

The Famous MP Zine Poll Strikes Again!

Yes folks it's that time of the year once more when young publishers fancies turn to thoughts of ego-hcc. Open season on likes and dislikes is hereby declared with the start of the run-up to the fifth MP Zine Poll. Here are the rules.

Anyone who receives two or more different British or continental European Dippyazines is eligible to enter and does so by sending a list of all the zines he receives (both full zines and subzines) with each one rated between 1 (dreadful) and 10 (excellent) - you may use decimals and may also give identical ratings to several zines if you wish.

Publishers may not vote for their own zine.

For the purpose of inclusion in the Poll a Dippyazine is defined as any European zine or subzine which carries at least one game of Diplomacy, a Diplomacy variant, or a game closely related to Diplomacy, or is principally concerned with discussion or data concerning the postal Diplomacy hobby.

Anyone who enters the poll (with the exception of traders) can have the issue of MP containing the results for the cost of postage only - in the case of people not already receiving MP this means they will need to enclose a stamp if they want to see the results.

Final ratings for each zine will be assessed by taking voters individual ratings for the zine and adjusting the total by ~~xxx~~ dividing by the number of voters.

All publishers are requested to please give this Poll as much publicity as they can in order to achieve maximum coverage. Thanks.

Deadline for receipt by me of all entries is APRIL 2ND, and the results will appear in MP67 in the third week of April.

//////linear/////////separators/////////are/////////really/////////FUN'/////////

Rather Silly Diplomacy - help!

I've started sorting out Jeremy's rules from my back copies of HDJ!, but I've hit a snag. I seem to have mislaid one of the issues and of course it contains several of the rules (including the one's about the Soothsayer and Siamese Twins I think). So could some kind soul out there please lend me HDJ! issue 15 (or rather volume 3 number 15 to be exact) for a few days to let me copy out the relevant rules? thanks - I'll repay your postage of course.

And assuring I get hold of a copy of that issue I should have the full rules typed up by the next MP, in which case I'll circulate them then and we might even be able to start the game by about MP67 or 68. Game fee will definitely be £1 with a 25% IDA reduction.

Might as well mention the waiting list while I'm about it. Six ~~xxxxxx~~ people on it so far, as follows: Peter Berlin, John Lettice, Paul Segal, Selena King, John Smith, Keith Black. Room for five more at least! ((Late News; add Pete Lindsay = 4 more))

//////XXXXX//////XXXXX//////XXXXX//////XXXXX//////XXX X//////XXXXX//////XXXXX//////XXXXX//////

Games Day

I did get to it after all. Claire's trip to hospital meant we had to miss that wedding we were supposed to be going to but with her due to come back home on that same Saturday it still looked black for me. But then she made sufficient progress to be let out a couple of days early, and by the Saturday she was quite well enough to be left on her own for a few hours so as I'd done such a good job of hospital visiting etc. the previous couple of weeks I was granted a day off for good conduct - so I went.

And I'm glad I did for it was even better than the previous Games Day. More stalls, more games, more people and more interest. And I even met a few new faces; Bob Howes, Anthony Dawson, Paul Segal looked nothing like I'd imagined, Lev Pulsipher fitted his description exactly, and Selena King in what was apparently a new hairdo was a very nice surprise. We even managed to have an IDA/UK Committee

meeting later on in the afternoon and that's something that's never been done before!

And it had its lighter side too. Hammon, Birks, Crouch and others rolling around on the floor pursuing little coloured pieces of plastic with murderous looking fly-swatters, Victor Logan playing Diplomacy, Paul Cook acting as if he'd never dropped out of anything in his life. But by far the biggest noot of all is this - promise you won't tell anyone? - well, keep it quiet, but PIGGOTT'S TRYING TO GROW A MOUSTACHE!!! Well, did you ever? I suppose in a month or two it might just resemble the Sharp three-day growth, but if you really want to know how it's done John you'll have to ask for my secret - or you could try Hartley of course....

See some of you at D&D Day in March?

//////////what//////////did//////////smalty//////////do????//////////eh?//////////

The Zine Scene

News From Bree (Hartley Patterson, 'Finches', 7 Cambridge Road, Beaconsfield, Bucks, HP9 1HV), a photo-reduced litho zine dealing mainly with D&D Pandom plus the occasional sally into Tolkien (from whence it originated) and general wargaming areas. Price is 30p per copy and issue 20 announces a big change of direction, with publication and circulation-building being taken over by the Games & Puzzles organisation. All subs should be sent to: News From Bree, c/o Games & Puzzles, 11 Tottenham Court Road, London. W1A 4XF.

Zine reviews cover Dippy, wargames, F&SF and others, plus lists of ranges of fantasy figures available, game reviews, letters and articles on D&D. Highly recommended for all D&D fans and also general F&SF freaks as well.

