 38) I heard your message on the radio, conditions normal and we're coming home.
- 39) Wake up in the morning, slaving for bread, sir.
- 40) Turn your lights down low, put your blindfold on, you'll never know where your friends have gone
- 41) Your ma and pa, they just want to kick me.
- 42) There will be ladies dressed in lace, I just want to see your pretty face
- 43) I dream of people fighting me, without any reason I can see.
- 44) Some say it's the devil's blood dripping from the vine
- 45) Hey baby, fill me up, I love the way you give me gas
- 46) Woke up the house, shuffled in sideways, the lights went on and everybody screamed 'Surprise!'
- 47) The lights across the street shine rainbows in her hair, I'd love you all to meet her, I'll be there, I'll be there
- 48) I should wear the clothing of Mr. Walter Mitty
- 49) So join the revolution, get yourself a constitution
- 50) You should watch, watch your step, don't slow down, gonna break your neck.

If you want an extra clue (hey, I'm giving it away), the oldest dates from 1955, the newest is pretty damn new (even discounting my little ringer)

SELF EXPLANATORY by David Oya

What's the first thing you do when you wake up in the morning? Get up and find the loo

What's the first fanzine you received?

God knows. Some of or music fanzines sometime in the mid-80s probably. The first games zine I saw was SFCP and my first sub was Springboard, followed shortly thereafter by Mopsy and Electric Monk.

Which book do you wish you had written?

I don't envy writers. They're a sorry bunch - undervalued, misunderstood and generally abused. A bit like zine editors.

What zine do you most wish you'd produced? Nertz. It would be nice to have a brain.

What's the best piece of advice you've ever received?

Move on! Simple but invaluable. Learn from your mistakes but don't rake over the past. If only I could take it.

What's your most treasured material possession?

My body. It's not perfect but it's all I got. Everything else is either replaceable or dispensable.

Who was the last person you slept with?

Her name is Claire. Sadly there was no whipped cream involved but that's all the information you're getting.

What do you think of the weather?

Love it. Rain, wind, sun, snow. I climb up hills to get right in the middle of it, that's how much I love it. Hug those clouds.

When did you last cry and why?

When my father died. I was nineteen. I don't think I've cried since then, which probably means I keep my feelings to myself a bit too much.

What characteristics do you think you've inherited from your parents?

From my father, vacillation. From my mother, a tendency to eat too much.

What's the biggest myth about fame? The groupies. Where are they? I haven't had any groupies yet. This isn't fair.

What are you like when you're drunk?

Grateful. Private joke. Seriously, I'm loud and emotional. Ridiculously emotional at times. I tell everyone that I love them, even people who are beating me up cos I looked at their punt. I have to be very careful what kind of pubs I drink in.

Who would you have play you in a film? Keanu Reeves. No-one else quite has the buttocks for the part.

Pick five words to describe yourself. Egotistical. Lazy. Irritable. Irrational. Decent.

Is there one piece of criticism that sticks in your mind?

Yes, there is, but it's too personal to print. I'm well aware of my faults so when people point them out to me I tend not to be hurt by it.

What's your most unpleasant characteristic?

I often treat people with less consideration than I should. I rarely go out of my way to help people. I'm too self-centred.

What is your greatest fear?

Losing control. A friend of the family is suffering from Alzheimer's disease and it really is very painful to watch. If I ever end up like that, someone please shoot me.

What ambitions do you still have to fulfil?

Ambition? Whassat? I just wanna be happy, be loved, be up a hill, be eating a really good cheese sandwich, be having really good sex and so on. Life's a gas.

Are you afraid of failure? Be true to yourself and you'll never fail. Man.

What do you never leave home without? Keys, shoes, glasses, underpants.

Who is your best male and best female friend?

I'm lucky to have quite a few people who I consider good friends, but I wouldn't want to embarrass anybody by naming names.

Who would you most like to meet? A certain Ms Beart springs to mind.

What are the last three books you read?

Puckoon - Spike Milligan. The Ugly Swans - Arkady & Boris Strugatsky. An Age - Brian Aldiss.

What are the last three records you played?

Hæven or Las Vegas - Cocteau Twins. Mars Audiac Quintet - Stereolab. Lost Tracks - Sonic Youth.

What music would you have played at your funeral?

Doesn't matter. You wouldn't be able to hear it over the sobbing. Something jolly by the B52s to cheer everyone up. Funerals can be sombre but wakes can be a lot of fun and I wouldn't want to spoil everyone's enjoyment.

When you look in the mirror, what do you see? A slightly overweight SEX GOD with glasses.

(A public thank-you to Mr Wibblesome for that daring set of revelations. Lined up for future numbers we have messrs Wilman J., Morgan J. and Downes R. -- but more are always welcome. Even if people keep talking about things I have no knowledge of. Ms Beart? Mars Audiac Quartet? Don't look at me.)

(I might mention that David is the editor of *Where Is My Mind?*, or whatever it's called in this week's language, which runs many games and can be relied on to provide cheap yet wholesome nourishment for a family of four if baked at gas mark 5 for 45 minutes. His address is at the front.)

SITTING

the games section

EUWE

Diplomacy 94BA (DR. 999 94)

Nov Spring 1903

This has been held over due to Fiona Campbell's failure to receive U-Bend 31, and to my failure to send her a replacement in good time. Orders on file may be altered if desired. Fiona is now no longer at Powis Terrace, send all mail to First Floor Left, 35 Roslin Street, Aberdeen. AB2 1PE until further notice



QUINCY

Time Lords Dip III? 91BS rd??

