

Last final ultimate special end-of-an-era issue!!

MAD POLICY

ISSUE
NUMBER
75 & last

The very last issue of MAD POLICY is now grasped in your sweaty little paws. This is it. We're here at last. I'll tell you I'm Richard J Walkerdine, but to mention addresses or prices would now be a bit of a waste of time, so we'll skip that bit. Ready? No tears now...

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No contents this time, you shouldn't have any trouble finding your way through the zine though.

Instead, I'll apologise for being a week late! This is going out on Oct 10th, exactly seven days after it was due. Sorry. Several reasons, including painting the house and being a bit ill (though not at the same time), which there's no point in detailing now. One thing I will do though is make a promise which I know I will be able to keep: This issue is a week late, and I promise MP will never be late again! Hahahahahahaha.....

DEADLINES

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4TH for games still run by RJW

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7TH for games run by John & Neil.

Details of who runs what are all inside. But please note that orders for the games staying with me must be received by deadline day, phoned orders no later than 7p.m., as I have to post the results off on Saturday morning.

The first issue of the new McDonald/Herlihy zine might be a few days late due to John moving house, as follows...

COAs

JOHN HERLIHY to The Old Rectory, Tarrant Gunville, Dorset, from Nov 1st (orders should be sent to John's old address). Phone Tarrant Hinton 509.

KEITH BLACK to 28 Vicarage Close, Newbolt, Coleorton, Leics, LE6 4PG, from now. Phone Coalville 222727.

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MP73 & Annexe52

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Editorial: The Great M&P Transfer Scandal

Well not really a scandal - at least I hope not - but here in glorious monocolour (should that be biocolour?) are all the lurid details of WOT'S GONNA APPEN TO ME GAMES AN FINJS...

Games: Most will be taken over by Neil, the exceptions being a couple of games in which Neil is playing which will be taken over by John and one game in which they are both playing and one which they don't understand (and why should they indeed?) which I will continue to run. As follows:
W Game (from the Annexe), Y, AA, AB, Bourse, AC, AE and AF will all go to Neil.
Q Game and AD will go to John.
Monster/Multimind, Z Game and AG will stay with me.

Note that this is being typed before any games are adjudicated and it's possible that one or two may finish this issue. Please check. Addresses for Neil and John can be found all over this issue so I won't bother repeating them here. Don't worry about one of the partners running a game in which the other one is playing - they live apart and are easily responsible enough to ensure no hanky panky.

Money: The outstanding subscriptions of all subbers - whether players or not - will be handed over to Neil. This means that all subbers will be receiving the first issue of their new zine and can then decide if they want to continue with it or not - and if the answer is no then you'll have to ask Neil for your refund.

A few traders have some money deposited with me which used to pay for WOT. This should have been sent to Mick Bullock a while back but wasn't, so I'll get round to that shortly.

Everyone who has money of any sort in my keeping will find a note of how much somewhere in this issue.

Trades: Are all cancelled, obviously. The problem here is that Neil wants a few trades himself and has asked me to recommend some zines to him. I'll do that privately of course, but to do it publicly puts the prospective tradee in a bit of a spot if he's not interested. So can I suggest that those traders who are currently playing in a game here continue to trade for at least an issue or two with Neil until you can decide between you whether you want to keep trading or begin subbing - I'll send Neil a list of your names. And of course any publisher who isn't playing here but is interested in trading should get in touch with Neil unless he gets in touch with you first!

Subs: My subs this time - not yours. I'm currently playing in Eclipsor, AN, Tinamou, GH, Leviathan, Gallimaufrey, Bruce and Jigsaw, and I'll be sending their editors a cheque hopefully with this issue - except for Paul Simpkins who's kindly offered me free issues (thanks Paul, much appreciated). I also intend to sub to at least a couple more zines but other editors shouldn't expect anything just yet as I haven't decided, which ones yet - or how many I can afford!