Talabwo (Conrad Friesner von Metzke, 5005 Diane Avenue, Apt 14, San Diego, CA 92117, USA), a new zine from a very old name in the hobby which is to be mainly a general variant fanzine covering commentary, letters, ideas, new games, hobby news etc. First issue contains a lot of discussion of the Killer Numbers, some thoughts on the hobby's future and a look at the Variant Banks. approx. £2 for 13 issues and likely to be of great interest to all variant buffs.

Fall of Eagles (Richard Hucknall, 124 Southcliff Road, Carlton, Nottingham, NG4 1ES), a new Dippyzine intending to offer mainly regular games with a 3-week turnround and 2 seasons per year. Cost is likely to be around 12p per issue including postage initially, possibly rising to 15p later plus game fees of 50p with a £1 refundable deposit. Richard seems to be well established both in the hobby and at work so should have no reliability problems. Could be a good, safe, cheap and reliable zine for regular players.

Herald (Robin Hood, 103 Oxford Gardens, London, W10 6JF), is reputed to be the one and only zine devoted to and reporting exclusively on games of postal Kingmaker. Six games currently in progress with waiting lists open for others plus games of Russian Civil War and Conquistador, game fees from £1 to £2. Issue 8 runs to ten sides, is very nicely printed and at 1p per sheet plus 1p per issue plus postage for subbers or postage only for players quite a bargain if you happen to be a Kingmaker fan!

AVAM (Paul Harper, 43 Cecil Crescent, Hatfield, Herts & Steve Hill, 43 Potters Way, Hatfield, Herts) is on a bit of an expansion drive and looking for new subbers. For 4p plus postage per issue you get several pages of news and discussion, the rules of a large variant called Economic-type Dippy, and waiting lists for postal Backgammon (35p for 6 simultaneous games), regular Dippy (35p), Econo-Dippy (4 wanted, free game-test) plus any other variants of interest. Already carrying postal Kingmaker, regular games and Dippy Shares, a variant loosely based on the Bourse, and at 4 week deadlines and well printed quite a good bargain for anyone looking for another zine to sub to ((sorry, that should be 'another zine to which to sub' - never end a sentence with a preposition..)).

And I can't end this section without mentioning the famous Dolchstoss, which has just attained the distinction of reaching its 50th issue. Heartiest congratulations Richard, you've built up a really excellent zine (and remember I've got issue 1 to compare it with) ((oops..I mean 'with which to compare it', right!)).

((Zine Scene continued on Page VI))

ROKKOR
by Paul Willey

Rokkor is an alien policeman who has formed a symbiotic union with an Earthman, Nick Morris. He is pursuing a being of his own race who has already arrived.

PART FIVE

Early in the morning the previous day, while Nick Morgan was sound asleep in his Scottish hotel room, before he had met Rokkor, before he had seen the crashing spaceship, and while he was still a photographer making illustrations for a book about the lesser known parts of Britain, a different space craft had made its descent towards the Somerset countryside. Unlike Rokkor's ship this one was undamaged, and was making a powered descent with the sound neutralisers fully operational. Silently it dropped, flaming tail first, towards a field of clover. Jed Blackmore, leading his cows towards the milking shed, watched, his jaw slack. It was quite apparent that this was no Apollo, for he'd seen them on television: they came down on parachutes.

The cows took no notice. They carried on walking towards the shed.

As the ship's fins touched down, the fiery jet died, and after a few moments the door opened. In the opening stood a blue-skinned figure no more than four feet tall. He was not totally unlike a man, insofar as he had two arms, two legs, a trunk and a head, but his arms had two elbow joints, bestowing him with an insect-like attitude. His hands possessed scarcely any palm, but two opposable thumbs and three fingers, each with two joints. His trunk was quite small for, although it contained powerful lungs, the digestive system was very small. Millions of years of symbiosis with the creatures of Rokkor's race had made the digestive system almost redundant, for the other animal could break down its hosts food into the usable components. The alien's legs however were as long as a man's and, possessing two joints each like the arms, had a long and powerful stride. His face was arranged in a similar order to a man's. The slightly bulbous eyes were situated beneath a bony ridge, high in the forehead. Lower down, two nostrils opened directly on the face, and below them was a wide straight mouth with lips so thin as to be indiscernible. The top of his head was covered with a fine fur, but there was no evidence of facial hair.

Suddenly Jed turned and started for the road. The alien saw him and sprang down to the soft clover. Jed began to run, but the alien, with his two-jointed limbs could move more quickly. The slightly tubby farmer knew he would soon be overhauled, but his terror lent him unaccustomed speed.

Rounding a bend in the lane, he was overwhelmed with relief to see the village constable's panda car driving towards him. The car stopped and P.C. Forbes leaned across.