Autumn 1910

MORGAN EDGES CLOSER: Remember, Ed, Doubleday had that many once upon a time

ENGLAND (John Wilman, 2 Keillor Cottages, Kettins, Blairgowrie, Perthshire PH13 9JT)
A(Lon)-WARP, F(Den) S F(Swe), F(Swe) S F(NTH)-Nwy, F(NTH)-Nwy, F(Lpl)-WARP. A(Wal W S09)-Por

FRANCE (RJ Walkerdine, 5 Honeybourne Way, Wickwar, Worton-under-Edge, Glos GL12 8PF)
A(Par) H, A(Mun) H, F(TYS)-Tun* A(Gas W A09)-Tun*, A(Lon W A09)-Bur.

GERMANY (Steve Doubleday, Norton House, Whielden St, Amersham, Bucks HP7 0HU)
A(Kie W S10)-Kie

ITALY (Rob Moore, Flat 2, 132 Ouley Road, Far Headingley, Leeds LS16 5JX)
A(Tyr)-WARP-Vie*, A(Hol) H, A(Rom) H, A(Mar W S10)-Spa, A(Ven W A08)

TURKEY (Edmund Morgan, 22 Meadow Road, Sutton, Surrey SM1 4NF)
F(BLA) C, A(Ank)-Sev, A(Vie) S, A(Ser)-Trn*, A(Sil)-Ber, A(Ser)-Trn, A(Bul)-Gre, A(Ser)-Mos, A(StP) H, A(Ank)-Sev
A(Cor)-Bul, F(Smy)-AEG

Retreats Walkerdine gets himself all muddled and explodes his own units in Tunis. Vienna sees a big bang too
Press T - F Thanks for the information

Adjustments

ENGLAND	Nay Edi Lpl Lor Den Swe Por	= 7 Builds F(Edi), F(Lon), A(Lpl)
FRANCE	Por Spa Bre Par Mun	= 3 n/c
GERMANY	Mos Rom Kie	= 1 n/c
ITALY	Nap Tun Gre Afun Par Ven Hoi Trn Bel Mar Rom Spa	= 8 Builds F(Ven), A(Nap), 3 short
TURKEY	Ank Smy Bul War Con Ber Sev Bud Ser Rum Vie StP Trn Gre Mos	= 15 Builds A(Ank), F(Smy), A(Cor), 3 die



CAPABLANCA

Sopwith T207UB

Turn 7

Pilot	Starts	Moves	Ends	A.D.P
'Ginger' Rogers	H13/E	LT, LT, A	F14/NW	04 05 12
2 ACE John Miller				
Sky Tripper	M9,SE	LT, A, A	P12/E	08 09 07
4 Duncan Adams				
Wizard Prang	R13/E	RT, RT, RT f-A	R11/W	12.08 07
5 Geoff Brown				

Clouds move SW to O17-P16-P17-Q16-Q17 J11-K11-K12 H13-I12-I13 J5-14-H3 O12-P13-Q14-P12 D9-E9-E8-F8
Orders on file from John for turns 8 and 9

THE BIG TWENTY-SEVEN STILL IN Including some surprise survivors

Haz Bond bonks *Denis Jones* because he'll be too drunk to notice *** *Kate n'ha Ysabet* heads for *Fiona Campbell* with a glint in her eye, but on being informed what kind of bonking this game entails, goes off in a huff and bonks *Bryan Betts* instead *** *Guy Thomas* bonks *Steve Howe* for trying to hide for three years *** *Mark Stretch* bonks *Nicholas Parish* ("It's got to be, hasn't it?") *** *John Miller* bonks *Guy Thomas*, OK! *** *Nicholas Parish* self-bonks ("Don't knock it, it's bonking someone you love") *** *Chris Jones* appears from nowhere and bonks his best mate *James Hardy* *** *James Hardy* bonks *Duncan Adams* - such a pretty boy! I dare say there'll be a queue...? *** *Michelle Duncan* bonks *James Hardy* - "I didn't want to get you out, I just felt like shagging you darling!" *** *Neil Duncan* bonks *Nicholas Parish* as follows "No-one had been able to explain what that large gorilla was doing wearing a 'Neil Duncan' name badge, but when you weigh 400lbs, are excessively muscular, and have bad breath, people tend not to argue with you much. The beast stood panting with excitement over the prone and prostrate figure of TurboNick. Those flimsy C&A boxer shorts would offer little resistance to the King Kong bonk that was about to be inflicted. At this point the lights went out, but a plaintive Surrey voice was heard to whimper "Please be gentle with me, I'm only ..." It's amazing how loud an excited gorilla's voice is! [[STOP IT, STOP IT, IT'S GETTING DISGUSTING]] *** *Jeremy Tullett* bonks *John Todd* *** *Dave Tant* wishes to self-bonk immediately *** *Paul Cockayne* bonks *Ryk Downes* *** *Arthur Owen* drops in to bonk *Sue Breakwell* *** *Duncan Adams* bonks *Mark Stretch*, claiming that after his SelfEx he looks like he needs it *** *Fiona Campbell* hides, the politician *** *Kay Dekker* bonks *Danny Collman* in a most salacious manner *** *Andy Cox* bonks *Duncan Adams* using *Elle Macpherson* (who?) as a condom *** *Dave Lomas* bonks *Kath Collman* in the library with the rope *** *David Oya* pounces on *John Miller* and bonks him to within an inch of his life, all the time shrieking 'Ha! So you didn't see fit to tell me about the Gladys nominations stage, did you?! Ha! Take THAT you phooooooooend!!!' *** *John Wilman* bonks *Vick Hall* - why not? *** *Mark Underhay* bonks *Mark Stretch*, since he certainly needs stuffing in Tex' *** *Ian Harris* bonks *Neil Duncan* out of zine editor's jealousy *** *Alan (Paisley) Coulthard* bonks *Esme Grant* *** *Simon Amos* bonks *Alan (Nottingham) Coulthard* with extreme prejudice and a big stick with nails in to simplify the game accounting *** *Sarah Collins* bonks *Alex Richardson* for no discernable reason *** *Richard Walkerdine's* epic orders are reproduced verbatim. "Hm, an awful lot of tempting targets and if I choose on the basis of 'get them before they get you' it's still around half the readership. So, assuming I'm for the early bath, I'll to the honourable thing and bonk for the benefit of the survivors. So RJW will bonk. *Steve Howe* (Actually, it's to get revenge for his poem 'The Day they Won the Cup' on the back page of NMR! way back in 1986 - but I doubt that anyone except me or Steve (and probably not Steve) will remember that now. But you could tell Steve I'm still awaiting the sequel commemorating the MP team's second Manorcon win, in 1993 (on which occasion the captain was playing.)) *** "Oh my god - I'm hiding, mate!" exclaims *Kim Head* *** *Peter Ritchie* bonks *Michelle Duncan* *** *Tony Dickinson* is a cowardly custard and

