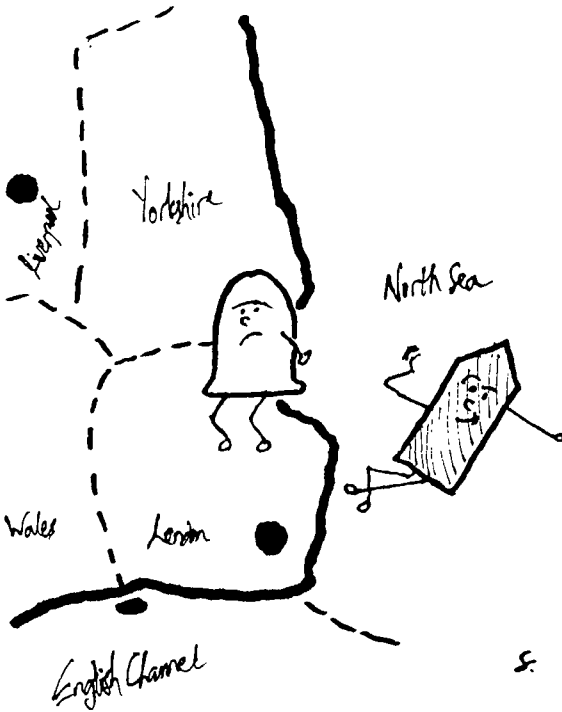


# AROUND THE BEND



## **THE UNWANTED CONVOY: THE CASE AGAINST**

"Sorry, but Mummy told me never to accept  
lefts from strangers...."



ISSUE 37  
NOVEMBER 1995  
50p PLUS POSTAGE

Suppose you screeve? or go cheap-jack?  
Or fake the broads? or fig a nap?  
Or thimble-rig? or knap a yack?  
Or pitch a snide? or smash a rag?  
Suppose you duff? or nose and lag?  
Or get the straight, and land your pot?  
How do you melt the multry swag?  
Booze and the blowens cop the lot

## UP AROUND THE BEND 37

a postal Diplomacy (and other games) 'zine, from  
*Sandra Bond, 10 Hawksworth Close, Grove, Wantage, Oxon OX12 0NU*  
(☎ 01235 769629)

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

**DEADLINE: wednesday december 6 1995 (all games)**

**COST: 50p per issue plus post -- 1st class to players, 2nd to others, unless you tell me otherwise**

### *waiting lists:*

**DIPLOMACY:** Allan Stagg\*, Warren Gillham\*, David Whitehouse, 4 wanted

**CONTRACT BRIDGE DIPLOMACY:** Stephen Agar, John Boocock, Colin Smith, Tony Dickinson, Ghan

Bandaranaike, Allan Stagg, Ryk Downes glory be, that's seven! **GAMESTART** ('Tal') inside

**DIPLOMACY VARIANT** I feel like offering another I haven't seen any zines offer the excellent historical variant

**Aberration III** for a while, so I tend to that, but anyone is welcome to nominate something they'd like to play

**THE AWFUL GREEN THINGS FROM OUTER SPACE:** John Boocock, Tony Dickinson, Allan Stagg, Fiona

McArthur, Chris Jones? 2-3 wanted.

**BREAKING AWAY:** Craig Jones\*, Alex Richardson, Louise Auty, Tony Dickmson, Edmund Morgan, Allan Stagg =

**GAMESTART** ("Short") inside

**BUS BOSS:** Louise Auty, Bob Holliday, Fiona McArthur, 2+ wanted. Which map? Eeny, meeny, miney, mo.

**RAILWAY RIVALS:** On the new North Germany map. David Oya, Bob Holliday, Fiona McArthur, ? wanted

*Credit Warnings* Your account balance is shown on your envelope, but the following people haven't enough to cover next issue John Boocock, Fiona Campbell, Alan (Paisley) Couthard, Andy Cox, Stuart Dagger, Rob Moore, Tim Neale And Duncan Adams, Ed Ainsworth and Martin Draper stand in the dock accused of debt

*Goodbye* Bryan Betts, Tim Lomas, Rob Tesh (dropout)

## EGOLAND

brief editrixial

Deadline morning comes, and the post hits the porch floor with a satisfying thud, but on opening it and checking, I still find myself short of orders from an incredible dozen people. This is not good enough I told you I wanted to get the next issue out for Midcon, and that means that those 12 are going to hold me up while I wait, perhaps in vain, for them to get off their fat duffs Bah

Fiona Campbell writes "Why don't you run a competition on when you're next going to move house? Like the one you did on Lee's birth?" This is an excellent idea, especially since . ahem I'm likely to be off again in the New Year, heading for Portsmouth or environs (beware, Holliday, I'm coming to get you) So anyone who cares to can send in a date in 1996 and the nearest person to the date when I do actually move next gets a free issue or some such delight.

Rules and map for **Aberration III** should be in a subsequent issue, but anyone who can't wait can get a photocopy from me

Late news Steve Agar has now received the bulk of the early British zines from Walt Buchanan's Hoosier Archives in the US, thus enabling him to fill in a lot of the stats from missing early British games Richard Sharp's programme crashed when asked to cope with the earliest ever British game, from *Albion*, dating from 1969

# STICHOMYTHIA

## the letter column

*Well a lot of things have changed around here, but my ability to annoy people doesn't seem to have changed*

**PAUL COCKAYNE**      What's this "Cockayne module OFF" crap? Am I an obsessive space filler or something?  
**NOTTINGHAM**      And what's this "aging hippie with a corduroy jacket" crap? I have no corduroy jacket, and I deny looking like an aging hippy. What have I done to deserve this?

*The first remark was not meant to signify that you're an obsessive space filler, merely a source of good ones possibly the best since Steve Howe (the 'little book of thoughts' in the last OTG made me roar). As for your clothing, I may have the material wrong, but at Manorcon you were wearing a jacket that looked as if it hadn't been off your back since I was born (1969) and more people than I were struck by the hippyish air with which you carried yourself. Anyone willing to support me on this?*

**CHRIS JONES**      I assume from your scathing critique of Mr Hardy which included me in an organ-grinder's  
**LIVERPOOL**      monkey kind of way that I am not on your Christmas list? Please tell me. If there's something I have/have not sone/said I'd like to know. I also must counter your comment thus. OK, I work with the bloke. It's his fault I'm in the hobby. I am indigenous to the same region of the universe as him, with the accent to go with it. I count Jimmy as a good friend of mine. But PLEASE, unless there's a valid reason which I am aware of, don't tar me with the same brush. Anyway, vivisection didn't work last time.

*This one is less defensible. My tongue was right in my cheek when I reviewed SNOT last issue, but maybe my irony wasn't as apparent as I thought. Perhaps. No, damn it all. I utterly refuse to stoop to little smily faces like those dweebs on the Internet use to show when they're not being serious. Anyway, sorry, Chris. You do, it is undeniable, have a reputation of being Jimbo's sidekick, even as William Whyte used to have Ian Moore and*

**EOGHAN BARRY**      My own zine, *Mother Miles*, is a bit of a paltry effort at best but I'll throw a couple in the  
**DUBLIN**      envelope with this. Ian [Moore] is doing a zine of sorts, but he's even slower than I am -- he may just have a third issue out in time for the four way Christmas jam I'm planning (me, Ian, William Whyte and Dermot Shrevan -- a name which will mean nothing to you). I think I still have copies of the team-up with his debut issue.

*Both Eoghan's zine and Ian's, Laudanum, look far more like the late, lamented NERTZ than any zine has a right to look. Both appear to be available by rather murky arrangements, but enquiries may be addressed to the intrepid twain at Garden Flat, 13 Kenilworth Square, Dublin 6, EIRE for Eoghan, or 2 Chatham Court, Chatham Street Dublin 2, EIRE for Ian. "One should remember that all Irish zines owe NERTZ the debt a son owes a father," writes Ian in Laudanum 1, so the similarity in layout is obviously no accident. Many years ago I used to pick silly fights with Eoghan and Ian, but it all seems a long time ago and depressingly futile now, so I shall certainly let bygones be bygones if they will. (This has nothing to do with the fact that Tony Dickinson has put me as Italy to Eoghan's Russia in the first Life's Rich Pageant dip game)*

**EDMUND MORGAN**      I should be going to Midcon in a couple of weeks or so, assuming I actually send off  
**SUTTON**      my booking by then and don't decide I'm completely skint in the next 2½ days. I haven't actually worked in the last month or so, but then I've spent no money either.  
Dole-core, you know the score. Any luck on the work front where you are?

*Don't be silly. I am about to apply for a temporary science librarian's job in Havant, which would put me encouragingly near my current Favourite Person, but I'm not hopeful. I have registered with that many agencies you wouldn't believe but none of them have got me anything, librarian-wise or otherwise. What worries me most is the way in which I get accustomed to having no money and not much to do. Mind, it should mean the zine does okay for a while (assuming I can afford to get it printed and posted after I've spent all day writing it).*

*Oh look, other people can offend people as well as me, it's the Scouse Git himself*

**JAMES HARDY**      Er, I keep reading reports about how horrid I was to a friend of yours at the London qualifier  
**LIVERPOOL**      the other week -- personally I don't actually remember. I remember commenting initially that somebody looked like Mick Hucknall but thought that was it, I can be a right arsehole when

drunk -- looks like the Hobby has just had its first real exposure to that side of me . if I find an 'easy target' to take the piss out of (i.e. they don't return fire!) I do tend to overdo the joke, as that's all it is to me -- a joke. Not a very funny one for the victim, maybe, but there you go

Anyway, please either pass this apology to your friend (Mark? I can't even remember his name let alone what he looks like -- *does* he look like MH?) or convey its sentiments to him on my behalf. I'm sure you've already advised him that not everybody in the hobby is as big an arsehole as I was (even I'm not usually!) and not to let it put him off investigating the Hobby further. Feel free to publicly humiliate me and prunt this if you like. There's a lot of folks out there who would probably like to see me knocked down a notch or two anyway!

*Goddess above, an open invitation. For someone who has spent approximately four hours in Hobby company Mark has made the news columns of a lot of zines. (He's barely a friend of mine -- we go to some of the same sexual politics campaigning groups and I mentioned to him the night before that I was playing in a Dip tournament tomorrow, eliciting an amazing response from him -- he had played the game ages ago and didn't know people still played it! I urged him to turn up and he did, but as I haven't seen him since I don't know what he made of it all. I don't even know his surname or address -- to me he's just Mark from Bounds Green. And while I suppose his hairstyle does somewhat resemble Mick Hucknall's, James of all people should refrain from commenting adversely on other people's silly hairdos. I'll get a copy of this issue to him, anyway, James.*

*Mind, some people are worse than James, they can't even read the calendar*

**ROB MOORE** Oh bollocks, I've been mugged by another bloody U-Bend deadline. You think you've sorted everything out and BANG, it jumps out from round a corner and kicks your head in. I'm sorry LEEDS my orders are a day late. Name your penance. Withun reason. And legality of course. *[[Not content with this, the outside of his envelope read]]* Arghhhhhhh! This has been sat in my bag for three days. I will send my UBend orders in on time, I will send my UBend orders in on time, I will send my UBend orders in on time.

