

# MAD POLICY

ISSUE  
NUMBER  
39.

Well it's a new year, a new issue, but not, I'm afraid, a new front cover for yer actual MAD POLICY, a zine of postal Diplomacy and considerable confusing concoctions from the typer of Richard J. Walkerdine of 'Cheriton', 15 Crouch Oak Lane, Addlestone, Surrey, KT15 2AN, England. The price is now an incredible 5p plus postage per issue and is not guaranteed to remain at even that for any great length of time. No game openings for a few months yet. Back issues available for 4p each plus postage.

Today is Monday, January 13th, 1975.

+++++

Did you have a good christmas? A happy new year? Just you wait, it's bound to get worse. Mine was fine thanks, apart from a £50 repair bill for the car (now you know why MP's price has gone up!). Thanks to all of you who sent us Christmas cards, and apologies to those of you who didn't receive any from us (which is nearly all of you, I'm afraid).

We're back to normal this issue, I'm glad to say, with twelve big pages for your enjoyment and delight, plus Morrison's thing of course, including all the press left out last time (except for a couple of bits that were no longer relevant), some news from here and there, a new MP Zine Poll, the latest MW Ratings list and other assorted goodies. Read on baby!

### KONTENSE

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The trains roll down the track as Minstrel Boy and the Seven Deadly Sinners ease their way across

### Standby Players

- |  |                                    |
|--|------------------------------------|
| 'C': Anyone, please?                     | 'H': Black, Pimley.                |
| 'I': Coombe.                             | 'J': Sargent.                      |
| 'L': Anyone, please?                     | 'M': Knowles.                      |
| 'N': Sargent, von Metzke.                | 'O': Meadon, Kelly.                |
| 'P': <u>Boymel</u> , <u>Buckingham</u> . | 'Q': <u>Buckingham</u> , <u>!!</u> |
| 'R': Anyone, please?                     |                                    |

Standby orders requested from those people underlined please. And could I have a few volunteers for 'C', 'L', 'R', and particularly 'Q' please? Please? the open floor. "Don't let the lights go out" call the green-eyed dwarf as Confucious hand the

### CoA's

ANDY DAVIDSON to 4 Ivy Close, Acton Trussell, Stafford.

HOWELL DAVIES to 53 Old Moat Lane, Withington, Manchester 20.

DAVE ROSS to 99 Richmond Ave., Hillingdon, Middlesex, UB10 9BJ.

letter to his agent. The paper falls apart as he tries to open it. "Oh well" murmur his agent "I

Several enclosures with this issue:

- Everyone should get a flyer from Hartley Patterson about a National Con.
- Those of you who have asked before should receive the latest full list of the MW Rating System.
- Those of you on the mailing list of TFT should receive issue 7, bringing to 49 the number of completed games now reported.
- Anyone else who wants anything, just let me know...

Good evening, here is the news....

National Cons, Mini-Cons and, of course, the Con-men:

And what a lot we got!

Two proposed National Cons are in the offing. One is the Games 75 Convention which Hartley Patterson is helping to organise - full details on enclosed flyer.

The other National Con is DesConTent, the NGC Congress to be held under canvas on the Richard Scott Estate between 20th and 22nd June. This will be limited to NGC members only (for legal reasons) and preliminary registration forms are due to be sent out with the next Dolchstoss. Completed registrations should be sent to Doug Wakefield, together with a £1 deposit. I don't know what the final cost is likely to be - £2.50 if Norman Nathan (who is co-ordinating the event) has his way, but rather less if I have any say in the matter.

The others are all of a somewhat smaller nature, starting with the gathering at Norman Nathan's house (3 Brooke Close, Bushey, Herts) on Saturday, Jan 18th, between 3p.m. and the witching hour. Tell Norman if you're going, take a bottle (a full one!) with you, and be prepared to play me at Formula 1!

~~Next is a PTF at the house of Hartley Patterson's sister on February 7-9th. You'll have to write to Hartley ('Finches', 7 Cambridge Road, Beaconsfield, Bucks, HP9 1HW) to find out more. An MP deadline will probably keep me away from this one, unfortunately.~~

Then there's a special 'Farewell to Employment' celebration at the home of Craig 'Pardon me Guv, spare a duper for an old soldier?' and Ellie 'Show me a wine glass and I'll smash it' Nye (56 Meadow Drive, Lindfield, Sussex) on Saturday Feb 15th. Craig will be stretching out his dole money by selling the 'celebrated' (it says here) Retief Stuffed Potatoes; live as it happens, folks! See you there?

Zines and stuff:

A couple of new American zines have found there way here recently. The first is Speculum, from Dave Kadlecsek (1447 Sierra Creek Way, San Jose, CA 95132, USA) costing 10/\$2 surface mail or 10/\$4.50 airmail. It describes itself as 'a journal of Postal Diplomacy and its variants, along with science fiction and fantasy and gaming in general', which should cover most tastes. I've got four or five issues now and they all seem to be fairly well produced, interesting, reliable and nicely varied in content. Well worth a second look I'd say.

The Times is from former Pouch publisher Nicky Ulanov (334 Foulke Hall, Princeton University, Princeton, NJ 08540, USA) and costs 6/\$2. Nicky describes it as a cross between a literary magazine and a Diplomacy zine, and solicits articles, fiction, poetry, puzzles, letters etc. He doesn't intend to carry any games apart from a potential exhibition game or two and expects the zine to last for about a year to a year and a half, appearing approximately monthly. ~~The first issue bodes very well for the future, and if you're interested in reading articles, stories etc. from 'over there' you probably couldn't do better than take out a sub.~~

News from this country doesn't seem to include any new zines, unfortunately. Grafeti has finally folded and its games have been transferred to a new Frigate sub-zine called Amoeba, from Martin Hammon (5 Sanford Walk, Sanford Street, New Cross, London SE 14).