"Farmer Blackmore," he said. "What's the trouble?"

"Back there," panted Jed. "It's a - you won't believe me - come and look -"

It was at that point that the alien came sprinting round the bend. Young P.C. Forbes, white-faced, rapidly climbed out of the car, and Jed edged behind him as the little blue figure ran towards them. He did not slacken his pace until only a few feet away, then he faltered, clutched at his chest, and collapsed in a broken heap on the hard road. Colin Forbes and Jed Blackmore looked at each other without a word, then the young constable took a pace forward and bent over the alien.

After a moment he looked up. "He's dead," he said.

Jed vouchsafed no answer. P.C. Forbes was at something of a loss. There was no procedure laid down for this situation. The best thing he could do, he decided, was to take the alien to the mortuary at the county infirmary. He could then report to his superiors and, with the alien in the hands of doctors to back up his statement, P.C. Forbes would be relieved of the responsibility.

Suiting action to the thought, he outlined his intention to the farmer, and laid the dead alien on the back seat of the panda car.

Watching the car retreating, Jed felt a lot calmer. Had he been able to witness what followed, he would not have been so preoccupied with the thought of gaining from his experience. At least, as he scuttled towards the farmhouse, he

would not have been thinking of phoning the newspapers.

The alien, across the back seat, was out of Colin Forbes' line of view, so he did not see the grey jelly-like slime oozing from beneath the being's tunic. It pulsed across the floor of the car, and began to slide up the back of the driver's seat. Only as it flooded on to his neck, and inside his shirt did Colin become aware of the thing. He stamped on the brake, and scraped at his collar. It stuck to his hands, and moved round on to his face. The car slowed sideways, and struck the bank beside the road. Colin was thrown forward and knocked senseless, as his head hit the windscreen.

The gelatinous substance flowed across his body, inside his clothes, into his nostrils and mouth and, within a quarter of an hour, could no longer be seen. The unconscious policeman looked totally normal to outward appearance.

But he was not.

-- continued next issue.

////and////now////for////so eling////completely////or.....//////////

ROKKON

by Paul Segal

The past few issues of Mad Policy have carried the story of Nick Morgan and his discovery of the amoeba-like Rokkon living inside his body. What Willey doesn't know is that I just passed my Biology 'O' level....

Nick relaxed. There was no danger now. He sat down on the lovely, green, dewy, beautiful and comforting ground (Notes On How To Recognise Bad SF, 1: the author will use far too many superlatives in his ~~work~~ piece) and began to laugh.

"Why are you laughing?" asked Rokkon. (Which goes to show something, but I should thank you all spotted it in Part 2. You didn't? Well, you don't read enough hack SF...)

"Because," said Nick when he had recovered, "you are what is called a symbiotic parasite. That means you have to have a live host to survive. And as I'm the only living creature on this island you are going to have to do as I say." There was silence for a while before Rokkon spoke.

"While learning your language in countless orbits around this Earth I picked up various transmissions from the surface of the planet. These transmissions included a large selection of what is termed Rock' music. I have developed a great liking for this music, and also a big collection of it. Now I also happen to know that you have a phobia for this kind of music, due to the fact that your brother locked you in his famous recording studio with an endless tape of the loudest rock music, while he suffered agonising withdrawal symptoms from cocaine and died before you could break out. (Haven't you spotted it yet? Oh and while I'm in these brackets; NOHTRBSF, 2: the author will introduce new data in an extremely clumsy manner) And before Nick could do anything his body was once again not under his own control. He was turned around and made to walk back to the space ship. Once inside he was turned to the control panel and made to flick a switch. A tape-deck sprang out from the wall.

"No!" thought Nick.

"Oh yes. I'm going to play rock until you are entirely submissive to my every wish. First we have - Led Zeppelin!" Nick writhed as he heard the music. "And next - Crimson King!" Nick was writhing internally. Revulsion and hysteria mingling and unable to show on his alien-controlled features. (NOHTRBSF, 3: recognise crap as crap. That last sentence would win prizes...) Rokkon then produced another tape and thought to Nick: "Now for the gem of my collection - Phil Stott reading from 18 Japhidreus (left to right), essays on rock criticism, with interruptions from Willy Haughan and Paul Almond, and with that superlative band - Ronnie Fisher and Cash Crisis!"

"My God! I can't take that kind of punishment!" (!) With an immense effort of concentration Nick menched control of his body from Rokkon and turned to the control panel. He flicked (NOHTRBSF, 4: recognise repetition of words to an unusual extent) a switch and the TV in the bulkhead lit up. He had tuned it right. Jimmy

Savile (OBE) and Tony Blackburn introducing 'Top of the Pops' together! Rokkon recoiled, and with a mighty clash of wills Rokkon/Morgan blacked out....