*The letter in question actually arrived the day before the deadline. Keep trying, Rob.*

**ROB MOORE** U-Bend 36 was the most zine-like zine I've seen for quite a while. Lots of stuff on sexuality, some games, and, joy of joys in this sterile, WP age, dodgy photocopying! *[[It was duplicated, actually, as that was the only method I could afford that month. Back to copying this time, I hope]]* Oh well, I knew the fact my name rhymed with 'store' would come in handy one day. Infamy on the U-Bend back page. Having now featured prominently on both front and back page of your esteemed rag, I now feel free and satisfied. Life holds no further pleasures.

I'm writing my PhD thesis up. Ohhh! After only 2½ years as well. How efficient, eh? How depressing. I might finish the bloody thing in 3 years and then I'll have to start proper work.

Sorry to sink to the lowest common denominator here, but re Dave Lomas's comments: mantelpiece? On the front door, surely? Voila! Who needs a bell, eh?

*Go AWAY. Let's have another confused person.*

**BILL EATON** Oh, bloody hell. I have just realised that I may have sent the orders for all my other games to OXFORD your old address. Oh well, I'll send you a copy of them again as well. I hope it's not too confusing.

*The orders in question were actually sent to the correct, new address. Keep trying, Bill.*

**ANDY COX** Re Louise *[[Auty]]*'s comments *[[in Nimzovitch]]*, I wish I could read her mind, or anyone SWINDON else's for that matter, but I merely try and predict the most likely manoeuvre in the circumstances. Having played a fair amount of face-to-face wargaming in the past, this should be easy, but of course it isn't. Some wargames I've played in the past would lend themselves to play by mail, for example a submarine warfare game I played years ago on a huge hex map. Similar to Sopwith in that the destroyers had to predict the location and depth of the submarines and the submarines where the convoy would be (ordering 3 turns in advance), and fire torpedoes accordingly. Even Squad Leader, an immensely complicated WWII game, could probably be adapted.

Padbury Folk Weekend, as Duncan *[[Adams]]*'s bash was called, was well an experience, really. Having turned up late Friday, fully intending to pay to get in, I found that all the stewards were fellow Sealed Knotters recruited by Duncan. Consequently, at about three in the morning, after copious beers, my girlfriend and I were signed up to help

out Unfortunately the weather was against us and the crowds just didn't turn out This worked for us as we had little to do but was bad for the bands, traders, beer tents and of course Duncan I have to say that he had done an excellent job of organisation of the arena, with loads of food traders and other interesting stalls The stage and crew were professional and most of the bands excellent. I will certainly go again (bank manager willing) if there is an event next year.

*I might well be interested too Duncan has surprised everyone by not dropping out after all, causing me to delete seven lines of my being nasty about him at this point that I was foolish enough to write before second post on deadline day*

DAVE TANT  
BEXLEYHEATH Thanks for your two recent cards, I suppose, although they have caused some problems here as my wife wanted to know why I was getting cards from a girl named Sandra and expressed disbelief somewhat less than politely when I said they were from someone who used to be a bloke called Harry I assume it's still Sandra, and that you haven't settled on some abbreviation yet Most girls I know called Sandra seem to get called Sandy instead one was even called Sanpan, but I always thought that was because people were surprised at the number of men you could get on board her Only I knew you used to prefer being called Haz (though perhaps Hazy might be more suitable) when you were actually Harry (or Henry, for all I know)

IAN HARRIS  
CHESTER LE STREET True to form, I had no inkling of what was going on, all your hints in recent issues going straight over my head, without trying to pry or seem ghoulish I hope you're going to keep us informed of how things go, the ins and outs of the situation, so to speak Well, OK, there's one thing I'd like to pry into, I believe someone once referred to you in print as Harold, and you firmly squashed the notion that that was your name, implying that Harry was short for something else but not that Since Haz is no more, are you now prepared to reveal to us just what, if anything, Harry was short for?

*I was a genuine Harry, not Henry or Harold, abbreviated Haz (for reasons of gender-neutrality) I am now Sandra, not abbreviated Sandy for reasons of gender-neutrality All clear. I trust?*

DAVE TANT Thanks for your forbearance in not phoning your late orders When someone says something like that it makes me feel guilty, and in fact I don't mind someone ringing if I'm sufficiently friends to have given them my number It's making phone calls I don't like doing, particularly to people I don't really know, plus receiving them from strangers (and at least one formerly prominent hobby member sold his address and phone list to a marketing firm) So don't feel you mustn't on any such future occasion (although my wife's reaction if this mysterious Sandra starts ringing me up could be awkward)

*Actually you've never given me your number and you're ex-directory.*

NICHOLAS PARISH  
WEYBRIDGE I think you've rather damned me with faint praise Not only did I not stab you, I also supported you at least five times at the London NDC qualifier (and this from the man who won the Stabbing Git award) And I gave you my company on the way home. Perhaps I should have charged -- Colin Hobbs thinks I'm a "pretty boy" (or so the latest *SNOT* claims) I forgot that most of your subbers wouldn't have been at Manorcon and hence wouldn't have known about your change It seemed like very old news to me  
See you at Midcon I'll be arriving at about 1am on Saturday morning -- I'm coming direct from the Black Sabbath concert Woowooargh!

*Woowooargh to you too What's a pretty boy like you doing among all those nasty greasy metallers?*

FIONA CAMPBELL  
ABERDEEN I've had trouble thinking of you as a woman No, I don't have a bad memory, just a vivid imagination, so I've built up a picture of how I think you looked like in my brain, and I'm having trouble dismantling it, so while the picture I have of you is now of a woman I end up saying things like "He's a dyke" I do this with all editors and people who play in games with me, it's not a conscious thing as I don't know I'm doing it Until recently I had David Oya pictured as a 25 year old student He does sound 25 Actually I still think of him as 25 years old And wearing glasses, for some strange reason.

*I think you've described the lad rather well, though I think his glasses are to help his eyesight, which doesn't seem a strange reason to me*

FIONA CAMPBELL I thought only Scottish places had Closes for the names of streets. Aberdeen and Edinburgh both have Wynds

*You get closes everywhere. though I thought that Scotland, or Glasgow at least, used the term for a tenement house rather than an actual street. I remember Edinburgh as having Loans rather than Lanes as well, and it always disappointed me that the local Royal Bank of Scotland wasn't to be found on Bank Loan, or the Army Recruitment Office on War Loan*

IAN HARRIS Well now, that zine poll review thing The words 'childlike' and 'innocent' certainly leap to mind when describing me, and aren't rude in the least I wouldn't even have been miffed had 'naive' been tacked on the end *[[Correct male form of that adjective is 'naif'. Ian, unless you're having a sex change too ]]* My mother often refers to me as being 'young for my age', it's true I feel like an eleven-year-old trapped in the body of this guy in his mid-thirties, and I suppose if it comes to a choice between looking at the universe with youthful wonder or mature cynicism, I'll plump for the wonder every time

Yes, 'Tex' was definitely one of the best Dippy games I've played in I believe England actually invited me to take London for reasons that seemed sound at the time! I won't join in any more high-correspondence games yet, though, I've been in far too many (for me) over the last few years, and am only now getting down to a manageable number Top priority now is to get that damn zine turnaround down a bit

*It's easy when you launch a zine to think you ought to play in every zine you've started trading with This, as I found out, is a Mistake*

IAN STILL 'Panko' is extraordinarily similar to 'Pit', isn't it? Of course, the system would work for any situation, Labour vs Tories, New Agers vs scientists, Gay Movement vs Straight Lobby (is there such a thing?) *[[Yes]]*, Trekkies vs the Unenlightened, even Gamers vs Boring Morons -- the Gamers could be split into Dippers, Rivals, Eighteeners and Soppies, calling 'Army Munich to Burgundy', 'One More for the Ireland Map', 'Buy Four B&O' and 'Left Slip Fire Ahead' respectively when they get a set, while the Morons could be split into Footers, Lagers, Betterers and Tellies, who have to call 'Used To Play A Bit Till I Did My Knee In', 'Should Have Seen Me Last Night Twelve Pints Sick In Woolworths Doorway', 'Only Needed Two More Winners For A Yankee Might Have Gotten A Couple Of Thousand', and 'See That Great Film Last Night Tits Everywhere One Bloke Got His Head Blown Straight Off' when they get a set

FIONA CAMPBELL It was quite an effort reading your last issue's lettercol. Try thumping your mimeo machine on its right-hand side

*Given that the machine wasn't mine, that I'd never used it before, and that its owner (who has never used it herself) bought it second-hand five years ago and left it sitting in her father's garage most of that time, given that the paper feed wouldn't work until I managed to fix it with a couple of elastic bands, and given that the stencil left on the drum from the last time it was used was a letterhead from a London firm old enough for the telephone number to be given as 'Kilburn xxx'. I think I did quite well The later pages were a lot clearer than the earlier ones as I got the measure of the machine I have now found a source of supplies for it in Didcot a few miles away. so I may use it on occasion when I'm having a skint month This month I am feeling slightly richer so I shall splash out on copying It also helps that I have found a very cheap source*

KIM HEAD Interested to see you read every word of the zines you receive Does this include game reports? You say you miss some pages of BUM because there is so much of it where does that leave Life's Rich Pageant?

THORNTON HEATH

*Oh, I don't miss any of them, because your sort of game interests me far more than En Garde! Even if it does take half a day to get through issue 2 Being unemployed has some uses. I suppose Let it hereby be known that Kim's second issue of LRP had nearly a hundred pages and was stonkingly good Go and subscribe, everyone Her address is in the list of readers this issue*

KIM HEAD I'm with Chris Jones -- Ireland wins over France every time I wonder what your feud with Eoghan Barry was about?

*If anyone can remember, please write in and tell me.*

A couple of people actually recognised the original source of last issue's little ditty, so flushed with that success, I now go on to desecrate Don MacLean Explanations, as with the original, are not provided, you'll have to figure them out yourself I'll be interested to see what you come up with

## DIPLOMACY PIE

A long, long time ago, I can still remember when Dippy was the only game.  
And I knew if I had my way that I would make the people play,  
And that would make me into a Big Name.  
But Manorcon was my undoing,  
A day I'd be forever rueing.  
The man from the committee,  
He said it was a pity.  
I can't remember who told me  
That things like this could ever be  
I just saw what I had to see  
The day the Hobby died.

So bye-bye to Diplomacy Pie,  
With a tactic and a stratagem, a stab and a lie.  
The Old Hard Core were drinking beer on the sly,  
Singing "Let's all go and get us pie-eyed,  
Let's all go and get us pie-eyed "

Well, did you run the NGC, and did you take cash from James O'Fee, when he went to Eurocon?  
Do you believe in the One True Game, do you treat all editors the same?  
Where have your subscriptions gone?  
Well, I know you've got a PhD,  
But you never sent your zine to me.  
The poker players played, and my fear was unallayed,  
Because around the con the rumours flew,  
Which some folk guessed and some folks knew,  
That something bad had waylaid you,  
The day the Hobby died.