hides *** *Bob Hollday* emulates him (durrr, that means he hides too) *** *John Breakwell* bonks

Bryan Betts with orders written this big *** *Vick Hall* bonks *Denis Jones* as he needs something to get him going in the morning and laxatives don't help *** *Alan (Nottingham) Coulthard* bonks *Alan (Paisley) Coulthard* to put an end to confusion *** *Alex Richardson* self-bonks at the first opportunity *** *Edmund Morgan* bonks *Mark 'Second to Keanu Reeves' Stretch* (is this what they mean by 'Stuff Stretch'?) *** *Geoff Brown* bonks what's left of *Mark Stretch* after the others have finished *** *John Morgan* hides *** *Andy Bell* bonks *Guy Thomas* for shafting him in so many Dp games *** *Rob Moore* bonks *Duncan Adams* cos he's first on the list *** *Ryk Downes* self-bonks through lack of imagination *** *Iain Bowen* self-bonks cos he's already bonked everyone on the list he'd be seen dead with

Deaded Adams, Betts, Bowen, Breakwell S., Collman D., Collman K., Coulthards (twain, Downes, Duncans (both of 'em), Grant, Hall, Hardy, Howe, Jones, Miller, Parish, Richardson, Stretch, Tant, Thomas, Todd

Special Award for Being Bonked Above And Beyond The Average. MARK STRETCH

How now? not dead? not dead? Simon Amos, Andy Bell, Haz Bond (I), John Breakwell, Geoff Brown, Fiona Campbell, Paul Cockayne, Sarah Collins, Andy Cox, Kay Dekker, Tony Dickinson, Ian Harris, Kim Head, Bob Hollday, Chris Jones, Dave Lomas, Rob Moore, Ed Morgan, John Morgan, Kate n'ha Ysabet, Arthur Owen, David Oya, Peter Ritchie, Jeremy Tullett, Mark Underhay, Richard Walkerdine (I) and John Wilman are all alive and bonkable

Self-Bonking NMR Creatures. Stephen Agar, Edward Ainsworth, Bryan Betts, Pete Birks, Sue Breakwell, Peter Charles, John Colledge, Danny Collman, Kath Collman, Rob Cullender, Simon Cutforth, Stuart Dagger, Steve Doubleday, Martin Draper, Peter Dunnett, Allan Gordon, Esme Grant, Steve Guest, Mick Haytack, Keir Hodgson, Steve Howe, Denis Jones, Nick Kinzett, Tim Lomas, Gary Lyon, Scott Mackay, John Marsden, Sam Mason, Kris Morris, Tim Neale, Paul Norris, Bill O'Neill, Alan Parr, Michael Quist, John Todd, Chris Tringham, Bill Turner, Kevin Warne. Boo hiss to them.

THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM. Fnordish press getting weirder by degreesAttacks NoneSecrets revealed: None here eitherRevealed Cards

THE FNORDS (Geoff Brown) Another bunch of wasted propaganda leaflets (it's wartime, remember).
 FAROE ISLANDS (Rob Moore) Another of those Polaris missile things
 GOTHIC (Tony Dickinson) Just to be different, a Minuteman missile thang.
 APPLIANCE (Andy Bell). A Polaris missile is followed by ta-da the Neutron Bomb! Who'll be the target?
 PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF PECKHAM (Alan Coulthard) Onto the runway comes a nice stuny B-70 bomber

Deterrents: GOTHIC 20 megaton warhead
 APPLIANCE MIRV

In Orbit. Fnords: space platform, Killer Satellite
 Ex-Frogland: LandSat

Population Changes since 1999AD. TF-29m, FI-27m, GPL-17m, AP-8m, Fr-31m and OUT, PRP-20m

Your New Card(s)/Personal Notes

New Secrets: One common or garden secret has been drawn by Peckham.

Apologies to Rob Moore for impugning his good name last issue. Of course his orders were on file all along.

Press Faroes Sod this peace business!

Fnords It means nothing to me. One radioactive person's as good as another! Howard thinks we may be able to link them together and use them as an early warning system. Then again, Howard is only a dolphin. Roosevelt's a teddy bear and comes up with much better ideas. This time he thinks we should eliminate every slimy, crawling little lowlife that inhabits the People's Republic of Peckham. I must admit I tend to agree with him. Teddy bears have all the good ideas

KASPAROV

Diplomacy 95??

Gamestart

The following seven heads of state are about to order their vast land and sea forces into action:

AUSTRIA: Alan H Coulthard, 8 Redhurst Way, Gienuffer Gate, Paisley, Renfrewshire PA2 8NH

ENGLAND: Duncan H Adams, 31 Bruce Street, Northampton NN5 5BQ

FRANCE: Edward Ainsworth, 4 Park Avenue, Bedford MK40 2JY

GERMANY: Mark Underhay, 65 The Chase, Holland on Sea, Essex CO15 5PZ

ITALY: John Marsden, 33 Weston Road, Strood, Kent ME2 3HA

RUSSIA: Simon Amos, 22 St Margaret's Road, Bradford, W Yorkshire BD7 3AB

TURKEY: Paul Cockayne, 18 Henry Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 7SS

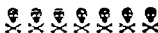
We thus have two old sweats returning for another game and five newcomers to the Dip board as regards this zine, experience-wise, a nice mixture of old hands, newcomers, and unknown quantities. To your pens and keyboards, and may the most devious of you win.