(WALT WALKERDINE: I HAVIN'T FINISHED. This'll teach you to nag for contributions to MP...) ((Never again! I'm sorry, I'm sorry....))

Nick woke first. He switched off the TV, which now had 'Pete Swanson and the Generation Game' on, and staggered outside. Then Rokkon woke. Just then (oh? when? Just who is writing this story?) a figure appeared over the hill.

"My name is Elric..." Nick turned to the sky and spoke:

"WALKERDINE! Get your bloody Moorcock characters out of this story. This is Science Fiction ((it is?)). Elric vanished. Just then (NOHTRBSF, 5: see 4) he was interrupted by a noise coming from the far side of the hill.

"What's that?..." A small figure appeared. The noise seemed to be emanating from it. As it got nearer Nick recognised it. No-one could miss that Adam's apple. Or the noise. Nick thought to Rokkon:

"Quick, get down. It's Piggott 'singing' (note inverted commas) 'On Ilkley Moor B'ah't Hat'!....."

-- to be....er....hr....

((Editor's note: Mr. Segal was a well-known postal Diplomacy personality, believed to have been active in the latter half of the twentieth Century.))

/////////Rokkoff/////////next?/////////or/////////!o"oif/////////maybe////////

The Zine Scene (contd from page III)

Bron Yr Aur (Pete Lindsay, Haig 46, David Russell Hall, St. Andrews, Fife, Scotland) was formerly a subzine to The Norns but has now gone independant. The first issue is now out, carrying the regular game it was already running as a subbie, and waiting lists are open for regular games as well as games of Multiplicity. sTab, Downfall, Marumbitzi, Wars of the Roses and Game of the Clans. All gamefees are 50p with no deposit required and the sub rate is 1p per sheet plus postage. Issue 1 also contains the rules of Dvile Flunking, so if your radgering has been a bit poor lately or you're not girtering as well as you'd like why not buy the zine and see where you've been going wrong?

Gallinaufry (Marcus Umney-Footo, 3 Exeter Place, Guildford, Surrey) is about to have its second issue. In a recent letter Marcus asks me to apologise for the delay and mentions that it should be out within the next week or so containing revised rules for a smaller version of 'Cities of Mowmen', waiting lists for that and a regular game as well as several articles by various contributors. Game fees are 50p and subs are 12¹/₂p per issue (including postage).

Le Role Comprehensive (Richard Ware, TEP 253 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, MA 02116, USA) is an attempt at a complete list of all dippyzines worldwide, giving the name of the zine and the name and address of its publisher. Not too complete yet with a great many UK zines missing (including MP!), but now that he's actually sent a copy of the listing out to people I expect it to improve greatly. Fifteen cents per copy and revised every four weeks. Written in Interlingua and English.

/////////more/////////zines/////////reviewed/////////next/////////issue/////////!/////////none////////

Waiting Lists

- 'AF' Game (regular Dip.): Bob Hoves, Michael Allaway, Bob Armitage, Martin Feather, Charles Burton, Clytemnaestra Hope-Piggott, Paul Ward. Game not filled, should start next time, pref. lists requested from Charles and Clytemnaestra please (by the way Clytemnaestra, you're not any relation of the infamous John Piggott, are you?).
- 'AG' Game (Rather Silly Diplomacy): see page II, might start in MP67 or 68.
- 'AH' Game (regular Dip.): Paul McGivern, Eddie Horsup (preference list please Paul). Five more spaces, might start in MP69.

As for other games, there will probably be another Mensamind when the present one ends and another Bourse when 'AB' game finishes. That's yer lot...

((Late late news - add Stewart Buckingham to RSD list, 3 to go))

Euston Station: I had to think fast. I was sure Ulrika Meinhof was a double agent - for whom didn't matter. I just had to get rid of her. My one ace was that she didn't seem to have a sub to MP - thus, although whoever was printing it knew my every thought, they wouldn't be able to warn her in time.

"Put your gun away," I said, "people are beginning to stare."

"Stare? Who's staring?"

"Him, for instance."

As she opened fire on an innocent bystander I slid through the ticket barrier and boarded a northbound train.

DRAW PROPOSAL: One of the players has suggested the following: 1st Russia, 2nd Turkey, 3rd France, 4th England & Italy. Votes next time?...

(X)

1976AJ ('Y') --- Autumn 1906 Svats! Got it! At last...

AUSTRIA (Martin Rundle): A Vie - Boh, A Bud - Gal, A Ser - Rom, A Bul & F Smy both S (ITALIAN) F Aeg - Con.

ENGLAND (John Lettice): A Lpl - Ed1.

FRANCE (Kern Dingsdale): MIR! F Lon stands unordered.