Future: Ah, yes indeed, what of the future? Who are we, mere mortals, to say what fate may have in store? Well two fingers to fate cos I reckon I do know what's in store. I'll be subbing to ten or so zines and playing in three or four games eventually (not counting Bourses of course) - I'm a bit heavy on games at the moment so I can't see myself starting any new ones for quite a while, but eventually I shall. Why, I might even write an article or two - or a letter maybe?... In fact I'll even continue to be a GM as I'll still be running RSD here and one of the NGC's Formula 1 games. So I won't be leaving the hobby just yet - you think you can get rid of me that easily? Huh! Even if you pushed me under a bus I'd come back and bloody haunt you....

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IIIII TTTT 'SSSS TTTT ' A N N N N EEEEE X X EEEEE
I T ' S T ' A A INN N NN II E X X F
I T ' SSSSS T ' AAAAA N N N II N N EEEEE X EEEEE
I T ' S T ' A A N NN N NN E X X E
IIIII T ' SSSSS T ' A A N N N N EEEEE X X EEEEE

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This is John Morrison, who lives at 9, Highfield Avenue, Inskip, Preston, Lancashire, PR4 0UE, and who's telephone number is Catforth 690004, producing ISSUE 52 of this sub-zine, which may well be the last of its kind. Today is Monday 26th September 1977.

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At long last it's the

'U' Game Summary.

1975DT. Mad Policy game 'U' run in The Annexe. GM: John Morrison.
Players: A=Allan Ovens(Won 410): E=Willy Haughan(Out 409): F=Steve Pratt(Won 410): G=Robin Churchill(Dro 504), Paul Willey(Out 407): I=Robin Allen(Dro 503), Ron Kelly(Won 410): R=Pete Lindsay(Out 406): T=Howell Davies(Dro 504), Tony Crouch(Out 405).
Game started Issue 29, Finished Issue 49.

	00	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	
AUSTRIA	3	5	6	6	7	9	11	11	12	12	12	Won-3 way tie.
ENGLAND	3	5	6	6	4	3	2	1	1	0	--	
FRANCE	3	6	7	9	13*	13	14	15	14	15	15	Won-3 way tie.
GERMANY	3	3	3	2	1	2+	1	0	--	--	--	
ITALY	3	4	4	4	5+	6	6	7	7	7	7	Won-5 way tie.
RUSSIA	4	4	4	4	3	1	0	--	--	--	--	
TURKEY	3	4	4	3	1	0	--	--	--	--	--	

Austrian Summary: It's strange that I can remember very little about this game. The final 3 or 4 years seem to have successfully sent my brain to sleep, and I breath a hasty sigh of relief in the realisation that it is over. Looking back through back issues, a few memories have been nurtured back to life.

The early game seemed to go all to France, with myself not making much progress, but not being particularly worried by it. Even in '04, when France had 13 units and myself 6, I couldn't see Steve Pratt forcing a win.

The middle game was more interesting for myself, as a good working relationship was at last started with Ron Kelly and we both turned on France. The initial gain in Austrian centres was inevitable and the question seemed to be 'Could France force the stalemate line before myself and Italy broke through?'. The entire state of play had been reversed.

Towards the end I had a few faint hopes of breaking the stalemate, but this came to nought. A few worried letters from Ron at this stage, who seemed convinced I was going to stab him (a very bad strategic idea, and not my idea of normal play anyway) provided a bit of light relief. The usual compliments to John.....cheers, Allan.

GM's Summary: A pity that no other statements have been received, as I would have liked other opinions. Still, unlike Allan, I did think that France would win at one stage, as I thought the Italy/Austria alliance might crumble, but it didn't. A fair result in the end, and well played Ron Kelly. Diplomacy across the Atlantic is never easy at the best of times, and with a short deadline zine like Annexe, it must be nigh on impossible.

1975FL('v'): Spring 1911.....NOT LONG TO GO?
DR. PROPOSAL: 1st-Austria/Germany: 3rd-England/Italy/Russia. Vote by Autumn.

AUSTRIA(Keith Black): A Ank-Smy, F Ion-Nap S by A Rom, F Adr-Ion,
F Tri-Alb, A Mos-Lvn, A Gal-Car S by A Ukr,
A Sev-Mos, A Vie-Tyr S by A Bon, A Bud-Tri.