Oh, the Hs are purely for statistical purposes and are used to differentiate between people of the same name playing postally. Alan's case is more complex because both are active simultaneously, and I don't think Sharp and Doubleday realised what was happening until I found them both on my mailing list together, but the Alan above is the ex-Springboarder. Luckily Duncan H Adams is long gone (he features in *The Game of Diplomacy*, which dates him for a start)

Checks away for the following.

- Start A1 Rob Cullender, 58 Springwell Lane, Mallory Croft, Whetstone, Leicester LE8 3LT
- Start A10 Duncan Adams, 33 Bruce Street, Northampton NN5 5BQ
- Start J19 Tony Dickinson, 67 Little Lane, Featherstone, W Yorkshire WF7 5DN
- Start S19 John Miller, 259 Leek Road, Shelton, Stoke on Trent ST4 2JN
- Start S10 Chris Jones, 99 Fitzgerald Road, Liverpool L13 5XJ
- Start J1 Alex Richardson, 129 High Street, Henlow, Beds SG16 6AE

Rob, Tony, Chris and John commence as Aces, with a greater damage potential and ability to perform Immelmann turns, so Duncan and Alex would be well advised to either gang up on them or else gently encourage them to destroy one another. Clouds begin at (P13-P14-Q13-Q14-Q15) (E3-F3-G4-H4) (F12-F13-G13) (J7-J8-J9) (E12-F12-F3-G14) (M17-N18-O18). Remember that you must move A, A initially to take off, and anyone NMRing or failing to specify will use the central runway (Late news I hear there may be two Chris Joneses Are you the Ace, Chris?)



TEX

Diplomacy 92DY (DR. 1257 19)

Spring 1910

AUSTRIA (Peter Dunning, 328 Old Road, Clacton on Sea, Essex CO15 3NU)

A(Mun) S A(Boh)*, A(Boh) S A(Mun)

ENGLAND (Edward Ainsworth, 4 Park Avenue, Bedford MK40 2JY)

F(Navy)-NTH

FRANCE (Ian Harris, 3 Abbotside Close, Urpeth Grange, Chester le Street, Co Durham DH2 1TQ)

A(Mar)-Pie, F(ENG)-MAO, A(Lon) H, A(Bur) S German A(Ruh)-Mun, F(TYS) S F(Nap), F(GOL) S A(Mar)-Pie, F(Nap) H, A(Tus)-Ven, A(Bre)-Gas, A(Tun) H w/o

GERMANY (Mark Stretch, Jesus College, Oxford OX1 3DW)

F(BAL)-Swe, F(NTH) S F(Edi)-NWG, F(Edi)-NWG, A(Ruh)-Mun, A(Bel)-Ruh, A(Ber) S A(Ruh)-Mun, A(Kie) S A(Ber)

TURKEY (Mark Underhay, 65 The Chase, Holland on Sea, Essex CO15 5PZ)

A(Sil)-War, A(Tri) S A(Tyr)-Vie, A(Tyr)-Vie, A(Pie)-Tyr, F(ADR) S F(Apu), F(ION) S F(Apu), F(EMS) S F(ION), F(Apu) S A(Ven), A(Ven) S A(Pie)-Tyr, A(Lvn) S A(StP), A(StP) H, A(Gre)-Ser, A(Bul)-Rum, F(AEG) S F(ION)

Retreats Austrian A(Mun) fails to spot its sole chance in Silesia and hence snuffs it

Game End Proposals 3-way draw F-G-T, 3 AYE, 1 NAY, 1 abstention - re-proposed, however

Also a 4-way is proposed of the above three plus Austria



JÄNISCH

International Terrorism

Gamestart

Players for this jolly family game of bloodshed, violence and religious intolerance are

- Chris Jones, 99 Fitzgerald Road, Liverpool L13 5XJ ('Potatoland')
- James Hardy, 21 Gourley Road, Liverpool L13 4AY ('United Hates of America')
- Jeremy Tullett, 19 Khartoum Road, Redwell, Weymouth, Dorset DT4 9LG
- Arthur Owen, 1 Cae Ymryson, Caernarvon, Gwynedd LL55 2LR
- Alan Coulthard, 8 Redhurst Way, Gleniffer Gate, Paisley, Renfrewshire PA2 8NH
- Tony Dickinson, 67 Little Lane, Featherstone, W Yorkshire WF7 5DN

Please ignore the second part of section 5 in the turn-sequence as printed in U-Bend 31, I must have been asleep when I copied that out. Sieges are declared in stage 2, like it says.

Okay, let's be having your initial cell placements (on file from James) Also a silly name or cognomen for your army of crusading death-dealers, those of you without Ones making jokes about Ulrika Meinhof will win a brownie point, and doubly so if they also manage to lampoon Richard Walkerdine

ERRRR ON THE SIDE OF CAUTION RAITA on the side of the plate

RAITA (Steve Guest, orange) a) (G61)-I62-164 b) (I64)-I65-H65-H67. c) (H67)-H68-Bhagalpur
76 +2I -1D = 79

MOO (Ryk Downes, blue) a) (Delhi)-W52 b) (W52)-X51-Amritsar-Y50, (X51)-Y52 c) (U15)-Hyderabad,
(Jamshedpur)-F71, (Y52)-Z52
46 -1D = 45

IRATE (Peter Charles, green) a) (W18)-V17-T18-S19 b) (B58)-C58, (S57)-V55. c) (V55)-Sahranpur, (S57)-Delhi
51 -2R +1E = 50