I was singing bye-bye to Diplomacy Pie,  
With a tactic and a stratagem, a stab and a lie.  
The London Hobby meet were playing I-Spy,  
Singing "Let's all go and get us pie-eyed,  
Let's all go and get us pie-eyed "

So for ten years we went on our way knowing he'd be back with us some day,  
When the Frogs would rise again.  
And the Scouser played his dogged game to bring the London Upstart fame,  
Till the Bookie stole his pen.  
And to the con the people went,  
And left again, their money spent,  
The Bookie quietly smiled  
At the people all beguiled.  
When the Scouser rose to address the con

He found the people all were gone,  
Despite which he went on and on  
The day the Hobby died.

He was singing bye-bye to Diplomacy Pie,  
With a tactic and a strategem, a stab and a lie.  
The fairy-gamers were all rolling a die,  
Singing "Let's all go and get us pie-eyed,  
Let's all go and get us pie-eyed."

And there we were all in one place, a zine that ran at three-week pace,  
With no time left to diplomate,  
We started out to find the route, with the drunken guide in his three-piece suit,  
And a variant full of chrome  
The Upstart said we all were mad,  
To look for what he once had had,  
We told him where to go  
As the zine began to slow.  
But now the guide was growing old,  
And wouldn't do what he was told,  
He ran his zine down to a fold  
The day the Hobby died.

He was singing bye-bye to Diplomacy Pie,  
With a tactic and a strategem, a stab and a lie.  
Stephen Agar and other small fry  
Were singing "Let's all go and get us pie-eyed,  
Let's all go and get us pie-eyed."

I met a girl who ran a zine,  
And I asked her what she had seen,  
But she just smiled and turned away.  
I went down to Manorcon,  
Where all the gamers once had gone,  
But the Koala said the gamers wouldn't play.  
And in the zines the people played,  
And their subscriptions all were paid,  
But no-one wrote a letter,  
Though I told them they'd better.  
And the three awards that make one whole,  
The Gladys, Rusties and Zine Poll,  
They somehow seemed so very droll  
The day the Hobby died.

So bye-bye to Diplomacy Pie,  
With a tactic and a strategem, a stab and a lie.  
Sandra Bond was writing parodies wry,  
Singing "Let's all go and get us pie-eyed,  
Let's all go and get us pie-eyed."



Someone in the new Dip game asked me for my houserules. Hmm, I thought, it is a long time since I printed them. Since issue 1, in fact. So here are the

## U-BEND DIPLOMACY HOUSERULES: Edition II, 30 October 1995

- 1 The word of the GM is law and no correspondence will be entered into
- 2 The GM will run things as per the 1971 rulebook unless these houserules differ specifically
- 3 Deception of the GM renders you liable to whatever retribution I think fitting, which will probably be a painful one, up to and including exclusion from the game.
- 4 All provinces will be referred to by me as 3-letter abbreviations, with land spaces in a capital and two minuscules, and sea spaces all in caps. Unless specified otherwise this abbreviation will be the first three letters of the province's name or its initials for three-word sea spaces. Exceptions are Nwy = Norway, NWG = Norwegian Sea, NTH = North Sea, NAF = North Africa, TYS = Tyrrhenian Sea, Lpl = Liverpool; Lvn = Livonia. Players may write their orders as they please, of course, but in case of ambiguity, orders will be declared illegal. The GM is the judge of ambiguity.
- 5 When moving a fleet to or from a province with multiple coasts, the coast must always be specified correctly
- 6 When supporting or convoying a unit of another country, that unit's nationality must be specified
- 7 Implied orders are accepted but not recommended; i.e. F(NTH) C A(Yor)-Den does count as an order for F(NTH) and A(Yor), though if A(Yor) is ordered differently the specific order overrides the implied one. Best to write one order per unit, really.
- 8 If you're deliberately making an illegal order it's best if you tell me (*sub rosa*, of course)
- 9 Retreats should be submitted with each set of orders, and builds with each Autumn season
- 10 Retreats and builds may be made conditional on events occurring earlier in the turn, but if so they must be specific and not general, i.e. "Retreat A(War)-Sil if dislodged by a German unit" is okay, as is "Build A(Ber) if Russia has moved to BAL, otherwise build A(Mun)". Not okay is "Build F(Bre) if England attacks me"
- 11 Players with no orders on file by the deadline will be NMRed and their units will all hold unordered, disbanding if dislodged. Orders arriving late may be accepted if I haven't adjudicated the game yet, but you're dicing with death. Orders delayed unreasonably by the post (i.e. posted 1st class 2 or more days before the deadline but not arriving in time) may warrant a readjudication, and won't count towards anarchy under rule 5.
- 12 A player NMRing twice consecutively without a very good reason/excuse will be thrown into anarchy and out of the zone. Any remaining credit will go to feed my starving bank account. I am very unlikely indeed to use standbys in Diplomacy, but may do so if I think one is needed.
- 13 Countries in anarchy may receive support for their units. When making winter removals for such countries, the GM will remove units for them in this order, furthest from owned supply centre, fleets before armies, captured SCs before home ones in case of ties, and finally alphabetical order. The same criteria will be used for those who order no removals or insufficient ones.
- 14 A surviving player may put forward a game-end proposal. There are printed anonymously and voted on for next season. They must place all live players above all dead/anarchic ones. Abstentions initially count against, if defeated by abstentions only, the GM will repropose it immediately with abstentions counting for. The GM may also propose a game-end.
- 15 Press is encouraged and will be printed at the GM's discretion, i.e. if there is space. Almost any byline is acceptable – there are no reserved bylines in this zone except the GM's, which is *Judge English*.
- 16 Units may be signed over indefinitely to another player at any time, but the signing-over player must stay in credit.
- 17 Telephone orders are acceptable if the GM is currently contactable by phone, but if I decide it is past my bedtime I may put the phone straight down and NMR you. This is after all a postal games zone, postal orders are best, and there's less chance of me making a transcription error, which if I do is your tough luck.
- 18 Orders should include game name, game date, country name, and real world date. They should also be signed so I know it's you.
- 19 In case of GM error, inform me ASAP and I shall take appropriate action, which will probably be to readjudicate correctly and send the corrections out to players. If errors are pointed out late the game may have to be held over. If they aren't pointed out at all and the situation is such that to correct it now would be horrendous, the error may be allowed to stand.
- 20 When signing up for a game, efforts will be made to give players who have supplied a preference list their choice of country. Players who haven't will get what's left over.
- 21 The GM reserves the right to change these houserules at any time.
- 22 That's all, folks.

## SUBSCRIBERSHIP ADDRESS LIST

Well, every zine does this at least once in its life so I may as well do it now. An asterisk by a name signifies someone who is not currently playing in the zine (less work than noting those who are!), the number by your name shows when you first started receiving this paragon of zines, though you may have gaps in between, especially if you're Allan Doodles, Paul Cockayne, Nick Kinzett or Mark Nelson. A † marks those who came with my only batch of adoptive orphans (from *Mica* at issue 3) and have stayed ever since. (Not many of these, I know, *Mica* was a very small zine). A ☞ by your name signifies that I have a telephone (home or work as indicated) number for you. If I don't and you don't mind me having it, please let me know - every editor occasionally needs to get in touch with a subscriber pronto, and having their telephone helps no end.

**FREE LIST** The select bunch who are close enough friends for me to want to send them everything I do, and who are at the same time interested enough in gaming to be bothered with reading *U-Bend*

- 1\* Kay Dekker, 37 Old Winnings Rd, Keresley Village, Coventry CV7 8JL ☞H/W
- 34\* Fiona McArthur, 16 Chatsworth Ave, Cosham, Portsmouth PO6 2DF ☞H
- 1\* Kate n'ha Ysabet, 15 Buckler Road, Oxford OX2 7TE ☞H

- TRADES** The people who make me so happy every time a fat envelope slips through the letterbox
- 11 Stephen Agar/Esme Grant, 79 Florence Road, Brighton BN1 6DL (*Spring Offensive*) ☞H
  - 1\* Pete Birks, 181 Friern Road, London SE22 0BD (*Greatest Hits*) ☞H
  - 1 Iain Bowen, 231 Loxley Close, Church Hill, Redditch, Worcs, B98 9JL (*Y Ddraig Goch*) ☞H
  - 1 Paul Cockayne, 18 Henry Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 7NA (*On the Game*) ☞H
  - 1\* Danny & Kath Collman, 14 Westover Rd, Handsworth Wood, Birmingham B20 1JG (*Springboard*) ☞H
  - 16\* Malc Cornelius, 3 Gretton Close, Longsight, Manchester M13 0YR (*Backstabbers Utd Monthly*) ☞H/W
  - 1\* Steve Doubleday, Norton House, 46 Whielden St, Amersham, Bucks HP7 0HU (*The Numbers Game*)
  - 29 Ryk Downes, Chapel Hse, Manor Gdns, Pool in Wharfedale, W Yorks LS21 1NB (*ButDA*) ☞H
  - 15 Neil & Michelle Duncan, 25 Sarum Hill, Basingstoke, Hants RG21 8SS (*The Cunning Plan*)
  - 1 Steve Guest, C Mar Oceana, 9-3ºJ, 28-230 Las Rozas de Madrid, SPAIN (*Variable Pig*)
  - 1 Vick Hall, 115a Offord Road, London N1 1PQ (*A Little Original Sin*) ☞H
  - 28 James Hardy, 21 Gourley Road, Liverpool L13 4AY (*SNOT*) ☞H
  - 4 Ian Harris, 3 Abbotside Close, Urpeth Grange, Chester le Street, Co Durham DH2 1TQ (*Borealis*) ☞H
  - 1 Mick Haytack, 43 Swanmore Road, Littleover, Derby DE23 7SD (*Bloodstock*) ☞H
  - 23 Kim Head/Louise Auty, 23 Higher Efford Road, Efford, Plymouth PL3 6LB (*Life's Rich Pageant*) ☞H
  - 4\* Nick Kinzett, 11 Daleway Road, Green Lane, Coventry CV3 6JF (*Outbreak of Heresy*) ☞H
  - 1\* John Marsden, 33 Weston Road, Strood, Kent ME2 3HA (*Ode*) ☞H
  - 1\* Mark Nelson, First Floor Front, 3 Kelso Road, Leeds LS2 9PR (*Not exactly sure... Silverthorn? V&U?*)
  - 1\* Bill O'Neill, 57 Britten Drive, Malvern, Worcs WR14 3LG (*LIES*) ☞H
  - 1 David Oya, 24 Kingsway, Banbury, Oxon OX16 9NY (*Where Is My Mind?*) ☞H
  - 33\* Chrs/Brenda Palm, 45 Cecil Ave, Ardleigh Green, Hornchurch, Essex RM11 2NA (*Idea of March*) ☞H
  - 1\* Alan Parr, 6 Longfield Gardens, Tring, Herts HP23 4DN (*Hopscotch*) ☞H
  - 1 Alex Richardson, 8 Kershaws Hill, Hitchin, Herts SG4 9AE (*Obsidian*)
  - 27\* Chris Robey, 27 Bowness Avenue, Didcot, Oxon OX11 8NF (*Box Frenzy*) ☞H/W
  - 1 Mark Stretch, 25 Woodside, Badger Lane, Hinksey Hill, Oxford OX1 5BL (*One Man's Rubbish*)
  - 34\* Keith Thomasson, 14 Stepnells, Marsworth, Tring, Herts HP23 4NQ (*For Whom the Die Rolls*) ☞H/W
  - 16\* Chris Tringham, 10 Jubilee Court, London Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey CR7 3JL (*Megalomana*) ☞H
  - 1\* Kevin Warne, 8 Charles Street, Grays, Essex RM17 6DX (*Take That You Fiend!*)

**ONE FOR ONE TRADES** People whose zines are so slow (by design or for good reason) that they subscribe the rest of the time and get a free *U-Bend* when I get one of whatever they put out

- 1 John & Sue Breakwell, 5 Church Road, Woodley, Reading RG5 4QR (*Green Goblin*) ☞H/W
- 34\* Rachel House, 23 Whately Road, London SE22 9DA (*Red Hanky Panky*)
- 1 † John Miller, 259 Leek Road, Shelton, Stoke on Trent ST4 2BU (*Mr Gladgrind*) ☞H
- 1\* Dave Tant, 32 Nursery Avenue, Bexleyheath, Kent DA7 4JZ (*Sopwith Stats*) ☞-- yes, I know you hate it!