ENGLAND(Ron Kelly): NMR! A Nwy, F Nth stand unordered.

GERMANY(Paul Willey): F Bal-Den S by F Swe, F Kie-Hol S by A Bel,
F Lpl-Iri, F Lon-Nth, F Ber-Kie, F MAO-Spo(sc),
A Pru-Sil s by A Mun, A Eur-Ruh, A Har-Pie.
A Spa-Mar. (The A Swe should have been F Swe
last time Paul. I Have corrected it, and I don't
think it makes a lot of difference).

RUSSIA(Pete Lindsay): NMR! A Car, A StP stand unordered.

ITALY(Steve Plater): NMR! F MS, F Tun, F TrS stand unordered.

Bundestag HQ Berlin: The Kaiser had a new barber. It was about time, for
his previous tonsorialist had been executed, just after New Year '07. Four
years growth made vision difficult. His new Hairdresser was a female, red
head, with a penchant for low cut necklines, and was dumpy, yet beautiful
which made the Kaiser overlook imperfections like her decollatage.

"Well", he said, "I've been very lucky. The British not only failed to
expect my change of direction, but failed to do anything. So, they are
down to two units, and will soon be defenceless". "Furthermore, the Aust-
rians have reduced Russia to two units, and Italy to three. We are joint
masters of Europe." "Yet one thing bothers me. The Chancellor has pro-
ven powers of persuasion. Remember the rapid decline in our fortunes only
a couple of years ago?"

"Not only that, the Russians and Italians, both one would expect Austria's
enemies, are not hitting back at him, but moving away. And that means to-
wards me! One can see him recruiting the British as allies, but the two
countries he has stabbed as well?! Already there are Austrian forces at
our border. We shall soon be locked in battle with our country's cousins,
Austria alone I could handle, but how does that man manipulate others to
his advantage. Do you think he would settle for joint mastery of Europe?
Hey, that's not part of my beard-well, who's complaining....."

EN Route From Vienna To Tyrolia: The Grand Duke looked tired and a little
distract. "What a time for the English to let us down! Just when we were
poised to become one of the major powers...."

"A pity to be sure, but I expect the English regret what has happened
even more than us" replied the beautiful Grand Duchess.

"True, and the Kaiser has cause for celebration. Well there's nothing to
be done to save the English now. I intend to seek peace with Germany.
There is no point in prolonging this struggle unnecessarily—we might as
well acknowledge each others sphere of influence, and consider each other
equals."—"Yet superior to the lesser nations of Europe" added the
Duchess..... "But naturally!"

RETREATS: (You thought I'd forgotten, didn't you!)

RUSSIAN A war annihilated—No retreat space given.

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Well, that's it, the final issue. Next orders to Neil McDonald (at
least I hope so), for the address see MF. Just time to say thank you
all for your contributions to The Annexe. Herc's hoping that I meet
some of you in a game of Dippy (Yes, look out for your favourite GH
hitting the game scene again.) Goodbye.....John.

+++++TAFTAN+++++

AS JOHN SAYS, THIS GAME WILL NOW BE RUN BY NEIL McDONALD, DURWESTON HOUSE,
DURWESTON, BLANDFORD, DORSET, DT11 0QA.

SF Corner

* But late in the life of this zine to start a "new feature, still, newer
mand eh?

And let's start with...

Eat-your-heart-out-Piggott-I'm-printing-the-news-before-you Dept.:

MP's special roving reporter Dave Pengelley sends news from last month's World SF Con in Miami that the bidding for the site of the 79 Con was won by the British contingent. The 1979 Con will be Season in Brighton. See you there?

Dave also sends news of Star Wars:

'Star Wars was the big hit of the con. Many people had T-shirts with some kind of SW logo. The people selling Death Star boarding passes did a roaring business. When I got home I found my sister has a part time job at a theatre so I got to see it for nothing. It has very good action and really good sets and is definitely worth seeing for that alone. Unfortunately the plot is simple and the characterisation is worse. They're addicted to 'cute' robots. Despite these flaws it has made more money than any previous movie and must have done something right. The action and effects are its saving grace.'