DIPSO (Duncan Adams, red) a) (O15)-L13, (R13)-Q13 b) (Q13)-Q11-P10-Hubli c) (W11)-W9, (O53)-Agra
30 -3E -1R +1M = 27

ERRRR (David Oya, purple) a) (M61)-M62-L62-L64 b) (L64)-L66 c) (L66)-Patna-K68, (Q54)-R53-Delhi.
25 -1I +3D = 27

Races for round 7 (enter up to 4, build up to 12 physical points):

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---|
| 1) 44-54 Calcutta - Vijayawada | 5) 51-33 Raipur - Agra |
| 2) 34-61 Kanpur - Bangalore | 6) 65-25 Madurai - Indore |
| 3) 23-46 Bombay - Curtack* | 7) x3-13 Nepal - Amritsar |
| 4) 11-x5 Delhi - Bangladesh | * It takes no genius to spot that this is impossible and will be reoffered. |

Note that ERRR ordered N60-M61 last go (misprint). He also queries IRATE's payment to RAITA, which was for the parallel C59-B58, that okay or have I made another bleeding booboo, Oya? Peter's orders confused me till I guessed that his Ys should be Vs, and Ryk missed the river between F71 and Calcutta so I've had to alter his orders a tad.

XIMENEZ

Chaos II Diplomacy 92BW rh06

Spring 1907

DENMARK SPURNS HER CHANCE Belgium survives big guns at either side

ANKARA (John Miller) A(Wai) S A(Mos), A(Mos) S Danish F(Nwy)-SiP/nc (nso)

BELGIUM (Peter Ritchie) A(Ho!)-Bel

BULGARIA (Vick Hall) A(Bul) S Spanish F(Gre)*

DENMARK (Peter Dunnett) F(BAL)-Swe, F(Nwy)-Swe

KIEL (Duncan Adams) A(Mun) H, F(Ber)-BAL, A(Den)-Swe, A(Kie)-Hol

LIVERPOOL (John Morgan) F(NTH) S F(ENG), F(ENG) S F(NTH), A(Yor)-Wal.

MARSEILLE (Guy Thomas) A(Bel) S Belgian A(Hoi) {moved}, A(Bur) S A(Bel), F(MAO) S F(Bre)-ENG, F(Bre)-ENG,
F(Spa/sc)-WMS, A(Par)-Pic

ROME (Alex Richardson) A(Boh)-Tyr, A(Ven) S A(Rom), A(Rom) S A(Ven)

SPAIN (Edmund Morgan) F(Gre) S Turkish A(Con)-Bul, F(ION) S F(Gre)

TURKEY (Neil Duncan) A(Con)-Bul, F(Smy) S F(AEG), F(AEG) S A(Con)-Bul

VIENNA (Allan Gordon) A(Ukr) S A(Rum)-Gal, A(Sev) S A(Ukr), A(Rum)-Gal, A(Ser)-Bul, A(Vie) S A(Rum)-Gal,
A(Tri)-Ven

WARSAW (Peter Charles): NMR! A(SiP) H u/o

Retreats A(Bul) dies nro!

Press

Strauss Can't remember how this game can be run. but then again, I should live long enough to see it!
Germany - Strauss: Yes! I did make a suggestion of some sort.
Germany - France. Please support me into Holland. Ruh agreed DMZ

Build Centres I should have pointed out explicitly that Marseille had picked out Paris, but since he built there, you probably all guessed. Meantime, Kiel nominates Berlin this go

Peter Charles sent orders for Breyer but obviously forgot he's still in this, which means the only NMR this issue Grrr

Race Results

- 36) 41-11 Shoreham - Folkestone. TBNS 20-6+3, DRUNK 10-5-3, DEAD +6+5.
 37) 36-22 Sheerness - Canterbury. DRUNK 20+3, SACK 10-3
 38) 16-34 Beahill - Chatham TBNS 20-6, DRUNK 10-1+2-1, DEAD 0-3, RADAR +1+1, SACK +3+2
 39) x1-51 Seaside - Dorking. SACK 20-3, DEAD 10+3
 40) 66-43 London - Brighton. DEAD 20, TBNS disqualified for trying to run to Newtown.
 41) 26-65 Deal - London. DRUNK 20-1+3, SACK 10-4, RADAR +1, DEAD +1.
 42) 53-x3 Tonbridge - The West TBNS 20-6, DEAD 10+3+6, SACK 0-3.

Final Totals

DEAD (David Oya/black)	373+61 = 434
SACK (Steve Guest/orange)	292+32 = 324
DRUNK (Duncan Adams/green)	167+59 = 226
TBNS (John Colledge/blue)	178+44 = 222
RADAR (recerver/purple - was Paul Slade)	145+3 = 148

Congratulations to Oya, and any comments will be received with gratefulness and printed in an early number.



UROUHART

Sop-with T215UB

Turns 15-17 inclusive

Pilot	Starts	Moves	Ends	A D P
1 <u>Ginger Rogers</u>	AV/grounded	Takes off in 17	Beta, A, A, RS	D3/E 16 08 38
ACE	John Miller			
5 <u>Vic Partridge</u>	K11/SE	RS, A, A, A, O, O, A, LS, C f-A	Q11/SE	04 08 06
ACE	Rob Moore			

Clouds move NW, NW, W to F10-G10-G11-H12-I13 14-J4-J5 A9-A10. F7-G7-G8-H8 K11-K12-L10-L11.

Note, John, that in my house rules you can't repair your plane to above 8 damage points. Rob, what the thump did you think you were firing at there?