SUBSCRIBERS The salt of the earth without whom etc. etc etc

- 12 Duncan Adams, Grange Bungalow, Radclive, Buckingham MK18 4AB  
 1 Edward Ainsworth, 4 Park Avenue, Bedford MK40 2JY  
 31 Simon Amos/Sarah Collins, 22 St Margaret's Road, Bradford, W Yorkshire BD7 3AB 🏠H/W  
 36 Gihan Bandaranaike, 22 Imperial Drive, North Harrow, Middlesex HA2 7LQ 🏠H/W  
 3♦ Andy Bell, 71 Angle Street, Middlesbrough, Cleveland TS4 2HZ 🏠H  
 32 John Boocock, 25 Melrose Drive, Old Fletton, Peterborough PE2 9DN 🏠H  
 19 Geoff Brown, c/o Watts Bros Milliners, 24 Lever Street, Manchester M1 1DT 🏠H/W  
 23 Fiona Campbell, 16F Sandilands Drive, Aberdeen AB2 2QA 🏠H  
 1 John Colledge, Dunorroch, 24 Brunstane Bank, Edinburgh EH15 2NR 🏠H  
 18 Alan Coulthard, 70 Mays Avenue, Carlton, Nottingham NG4 1AU  
 30 Alan Coulthard, 8 Redhurst Way, Gleniffer Gate, Paisley, Renfrewshire PA2 8PY  
 18 Andy Cox, 51 Birdcombe Road, Westlea, Swindon, Wiltshire SN5 7BJ 🏠H  
 31\* Steve Cox, 71 Hazelhurst Crescent, Horsham, W Sussex RH12 1XB  
 3♦ Rob Cullender, 58 Springwell Lane, Mallory Croft, Whetstone, Leicester LE8 3LT  
 1 Stuart Dagger, 27 Cameron Way, Bridge of Don, Aberdeen AB23 8QD  
 34 Tim Deacon, 11 Murdoch Rise, Loughborough, Leics LE11 0YZ  
 30 Tony Dickinson, 67 Little Lane, Featherstone, W Yorkshire WF7 5DN 🏠H  
 36 Chris Dickson, 42 Arlington Road, Middlesbrough, Cleveland TS5 7RE [home]  
 Chris Dickson, Keble College, Oxford OX1 3PG [term]  
 1\* Allan Doodes, 193 Varsity Drive, Twickenham TW1 1AL 🏠W  
 16 Martin Draper, 124 Lord Street, Hoddesdon, Herts EN11 8NP  
 1 Peter Dunnett, 328 Old Road, Clacton on Sea, Essex CO15 3NU 🏠H/W  
 31 Bill Eaton, 42 Princes Street, Oxford OX4 1DD 🏠H  
 35 Warren Gillham, Flat D, 10 Ashburnham Road, Bedford MK40 1DS  
 1 Allan Gordon, 3 Forest Avenue, London E4 6AR 🏠H  
 34 Jim Goulsbra, 72 Moor Lane South, Ravenfield, Rotherham, S Yorkshire S65 4QN 🏠H/W?  
 34\* Colin Hobbs, 113 Antill Road, London N15 4BB  
 20 Bob Holliday, 6 Rooke House, Bishop Street, Portsmouth PO1 3DF 🏠H  
 1\* Steve Howe, 1 Castle Court, Castle Lane, Hadleigh, Essex SS7 2AE  
 31 Chris Jones, 99 Fitzgerald Road, Liverpool L13 5XJ 🏠H/W  
 34 Craig Jones, Flat 2 (1st Floor), 12 Bath Road, Stourbridge, W Midlands DY8 1SS  
 1\* Denis Jones, Flat E, 302 Streatham High Road, London SW16 6HG  
 1 Dave Lomas, 6 Ramshaw Grove, Adderley Green, Stoke on Trent ST3 5TD 🏠H  
 3♦ Rob Moore, Flat 2, 132 Otley Road, Far Headingley, Leeds LS16 5XJ  
 1 Edmund Morgan, 22 Meadow Road, Sutton, Surrey SM1 4NF 🏠H  
 15 John Morgan, 22 Meadow Road, Sutton, Surrey SM1 4NF 🏠H  
 23 Tim Neale, 33 The Towers, Stevenage, Herts SG1 1HE  
 1 Nicholas Parish, Monkmoor, 10 Beechwood Avenue, Weybridge, Surrey KT13 9TE 🏠H  
 1 Peter Ritchie, 241 Days Lane, Sidecup, Kent DA15 8JX  
 34 Colin Smith, 14 Dukes Road, Braintree, Essex CM7 5UE 🏠H  
 36 Allan Stagg, 32 Chepstow Drive, Bletchley, Milton Keynes MK3 5NB  
 1 Guy Thomas, 10 Archers Court, Nottingham Road, South Croydon, Surrey CR2 6LN 🏠H  
 1 John Todd, 70 Alfred Road, Dorchester, Dorset DT1 2DW 🏠H  
 22\* Jeremy Tulleff, 19 Khartoum Road, Rodwell, Weymouth, Dorset DT4 9LG  
 11 Mark Underhay, 65 The Chase, Holland on Sea, Essex CO15 5PZ  
 4 Richard Walkerdine, Whispers, Littledean Road, Elton, Newnham on Severn, Glos GL14 1JU 🏠H  
 1\* John Wilman, 2 Keiffor Cottages, Kettins, Blairgowrie, Perthshire PH13 9JT

Of these, 31 people have paid for (or traded with) every issue from the start. You must be mad, the lot of you. This makes the total official circulation 81, just below Paul Cockayne's current (according to the zine which came this morning) 84. I wonder how many we have in common.

Out of interest I checked the subscriber list in a couple of zines ten years old or so. In one case I had five people in common, in the other, seven. The only ones at the same address were Kinzett and Parr.

# FROM STYGIAN DEPTHS

## THE REPRINT FEATURE

*This time we leave the land of Diplomacy and travel far, far back in time, to before even Richard Sharp was more than an infant in arms, and to what I am pretty sure is the oldest fanzine in my collection. NOVAE TERRAE vol. 3 no. 5, for January 1939 – no, that isn't a typing error, there were science fiction zines in this country prior to World War II – published for the Science Fiction Association from 88 Gray's Inn Road, London WC1, and edited by Maurice K. Hanson, contains rather a large number of names who have since become mildly famous in the professional SF field, but my reprint is by one to whom the adjective 'mild' doesn't apply. I've taken the liberty of inserting explanatory footnotes:*

### THE BRITISH FAN, NO. 7: WILLIAM F. TEMPLE

#### BY ARTHUR C. CLARKE

As I write this, the author of 'The Smile of the Sphinx', 'Lunar Lilliput', etc etc etc,<sup>1</sup> is prowling round the room in eccentric circles pushing the carpet sweeper before him Ever and anon he sends a reproachful glance in my direction, but it produces absolutely no effect (My conscience is clear, didn't I wipe up the crockery? If you don't believe me look in the dustbin). Every time it reaches perihelion the sweeper gives a gargling click and disgorges a pile of dust, tram tickets, gramophone needles and old cigarette ends On the next circuit it picks them up again, and so the pile of cosmic debris travels on through space, engulfing planet after planet, sun after sun -- Sorry, wrong story

The carpet sweeper has left the room now, clucking like a Gieger-Muller<sup>2</sup> counter about to lay an egg, and I can write without fear of an inquisitive nose snooping over my shoulder So now's the time for a few personalities Moderately tall, moderately dark, immoderately unhandsome, Bill works in the Stock Exchange, which doesn't suit him one little bit. He was trained for some years to be an engineer but dropped that, and now he doesn't know the difference between a double-jointed, waffle-nosed cam and an eccentrically pivoted bi-phase fluking iron (the ignorant fellow!) The only things he does know about are films, Douglas Fairbanks (Sen), H G Wells, appendicitis (tummy-ache to you) and rejection slips He says he's got a bad temper, but hasn't, and says he doesn't like writing, but does

When he wants to write he retreats to his room, where he has a writing bureau full of Dictionaries and Thesauruses (Thesauri?) If it's cold, he lights an oil stove, and has to emerge every half hour for a breath of fresh air This gives him an excuse to stop work, and he generally makes the best of it. Every few weeks he swears solemnly "Next week I'll start writing in earnest," and when next week comes, he either spends every night at the flicks or else crawls from pub to pub trying to drown a set of practically unsinkable sorrows If anyone ever films his life, they'll call it "The Birth of a Procrastination"

One thing I like about this chap Temple is the clarity of his mind and the way he concentrates his activities into a few narrow fields in order to obtain the maximum efficiency This is shown very clearly in his library – I'll select a few books at random: "Houdini's Escapes", "The Film Till Now", "Bulldog Drummond", "The British Landscape", "The Appeal of Jazz", "How to Concentrate", Coleridge's Poems, "Expression of the Emotions in Man and Animal", "Autobiography of a Journalist", "Outline of History", "Angel Pavement" Could specialisation go further? It's the same with his 300-odd records when you find the Adagio from Grieg's pianoforte Concerto in A Minor nestling beside Judy Garland singing "It Never Rains", you can be sure you have come across a logical, incisive mind that will let no obstacle come between it and its goal if only it could decide what its goal was

Bill doesn't go in for s-f very heavily nowadays His depleted file of s-f mags turns into a collection of "Film Weeklies" after a year or two The only mag of which he has a good collection is TALES OF WONDER. He has 15 copies of no 4<sup>3</sup>. . . So he doesn't know a thing about real s-f as epitomised by Repp,

<sup>1</sup>Temple, with whom Clarke and Hanson shared 'The Flat' at 88 Gray's Inn Rd, and who became a professional before Clarke did

<sup>2</sup>Sic, as is all spelling, grammar and punctuation herein

<sup>3</sup>In which Temple's first professional story had been published

Hamilton, Kuttner and Schachner <sup>4</sup> Richard Seaton<sup>5</sup> is just a name to him, and he thinks Hawk Carse<sup>6</sup> was a dealer in second-hand Fords

On the mantelshelf stand two of his proudest possessions autographed photos of Eleanor Powell and Douglas Fairbanks (Sen) In the middle, H G Wells sits on top of my midget radio, and hops about in a most un-Wellsian manner when the six pips come through All attempts to make Bill remove these photos (which lower the moral tone of our establishment) have so far failed We admit the necessity for Wells, even if he does look as if that diabetes is coming on again, but Miss Powell and Doug Fairbanks (Sen) -- I mean to say!