Dolchstoss is about to become Litho-printed, while Craig Nye has left his job (and Litho machine) and consequently caused Retief to turn mimeo. The last issue was printed by my own good self, but Craig tells me he's now got his own duplicator - which presumably means the Walkerdine Gin Supplies won't be disappearing quite so rapidly in future, eh Ellie?

Gruff Challenger (23 Priestnall Road, Heaton Mersey, Stockport, SK4 3HR) tells me that the Hypereconomic Diplomacy game he's running in Hyperion is now underway with 42 (yes, that's forty-two!) players in it. There are still some countries left for anyone else who's interested though, mostly Carribbean nations like Honduras etc.

Variant Banks - all shapes and sizes:

As many of you probably know, the UK Variant Bank, which was transferred

from Andrew Herd to Dave Pink recently, hardly seems to have improved in efficiency of late. In fact, over the past six months or so, it seems to have got steadily worse - and it was never very good to begin with. As a result of this Richard Scott ('Desscot' Kingwood Common, Henley-on-Thames, Oxon RG9 5LX) is setting up an NGC Variant Bank. Atlantica, Abstraction and Youngstown are already available - free to NGC members I believe (I presume that means postage only), though I don't know what they'll cost non-members - and Mercator will be added soon.

Personally, I don't intend to have anything more to do with any Variant Bank in this country until I'm convinced that it is a reliable one. Any variants I print from now on (I intend to re-issue Multiplicity in an expanded and improved form soon after the MP game finishes) will be distributed by me alone until I can be sure that any VB I send them to will handle things properly.

The only other existing Variant Bank I know of is the North American one. This is run by Dan Gallagher (6425 King Louis Drive, Alexandria, VA 22312, USA) and hopes to begin its services in February.

Still on the same subject, Walter Luc Haas (Postfach 229, CH-4018 BASEL 18, Switzerland) is trying to form a Continental Europe Variant Bank. Initially he hopes to start by publishing variants in his zine Europa. Another project of his is to form a World VB, which would amount to all the existing VBs having access to each others stocks. Any producers or distributors of variants who haven't received a letter from Walter on this subject recently are requested to write to him for additional information.

#### Other Sorts of News:

Michel Feron (Grand-Place 7, B-4280-Hannut, Belgium) is the new European Custodian of the Miller Numbers - the variant games equivalent to Boardman Numbers. All publishers running variant games in this country would be performing a service if they traded with Michel.

The International Subscription Exchange is an IDA service, intended to make it easier to transfer funds between different countries without having to bother about buying foreign currency. The UK Agent is Dave Johnson ('Savani', Gorelands Lane, Chalfont St. Giles, Bucks, HP8 4HQ). The idea is that, if you want to buy some zines or whatever from the USA, you send the money, in British currency, to Dave, telling him what it's for, and then write to the American publisher telling him that his money is with the British ISE Agent. The American publisher then sends you your zines and gets his money, in US currency, from the US Agent (Edi Birsan). Every now and then of course the British and US Agents will have to get together to straighten out the books, but that's made easy by Dave's frequent trips to the USA.

The Postal Diplomacy Census, another IDA service, is now available from Paul Boymel (3001 Veazey Terr. N.W., Apt 1014, Washington DC 20008, USA) for \$2 surface mail or \$4 air. It lists some 1200 names and addresses, including almost 400 Britons, and updates due in April and August are included in the price.

The IDA/UK annual elections seem to have resulted in Hartley Patterson becoming the Regional Secretary, Pete Swanson remaining as Editor and your truly hanging on like grim death to all the lovely lolly in the Treasury. With the three of us now confirmed in our positions progress should be somewhat more rapid over the next few months I hope.

guess I don't tread too good these days anyway". "Save the stamps, save the stamps" shouts the

#### The Third MP Zine Poll

Several people have reminded me recently that it's high time we had the next zine poll. So be it, you can consider it now underway. Same rules as last time I think, that is write down all the zines you receive and then rate each one on a scale of one to ten (no fractions!), one being absolute rubbish and ten being near perfection. Publishers may not vote for their own zines. All non-traders who enter will receive the issue of MP containing the results for free. Closing date for entries is February 28th, and the poll is open to everyone in the World who receives two or more British zines - incidentally British zines only should be rated. Plugs from other publishers earnestly sought.

'G' Game Final Report

1973DB. Zine: Mad Policy. GM: Ricardo Walerdino. Players: A- Graham Winton (out A05). E- John Lettice. F- Geoff Corker (dro A08), Pete Swanson (out S10). G- Mike Sherrad (out S06). I- Terry Knowles (won All). R- John Meadon. T- Will Haven (out A08). Started: 7/6/73. Finished: 4/11/74.

	00	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11
A	3	5	6	3	2	-						
E	3	4	5	5	6	6	7	9	9	8	8	4
F	3	5	5	6	8	8	7+	5	3	1	-	
G	3	5	5	3	1	1	-					
I	3	4	4	6	7	8	10	12	14	16	17	20
R	4	5	5	6	6	6	8+	6	8	9	9	10
T	3	4	3	5	4	5+	2	2	-			

Victory Statement by Italy:

This being my first win I'm naturally rather pleased about it; Richard never mentioned that when I was sure I had the game wrapped up, a couple of issues back, I sent him a letter consisting of nothing but 'I won!' repeated about 200 times...