GERMANY (Allan Ovens): A Gas - Spa S by A Mar, A Pic - Bre, A Bon - Tyr S by A Mun. A Ber - Sil, F Nth - Eng, A Ed1 - Lpl S by F Cly.

ITALY (Roy Taylor): F Spa(SC) - Mar S by A Pie, A Por - Spa, F MAO - Cas. F Lon - Gre, F Aeg - Con, A Sil - Ber, A Tyr - Tri.

RUSSIA (Tony Ball): F Nvy & F Pru both stand, A War S (GERMAN) A Ber - Sil, A Gal - Bud, A Sev S a Rum, F Bla - Bul(EC) S by A Rum, A Arm - Smy S by A Con.

Retreats: English A Lpl disbanded. Italian a Sil annihilated. German A Mar - Bur.

Winter 1906 Adjustments

A: 5 Centres: Bud, Vie, ~~W/S~~, Ser, Bul. Smy. No change.

E. 0 Centres: ~~W/S~~. Eliminated.

F: 1 Centre: Lon. No change.

G: 10 Centres: Ber, Kie, Mun, Den, Hol, Bel, Bre, Par, Ed1, +Lpl. Builds F Kie.

I: 9 Centres: Nap, Rom, Ven, Tri, Tun, Spa, Mar, Por, +Gre. Builds F Nap, A Ven.

R: 9 Centres: Mos, Sev, StP, War, Rum, Sve, Ank, Nvy, Con. No change.

Would PAUL WILLEY (31 Burstov Road, Wimbledon, London, SW20) please send standby orders for FRANCE? Thankyou...

(Y)

1976GJ ('Z') --- Spring 1905 Russia Finds The Going Hard...

AUSTRIA (Tony Crouch): A Boh decides it is time to do something constructive...and thinks...and tries to go to Gal ((but doesn't!)).

ENGLAND (Norman Nathan): F Den - Pal, F Ska - Den, F Ing - Ath. A Yor stands.

FRANCE (John Herlihy). F TyS - Tus. F Tun - TyS, F Mar - Gal, A Pic - Ven, A Del - Fuh, A Pic - Bur, A Bur - Mun.

GERMANY (Pete Lindsay): F Kie - Den, F Hol - Del, A Mun - Bur S by A Ruh.

ITALY (Dave Tant): F Rom - Tus, A Ven - Apu.

RUSSIA (Peter Berlin): A Vie - Tyr, A Bud - Vie, A War - Gal, A Nvy - Fin, F Sve S (GERMAN) F Kie - Den, F StP(NG) - Nvy, A Mos - StP, F Rum stands.

TURKEY (Neil McDonald): A Tri - Bud S by A Ser, F Gre - Alb, F Bul(SC) - Aeg, F Aeg - Con, A Con - Bul, A Smy - Arm.

No retreats.

Berlin - Nathan: Boy will I laugh when France takes you out...

'AB' Game Contd...

RUSSIA (Graham Buckell): A Swe stands, A Sev - Rum S by A Ukr, A Arm - Smy.
A Ank + P Bla MERGE = A/I Ccn.

TURKEY (Anthony Dawson): A Bul - Con. A Con + A Smy MERGE = 2A Ank, A Ser - Gre.

Retreats: Austrian A Rum - Gal. German A Bel disbanded (no retreat space spec.)
 Russian A Swe disbanded. Turkish A Ser - Alb.

GM Notes: Clarification of events in Turkey. Remember that in a MERGE all units move with the combined strength of the merged unit, therefore there is a 2 on 2 standoff between Con and Ank resulting in no movement at all. Of course, if the Turkish order had been 'A Con - Ank S by A Smy' then the Russian 'A Arm - Smy' would have cut the support and the Russian moves would have succeeded. Shows the superiority of MERGE to Support in some circumstances I suppose...

Winter 1902

A: 0 Centres: ~~Edl, Lon, Ipl, Nwy, +Swe, +StP, +Brc.~~ Eliminated. Removes A Gal.
 E: 7 Centres: Edl, Lon, Ipl, Nwy, +Swe, +StP, +Brc. Builds 3.
 F: 5 Centres: ~~Edl, Lon, Ipl, Nwy, +Swe, +StP, +Brc.~~ No change.
 G: 5 Centres: Ber, Kie, Mun, Dcn, Hol. Builds 1.
 I: 8 Centres: Nap, Rom, Ven, Vie, Tun, +Bud, +Tri, +Ser. Builds 3.
 R: 5 Centres: Mos, Sev, ~~StP, War, ~~Edl, Ank, +Rum.~~~~ No change.
 T: 3 Centres: Con, Smy, Bul, ~~StP.~~ Removes 1.

Only builds and removals required for next time please - adjustments on file for Germany and Turkey.

'Bye Pete, and thanks....

Martin Hamon will of course never darken these pages again...