I've mentioned that he's very interested in films, he has a projector (of sorts) and once ran through some Fairbanks (Sen) films before we put a stop to it One of his six or seven ambitions is to be as film director, so we may yet see "The Smile of the Sphinx" screened under the title "Enough to Make a Cat Laugh" <sup>7</sup> He's also very interested in Astronautics, and as Publicity Director of the British Interplanetary Society writes screeds to the BBC and anyone else who's likely to help the good cause

I had better hurry up and finish this, as I hear him coming back again, rolling the dustbin down the stairs One thing I've forgotten to tell you about him is his habit of getting up 5 minutes before he is due to leave for work in the morning, and his miserable habit of constant pessimism, his excruciating whistle and neurotic

(Editor's Note - The above MS. was discovered among the literary effects of the late Arthur C. Clarke, who was found battered to death with a carpet sweeper in his flat some weeks ago. We publish these last words from his brilliant and versatile pen as an indication of the great loss that has been suffered by the worlds of literature, art, science, etc , etc , and etc. *De mortuis nil nisi bonum....* )

*Real editor's note (i.e. Sandra): Temple went on to become a good if not prolific author of SF, though never as celebrated as Clarke; he died a few years ago. NOVAE TERRAE, meantime, was translated after the war into NEW WORLDS and started publishing professionally under the editorship of Ted Carnell, and later Michael Moorcock, who did some very controversial things with it indeed which led to questions being asked in Parliament about "public money" (i.e. its Arts Council grant) being used to subsidise filth (i.e. Norman Spinrad's avant-garde novel Bug Jack Barron. From little oaks great acorns grow, or summat*

*I'll fill the page with an extract from the letter column, showing that though the zine may be fifty years removed from today people still got sarcastic in letter columns even then:*

FROM JOHN F BURKE<sup>8</sup>, LIVERPOOL: If Mr D R Smith cannot find out anything more about the subject of swing music that what he seems to know -- or rather, not to know -- he should steer clear of the subject altogether I realise that the columns of N T are no place to carry out a musical war, but in all fairness it should be pointed out that Rudy Vallee's band never approaches the subject of swing

However, let me quote Leo M Sowerby, one of America's most eminent musicians -- "The jitterbug antics of American youth are not indications of a mass insanity, but are, rather, just manifestations of a healthy exuberance, and completely sane " And I cannot help thinking of an eminent jazz critic who once pointed out that in this civilised world, where the nations were building bigger and better bombing planes and the main rhythmic appeal was in the sound of marching feet, it was nice to be interested in something that the general public derided as "uncivilised"

<sup>4</sup>Ed Earl Repp, Edmond Hamilton, Henry Kuttner and Nat Schachner were all pre-war SF writers generally regarded as practitioners of inferior space opera (though it was later found that Kuttner's quality writing appeared under pseudonyms)

<sup>5</sup>Hero of E E 'Doc' Smith's primitive *Skylark of Space* series

<sup>6</sup>Another space-operatic hero from the mould of Buck Rogers

<sup>7</sup>After the war, Temple's best known story *The Four-sided Triangle* was excruciatingly filmed, but they did at least have the decency to retain the original title

<sup>8</sup>This chap too became a professional writer, mostly of hack novelisations of films

# SELF EXPLANATORY

## *a rather terse one from John Wilman*

*What's the first thing you do when you wake up in the morning?* I look at the clock  
*What was the first fanzine you received?* Mr Gladgrind (John Miller).  
*Which book do you wish you had written?* Gormenghast (Mervyn Peake)  
*What zine do you most wish you had produced?* Apart from my own, Watch Your Back? Ode  
*What is the best piece of advice you've ever received?* Take 30mg of Seroxat every day  
*What is your most treasured material possession?* My stereo system  
*Who was the last person you slept with?* I'm a serial monogamist [[Just the facts, sir!]]  
*What do you think of the weather?*  
Weakening of the prevailing westerlies is in itself significant, but may be just a foretaste of much greater climatic changes  
*When did you last cry and why?* When my cat died  
*What characteristics do you think you've inherited from your parents?* Anxiety and thrift  
*What's the biggest myth about fame?* That people don't enjoy it  
*What are you like when you're drunk?* I don't remember (literally)  
*Who would you have play you in a film?* Julie Sawalha, as Cassandra in a Greek tragedy  
*Pick five words to describe yourself.* Large, ugly, drunk, myopic, loyal  
*Is there one piece of criticism that sticks in your mind?* I was once accused of having too little imagination  
*What's your most unpleasant characteristic?* Bullying  
*What is your greatest fear?* Death by drowning  
*What ambitions do you still have to fulfil?* Recognition of my achievements (if any)  
*Are you afraid of failure?* No, I expect it  
*What do you never leave home without?* My wallet, my keys and clean handkerchiefs  
*Who is your best male and best female friend?*  
My best friend is always a woman I have several at present I don't trust men  
*Who would you most like to meet?* Sheri Tepper, Whoopi Goldberg  
*What are the last three books you read?*  
Alan Clark's Diaries; Garfield, Life and Times, Barchester Echoes (The Archers)  
*What are the last three records you played?* Sgt Pepper, The Red Shoes, The Planets (Holst)  
*What music would you have played at your funeral?* Janacek's Glagolitic Mass  
*When you look in the mirror what do you see?* Apart from the flab. "You can still do it"

## THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

game end summaries

### CACTUS (Railway Rivals map OX)

ISIS (Steve Guest, 1st) Well, for once I don't have an awful lot to say I pretty much got the line I wanted (though it would have been nice to have stretched to Witney), even though it took some considerable gritting of teeth to plough through Oxford and out the other side I figured virtually whatever the cost it would be worth it I also picked up a lot of points on the 2 northern specials -- it's always far too easy to forget the specials I like this map -- it deserves much more play I think David was right to switch (on my advice!) the Arcott start to Bicester as it was potentially far too strong. I'm still not convinced the starts are balanced for a 4 or 5 player game though Anyhow, thanks to all for the game

BRASENOSE (Sandra Bond, 6th) I should have done better but was too disorganised -- you'd think it impossible to NMR in my own zine, but it proved surprisingly easy. I was very impressed with the map and I think David Oya should go and sell it to Rostherne immediately

# SITZKRIEG

*the games section*

## SHORT

Breaking Away

Gamestart

The players are Craig Jones, Alex Richardson, Louise Auty, Tony Dickinson, Ed Morgan and Allan Stagg

For next deadline I require your starting configurations, with names for each rider and your team Remember that rider A must add up to 30 with 3 or 4 cards, and B to 25, C to 20 and D to 16 with 3 each I already have this information on file from Craig Jones

## TAL

Contract Bridge Diplomacy 95?? ?????

Gamestart

AUSTRIA Colin Smith, 14 Dukes Road, Braintree, Essex CM7 5UE

ENGLAND Ryk Downes, Chapel House, Manor Gardens, Pool in Wharfedale, W Yorkshire LS21 1NB

FRANCE Stephen Agar, 79 Florence Road, Brighton BN1 6DL

GERMANY Allan Stagg, 32 Chepstow Drive, Bletchley, Milton Keynes MK3 5NB

ITALY John Boocock, 25 Melrose Drive, Old Fletton, Peterborough PE2 9DN

RUSSIA Tony Dickinson, 67 Little Lane, Purston, Featherstone, W Yorkshire WF7 5DN

TURKEY Gihan Bandaranaike, 22 Imperial Drive, North Harrow, Middlesex HA2 7LQ

You should all have the rules for this very simple variant, but for the benefit of spectators (and in case I'm wrong) they are as regular Dippy save that in autumn 1901 every player secretly bids a number of centres from 1 to 17 (not 0), after this the games goes on as normal to its conclusion, but at the end if anyone has the exact number of supply centres they bid in autumn 01, the normal result is overturned and that player or players win Good luck and happy stabbing to you all

## QUINTEIROS

Diplomacy 95??

Not Spring 1901 yet

A double-deadline has been doubly requested, so despite my dislike of the things you'd better have one We have a new address to announce for Warren Gillham Flat D, 10 Ashburnham Rd, Bedford MK40 1DS

*Italy (Govt) - All* Last time I put Italy top of my preference list, I didn't get it! That was a record Of course, putting Austria second may have had something to do with it Masochist, moi?

## COVER-UP

All is revealed!

Ryk Downes takes three stabs and gets A and C correct, but with F gets the right band but wrong album! Ed Morgan claims that A is blindingly obvious and proves it by saying it's Siouxsie and the Banshees' *Joni Hands*, which it isn't. He also gets the right band but wrong album for C and F. As for claiming that one of the others must be an early Genesis album 'or it wouldn't be me', well Ed, shall we see what they were ?

A The Jam, *Setting Sons* .B Landisfarne; *Fog on the Tyne* . C Billy Bragg, *Life's a Riot with Spy vs. Spy* . D David Bowie, *The Rise and Fall of Ziggy Stardust and the Spiders from Mars*. E Genesis, *The Lamb Lies Down on Broadway* (how we larked when John Colledge guessed that for A) F Madness, not *One Step Beyond*, Ryk, but *Absolutely* (My cleverest clues, I thought The reference to chalk, and to going underground, were due to the fact that the cover shows the band outside Chalk Farm tube station)

Final scores John Colledge 5 points, Ryk Downes 2 John wins a mystery prize to be delivered at Midcon

# ALEKHINE

Nuclear Holocaust

2009AD

**Attacks** 10 meg warhead from PRP's bomber lands on GOTHIC. However, bomb shelters save the 2m who would normally have been killed by this detonation. The Faroes' Cruise Missile over APPLIANCE is targeted on it, and a good aim kills an extra 5 million, followed by an extra 3 million dying from fallout = 10m total

**Secrets revealed** None

## Revealed Cards

**THE FNORDS** (Geoff Brown) The Titan missile has 20 megatons behind it, and off they go into the atmosphere

**FAROE ISLANDS** (Rob Moore) Has a Titan missile of his own

**GOTHIC** (Tony Dickinson) The Space Shuttle daringly attempts to pinch the Fnords' Killer Satellite, which automatically fires its defences off at it and blasts it from the sky (The Satellite is now inoperative until serviced from Earth). Meantime, a B-1 bomber takes off from Eldritch Airstrip

**APPLIANCE** (Andy Bell) The Saturn has no warhead on board -- instead it launches the Voyager probe into deep space. All other nations are deeply impressed. At the start of next turn Andy can play a propaganda card directly from hand onto any other player as well as his normal play

**PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF PECKHAM** (Alan Coulthard) The B-70 returns to base empty. However, the warmongers in PRP have a Polaris in stock which is now prepared for launch

**Deterrents** None at present

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

**Population Changes since 1999AD** TF-29m, FI-27m, Go-23m, AP-20m, Fr-31m and OUT, PRP-20m

## Your New Card(s)/

## Personal Notes

**New Secrets** GOTHIC have drawn one which will be revealed next turn unless anyone does anything to the contrary

## Press

Free your mind! Go forth among the Fnords and exercise your right to die. We are the people, this is the power and the People's Republic are the ones destined for extinction. The nuclear missile about to land in their back garden is a means of communication. We must communicate, for if we don't we will fall into anarchy. It's good to talk, but it's better to bring about destruction on a nuclear scale. Howard and Roosevelt have missed you all... but we'll get you next time.