Well -- what's to say? I allied with Turkey, Austria and France initially, stabbed Austria in Autumn 01; thanks to a couple of convenient misses, I didn't have much trouble in overcoming him. Turkey, meanwhile, was making a little progress down south so, contacting Russia, I asked him if he would be interested in some sort of cooperation against poor Will. John agreed and we hit Turkey together.

France and I, who had been keeping in fairly close touch, came into conflict at about the same time, and again thanks to some convenient NMRs I worked my slimy way out of the Mediterranean, and also up into Germany. Things flowed rather smoothly after that and I advanced without any major stops that I can remember off hand.

A very enjoyable game, anyway. I'm not sure whether I should apologise to Graham Winton (Austria), Will Haven (Turkey) and Geoff Corker (France) or not. I guess it couldn't hurt...sorry fellas!

And I'd also like to extend my thanks to John Meadon (Russia) (this makes how many times I've thanked you, John -- 348?), without whom...well, you know what I'm saying, right?

If I've learned anything from this game, it's the importance of getting your moves in every time, on time. This is the only game of mine in which I've managed to get a set of orders in every time, and suffered no NMRs whatsoever -- it's also my only win. Get the connection?

Thanks also to Richard What's-his-name, for excellent GMing, printing all my press-(except-~~once, I think~~) and patience during the Canadian postal strike.

Not bad, considering that F Rom - TyS opening in spring 1901....

-- Terry Knowles.

Comments by Russia:

I started this game with a non-aggression pact with Austria, who was soon overrun by Italy. Turkey meanwhile refused to die, and my attack on England via Norway had rather misfired. Resigned to a bitter defeat, a 'thud' on the doormat announced a peaceful overture from Italy. 'Not a chance he means it', I thought, and didn't bother to reply. Another month; another 'thud'. 'He may mean it after all'. With gusto and the excuse of the shocking postal service, I replied. We gradually overcame Turkey, I held off England and we all got jammed up in Germany with England refusing to surrender. My sincere thanks to Terry for his bothering to keep me in the game and especially his prolonging the game, in effect, to keep his promise of ensuring I came second. My admiration to John for his redoubtable affrays with me, only lost because of an NMR. A game certainly due to Terry because of his hard work undertaken to convince me it was worth my while to aid him against his enemies.

-- John Meadon.

GM's Report:

Yes, Terry definitely deserved to win this, and for the reasons already

mentioned; hard work, persistence and a total lack of NMRs. He seems to have got away with an almost perfect strategy for Italy: an alliance with Turkey to take out Austria, an alliance with Russia to take out Turkey while at the same time keeping France friendly until he was ready to attack him too - very nice if you can work it, and the fact that this is only the second outright win for Italy in over 50 British games just goes to show how difficult it can be. Some rather uninspired play by Austria and a couple of NMRs from Turkey and France certainly speeded up the win, but I don't think they had much to do with the actual result.

The press, of course, was a story in itself and marked the first appearance in a British zine of Crinklecrud and friends - and with Terry now in several more MP games, as well as other zines, that's one series that seems certain to be with us for a lot longer yet. Good job too, I say.

One last thing. In case you hadn't realised it, this is the first time ever that a non-British player has won an outright victory in a Regular game in a British zine - not bad for a first attempt, eh?

— RJW.

green-eyed dwarf and they all rush around the ballrooms screaming furiously. They are still on

It's a strange fact, but true, that whenever I come to chop up the press Terry sends me between each of his games I always seem to get it in the wrong order. So this time I'm going to make sure it comes out right by printing the whole damn lot at once. First.

Come to think of it, perhaps you'd all like to take out your favourite pencil or crayon from its hidey-hole and scratch in under the heading on page one 'special Terry Knowles benefit issue'.....

Splendidhamstaffshire-on-Trentoncalf:

"Well --" considers Professor Crinklecrud, Mad Scientist, Enemy of All Mankind, Outcast from Every Country and Ex-Member of the IDA, "if we're going to make our way back home, I guess we'd better find out where we are now. Where the hell are we?"

"We're in St. Andrews, Master," Grud cringes.

"Yes," snaps the wrinkled wizard, "but where the hell is St. Andrews?" And casting a disgusted glance at the deserted town, "For that matter, where is Fife?" He strokes his dirty beard thoughtfully, then spies a passing pedestrian eyeing them curiously.

"Excuse me, ma'am," he cries, "but could you tell me where we are?"

The elderly woman eyes Crinklecrud and his evil entourage with distaste.

"I'm sorry," she announces, "but I don't talk to men with no balls."

"No --" exclaims the Master Menace, following her, "you don't understand. It's the tall thin green stranger over there who has no balls, not me!"

"I see," sighs the tall thin green stranger with no balls soto voce, "where I'm never going to live this down..."

"I don't talk to friends of men with no balls, either," snaps the woman, and continues on her way.

"Excuse me, sir --" cries Crinklecrud, intercepting another passerby, "could you tell me where St. Andrews is in relation to London?"

"I'm thorry," announces the other man, "I don't talk to friendth of tall thin green thtrangerth with no ballth either," and bats his eyelashes in disapproval.

"That's quite alright," Crinklecrud assures him hastily, "I didn't really want to talk to you anyway..." He sighs in exasperation. "Christ, what's the matter with this town anyway? Nothing but fags and old ladies!"

Crinklecrud and his allies in animosity consider the future grimly - to be lost forever in the hole known as St. Andrews! Gawd!

But as the first tears of despair begin to roll down Grud's misformed cheeks, an army jeep pulls up. At least, it appears at first glance to be an army jeep; but for the large 'Y' stencilled on the side.