London - Paris: Sorry, you can have it back soon.

Loudon Wainwright VII of the Intergalactic Dirty Zine Corps: episode 6; Deneb 17.

Loudon soon found the office of the Terran Envoy to the Cygnus Federation, for it was the only building of Terran design in the alien city. Alas, he was too late - upon the door was a polylingual notice to the effect that the Honourable Pitar Zwonsun was performing important duties elsewhere.

Loudon pointed a steel finger at the lock, and thought in a manner akin to using a limb he did not possess. A powerful laser stabbed forth to vaporize that portion of the door.

The office had been stripped almost bare, the drawers left open and the lights left on - obviously a hurried job. Loudon sat uneasily behind Zwonsun's desk in a chair that had been constructed to accommodate a Vegan's prehensile gonads, and began to dismantle the Diracphone. With any luck, the fleeing Envoy had overlooked the integrated memory store.

Half an hour later the screen flickered to display the image of a life-form unfamiliar to Loudon. The creature spoke in heavily accented Vegan: "The seven will soon be six! Aarghay has requested a replacement for Aych, but Beey and Lil will not allow it to survive. Beware! Deneb 17 is no longer safe - the FDA meeting will take place here instead. Make haste."

That was all. Loudon played the brief recording over again, looking for clues as to the location of the speaker...

-- to be continued.

And now for the Bourse, which I'm afraid is going to have to be spread over two pages this time.

<u>Autumn '02 Dealings</u>	<u>CROWNS</u>	<u>POUNDS</u>	<u>FRANCS</u>	<u>MARKS</u>	<u>LIRA</u>	<u>ROUBLES</u>	<u>PLASRES</u>
'Southsea Bubbles'	-500	0	-500	+3117	0	+1000	0
'Aries'	-500	+961	-500	+1000	-500	+1000	0
Stove Pratt	-500	0	-500	0	0	+3350	-500
'Titan'	0	-500	-500	+5000	-500	+186	-500
'Larry Greenberg'	0	-500	-500	+6500	-500	+3000	-500
Andy Davidson	0	-500	-500	+3000	-500	+1000	-500

p.t.c. for the rest...

'AC' Game contd....

Winter 1902 Adjustments

- A: 2 Centres: ~~Bld~~, ~~Tri~~, Vie, Ser. Removes F Alb.
- E: 5 Centres: Fdi, Lon, Lpl, Nwy, +Sve. Builds F Lpl.
- F: 4 Centres: Bre, Mar, Par, Spa. No change.
- G: 5 Centres: Ber, Kie, Den, Hol, +Bel. Builds A Kie.
- I: 5 Centres: Nap, Rom, Ven, Tun, +Tri. Builds A Ven.
- R: 7 Centres: Mos, Sev, StP, War, Mun, +Bud, +Rum. Builds A War, A StP.
- T: 5 Centres: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, +Gre. Builds A Con.

For still neutral.

Standby orders for FRANCE please from DAVE ELACK (27 Craigie Street, Glasgow, G42, Scotland). Thanks Dave...

Vaduz: And furthermore, I would say that 1903 will be a challenging year for us all. We must tighten our belts - there have been too many cases of men in high office being caught with their trousers down. The jelly bean in your pocket may have been devalued, but I put it to you that it remains a jelly bean. The IOU must come to terms with the PTO, and little Heddie throughout the country must not regard life as the machinations of Ernie. We must invest more thoroughly - mostly in the encyclopaedia I have just written to explain the meaning of all this claptrap.. So take away the idea I first thought of, let us roll up our sleeves, and be able to tell our children - as the actress said to the bishop - You've never had it so good. We must...

England - Italy: Howdy, Mr. Berlin, Sir. After you finish with Mr. Horsup, how do you fancy having a go at Mr. Kennedy?

England - France: I've got a feeling I'm gonna enjoy this!

Tales From The Twilight Of A Once-Powerful Court. Part 3: When the crazy King entered the room the Chancellor stopped dusting the paintings, gave a pretty curtsey and tripped daintily out to the hall. Strange sounds coming from the gardens drew the maniac Monarch to the balcony, where he viewed the antics of the page-boy in hot pursuit of a mouse.

Meanwhile, in the Royal Library the Royal Librarian was crouched under his desk. He was also nibbling at a small piece of cheese, and keeping a wary watch for the page-boy...

Unfortunately for the various members of the court, it was to be several days before they would return to normal. The retarded Ruler was a rather slow reader, and the chapters of Dr. Mesmer's book which relate to the lifting of hypnotic spoils were wright at the end!

(AC)

1976IY ('AD') -- Spring 1901 Highly original Austrian...