DUZ-CHOTIMIRSKI

Beat the Black Ball

Round 8 (of 10)

A CRAFTY NUDGE HASTENS THE DROP Morgan, Parr and Coulthard curse

Ian Harris	Marble 30 secs, Black Ball 1 sec
Martin Draper	Marble 49 secs, Black Ball 9 secs and nudges funnel!
Mark Stretch	Marble 53 secs, Black Ball 1 sec
Dave Lomas	Marble 55 secs, Black Ball 30 secs
Edmund Morgan	Marble 63 secs, Black Ball 120 secs
Alan Parr	Marble 64 secs, Black Ball 120 secs
Alan (Nottm) Coulthard	Marble 65 secs, Black Ball 120 secs
Rob Moore	Marble 78 secs, Black Ball 120 secs
Peter Dunnett	Marble 88 secs, Black Ball 5 secs
John Todd	Marble 93 secs, Black Ball 120 secs

Black Ball drops 60 secs

Running totals (* = funnel nudged)

+31: Stretch*	+22½: Coulthard
+29½: Parr*	+21: Dunnett*
+27: Harris*	+17: Todd*
+24: Draper*	+16: Moore
+23: Lomas	-5½: Morgan*

HE HAD A PILE OF STOCKS AND SHARES: And half a street in Buenos Aires*

- STONED (Duncan Adams, red) 1a) (Rosario)-N14-Villa Maria-O13 1b) (O13)-Cordoba-S11-Cruz del Eje-S9, 1c) (S9)-T8-U9 20+3+6+3+5C = 37
- DROP (John Breakwell, purple) 1a) (Rosario)-N12 1b) (N12)-Rio Cuarto-L11-Mercedes-L9-K9-K8 1c) (K8)-K6 20+3+6 = 29
- CHOCALIC (Fiona Campbell, chocolate) 1a) (Rosario)-Q17-Santa Fe 1b) (Q17)-San Francisco-Cordoba-R11 1c) (R11)-S11-Dean Funes 20+3+3-5S = 21
- JUDGE ENGLISH (David Oya, black), 1a) (Santa Fe)-S19-W17 1b) (W17)-X16-Anatuya-Y14-Y13-Z12 1c) (Z12)-B51 20+3 = 23
- IDLE NOT! (Peter Ritchie, green) 1a) (Santa Fe)-T19-U19-W20 1b) (W20)-X20-Y20-Z20-Resistencia, (Y20)-A59 1c) (A59)-Pres R S Pena-C58 20+3+3 = 26
- TBNS (John Colledge, blue) 1a) (Buenos Aires)-F19-Bolivar 1b) (Bolivar)-E17-Santa Rosa-E12 1c) (E12)-E11-Telen 20+3+6+3 = 32

Two sets of orders there differing from what were written, Peter ignored the rubric forbidding one to leave one's home town in more than one direction at once, so I've had to do some wholesale rewriting, and John's orders I can't find at all, though as I have orders for other games I have a hornd feeling that I've misplaced them, so I've got neutrals in and charged no fine. (This game is being done last of all in the throes of house-moving as Fiona kindly phoned in orders despite having finally received #31 about a day before the deadline)

Fiona is now to be found at First Floor Left, 35 Roslin Street, Aberdeen AB2 1PE. Rolls for round 2 are 4 - 5 - 4

*But this pronunciation varies: some people call it Buenos Aires.



GLIGORIC

Bus Boss 155SW

Turn 1

YOU COULD SAY IT WAS FAIRLY EVEN But then

- Buses On Your Own (Paul Cockayne, purple) Newport-Car diff-Bridgend 140-12 = 128
- South Wales Is Great (Kim Head, black) Newport-Car diff-Bridgend 140-12 = 128
- Buses On Our Mountains (John Breakwell, green) Swansea-Brecon 140-12 = 128
- A Crazy Rearrangement Of Names You Misunderstand (Ryk Downes, red) Aberystwyth-Aberaeron-Lampeter. 140-12 = 128



HÜBNER

Breaking Away

Gamestart

DISTINCT SIMILARITIES OF SOME NAMES: Fab, flab or pre-fab?

<i>U-Benders</i> (Paul Cockayne)	<i>The Durgbeetles</i> (David Oya)	<i>Red Cardinals</i> (Vick Hall)
Cistern 3, 5, 7, 15	Jim 1, 4, 10, 15	Cardinal Wolsey 1, 2, 12, 15
Bowl 1, 9, 15	Phil 1, 9, 15	Cardinal Tetra 2, 9, 14
Seat 2, 7, 11	George 2, 4, 14	Cardinal Machete 3, 8, 9
Ballcock 3, 4, 9	Drongo 1, 3, 12	Cardinal Andropov 1, 5, 10
		(<i>wot, no Cardinal Biggles? -- Haz</i>)
<i>Beatles</i> (Bob Holliday)	<i>Confusion</i> (Ryk Downes)	<i>Cullender's Own Racers</i> (Rob Cullender)
Lennon 4, 12, 14	69 1, 14, 15	Amy Thist 3, 5, 10, 12
Harrison 2, 9, 14	121 4, 7, 14	Emma Rald 5, 5, 15
McCartney 3, 3, 14	42 3, 6, 11	Di Amond 4, 7, 9
Starr 1, 1, 14	11: 2, 5, 9	Ruby 2, 6, 8

They're under starter's orders and they're off! Note that there is no limit on replacement cards, and that we are playing the turn 1 anti-bunching rule whereby any rider on a space with 3 or more others replenishes with a 3 instead

CACTUS

RR1223OX (GM David Oya)

Turn 8

- Race 7 (41-52) ISIS 20, STUPID 10-2=8, PRACTICE +2
- Race 8 (32-25) BLOTTO 20-6-2=16, STUPID 10+6-2-2=12, CIDER +2
- Race 9 (44-56) PRACTICE 15-2-3=20, ISIS 15-2-1+3=15, PUFF 0+1+1=2, BLOTTO 0-3-3-1=7
- Race 10 (62-34) PUFF 20-3-5-4=16, BLOTTO 10-4-2=4, CIDER +5, STUPID +3, ISIS +2
- Race 11 (14-53) Impossible - held over
- Race 12 (12-54) (ISIS/CIDER j) ISIS 10, CIDER 10, BRASENOSE 10+8-3-1=14, STUPID 0-8+3=5, BLOTTO +1
- Race 13 (42-65) ISIS 20, PUFF 10, BRASENOSE 0-1=1, BLOTTO +1
- Race 14 (22-51) ISIS 20+1+1-3=19, BLOTTO 10-1-5=4, STUPID 0-1+5+3=7