"Are you Professor Crinklecrud, Enemy of All Mankind, Mad Scientist, Outcast from Every Country and Ex-Member of the IDA?" demands one of the three

uniformed men inside.

"I am," acknowledges the Mad Menace grandiosely.

"And who, or what, are these?" demands the first man, indicating Crinklecrud's comrades.

"This is Grud, my perverted manservant; John Lettice, who thinks he's Napoleon; Pete Swanson, who provides the comic relief; and a tall thin green stranger with no balls," replies Crinklecrud curteously.

"Stranger, tall, thin, green, with no balls," notes the soldier in a small black book. "You're all under arrest. Let's go."

"Under arrest?" gasps Crinklecrud.

"For activities against the state. Brian Yare wants to see you."

Brian Yare! Have our anti-heroes met their match in this fiendish foe? Can they hope to overcome the evil police state he controls? See next issue for further details!

their knees when the Redskins appear on the brow of the hill and Faith, Wraith and Plenty know

### The MW Rating System

With 49 completed British games now published in TFT (issue 7 goes out with this zine) an update of the system becomes possible. Two of the 49 games are inelligible, one because it was abandoned and one because no original player was left by the end of the game. So the results from 47 of the games are:

<u>Country</u>	<u>Average Rating</u>	<u>Standard Deviation</u>
France	1080	541
Russia	597	563
England	477	630
Germany	273	609
Italy	-330	549
Austria	-740	612
Turkey	-1356	537

<u>Player</u>	<u>Position</u>	<u>Av. Rating</u>	<u>Standard Deviation</u>	<u>No. Games</u>
Gareth Lodge	32	4743	1290	4
Ray Evans	38	4208	1825	3
Geoff Corker	39	4135	1331	3
Conrad von Metzke	49	3531	1237	3
Richard Walkerdine	57	3235	1381	3
John Piggott	59	2956	802	8
Jeff Oliver	62	2589	1449	4
Will Haven	72	1838	1788	3
Andy Davidson	73	1834	790	11
Charles Burton	77	1566	1177	4
John Morrison	82	1057	1461	3
Richard Sharp	89	776	1683	3
Dave Black	93	394	1646	3
John Meadon	97	116	1226	6
Les Pimley	98	-4	970	6
Wink Thompson	115	-775	1387	3
Ian Maule	125	-1391	1645	3
Andrew Waldie	128	-1702	930	8
Kevin Feintuck	129	-1746	1758	3
Chris Hancock	131	-1959	1789	3
Mike Sherrad	132	-1976	1360	4
John Lettice	134	-2063	1359	5
Brian Yare	137	-2441	1517	4
Charlie Winstone	146	-2887	1960	3
Howell Davies	165	-4351	1624	4
Len Nelson	184	-6653	2033	3

A complete list, with 205 names on it, (the above is only people who have completed three games or more of course) is available from me to anyone who cares to ask for it. The previous MW list, and a few explanations, can be found in MP issue 36.



Dirty Bucket, Bayswater: Notorious Americophobe and beer criminal Richard Sharp was released from here today after serving two-thirds of his sentence under Whitbread arrest. Thousands of supporters welcomed him in a spontaneous demonstration outside after his ordeal, and carried him in triumph to the Lamb for a celebratory pint of Youngs Special(Advt)((I bet it's not as good as Robinson's or even Boddingtons-Ed)). Wild scenes ensued, culminating in a near tragedy when Pete Swanson(4), who had climbed up Sharp's back to inspect his legendary bald patch, fell off into half a pint of Ordinary, and had to be hung out to dry. Pete Birks(5), whose gleaming high-heeled shoes have made him the talk of gay London, was also in trouble - he sprained his ankle when climbing onto the bar to order a round of drinks. There were more unruly demonstrations at closing time, and the landlord had to call on Dungan Morris to clear the bar, which he did in his own inimitable fashion.

GM NOTES: 1. One of the players has proposed a 3-way draw, conditional on the elimination of Austria. Excluding John, one of the other two players voted FOR, the other player did not register a vote, which yours truly assumes to be a vote AGAINST. Therefore we shall continue after John is eliminated, unless I hear to the contrary in the mean time.

2. I have just realised that this should be Autumn 1909, not 1910, due to the pig's ear I made of it last time.

RIGHT THEN, AND SO ONTO THE NEXT GAME.

+++++  
1973DEfa('L'): Spring 1460....UNITS MOVE INTO BATTLE POSITIONS?.

BEAUFORTS(Ross): F Win-Pur, F WCha MS F Exe.

FRANCE(Scott): F Pur-Dor S by A Bri, A IOW-Pic C by F ECha,  
A Cch MS A Lew, F Por S F ECha.

NEVILLES(Walkerdine): A Den-Sou C by F Mer & S by A Che & A Der,  
F StG S F Mer, A Here-EMar, A Mid stands,  
F Glo-Sev, A Oxf-Glo.

PERCIES(Davies): A Sca-WRid.

RED ROSE(Knowles): A Eks-Win S by A Sal, F Can-Tnt, A Sur-Wea,  
A Roc-Sur, F Str-ECha S by F Cal, A Bed-Rut,  
A Lon-Clt, F Nor1-Lin, A Ntn-Bed.

SCOTS(Morris): A Man-Uls C by F Wiri, A Car-WMor S by A Lan,  
F Bwk-New.

WHITE ROSE(Black): A Lin-Don, F Yor-Lin, A Lei-Not, A Sou-WRid S by  
A Dur, F New S A Dur.