AUSTRIA (Paul Ward): F Tri - Alb, A Bud - Tri, A Vie - Bud.	0.0%
ENGLAND (Dave Pengelly): F Fdi - Nrg, A Lpl - Yor, F Lon - Fth.	34.0%
FRANCE (Neil McDonald): F Bre - Eng, A Mar - Spa, A Par - Pic.	6.2%
GERMANY (Andy Davidson): F Kie - Hol, A Mun - Ruh, A Ber - Kie.	19.6%
ITALY (Geoff Challenger): A Rom - Apu, F Nap - Ion, A Ven - Tri.	4.5%
RUSSIA (Kern Dingsdale/Duncan Morris): F Sov - Rum, A War - Gal, A Mos - StP, F StP(NC) - Gob.	5.0%
TURKEY (Chris Side/Anthony Dawson): A Con - Bul, F Ank - Pla, A Smy - Con.	25.8%

NIIRs from Kern & Chris, so would Duncan & Anthony please send autumn orders for those two countries? Ta. (Addresses: Duncan Morris, 2 Harrows Court, Oxford Road, Avondale, Salisbury, Rhodesia; Anthony Dawson, Kings Farm, Pebmarsh, Halstead, Essex). Thanks also to Keith Black for unused standby orders...

%s from Spring '01 Openings analysis by Mick Bullock (1901... 62). Update from Mick in about 7-8 weeks time?....

Don't forget Winter builds etc. with your Autumn orders.

Press over ..

Vienna: The Austrian Emperor is perturbed by the recent lack of communication. With a feeling of war in the air however, he hopes the situation will soon clear.

??: Returning from a hard battle at Moreton Bay he entered his residence to find a pile of correspondence. One in particular caught his eye. 'Report to London immediately.' London, why would he be wanted in London? From the front window he stared over the calm waters of Port Jackson, watching the lights of the city glowing through the night. Late winter was the wrong time to head north. Still, an order was an order. Tomorrow he would book passage.

Five weeks later the ship docked in Halifax, unable to go further because of lingering ice. Three days in a train sufficed. Upon arrival he booked a room in the Hotel York. Next day he visited the government offices searching for the man who had sent for him. Shivering in the unaccustomed cold he slipped along the snowy streets, from building to building, searching in vain.

Finally someone suggested that perhaps it was London, England he was to go to. A telegram was sent, and that proved to be the case. A second telegram was sent, asking for details. 'Orders are required for the army and fleets' came the reply, 'and you're it'. An agonised groan: "They wanted me to go there in winter for that!" A letter was sent instead. A train was caught, a ship boarded. He waved hello to the Heads, with a leer toward the nudist beach on the south. Later, on a beach on the Pacific, watching the breakers roll in and luxuriating in the 30 degree centigrade sunlight he penned another letter. Later still another. All contained orders and the them, Not until August. Definitely not until August.

(AD)

1976IZ ('AE') -- Spring 1901 You'd expect old men to start slowly, wouldn't you?

AUSTRIA (Mick Bullock): A Vic stands, F Tri - Alb, A Bud - Ser. 4.5%

ENGLAND (Richard Sharp): F Lon - Eng, A Lpl - Yor, A Ed1 - Wth. 10.2%

FRANCE (John Meadon): A Mar - Bur, A Par - Gas, A Bre - HAC. 2.0%

GERMANY (Bob Howes): F Kie - Den, A Ber - Kie, A Mun - Puh. 45.8%

ITALY (Roy Taylor): A Ven - Tyr, A Rom - Apu, F Nap - Ion. 5.2%

RUSSIA (Norman Nathan): F Sev - Bla, A War - Ukr, A Mos - Sev, F StP(IG) - GcB. 8.3%

TURKEY (Glyn Palmer): F Ank - Bla, A Con - Bul, A Smy - Con. 25.8%

%s explained under 'AD' game. Many thanks to messrs. Collins, Willey and McDonald for the unused standby moves. Don't forget your Winter 1901 builds etc. with your Autumn orders...

Turkey to the Concert of Europe: Gentlemen, we shall ignore the callow impertinences of the wretched child, Walkerdine. Let us conduct our game with that rational delicacy appertaining to our years, setting aside with a smile the crude bludgeonings of youth. O grave and reverend signiors; mature, thoughtful and responsible, the noblest work of God! And don't listen to those tales Roy Taylor's been spreading about me stabbing him in 191P -- it's all lies, I tell you! Vindictive, that's what he is!

Vatican: New Years Honours. Mick Bullock: Created Cardinal Bullock, Patron Saint of Popes. Now will you stop printing deflammatory remarks about the Holy Father?

Richard Sharp: Created Bishop of Metabululaland. He is to take up residence in Achali as soon as possible. Further, he is now Saint Sharp! The Holy Father recognises Saint Sharp's deeds of unselfishness in helping suffering races live in harmony - he sent Morris to Rhodesia.