# CAPABLANCA

Sopwith T207UB

Turn 11

Pilot	Starts	Moves	Ends	A	D	P
'Ginger' Rogers		A10/grounded	Watches the ground crew at work	16	08	12
2 ACE John Miller						
Sky Tripper	N7/N6	RT, LS, A f-A	L4-K3	04	08	08
4 Duncan Adams						
Wizard Prang	L3/K2	RT, A, A	I3-J3	06	07	07
5 Geoff Brown						

Clouds move NW to P18-Q17-Q18-R17-R18 K12-L12-L13 I14-J13-J14 K6-J5-J4 P13-Q14-R15-Q13  
. E10-F10-F9-G9



**THE SIEGE OF SCOUSELAND** Maybe they should send in the Kop to rescue them?

POTATOLAND Chris Jones Cell BULGARIA, no bombs  
 Cell LONDON, no bombs  
 UHA James Hardy Cell TRIESTE, no bombs  
 Cell LIVERPOOL, no bombs  
 NAUSEA Alan Coulthard Cell PARIS, no bombs  
 Cell MUNICH, 1 bomb  
 ADU Tony Dickinson Cell HOLLAND, no bombs

SIEGE PERILOUS The new UHA cell in Liverpool troops up to Speke Airport and the plane with six tourists on suddenly finds troops of stupid buggers in daft t-shirts waving guns around and generally taking the place over The Marines weren't expecting this, and as night falls the terrorists are still there, demanding free passage to Liverpool matches and Chinese take-aways

SNITCHING The reason the US Marines aren't defending Liverpool is that they are stomping all over Paris and Ireland for supplying bombs to, respectively, NAUSEA's cell (Vie) and Potatoland's cell (War) One unit of US tourists happen to get blown up also in the former, but hell, that's the way the cookie bounces (Kill credited to UHA) These cells then get wiped out by the local heavies Next turn (this turn's bombs are assumed to be en route already) the bomb factories in Ireland and Paris are closed for repairs Two more cells have also been ratted on.

BOMB SUPPLIES (1 each) Syria supplies ADU cell (Hol), Paris supplies NAUSEA cell (Mun) (only 1 available from this source, see issue 33 notes), Tunis supplies UHA cells (Lpl, Tri), Ireland supplies Potatoland cells (Bul, Tri) -- only one each, greedy!

BOMB STOCKPILES Syria 1 UHA can claim one extra next turn due to the ongoing siege

BOMBINGS ADU cell (Hol) bombs Kie (2 tourists killed)  
 UHA cell (Tri) bombs Tri (2 tourists killed)  
 Potatoland cell (Bul) bombs Bud -- fails!  
 Potatoland cell (Lon) bombs Lpl! But fails, which is a good job for UHA else he'd have gone up in smoke with the tourists

NEW CELLS New UHA cell in Spain ADU could have had one but didn't order it

**ROLL OF SHAME AND DISHONOUR**

POTATOLAND 9 NAUSEA 7 UHA 6 ADU 2

**OLD TOURISTS**

The 6 tourists in Liverpool are rather stuck there, of course As for the rest, 4 tourists move from Clyde to NAO, 2 move from the Baltic to Livonia, 6 move from Berlin to Silesia, 1 disembarks from the North Sea ferry in Denmark, 1 moves from Burgundy to Munich, 1 moves from Tuscany to Rome, 1 moves from the Tyrrhenian to Tunis, 2 move from the Aegean to Bulgaria, 2 move from Smyrna to Constantinople, 2 move from Vienna to Budapest, 2 move from Budapest to Rumania, 1 moves from Paris to Picardy, 2 move from Munich to Switzerland, 2 move from Venice to Tuscany, 2 move from Constantinople to Smyrna, 2 move from Smyrna to Syria, 1 moves from Ankara to Armenia This game backs up loads worse than Atlantic Airlines, doesn't it?

**NEW TOURISTS (no special event)**

2 tourists land in Brest, and 2 in Kiel That's all I think all that terrorist activity is putting them off

## QUINCY

Time Lords Dip III? 91BS rd??

Autumn 1912

- ENGLAND (John Wilman, 2 Keillor Cottages, Kettins, Blairgowrie, Perthshire PH13 9JT)  
F(NTH)-Lon, F(MAO) S A(Por)-Spa, A(Bel)-WARP, F(Den) H, A(Por)-Spa, A(Gas)-Bre,  
F(StP/sc) H\*
- FRANCE (RJ Walkerdine, (COA) Whispers, Littledean Road, Elton, Newnham on Severn, Glos GL14 1JU)  
NMR! A(Bre), A(Mar) H u/o
- GERMANY (Steve Doubleday, Norton House, Whielden St, Amersham, Bucks HP7 0HU)  
A(Kie W S11)-Kie
- ITALY (Rob Moore, Flat 2, 132 Otley Road, Far Headingley, Leeds LS16 5JX)  
A(Por)-Spa, A(Tri)-Ser, A(Rom)-WARP, A(Lon)-WARP {no such units}, A(Spa)\*, A(Ser)\*, A(Nap)\*  
all H u/o, A(Lon W A11)-Bel F(Ven W S11)
- TURKEY (Edmund Morgan, 22 Meadow Road, Sutton, Surrey SM1 4NF)  
A(Con)-Tun, F(AEG) C A(Con)-Tun, A(Rom) H, A(Mun) H, A(Sil)-Ber, F(TYS)-WARP-Nap\*,  
F(ION) C A(Con)-Tun, A(Bud)-WARP-Ser\*, A(Ven)-WARP-Tri, A(StP W S12)-StP\*,  
A(Ank W S12)-Sev

Retreats Nap, Ser and StP units die, A(Spa) dies nro (yes, a conventional dislodgment at last!)

### Adjustments

- ENGLAND. Nwy Edi Lpl Den Swe Por Bel Par Lon Spa = 9
- FRANCE Bre *Mun* Mar = 2
- GERMANY Kie = 1
- ITALY *Tun Hol Rom Spa Lon Tri Bel* = 2
- TURKEY Ank Smy Bul War Con Ber Sev Bud Ser Rum Vie StP Gre Mos Ven Nap Tun Rom Tri Mun = 20

Remarks Rob throws a wobbler and submits orders based on the wrong season's position, and RJW is absent entirely following his move, but it would have taken a herculean effort to stop Turkey anyway. Congratulations, Ed Game end summaries for next issue, everyone?

## KASPAROV

Diplomacy 95BK

Spring 1902

- AUSTRIA (Alan II Coulthard, 8 Redhurst Way, Gleniffer Gate, Paisley, Renfrewshire PA2 8NH)  
F(Gre) S A(Ser)-Bul, A(Ser)-Bul, A(Tri) S A(Vie)-Bud, A(Vie)-Bud
- ENGLAND (Duncan II Adams, Grange Bungalow, Radclive, Buckingham MK18 4AB)  
F(NTH) C A(Yor)-Nwy, F(Nwy)-StP/nc, A(Yor)-Nwy, F(Lon)-ENG
- FRANCE (Edward Answorth, 4 Park Avenue, Bedford MK40 2JY)  
F(Por)-MAO, A(Pic)-Bel, A(Spa)-Mar, A(Par)-Bre, F(Bre)-ENG
- GERMANY (Mark Underhay, 65 The Chase, Holland on Sea, Essex CO15 5PZ)  
F(Swe)-SKA, A(Hol) H, A(Den)-Swe, A(Mun)-Sil, A(Kie)-Ruh, F(Ber)-BAL
- ITALY (John Marsden, 33 Weston Road, Strood, Kent ME2 3HA)  
F(ION)-AEG, A(Tun) H, A(Ven)-Apu, F(Nap)-ION
- RUSSIA (Simon Amos, 22 St Margaret's Road, Bradford, W Yorkshire BD7 3AB)  
F(Sev)-BLA, A(Bud) S Russian A(Rum)\*, A(Ukr)-Rum, A(Mos)-StP {no such unit}, F(GOB) H u/o
- TURKEY (Paul Cockayne, 18 Henry Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 7SS)  
F(BLA) S A(Rum), A(Rum) S A(Bul), A(Bul) S A(Rum)\*, A(Ank)-Smy, F(Con)-AEG

Retreats Russian A(Bud) dies, no retreat ordered, Turkish A(Bul)-Con

### Press

*Italy - Black Press Writer* You will have to do better than that!

*Italy - Turkey* Your terms seemed very onerous

*Duncan - All* Many apologies for the delay in this game Thanks, Sandra, for waiting for me

*Judge English - Duncan* Nice to have you back Nicer still if your sub wasn't in the red

BELGIUM (Peter Ritchie) NMR! A(Hol) H u/o  
 DENMARK (Peter Dunnett) F(SKA) S F(NWG)-NTH, F(NWG)-NTH  
 KIEL (Duncan Adams) A(Mun) H, F(BAL)-Swe, A(Den) S F(BAL)-Swe, A(Kie)-Hol  
 LIVERPOOL (John Morgan) NMR! F(HEL), F(NTH)\* [disbands], A(Yor) H u/o.  
 MARSEILLE (Guy Thomas) A(Bel) S Belgian A(Hol), A(Bur)-Mar, F(Tun)-TYS, F(MAO)-NAO,  
 F(IRI)-Lpl, A(Bre)-Pic, F(Spa/sc)-MAO  
 ROME (Alex Richardson) A(Pte)-Tyr, A(Ven) S A(Pie)-Tyr  
 SPAIN (Edmund Morgan) F(Nap)-ION, F(ADR)-Tri  
 TURKEY (Neil Duncan) A(Bul) H, F(Con)-BLA, F(AEG) S A(Bul), A(Arm)-Sev  
 VIENNA (Allan Gordon) A(Lvn)-StP, A(Mos) S A(Lvn)-StP, A(Gal)-Bud, A(Tri) S A(Tyr),  
 A(Ser) S A(Tri), A(Tyr) S A(Tri)\* [ret Boh], A(Rum)-Sev, F(Sev)-BLA  
 WARSAW (anarchy) A(STP) H u/o\* [disbands]

## Press

*Old Goat - Nelhe* Resign? -- don't you just wish!

*Strauss* Nasty, harsh words from the three girls last time up followed by a complete Horlicks! Still, they've got another chance, let's see what they make of it this time -- always assuming Allie doesn't object to Edna rifling her handbag!