Retreats: None.....+++++  
I AM CLOSING NOW, MAKING THIS A RECORD SHORT ISSUE. IF I RECEIVE PETE MANOLESCUE'S ORDERS WITHIN THE NEXT WEEK, I SHALL LET PLAYERS KNOW ALL MOVES IMMEDIATELY, AND ORDERS WILL BE NEEDED NEXT ISSUE.  
CHEERS.....TAFTAN.....



1972Aiei ('C' - Youngstown) -- Spring 1916

HERE WE GO AGAIN....

Much the same as before....

AUSTRIA (Waldie): A Sev S A Arm, A Arm S F Smy, A Ank S A Arm, F Smy S F Aeg,  
A Con S F Smy, F Aeg S F Ion, F Gre S F Ion, F Adr S F Ion, F Nap S F Ion,  
F Ion farts (but is no relation to Duncan Morris), F Rom S A Tus,  
A Tus S A Pie, A Ven S A Pie, A Tri apologises for farting last time  
but denies that it is called Duncan Morris, A Pie S (German) A Mar.

CHINA (Buckingham): F Tun - Ion, F Alg - Tun S by A Sah, A Mor - Akg,  
A Eaf(OBB) - Mor S by A Mor(OBB), A Sah(OBB) - Eaf, A Yem S A Nej,  
A Bag S A Syr, A Tur S A Ira, A Sib S A Oms, A's Fez Sud & Can all stand.

ENGLAND (Meadon): F Yor - Nth S by F Edi & F Lon, A Wal Stands, F Bar - Nwy.

GERMANY (Davies): A Gas - Spa S by A Mar, A Bre MS A Pic, A Bur S A Mar,  
F's Bel Hol Hel Den all S F Nth, F Ska - Nwy S by F Nth,  
F Nwy - StP(NC) S by A Fin, A StP - Lvn S by A Mos.

JAPAN (Knowles): F NPO - NAO(OBB), F SPO - MAO(OBB), F ECS Stands, F WIO - SAO(OBB),  
F SAO(OBB) - SAO, F SAO - MAO, F MAO - NAO, F Lib F EMS & F TyS all S  
(CHINESE) F Tun - Ion, F Egy(NC) S F EMS, F Jor(WC) S F EMS, F GoL S F TyS,  
F WMS S F TyS, F Red - Sue, F Por S F Spa(NC), F Eng - Nth S by F Nrg.

And I have another call for a voted finish - this time as a 5-way draw.  
Please vote with your next set of orders - anyone not voting will be assumed  
to want the draw. I don't want to influence you at all, but Austria and Germany  
really do seem to have set up an invincible stalemate line....

Tokyo (Gvmt): Communications from friendly nations urgently requested stop all  
former agreements will be honoured stop please reply quickly stop end.

theTimeHasCome. "Toolate, toolate" they all cry as the Curtains fall on the rugged valley

1973BYbb ('I' - Multiplicity) -- Spring 1907

DOUBLEDAY FLEXES HIS MUSCLES!

Thousands ~~die laughing~~ run screaming.

ENGLAND (Doubleday): A Lon - Bre C by F Eng, F Nth - Nrg, 2F Hol - Bel,  
F Ber - Bal, A Lvn - Mos, 2A Kie SPLITS = A Kie + A Ber : A Kie S A Kie  
F GoB - StP(SC), F Tun - WMS. - Ber,

FRANCE (Morris): 3A Tyr - Ven, A Bel Stands unordered.

ITALY (Meadon): F Rom - TyS S by F Ion, A Bur - Par, A Mar - Gas, 2A Mun Stands,  
2F Spa(SC) SPLITS = F Spa(SC) + F MAO : F Spa(SC) S F Spa(SC) - MAO,  
A Ser - Tri S by A Bud & A Ven.

RUSSIA (Buckingham): A Mos - War, 2A Smy SPLITS = A Con + A Smy: A Smy S A Smy - Con.

TURKEY (Davidson): A Sev - Ukr, F Rum - Sev, F Bla - Sev, F Ank S F Con,  
F Con S F Ank.

Retreats: French A Bel - Pic, Bur or Ruh.

Italian A Ven - Pic, Tus, Rom or Apu.

Please make your autumn moves conditional on the direction of those retreats.

floor. "Toolate, toolate" they all cry as the Redskins fall on the rugged pioneers. The trains

1973IQ ('M') -- Spring 1908

PRECIOUS LITTLE PROGRESS ANYWHERE!

Maybe that's the way they like it though?...

AUSTRIA (Davies): F GoL SF WMS, F TyS - Tun, A Gre MS A Ser, A Bud - Tri,  
A Tyr - Boh, A Sil S (TURKISH) A Ukr - War.

ENGLAND (A. Davidson): A Edi - Nwy & C by F Nth, A Lvn S (GERMAN) A War,  
F Bel - Eng, F Bre S (GERMAN) A Gas, F MAO - WMS S by F Naf.

FRANCE (Coombe): A Spa MS A Por, A Mar S A Spa.

PTO for the rest...

'M' Game, contd...

GERMANY (B.Davidson): F StP(SC) - GoB, A Kie S A Mun, A Ber - Sil S by A War  
A Par - Bur S by A Gas & A Ruh. & A Mun,

ITALY (Birks): A Tun Stands.

TURKEY (Black): A Ukr - War S by A Mos, F Ion S (ITALIAN) F TyS - Tun ((sorry  
Dave, wrong nationality)), A Rum - Gal, A Bul - Rum, F Bla - Rum,  
F Aeg - Gre.

Retreats: Austrian A Sil - Pru.

Darkest Cornwall: It was revealed today in Marseilles that French government  
has decided to disband all military formations in the hope that fellow  
Europeans will do likewise. The rundown of French forces has already begun  
with the dissolution of the army in Burgundy. The three remaining armies will,  
it is believed, be removed within the next 18 months (with help from the  
ambassadors of England and their dogs-bodies the Germans).