BLOTTO (L31)-T35-Diddot -9 -1(PR) -1(C) -1(BR) -2(PU) +1(S)
 BRASENOSE (Y40)-Y42-R45 -9 +1(BL) +1(PU)
 ISIS (Chipping Norton)-E14-A12, (A81)-B80 -8 +1(S)
 PUFF (Diddot)-Q37-N35-Grove, (N35)-Wantage -9 -1(BR) +2(BL)
 STUPID (Shipton-u-W)-E18-E14; (J25)-J27-H28 -9 -1(I) -1(BL)
 CIDER (M20)-K19-Charlbury, (Shrivenham)-A37-Swindon -9 +1(BL) +1(PR)
 PRACTICE (R23)-R27-R85-I86-Henley; (E34)-E35 -9 +1(BL) -1(C)

	b/f	Races	Buids	o/f
ISIS - Steve Guest - orange	55	+86	-7	= 134
CIDER - Fiona Campbell - red	104	+17	-7	= 114
PRACTICE - Alan Parr - black	81	+22	-9	= 94
PUFF - Bob Holiday - purple	54	+28	-8	= 74
BRASENOSE - Haz Bond - brown	48	+13	-7	= 54
STUPID - Mark Stretch - blue	25	+25	-11	= 39
BLOTTO - Duncan Adams - green	32	+19	-13	= 38

Races for turn 9.

- 11 (14-53) Middle Barton - Worcester 18 (31-54) Shipton-u-W - South West
- 15 (24-43) Ardley - Oxford 19 (46-15) Chinnor - Hook Norton
- 16 (33-11) Witney - Banbury 20 (51-64) Farrington - Sonning Common
- 17 (26-66) Arncott - Shuplake 21 (53-55) Grove - South

Agony - Father a good turn for Steve. I'd start worrying if I were any of the rest of you. Enter Race 11 and up to four others, then build up to seven physical points of track.

Mark-Agony - Did I really do so badly last time?

Agony-Mark - Yes. Your performance was appalling and wretched and you should hang your head in shame.



COVER-UP

Turn 2

A isn't Genesis 'The Lamb Lies Down on Broadway' (John Colledge), nor yet 'Deep Purple in Rock' (Duncan Adams). B isn't 'Bridge over Troubled Water' by Simon & Garfunkel (Colledge again). C is not Fleetwood Mac. E is not Rush 'Hemispheres' (James Hardy) or Fleetwood Mac 'Tango in the Night' (John Colledge). F isn't Pink Floyd 'Wish You Were Here' (Chris Jonas and John Colledge - ha, fooled you). HOWEVER, John Colledge gets D spot on and leaps into the lead with 5 points!

A2. One of the men is wearing a hat, two aren't.

E3. The bridge crosses a river with a sailing ship on it.

C3. There's a light bulb in the picture too.

D3. I see some cars parked to the left of the shot.

E3. Someone is definitely out of place in this picture.

F3. Both the aforementioned men are wearing shades, but there are several more who aren't.

John Colledge sez - I thought I would have a go at running this myself so wandered off to have a quick flick through my record collection. It is annoying how many fairly boring record sleeves there are. So many artists just put their face in different poses on their record sleeves. Bring back Hipgnosis, all is forgiven! (I couldn't agree more, though I remember Virgin Radio doing the Beatles' White Album in their quiet out of sheer gall, I assume. But there must be enough for several more games, so I look forward to yours, John.)

CHESS

Game III (me white) 1) e4 e5 2) Nf3 Nc6 3) Bb5 a6 4) Ba4 f5 5) d4 fe 6) Bxc6 bxc6 7) Nxe5 Nf6
8) Nc3 Bb7 9) 0-0

Your choice d6 x5, Bd6 x3, Be7 x3
my reply: Nc4

Game II (me black) 1) Nf3 Nf6 2) g3 . g6 3) Bg2 d5 4) c4 Bg7 5) cxd5 Nxd5 6) 0-0 . c5 7) Nc3 Nxc3
8) dxc3 Qb6 9) Qa4+ Nc6 10) Rd1 0-0 11) Qh4 h5 12) Rb1 Bxc3 13) Bb6 Bg7

Your choice Bxg7 x completely overwhelming
my reply: Kxg7



DEBASER

Breaking Away [GM David Oya]

Turn 5

RC	Sq	Cyclist	Scores
5	49	Mary Ann (5)	MYTH Inc 12 5
	^^		Hell's Grannies 9
3	44	Skeeve	Team Barbary 9
4	43	Anna Madrigal (4), Aahz (2 5), Fred (2 5)	Poetic Licence 6
	42		Flintstones 2 5
3	41	Ursula (8), John Donne (6)	
5	40	Cecily (1)	
6	39	Fanny, Elric	
	38		
3	37	Barney	
4	36	Betty, Kitty, Wilma	
7	35	Gleep	
	34		
3	33	Mona, Mouse, Wendy Cope	
6	32	Alice Walker	
7	31	Charles Baudelaire, Corum, Tanda	
	30		
3	29	John Daker	
4	28	Erekose	

Team Barbary (Haz Bond)	MYTH Inc (Mark Stretch)	Flintstones (Bob Holliday)
Azina Madrigal 4, 5, 6, 18	Skeeve 3, 3, 7	Betty 4, 6, 15, 21
Mouse 3, 8, 8	Aahz 4, 7, 13	Fred 4, 7, 13
Mona 3, 3, 10	Tanda 3, 7, 21	Barney 3, 5, 11
Mary Ann 3, 3, 5	Gleep 3, 7, 15	Wilma 4, 5, 14