And now, by special request (mine!), we have the first British publication of that much-loved nursery-rhyme THE ORCS' MARCHING SONG...

THE ORCS' MARCHING SONG

(sung to The Ballad of Jesse James)

1. Sauron was quite loth to be servant to Morgoth
And he really didn't care for wretched hours.
So he set up on his own on a brand new Mord'rish throne
And he built up Barad-dur, the Dark Tower.

CHORUS 1. Now Sauron had no friend to help him at the end
Not even an Orc or a slave. (Orc! Orc!)
It was dirty Frodo Baggins that fixed his little wagon
And laid poor Sauron in his grave.

2. Sauron had some rings. They were mighty useful things,
And he only wanted One to keep.
But Isildur took the One just to have a little fun,
Sauron's finger still inside it - what a creep.

CHORUS 2. Now Sauron had no friend to help him at the end,
Not one of his foul Orcish crew. (Orcish crew!)
You can curse that Frodo Baggins who fixed his little wagon
Because it seemed the fannish thing to do.

3. Isildur started forth for his place in the North,
But his fate turned out to be an Indian giver.
For the Orcs caught up with him, and although he tried to swim,
They shot him, and the ring-rolled down the river. (CHORUS 1)

4. Gollum met his ruin while skin diving in Anduan;
There he found his birthday present.
He gave up steak and pork just to eat ray fish and Orc.
Though the flavour was unique, it wasn't pleasant. (CHORUS 2)

5. Bilbo was the one who started half the fun;
He used the ring to hide from poor relations --
Cheated at the Riddle Game, then he cheated them the same
By returning and resuming his old station. (CHORUS 1)

6. When Bilbo got the precious toy, it filled his heart with joy
For it hid him when his enemies were by;
But the passing of the years corroborated Gandalf's fears,
And so Bilbo gave the ring up with a sigh. (CHORUS 2)

(continued overpage...)

7. Bilbo found the Shire a bore, but was scared of Bared-dur,
So he 'passed the buck' to Frodo as a present.
Gandalf threw it in the fire, but it was no funeral pyre;
Just Mount Doom could kill the Ring - with someone in it. (CHORUS 1).
8. Bilbo had a party; Hobbits drank and ate quite hearty,
Of wine and cake, and also goose with sage.
Bilbo went out with a bang, as his birthday song they sang;
Took the hard way out just not to tell his age. (CHORUS 2)
9. Frodo loved the Shire but he wanted something higher,
And Lobelia had her eye upon the spoons --
So Frodo tried to run, though Sam nearly spoiled the fun;
All the Hobbits went off singing marching tunes. (CHORUS 1)
10. They hid from one Black Rider, and they soon met up with Strider;
Not before they got in crazy mushroom pickles.
From fingering the Ring, Frodo almost blew the thing,
But the game went on, though in a mess and mickles. (CHORUS 2)
11. Now then, Tom Bombadil was a merry fellow still;
He had rescued Merry when the trees got frisky.
But the Hobbits wanted inns, as they sadly lacked in gin --
So they went and drowned their fright in Barley's whiskey. (CHORUS 1)
12. Gandalf found the gate when the night was very late
And he thought that he had been so very cunning.
When the drums began to boom in the depths of Khazad-dum
Strider and the Walkers started running. (CHORUS 2)
13. Sauron went to war for the glory of Mordor,
But his Orcs couldn't stand the sun.
It was marching in the heat made them feel so very beat,
So he made them suntan lotion by the ton. (CHORUS 1)
14. Brandybuck and Took should have their shoulders shook;
Haven't sense enough to stay where they should be.
Below the belt's not fair; Hobbits shouldn't put on airs,
Just because one slit a Ringwraith in the knee. (CHORUS 2)
15. Now when Frodo and when Sam went trespassing through the land
That lay between the North, the West and South,
Well, they found that Shelob's Lair had the very selfsame air
That was found in Spiro Agnew's open mouth. (CHORUS 1)
16. The wizard Saruman heard that rings were in demand
As a prelude to the coming of the stork.
And he thought that Sauron's Ring would be just the perfect thing
For his wedding to a pregnant lady Orc. (CHORUS 2)
17. Treebeard and his pals, when they couldn't find their gals,
Were content to stand around and just make shade.
Yes, Saruman had hints, but he overlooked the Ents.
They at Helm's Deep staged an Arbor Day parade. (CHORUS 1)
18. The axes of the Orcs caused those Ents to blow their corks;
What a shame they spoiled the wizard's lovely plans.
Yep, they flooded up his tower -- 'How I rue the wretched hour!' --
What ole Sharkey needed was some 'good strong...dams. (CHORUS 2)
19. Wormtongue, he rode up, but he didn't stay to sup.
He went swimming in his coat and in his pants.
The Hobbits stayed and ate, and I heard them loudly state
That it wouldn't be a picnic without Ents. (CHORUS 1)