HÜBNER

## Breaking Away

## Turn 4

<i>New Card</i>	<i>Square Racer</i>	<i>Totals</i>		
7	43 <u>        </u>	Amy Thyst (10 points)	Cullender's Own Racers	10
3	36	Cistern, Seat		
5	35	Bowl		
	34			
3	33	11		
4	32	69		
5	31	Cardinal Andropov, 121		
7	30	Cardinal Wolsey, Cardinal Machete, 42, Drongo		
11	29	Cardinal Tetra		
12	28	Harrison, George (!)		
14	27	Phil		
15	26	Di Amond		
16	25	Lennon, Jim, Emma Rald		
19	24	Ruby, Starr		
21	23	McCartney, Ballcock		

<i>U-Benders</i> (Paul Cockayne)	<i>The Dungbeetles</i> (David Oya)	<i>Red Cardinals</i> (Vick Hall) (NMR!)
Cistern 3, 6, 7, 15	Jim 5, 15, 16, 18	Cardinal Wolsey 1, 3, 7, 10
Bowl 5, 14, 15	Phill 14, 15, 22	Cardinal Tetra 5, 7, 11
Seat 3, 10, 11	George 3, 12, 20	Cardinal Machete 7, 8, 8
Ballcock 5, 20, 21	Drongo 3, 7, 15	Cardinal Andropov 3, 5, 6

<i>Beatles</i> (Bob Holliday)	<i>Confusion</i> (Ryk Downes)	<i>Cullender's Own Racers</i> (Rob Cullender)
Lennon 6, 14, 16	69 4, 10, 15	Amy Thyst 3, 3, 5, 7
Harrison 9, 10, 12	121 4, 5, 14	Emma Rald 4, 4, 16
McCartney 3, 7, 21	42 6, 7, 8	Di Amond 5, 7, 15
Starr 1, 10, 19	11 3, 5, 9	Ruby 3, 4, 19

**ENGLAND GRABS WITH BOTH HANDS** And one foot as well

ENGLAND (Mark Stretch, 25 Woodside, Badger Lane, Hinksey Hill, Oxford OX1 5DN)

*F(Spa/sc) S Italian F(GOL)-Mar {nso}, F(ENG)-Bel, A(StP) S Turkish A(Sev)-Mos, F(MAO) S F(Spa/sc), F(SKA)-Den, F(NTH) C A(Yor)-Hol {nso}, A(Yor)-Bel { therefore illegal}.*

GERMANY (Fiona Campbell, 16F Sandilands Drive, Aberdeen AB2 2DF)

A(Bur) S A(Mar), F(Lvn)-BAL, A(Mar) S A(Bur), A(Ruh)-Mun, A(War) S Turkish A(Sev)-Mos, A(Pru)-Sil

ITALY (Martin Draper, 124 Lord Street, Hoddesdon, Herts EN11 8NP)

A(Bud)-Rum, A(Gal)-War, A(Pie)-Mar, A(Ser) S A(Bud)-Rum, F(Gre) H, F(GOL)-WMS, F(ION) S F(Gre), A(Tyr)-Boh, A(Ven)-Tyr

RUSSIA (Tim Neale, 33 The Towers, Stevenage, Herts SG1 1HE)

A(Mos) S A(Ukr)-War\*, A(Ukr)-War, A(Rum) S A(Sev)\* {nso, and if you meant Russia's it moved anyway}.

TURKEY (Bob Holliday, 6 Rooke House, Bishop Street, Portsmouth PO1 3DF)

A(Sev)-Mos, F(AEG) S A(Bul)-Gre, A(Bul)-Gre, F(BLA) S A(Arm)-Sev, A(Arm)-Sev

Retreats Russian A(Mos), A(Rum) both die rro!

Press

*Italy* I was very surprised to see I had 'NMRed' as I don't miss Diplomacy deadlines Orders were definitely sent and would have arrived on or just after the deadline date I was one of those people complaining about the short deadline and asking "Why Sandra and not Harriet"?

*Judge English - Italy* In that case it must have been the post which failed, cos I never got them Little harm done, fortunately, to the game or to your reputation

Adjustments

England	Lon Lpl Edi Swe Por Nwy Bre	<u>Spa Bel StP Den</u>	= 11 +F(Lon), A(Edi), A(Lpl), still 1 sht, greedy!
France	<u>Spa</u>		= 0 and OUT
Germany	Mun Kie Ber Hol	<u>Den Bel Par Mar War</u>	= 7 +F(Kie)
Italy	Rom Nap Ven Tun Vie Tri Bud Ser	<u>Gre Rum</u>	= 10 +F(Nap)
Russia	<u>Mos StP Rum</u>		= 0 Disbands A(Ukr) and OUT
Turkey	Con Ank Smy Bul Sev	<u>Mos</u>	= 6 +F(Con)

OLAFSSON

Railway Rivals (Ireland)

Turn 2

IDLE (Peter Ritchie, black) 2a) (K54)-Drogheda, (Portadown)-H49-H50 2b) (H50)-E52. 2c) (E52)-E54-D54; (F51)-Eniskillen 34+6+6 = 46

TIR NA NOG (Steve Guest, orange) 2a) (Portadown)-G47-F47 2b) (F47)-D46-Strabane 2c) (Strabane)-D44-Derry, (F47)-E48, (H55)-Mullingar 28+6+6-1R = 39

RYK (Ryk Downes, blue) 2a) (G56)-G60 2b) (G60)-D61 2c) (D61)-B62-B63-M25 16-7W+1T = 10

WV (Bill Eaton, green) 2a) (A59)-A62-B62 2b) (B62)-C62-E63 2c) (E63)-Kilkenny-E66-F66-Waterford 32+6+6+7W = 49

Rolls for the third round are 5 - 2 - 6

Press

TIR NA NOG - WV Do you know Heather at #67?

*Austria* (secret power) F(Tri) H, A(Bud) S A(Gal), A(Gal) H  
*Balkans* (secret power) A(Bul) S F(AEG)-Con, A(Mac) S F(AEG)-Con, F(AEG)-Con  
*England* (Rob Tesh) **NMR2!** F(Edi), F(Lon) and F(NAO) go into anarchy  
*France* (Peter Dunnett, 328 Old Road, Clacton on Sea, Essex CO15 3NU)  
 F(ENG)-Bel, A(Swi) S A(Mar)-Bur, A(Mar)-Bur, A(Par)-Pic  
*Germany* (John Boocock, 25 Melrose Drive, Old Fletton, Peterborough PE2 9DN)  
 F(Hol)-Bel, A(Kie)-Ruh, A(Mun)-Tyr, A(Ber)-Mun  
*Italy* (secret power) **NMR2!** A(Ven), F(Nap), F(TYS) go into anarchy -- guess whose power this was!  
*Russia* (secret power) A(Lap)-Swe, A(Sev) S F(Rum), A(War) S A(Ukr)-Gal, A(Ukr)-Gal,  
 F(Rum) S *Turkish A(Con)-Bul* {nso}  
*Scandinavia* (Bob Holliday, 6 Rooke House, Bishop Street, Portsmouth PO1 3DF)  
 F(NWG)-BAR, F(NTH)-Nwy, A(Swe)-Fin  
*Spain* (Tony Dickinson, 67 Little Lane, Featherstone, West Yorkshire WF7 5DN)  
 A(Mad) H, F(Tun) S F(WMS)-TYS, F(WMS)-TYS, F(Mor)-Alg  
*Turkey* (secret power) F(Ank) S A(Con), F(Cre) S F(Smy)-AEG, A(Con) H\*, F(Smy)-AEG

Retreats Turkish A(Con)-Smy.

Press

*Austria - Spain* The Austro-Italian pact is already signed and sealed. Sorry but you'll get no help from me  
*Balkans (Govt) - Russia* Hope you moved to BLA and Arm! If so, game on Ank for you, Con for me?!  
*Germany (Govt) - Scandinavia* At this rate, my help won't be needed. Anyway, Den is OK, OK?  
*Scandinavia - Germany* No way! I've got enough on my plate already without antagonising you!  
*Turkey (Govt) - Russia* If that's really you, you're on re Bul As long as A(Sev) goes N or W

NIMZOVITCH

Sopwith T234UB

Turn 3

Pilot	Starts	Moves	Ends	A D P
<i>Algae</i>	F1-G1	LT f-L, LT, LT f-L&R	F3-E3	09:12 05
1 Andy Cox				
<i>Rolf</i>	E8-E7	A f-A, A f-A, <u>RS f-A</u>	D5-D4	11 08 12
2 ACE Tony Dickinson				
<i>Snoopy's Brother</i>	O18-O17	LS, A f-A, LS f-A&R	Q17-Q16	13 12 00
3 John Boocock				
<i>Sky Tripper</i>	M13-L12	LT, A, <u>LS</u> f-R	N11-N10	15 06 00
4 Duncan Adams				
<i>Punk Panther</i>	P13-P14	LS, LS f-A, LT f-L&R	M13-L13	10 12 03
5 ACE Ryk Downes				
<i>Super Eeyore</i>	F3-F4	LS, LS f-A, <u>A</u> f-A and dies	Tragically	-1
6 Louise Auty				

Clouds move NE to (H7-I6-I7-I8) (G10-H11-I12) (F13-G13-H13-I14-J14) (M9-M10-M11-N11-N12) (K17-L18-M18) (N15-O15-O16) This bops Duncan for another damage point

*Punk Panther - Judge English* We all make mistakes, that's why they put rubbers on the end of pencils  
*Rolf - Eeyore* Do we scrap as usual? Or maybes gang up on Algae?!? Choice is yours  
*Judge English* Didn't give her much time to choose, did you, Tony? The two LRP sub-editors exchange bullets at point-blank range, which is enough to tear Louise's plane to bits Tony now has to face Andy with a damaged plane against an intact one, though Meantime Duncan proves that planes flying through clouds get damaged, and John proves that bullets flying through clouds miss, luckily for Ryk

**THAT WASN'T VERY GENTLEMANLY** But what do you expect in this sort of company?

- STONED (Duncan Adams, red) 6a) (La Banda)-Z17 6b) (Z17)-Z20 6c) (Z17)-Pres R S Pena, (Bolivar)-E18-Olavarría, (E18)-D18 32-7J-2I = 23
- DROP (John Breakwell, purple) 6a) (U23)-U24, (A62)-B61 6b) (Z22)-Corrientes, (B61)-B60-C60 6c) (C60)-C59-Pres R S Pena, (Mendoza)-N3-N2; (G'ral Alvear)-K7 72+3C+4J+3T = 82
- CHOCALIC (Fiona Campbell, chocolate) 6a) (O20)-U23 6b) (U23)-X24 6c) (X24)-Posadas, Olavarría- C18 37-21T-11J-3D-1I = 1
- JUDGE ENGLISH (David Oya, black) 6a) (K52)-M53; (S21)-S22-U23-U24. 6b) (X16)-A58 6c) (A58)-Pres R S Peña, (A58)-Resistencia, (S22)-Concordia 37-4D-1T+7S+11C = 50
- IDLE NOT! (Peter Ritchie, green) 6a) (F57)-Las Lomitas, (Anatuya)-X12-Y12 6b) (Y12)-La Banda, (N8)-O8-O7 6c) (T19)-T20 27+3-1T+2S+1C = 32
- TBNS (John Colledge, blue) 6a) (T23)-U24-V23-Z25 6b) (I9)-I8-K7, 6c) (K7)-P4 53-3D+15C+1J+1I = 67

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

- |                                 |                                      |
|---------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1 44-56 Santo Tome - Catamarca  | 5 14-24 Buenos Aires - Mar del Plata |
| 2 21-35 Bahia Blanca - San Juan | 6 66-15 Iturbe/Tabacal - Rosario     |
| 3 32-65 Mercedes - SS de Jujuy  | 7 x2-46 Bolivia - Formosa/Posadas    |
| 4 54-x1 La Rioja - Chile        |                                      |

Press

TBNS This is a bit of a killer, this one!