Inrryr: I dunno John, with the speed at which that pair are racing across the  
map you've probably got another 18 years yet!

rollbyscatteringsheetsofpaperandsmallstampsandMinstrelBoylooksdownatthemasthe

1974BD ('N') -- Spring 1905 I MAKE IT 3 ALLIANCES AND 5 BATTLES.  
Between 5 countries? Could be fun....

FRANCE (Meadon): A Bur - Bel S by F Eng, A Par - Bur, F Gol Stands, F WMS Stands,  
F Nrg - Nth S by F Lon, A Edi Stands.

GERMANY (Cousins): A Den - Hol C by F Nth, F Nwy S F Nth, A Fin S F Nwy,  
A Sil - Mun, A Mun - Ruh, F Bal - Den, A Ber - Kie.

ITALY (Ball): F TyS - Tun, F Nap - TyS, A Ser - Bul, F Ion - Aeg S by F Gre,  
A Tri - Vie, A Ven - Tyr.

RUSSIA (Waldie): A StP S (FRENCH) F Nrg - YNwy, A Mos - Sev, A Ukr S A Rum,  
A Lvn - War, A Vie - Gal, A Rum S (ITALIAN) A Ser - Bul.

TURKEY (Swanson): A Sev - Rum S by F Bla & A Bul, A Arm - Sev, F Aeg S A Bul.

Retreats: Turkish F Aeg - Sny.

coldnightwindtugssteadilyattheircurledupedges.Heshrugshisshouldersandturnsback

1974BE ('O') -- Spring 1905 ENGLAND, RUSSIA, AUSTRIA GETTING SQUEEZED.  
Turkey getting nowhere.

AUSTRIA (Lindsay): A Bud S (RUSSIAN) A Gal - Vie, F Alb - Gre S by A Ser,

ENGLAND (Coombe): F Nth S F Lon - Eng, A Wal S F Lpl ((sorry John but it's in  
NAO, not Lpl!)),

FRANCE (Birks): A Yor - Edi, F Iri S F MAO - NAO, F Eng S A Bel, A Bel tsup,  
A Bur - Mar.

GERMANY (Burton): A Mun - Sil, A Ber - Pru, A Hol Stands, F Kie - Bal,  
F Den - Nth, F Swe - Nwy.

ITALY (Knowles): F Nap - Ion S by F Tun & F Adr, A Boh - Vie S by A Tri.

RUSSIA (Bullock): A StP - Nwy, F GoB stands to feason, A Gal S (ITALIAN) A Boh  
A War - Ukr, E F Rum Zimbalist Junior ((ouch!)) - Vie,

TURKEY (von Metzke): F Aeg - Ion S by F EMS, F Con - Aeg, A Bul - Ser S by A Gre.

Retreats: English F NAO - Cly (using the provisional retreats John sent in for  
his imaginary fleet in Lpl).

Janul to Skaro(1): Whether you're Jeff Oliver or what?

B - KB7 x N: Who's Jeff Oliver?

Inrryr: But I thought you were. Oh Lord, over the page for more of this lunacy...

N - KB7 x P ch: Interesting to note, don't you think, that neither 'Jamul' nor 'Skaro' turned up last time when one of them couldn't make it. One and the same person, perhaps?

Inrryr: Perhaps yes, perhaps no, perhaps perhaps.

Skaro - Jamul: As could have been predicted, your paranoid hatred of the truth has now led you to make yet more wild statements; this time about the authorship of these messages of truth and enlightenment.

You, in dark desperation, seek to ridicule us by casting epithets about 'ghost writers' with wild abandon. You also try to cast doubt on our honesty as to the sources of inspiration for these epistles of truth and light.

I quote the Mayor of Coventry? So be it! I quote him!

I am by no means the first to point out these bitter truths. Any true blooded Englishman instinctively knows these facts about the most turbulent and infantile of our colonies.

So, children, go home and play with your rattles; do not intrude on the harsh mature world; enjoy yourselves whilst you still have time.

Jamul to Skaro (2): Better watch out for that ghost writer who's on strike; the last few jobs he did for you, he nearly struck out.

Splendidhamgrudshire-on-Crinklecalc: "Grud!!!" the vicious bellow drowns out all else in the vicinity. "Git yo' bod here dis instant!"

"Yes, master," cringes Grud.

"Did you do as I ordered?"

"Yes, master," re-cringes Grud. "I placed the testicle atomiser within a hair's breadth of Skaro's crotch, pronounced the Magic Incantation, flipped the switch, pressed the orange button, giggled suggestively, and stood back."

"And?"

"Yes, that's what I said," quivers Grud.

"No, lumnox, not that and, I mean 'and what happened'?"

"No."

"No?"

"Yes."

"JEEZUS PTOOIE CHRIST!" shrieks Professor Crinklecrud with malice aforethought. "Let's come in again...now when you zapped the bastard with the t.a., what happened to his...er...ah...possessions?"

"Absolutely nothing," cringes Grud.

"WHAT?!" gurgles Crinklecrud. "You mean he's still got them?"

"Oh no, no," grovels Grud. "I mean that he never did have them."

Crinklecrud chortles. "Just what I was saying," he murmurs with a foul gleam in his eye. "He'd better watch out for his ghost writer, I think there's something between them."

"Not any more, for sure," obsequiates Grud.

Skaro: And now we see the true worth of the colonies as allies. A true gentleman would not have waited to stab his ally when the unfortunate man was heavily engaged elsewhere, and acting in their mutual interest.