Glyn Palmer: Given the Bishopric of Hinckley. He can take it as an honour or otherwise, as he wishes.

Galileo: We find a great wrong was committed in Pope Dominic's reign when Galileo was excommunicated for claiming that the world is round. Galileo is granted absolution, if he gives up his ridiculous predictions, claims and falsehoods.

Messrs Nathan, Howes and Meadon were considered for honours, but as none of them has yet offended the Holy Father, they are to be given a good dousing in Holy Water.

((That's it. No more room this ish. Other press for 'AD' held over. Bye.))

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 This being the British equivalent to the St. Valentine's Day massacre,
 it is produced by John Morrison, 9, Highfield Avenue, Inskip, Preston,
 Lancashire, PR4 0UL. Printing is done in Immsyr, who will be relegated
 to the second division in the not too distant future.

++++++
 Having been inundated with last minute phone calls, I have at last
 managed to sit down and have my tea. Now, what comes after T, ah yes...
1975DR('J'): Spring 1900.....STATEMATE TO MUNICH, AND ENCRYPTED ELSE?

AUSTRIA(Ovens): A Ber-Hun S by A Sil, & A Tyr, A Pru-ber, A Gal-
 ar, A Mon-StP S by A Lvn, A Vio S A Tyr, A Tri stands,
 A Sud-Gal, A Gre standc.

ENGLAND(Haughan): A StE standc.

FRANCE(Pratt): A Kie & A Run & A Dur S A Nun, F Hal-God, A Don-Soc.
 F Nwy S(ENGLISH)A StP, F HAO & F Tre S F MAO,
 A Gas S F Mar, A Por stands, F EnC stands unordered.

ITALY(Kelly): A Rom-Tus, F Nap-Ion, A Apu-Ven, F TyS-(G)L S by F Spa(sc),
 F VMS S F Spa(sc), F NaE-HAO, A Pie-Tar.

Retreats. None!

DRAW PROPOSAL.....DRAW PROPOSAL.....DRAW PROPOSAL.....

It just wouldn't be right to let an issue go by without the proverbial
 draw proposal, and this issue is no exception. The proposal is simple
 enough, A THREE-WAY DRAW: AUSTRIA & FRANCE & ITALY. Your vote by next
 deadline please. REMEMBER! An absence of a vote will be considered as
 a YES vote, so you have been warned!

SPACE FILLER... TRUE STORY.

Our manager was talking on the phone in the open office to one
 of the companies who take trucks for User Trial work. The vehicle had
 broken down, and the irate customer was wanting something done. The
 statement from the manager really boosted the confidence of his staff.
 "Yes, I quite understand" he said, "and I will send my best man straight
 away, in fact, I'll come myself".....

1975FL('w'): Spring 1908.....GERMAN FORCES IN RETREATS.

AUSTRIA(Black): A Ser-Tri, F Gre stands, A Hun stands, A Gal stands, A Boh & A Sil & A Tyr S(RUSSIAN), A Ber-Mun.

ENGLAND(Kelly): F GoL S(ITALIAN) A Pie-Mar, F For-Nth S by F Edn & F Lon.

GERMANY(Willey): A Swe-Der C by F Dal & S by A Kle & A Mun, A Ruh & A Bur S A Mun, A Spa NS A Mar, F Hol S F Nth, F Nwy-Nwg S by F Nth, F M.O S A Spa.

ITALY(Plater): F WMS-Spa(sc), F TWS-VMS, F Ion-ES, A Pie-Mar, A Arm stands, A Ven-Pie.

RUSSIA(Lindsay): A Ber Mun, A War-Pru, A Mos-Lva, A StP-Wy, A Sev-Ukr.

Retreats: GERMAN A Mar-Cas.
GERMAN A Hun annihilated-nowhere to go.
GERMAN F Nth annihilated-no retreat space given.

En Route from Serbia to Trieste: The Grand Duke felt much refreshed after his brief sojourn in the provinces. He was also much relieved at the news that the Russians had co-operated with the Austrian forces, and had taught the Germans a lesson that was long overdue. His reverie was interrupted by the dulcet tones of his beautiful and impeccably educated wife.

"I hear that the Kaiser has turned over a new leaf. For one thing his unnatural desires are rumoured to be a thing of the past. But I wonder....."

"I wonder too, my dear. You know, it is a strange thing but the Kaiser is the only ruler who keeps in regular contact with us. I sometimes wonder how it might have been if we had accepted his offer of alliance. If only the other heads of state would communicate a little more often....."

Russia-Austria: About your P.S. 'There's no need to reply as my moves are not affected by yours, only vice versa". Yeah I know-that's what worries me!

DRAW PROPOSAL: Don't forget, those of you who haven't voted yet, that I must have your decision on the 5-way draw by next issue.

MP65 & Annexe46

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