Judge English - JUDGE ENGLISH (At last I get to say that!) We all know you speak Spanish, Oya, there's no need to insert tildes and such nonsense at every line end

MARSHALL

**I THOUGHT LAGRANGE WAS A POINT IN ORBIT:** Until I discovered John Todd

- TBNS (Colledge/blue) 1a) (Blue Ridge)-L48-K49-J48 {2 sht} 1b) (J48)-I48-H48-Marletta-D47 1c) (D47)-Atlanta-B48 {1 sht} 20+6+6 = 32
- RHETT(Todd/black) 1a) (Columbus)-T5-Lagrange, (T5)-T6 1b) (T6)-V7-V11 1c) (V11)-Macon-U14 20+6+6 = 32
- GNR(Boocock/green) 1a) (Savannah)-O27-S25: 1b) (S25)-S24-Statesboro-R22-P21-Vidalia, 1c) (Vidalia)-P17 20+3 = 23
- CCC(Neale/purple) 1a) (Augusta)-V20-Midville, 1b) (Midville)-T20-Swainsboro-Q20-Vidalia {1 sht} 1c) (X21)-X19-Warrenton 20+3+3+3+3 = 32
- GRITS(Bowen/scarlett) 1a) (Brunswick)-K25-Jesup 1b) (Jesup)-K18 1c) (K18)-Douglas, (K20)-Hazeltown 20+3+3+3 = 29

Rolls for the second round are 3 - 5 - 4

Please be more careful when writing your orders, especially you, John -- you mixed your 6s and 8s, and your Ds and Qs up, in this set, and in general seem to be trying to give yourself a handicap start Tim, you don't really need to list every hex you pass through, only those where you change direction, as above

Iain told me on the phone that his map was "in a box somewhere" due to his move, so I've written neutral orders for him and imposed no fine due to the circumstances

## GLIGORIC

Bus Boss 155SW

Turn 6

ACRONYM (Ryk Downes, red) Rhayader-Builth Wells, Aberaeron-Newquay 85-10=75  
BOYO (Paul Cockayne, purple) Narberth-Haverfordwest, Llanelli-Ammanford 83-11=72  
SWIG (Kim Head, black) Llandeilo-Llandovery-Brecon 80-12=68  
BOOM (John Breakwell, green) Haverfordwest-St Davids, Haverfordwest-Fishguard. 87-12=75

And now the races start! They'll be in batches of 9, 9, 8, 9, 9, 8, and the first ones are

- |                                  |   |
|----------------------------------|---|
| 1 KS-4S England - Rhydney        | 6 9C-8H Builth Wells - Rhondda                      |
| 2 2S-TC Newport - Devil's Bridge | 7 AD-6S Cardigan - Caerphilly                       |
| 3 QC-JS The North - Chepstow     | 8 TH-6C Barry - Llandovery                          |
| 4 3D-JH St David's - Cardiff     | 9 AS-6D Newport - Pembroke                          |
| 5 7D-KD Tenby - Llanelli         | You can enter up to 5, she said with a hollow laugh |

## POLGAR

Grand Slam

Turn 1 - Japan

Why does announcing a gamestart bring flurries of late entries? Allan Stagg and Chris Dickson take over the two dummy positions, and John Miller takes over from Kim Head whose new job is making her far too busy to do this game justice (And oddly enough these three newbies but read the results below)  
Geoff Brown tried to sneak through a profile of over 100 points I knocked the surplus from his last set

### 1st Round

- 1 Arthur Tennis-Fyffe (Australia, Allan Stagg) bt New Balls (UK, Paul Cockayne) 1-6 6-0 6-3 0-6 6-3
- 2 Bjorn Toulouse (Sweden, Louise Auty) beat Cavid Doverdale (France, Nicholas Parish) 7-6 6-1 7-6
- 3 Slobodan Robadogagobadan (Slovakia, Bill Eaton) beat Chris Trace (Aus, Craig Jones) 6-3 2-6 6-7 5-7
- 4 Axel Bendt (Germany, John Miller) beat Angry Agassi (US, Mark Stretch) 6-7 7-5 3-6 7-5 6-4.
- 5 Jacques de Boule (France, John Boocock) beat Adolf Hinn (Germany, Geoff Brown) 6-1 7-5 6-4
- 6 Bjoring Bjoris (Sweden, Ian Harris) beat Buster Racket (US, Bob Holliday) 0-6, 6-3, 7-6, 6-3
- 7 Vic Rackethead (UK, Rob Moore) beat David Oya (Spain, Richard Walkerdine) 3-6 5-7 6-3 7-6 7-5
- 8 Hurtz van Rentall (Slovakia, Chris Dickson) beat Ten S Elbow (Spain, Colin Smith) 6-0 0-6 6-2 0-6 6-2

### Quarter-Finals

- 1 Arthur Tennis-Fyffe beat Bjorn Toulouse 7-6 7-5 7-5
- 2 Axel Bendt beat Slobodan Robadogagobadan 3-6 0-6 6-4 6-4 6-0.
- 3 Jacques de Boule beat Bjoring Bjoris 6-0 7-5 7-5
- 4 Hurtz van Rentall beat Vic Rackethead 6-0 4-6 6-4 0-6 7-5

### Semi-Finals

Arthur Tennis-Fyffe beat Axel Bendt 7-5 6-0 7-5  
Jacques de Boule beat Hurtz van Rentall 7-6 6-0 7-6

### FINAL

Arthur Tennis-Fyffe beat Jacques de Boule  
0-6 6-7 6-4 7-6 6-1

Turn 2 sees the Swedish tournament Here's the 1st round draw -- numbers in brackets are seeded players

Arthur Tennis-Fyffe [1] (Allan Stagg, Australia) vs New Balls (Paul Cockayne, UK)  
Vic Rackethead [5] (Rob Moore, UK) vs Cavid Doverdale (Nick Parish, France)  
Bjorn Toulouse [7] (Louise Auty, Sweden) vs Adolf Hinn (Geoff Brown, Germany)  
Axel Bendt [4] (John Miller, Germany) vs David Oya (Richard Walkerdine, Spain)  
Hurtz van Rentall [3] (Chris Dickson, Slovakia) vs Ten S Elbow (Colin Smith, Spain)  
Bjoring Bjoris [8] (Ian Harris, Sweden) vs Buster Racket (Bob Holliday, US)  
Slobodan Robadogagobadan [6] (Bill Eaton, Slovakia) vs Chris Trace (Craig Jones, Australia)  
Jacques de Boule [2] (John Boocock, France) vs Angry Agassi (Mark Stretch, US)

RJW's orders written this turn by a neutral party (not me) as he's lost his rules in a house move Enclosed,  
Richard

RETI

## The Awful Green Things from Outer Space

Turn 1

	Speed	Dice	Con	Location	Player
1st Officer (Mr Kops)	3	2	19	No 1 Bridge	John Todd, 70 Alfred Rd,
Yeoman (Randy Janice) <b>RIP</b>	3	1	15	No 2 Bridge	Dorchester, Dorset
Eng Officer (Rab C Nesbitt)	2	1	12	Engine Room	DT1 2DW
Brave Captain Yid	3	3	27	No 2 Bridge	Colin Smith, 14 Dukes
Engineer (Scotty) <b>RIP</b>	2	2	12	Engine Room	Rd, Braintree, Essex
Doc (Bones)	4	1	11	Pool Room	CM7 5UE
Marine #2	3	2	19	Pool Room	Dave Lomas, 6 Ramshaw
Pilot #2	3	1	15	Pool Room	Grove, Adderley Green,
Supply Officer	2	1	11	Ship's Store	Stoke on Trent ST3 5AS
Mascot (Tweety Pie)	4	1	8	Captain's Cabin	
Marine #1 (Mango)	3	2	19	Pool Room	Richard Walkerdine, Whispers,
Machinist (Mango)	2	2	14	Aft Machine Shop	Littledean Rd, Elton, Newnham/
Tech (Tango)	4	1	11	Forward Sensor	Severn, Glos GL14 1DA (COA)
Coxswain (Yar)	3	2	18	Mess Deck	Louise Auty, 23 Higher
Sparks (Uhura)	3	1	16	No 1 Bridge	Efford Road, Efford,
Ops Officer (Kira) <b>RIP</b>	3	1	12	Officer's Quarters	Plymouth PL3 6LB
Robot (Leadfoot)	1	4	44	Aft Machine Shop	Craig Jones, Flat 2 (1st
Pilot #1	3	1	15	No 1 Crew Quarters	Floor), 12 Bath Road,
Medic	4	1	11	Sick Bay	Stourbridge DY8 1SS
Sarge	3	3	21	Mess Deck	Alex Richardson,
Cook	3	1	21	Galley	8 Kershaws Hill, Hitchin,
Commo Officer	4	1	11	No 1 Bridge	Herts SG4 9AQ

Sorry the rules were so faint (nth generation photocopy) The spaces between the Atmosphere Probe Launch and the Scout Bay are the Saucer Bay (with the Saucer in) and Cockboat Bay (with the Cockboat in). I notice that these rules make no mention of the crew being able to escape via ship's boats in emergencies, as I dimly remember the official game any three crew making it to the saucer, cockboat or scout can launch it and flee. Note also that the corridors have no barriers across them except between C/G, H/J and H/L. A character, or alien, can go from A straight to B. And don't forget that there are four crew quarters, numbered (guess!) 1-4.

Up on #1 Bridge, the First Officer notices some unusual readings on his sensors "Kops to all crew," he reports on the intercom. There are signs of an alien invasion on board. Repeat, signs of an alien invasion aarghhghg my god, this hot Zgwortz is disgusting! Did you let the Engineer put oil in it again?"

The five adults lay five eggs in the Atmosphere Probe Launch, the Scout Bay, and corridors B, I and L. This weight off their minds, they move, to Damage Control. Corridor L, and "Kira here!" comes a cry on the intercom from the Officer's Quarters "Eurgh! It's all green!" The unlucky Ops Officer is killed outright in a trice, and burping faintly, the monster sniffs the air wondering where to head for next. Meantime, a second monster bursts onto #2 Bridge, surprising Captain Yid and Randy Janice doing whatever captains and yeomen do when they're alone together, and pounces on the yeoman dissolving her! The Captain scrambles away and prepares to counter-attack as in the Engine Room the sound of incomprehensible Glaswegian mutterings ceases, and Scotty and Nesbitt prepare to defend themselves. The canny monster senses that Scotty is the more dangerous and takes him out before the poor wee lad can let out more than one despairing gurgle. Nesbitt stares in horror at the trickling puddle of slime that used to be his subordinate and cries "Sauchehall Street on a Suidie nicht wud be better'n this!"

The remaining crew members rouse themselves from shock and prepare to defend the *Znutar*

*Colin - Sandra* If we kill all the creatures, can we carry on and sort out rules to fight it out amongst ourselves to find the solo winner?

*Judge English - Colin* !!! I think you'd better worry about killing the monsters first. Captain