It is to be hoped that "Somerset" will show the true British stiff upper lip and will not indulge in a slanging match with regard to the moral fibre of his treacherous attacker.

Trieste Courier and Advertiser: Now available; Il Duce Knowles Tee-shirts. From the Mayor's office, City Hall.

Proceeds to the Canadian Spastics Fund.

Somerset: Oh arrrr! Scrumpy! Arr (belch)! That's better!

Sorry about that everyone, I hadn't quite recovered from the Christmas pilgrimage home.

Statement; I decline to comment on Mr. Knowles' attack, as I can find no way to put my feelings politely.

towards the east, remembering the good times he and the Seven Deadly Sinners had had before the

1974F ('P') -- Autumn 1906

GERMANY STRIKES OUT!

Russia, Austria feel the blows.

AUSTRIA (Sherrad): NMR! A Bud, A Ser, A Bul, A Gre all stand unordered.

ENGLAND (Tatay): NMR! F Edi, F Eng stand unordered.

FRANCE (von Metzke): F Mao - Spa(SC) S by A Por.

GERMANY (Knowles): A Bel - Yor C by F Nth, F Kie - Bal, F Hol S F Nth, A Sil - War, A Boh - Vie, A Vie - Bud, A Spa Stands, A Bre Stands, A Ruh - Bur.

ITALY (Meadon): F GoL S (GERMAN) A Spa, F TyS - WMS, A Ven S A Tri, A Alb - Ser, A Tri S (GERMAN) A Vie - Bud, F Ion - Gre.

RUSSIA (Kelly): F Nwy - Nrg, F Den S (GERMAN) F Nth, A Gal - Rum S by F Sev, A Mos S F Sev, A Fin - Nwy.

TURKEY (Sharp): F Bla - Sev, A Rum S (AUSTRIAN) A Bud, A Con - Bul S by F Aeg.

~~Retreats: Austrian-A-Bud-&-A-Bul both annihilated.~~

Winter 1906 Adjustments

A: 2 Centres: ~~Waz~~, Ser, Gre, ~~Bul~~. No change.

E: 2 Centres: Edi, Lon. No change.

F: 2 Centres: Por, Lpl. No change.

G: 11 Centres: Ber, Kie, Mun, ~~Waz~~, Hol, Bel, Par, Bre, Vie, Spa, +War, +Bud.  
Builds F Kie:

I: 6 Centres: Nap, Rom, Ven, Tun, Tri, Mar. No change.

R: 6 Centres: Mos, StP, ~~Waz~~, Swe, ~~Waz~~, Nwy, +Den, +Sev. No change.

T: 5 Centres: Ank, Con, Sny, ~~Sev~~, +Rum, +Bul. Builds F Con.

Standys. Would PAUL BOYMEL (3001 Veazey Terr. N.W., Appt 1014, Washington DC 20008, USA) please send moves for AUSTRIA next season. Ta. As we have no second standby for this game, could I ask my old mate STEWART BUCKINGHAM (48 Clapham Road, Bedford, Bedfordshire) to send some for ENGLAND? Ta.

Jamul to Meadonshire: Okay, boy, let's see if I can stall you long enough to get you crottled from the rear (hmm...that's not nice, is it?)....

Dear Imrryr: Thank you so much for your advice - but actually I've lost interest in that American girl now. I've fallen for an old-fashioned English lass, but she's under age. I'd like to date her, but other men tell me she's always standing them up. Although I'm in the prime of life and still have all my hair I'm too old to stand around outside primary schools. Will I ever be happy? Please advise.

-- Desperate, Constantinople.

Dear Desperate: Hmm...looks as though your sweet little English rose has stood up yet another prospective ~~customer~~ friend. It's probably just as well though, as I seem to remember hearing a few other tales of your exploits with young children, don't I? You really shouldn't do it you know, I'm sure there's a law against it. Your best bet is to pay a visit to your analyst without delay, but failing that you could send me the names and addresses of your young friends and let me inspect them for you - just to see if they are really suitable for you.

-- Aunty Imrryr.

comingofthetrains."TrainsdwarfsandConfucious"hemutterstohimself."Theyallamount

1974BT ('Q') -- Spring 1903

MIGHTY SAMSON SHOWS HIS STRENGTH!

Who will give him a haircut?

AUSTRIA (Samson): A Tyr - Mun S by A Boh, A Bud - Vie, A Gal - War, F Gre Stands, A Bul Stands.

ENGLAND (Knowles): A Nwy - StP S by F Bar, F MAO - Bre, F Bel - Pic S by F Eng.

FRANCE (Tatay): A Mar - Spa, A Bre S A Par, A Par S A Bre, F Pic S A Bre.

GERMANY (Prevot): A Gas - Par S by A Bur, A Mun S A Bur, A Ruh S A Mun, A Pru - Ber, F Swe Stands.

'Q' Game Contd...

ITALY (Kelly): A Tun - Spa C by F WMS, F Ion - TyS, A Pie S (FRENCH) A Mar.

RUSSIA (Pimley): NMR! F Fin, A StP, A Mos all stand unordered.

TURKEY (Boymel): A Rum - Ukr S by A Sev, A Smy - Arm, F Con - Smy, F Bla stands.

Retreats: Russian A StP disbands.

French F Pic & A Par both disband.

Standbys. We seem to be in a position of slight embarrassment in this game as we've run out of standbys! So would STEWART BUCKINGHAM please send in some orders for FRANCE please, in case Rudy Tatay repeats his 'P' game performance and would ANYBODY who's feeling generous please send in something for RUSSIA. Thanks.