Eternal Champions (Alec Richardson)	Hell's Grannies (Dave Lomas)	Poetic Licence (Kim Head)
Elric 3, 6, 10	Fanny 6, 15, 15, 24	Baudelaire 5, 6, 7, 9
Corum 3, 7, 9	Ursula 3, 5, 7	Wendy Cope 3, 3, 8
Erekose 3, 4, 18	Cecily 5, 5, 8	John Donne 3, 3, 3
John Daker 3, 6, 18	Kitty 4, 7, 18	Alice Walker 6, 13, 17

Agrajag: Aahz and Fred, being joined at the hip (which must make pedalling quite tricky) share their sprint points. Cecily gets her point this time as if I leave it until next turn I'll probably forget. The field looks pretty strung out with nobody getting anything higher than a seven.

Dave Lomas: *Agrajag*? Who's fucking *Agrajag*?

Agrajag-Dave: There's no need for that kind of language, young man. If you must know, I am *Agrajag* and this is my Cathedral of Hate.

spacefill, spacefill, spacefill. Overdue zines include *The Laughing Roundhead* (to be found in the nominations for Regretted Fold, Gladys) and *Arle Barle* Group where KPMW has circulated readers warning of delays. Apart from that they all seem to roll in merrily, even the habitually tardy such as *Vanalee Po*. VOTE U-BEND FOR BEST LETTER COLUMN GLADYS. spacefill, spacefill, spacefill.

BROKEN FACE

Breaking Away [GM David Oya]

Turn 8

RC	Sq	Cyclist	Scores
14	83	Euler (10)	Math Mode 17
^^			Dwarves 15
3	69	Gauss, Bashful	Boston Brakers 9
^^			MYTH Inc 8
3	64	Hilbert	
4	63	Mutton Jeff, Noether	
6	62	Sleepy	
7	61	Leading Pack	
8	60	Rally Splash, Stuffed	
10	59	Happy, Eileen Dover	
12	58	Huffed	
	57		
3	56	Sleeve, Vampire Val, Puffed	
6	55	Gruntin Griff	
7	54	Grumpy, Poltergeist Pete	
	53		
3	52	Aahz, Tanda	
5	51	Gleep	
6	50	Satan Sam	
MYTH Inc (Mark Stretch)			Math Mode (Stuart Dagger)
Sleeve	3, 3, 3	Euler	3, 3, 8, 14
Aahz	3, 5, 13	Gauss	3, 3, 4
Tanda	3, 3, 10	Hilbert	3, 3, 8
Gleep	5, 10, 14	Noether	3, 4, 9
Dwarves (Mick Haystack)			Windy Pops (Edward Answorth)
Happy	1, 3, 6, 10	Huffed	3, 8, 12
Grumpy	5, 7, 14	Puffed	3, 5, 8
Sleepy	5, 5, 6	Stuffed	3, 4, 8
Bashful	3, 3, 3	Knackered	(dropped)
Boston Brakers (Alan Coulthard)			
Vampire Val	3, 4, 7, 8	Leading Pack	3, 3, 5, 7
Poltergeist Pete	5, 7, 8	Rally Splash	5, 8, 10
Gruntin Griff	6, 9, 9	Mutton Jeff	4, 5, 10
Satan Sam	3, 6, 8	Eileen Dover	8, 10, 10

Apology: It seems that Stuart's orders were lost by the post office last time which is rather unfortunate but worse things happen at sea I'm told, and it doesn't seem to have done his prospects much harm. Vampire Val's cards last time should have read '4, 4, 7, 8'. They did in fact read thus in the file that I sent Har so the error is ALL HAZ'S FAULT. Consequently, Bob, the 3 you tried to play for Val gets turned into a 4 which, fortunately, doesn't alter anything drastically.



Quisquiliac Post Ludos: With one page within reserved for the Zine Poll results and commentary thereupon, this is the only space I have left for other commentary, reportage or waffle. So let's cut the crap. John Miller has announced the final lineup for the GLADYS AWARDS, a form should be enclosed, but my tips are as follows: Best Zine, *SpugOff*; Best for Diplovariants, *Dickinson*; Best for other games, *ITIF*; Best for hobby news, *SpugOff*; Best lettercolumn, *TCP* (but if you don't vote for me I'll sink, I always get at least one Gladys and this is my only nomination this year); Best new zine, *Wimm?*; Best-looking, *LIES*. Most regretted fold, *CMag*; Best GM, *Toby Ha*, whoops, Toby Harris. Deadline for votes is 7th April.

Miller Number allocations, get 'em while they're hot: 1995BA ug??, *Borealis* Palomino (Partly Political Dip), 95BB, *A Little Original in 'Isokrazes'* (Gunboat), 95BC rb32, *SNOT* 'Knackered' (Gunboat), 95BD rm??, *Bloodstock* Lunelight (Vampire Star). Oh dear, 50% Gunboat to date, and that silly sod Neil Duncan has opened a list just to wind me up, the wretch. Originally I pratee, in your variants. And Diplomacy.

Another page of pre-typed stuff herein, but more yet remains.. just shows that a few spare hours at Xmas can set a zine editor up for the rest of the year. I also hope to bring you shortly a piece I've done for an SF fanzine on postcodes, though Paul Cockayne is on at me to send it him for his 'Bore's Corner' in *On the Game*. Bastard.

With me luck, I'm probably slathunting even as you read. Why are student houses so depressing, and all-male ones so invariably filthy dirty? And why didn't I get that super flat in a converted Jacobean manor house in Milwich? Ah me, I always ask unanswerable questions in the last few lines. It leaves me feeling smug and you inferior. Toedle-oo..