Paris: Some yo-yo sent me a long rambling discourse about not writing any more press about the Pulsing Pirate or Pulsar Press. If I knew who this nut was, I would be happy to tell him the 1001 reasons I am not interested in writing anything as dumb as the Pulsing Pirate. I demand this misconception cease at once. Will the real copier of Pulsar Press please make himself known.

— Signed: Rudolph J. Tatay.

Pulsar Press (In Byzantium): WAR!! Defend yourself, you cringing coward, Mr. Tatay. You have plagiarised the noble Pirate's name for the last time. We will no longer tolerate such heinous actions. We pledge to destroy you and all that you stand for! The Pulsing Pirate is a noble warrior - far superior to such rubbish as you. We will bury you in your libel. We will have no mercy - unconditional surrender is your only hope of salvation. We vanquished the Lascivious Lizard with consummate ease; you will hardly be a challenge at all. Apologise, or perish.

— (signed) The Pulsing Pirate (Commander of the Armada)

— (cosigned) Freddy the Wonder Frog (Second in Command).

Somevare und Zurich: The Pulsing Pirate has exposed the imposter at last. Tatay is the Fink. Pulsar Press is pure again. Good has triumphed over evil. Tatay, you will regret the day you ever thought you could fool THE PERFECT PULSING PIRATE. You are a creep. The Pulsing Press casts you aside as too insignificant to worry about. The Pulsing Pirate will now move on to more important matters.

Imrryr: You know, I can't help feeling that there's something going on here....

tomuchthesamethingafteralittlewhile".Heturnsagainandcontinuestowardsthewest,not

1974EB ('R') -- Autumn 1902

AUSTRIA CRASH SHOCK HORROR PROBE!

Odd man out in six-way draw attempt?

AUSTRIA (Challinger): A Ser - Bud, A Tri S (ITALIAN) A Bud - Vie, F Alb S A Tri.

ENGLAND (Meadon): F Eng - Nth; A Nvy - Fin, F Nth - Hol, F Nrg - Nwy.

FRANCE (Nathan): F MAO - Por, F Spa(SC) - Mar, A Bre Stands, A Gas - Bur, A Bel S (ENGLISH) F Nth - Hol.

GERMANY (Boymel): A Tyr - Vie S by A Boh, F GoB - Swe S by A Den ((you don't have a F GoB!!)), F Hel S A Den, F Hol S (FRENCH) A Bel.

ITALY (Churchill): F Ion - EMS, F Apu - Ion, A Bud - Rum, A Pie S A Ven.

RUSSIA (White): A Fin - StP, F Swe - Nwy, F Sev - Rum, A Vie Stands.

TURKEY (Morris): A Gre - Bul S by A Bul ((??)), F Aeg - Gre, F Con - Smy.

Retreats: German F Hol - Kie.

Russian A Vie - Gal.

#### Winter 1902 Adjustments

A: 2 Centres: ~~Bud, Vie~~, Ser, +Tri. Removes F Alb.

E: 5 Centres: Edi, Lpl, Lon, Nwy, +Hol. Builds A Lon.

F: 6 Centres: Bre, Mar, Par, Bel, Spa, +Por. Builds A Par.

G: 5 Centres: Ber, Kie, Mun, ~~Wyl~~, Den, +Vie. No change.

I: 5 Centres: Nap, Rom, Ven, Tun, ~~Tri~~, +Bud. No change.

R: 6 Centres: Mos, Sev, StP, War, Swe, Rum. Builds A Mos, A War.

T: 5 Centres: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, +Gre. Builds A Con.

P.T.O. for press....

The Continuing Saga of a Milkman:

Duncan was only 22, he didn't want to die.  
But now he's gone to GM games on that Dippy-board in the sky.  
Where the players are all angels, and NMRs are banned,  
And a GMs life is happy in that hippy-dippy land.  
But Churchill's needs were manifold, and soon he took on Norm.  
But strange things happened on that night, as they stood by the board.  
Was that the wind a-whistling, or the hinges on the gate,  
OR DUNCAN'S GHOSTLY DUPEER PRINTING FRIGATE 68?!

Splendidhanstaffshire-on-Trentoncalf: "Hurry up Grud, we haven't got much more time; the guards will be back any moment." The hunched back of Professor Crinklecrud bent over the hole through which a rope dangled. At the other end Grud swung back and forth looking for the colourful treasure which his Master needed.

Meanwhile the thin green stranger with no balls was sitting with his legs overhanging the hole, drinking Youngs Special (advt) ((Never! Genuine Addlestone Riesling (advt) only in this zine, if you please.)). "You fool," cried the professor, "when you spew up you'll set off the alarm system geared to the floor." But just at that moment the man with no balls shouted and pointed to the case, in which all three could see the treasure they were searching for.

"Quick Grud," cried the Professor. Grud swung to the case and gently lifted the lid. Drawing out the treasure with awe he made sure it was carefully stowed in his pocket before signalling to be hauled up. At that moment however, the man with no balls collapsed and fell through the hole, to smash on the showcase below. Alarm bells rang everywhere and Grud quickly scrambled up the rope to where the Professor was waiting. "Here you are, Master," cringed Grud, "....a 7p stamp. Now you can write a letter!"

Inrryr: Amen to that, brother. And on such a topical note as that what else can I do but bring this issue to a close? G'night all.

evennoticingthatbehindhimhisRedskinancestorsarepickingatthetwistedshardssoftorn

Deadline

For all Mad Policy games: WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5TH, 1975.

For the three Annexe games: MONDAY, FEBRUARY 3RD, 1975.

comicbooksandcheapseasidesnaps, tryingwithoutsuccess to find theirpioneervictims.

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