(continued overpage...

20. Eowyn wanted Strider, or else to be a Rider,
'Til the Ring-raith put her in an awful pickle;
But when she got to Gondor, of Faramir was fonder,
For 'tis sadly true that all them fems are fickle. (CHORUS 2)
21. Demethor did say that the West had lost its way,
And Gandalf really didn't have a clue.
He never found if 'he was right', for he died that very night--
'Twas one hell of a horrific barbecue. (CHORUS 1)
22. Demethor did say that the West had lost the day;
That there was no time for mourning or for rue.
He failed to cook his son, but he got himself well-done ---
Now, wasn't that a...Martian thing to do? (CHORUS 2)
23. When Frodo saw the Ring, he rather liked the thing,
But it worried him each and every minute.
At the end of his long mission, just to keep up the tradition,
He lost it with his finger still within it. (CHORUS 1)
24. Poor Rosie missed her Sam as he traipsed throughout the land.
He got home just like those other Hobbit sillies.
They bagged a few Orc-men, but were scared but good again.
Now, as soon as it gets dark they get the willies. (CHORUS 2)
25. Old Lobelia died a hero, though before her score was zero,
Sackville-Baggins was a heavy name to carry.
Watch all dames with big umbrellas. They are hell upon the fellas,
For they don't care where the belt is when they parry. (CHORUS 1)
26. Now Sauron felt quite poor at the fall of Barad-dur,
And he didn't have a friend, as I've mentioned.
But there are some of his kind left; they direct the N3F
And the Orcs show up at every damned convention. (CHORUS 2)
27. And if you cry 'That's bad!' -- here is more won't make you glad,
In mundane or in fannish world today;
Better watch whom you make mad, for it has been truly said,
That the Nazgul now control the IDA. (CHORUS 1)
28. In the wake of his defeat, Sauron ought to have felt beat,
But you needn't for his sake shed any tears.
Although Mordor is a wreck, he's / busy running cons for Erekkies,
And each Orc has swapped his axe for pointed ears. (CHORUS 2)
29. Others aren't in pain who long worked for Sauron's reign --
Why, they think that their new lines of work are keen;
Though pen-names they may use, you can spot them if you choose
In almost any Dippy magazine. (CHORUS 1)
30. When three Westrons, mithril clad, in an Elvish mod and glad,
Stop at Butterbur's to take their Lordships' case,
They will belly to the bar, and in one voice they will roar,
'Three rings for the Elven kings, if you please!' (CHORUS 2)
31. Yes, when Westrons, mithril clad, in an Elvish mod and glad,
Step into Butterbur's to slake their thirst,
We shall raise up such a howl, although it may be foul --
And then we'll grab their beer and drink it first! (CHORUSES 1 & 2)

Authors: George Heap, Ted Johnstone, Karen Anderson, Dick Eney, Fred Lerner,
Adrienne Fein, Dean Dickendheat, Dave Carldon, Sherna Burley, Fred
Phillips, Tamar Lindsay, and Erwin S. "Filthy Pierre" Strauss.

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Monstermind - Round 3 & 4 THIS GAME WILL CONTINUE TO BE RUN BY RJW.

	Number 1	Number 2	Number 3
Round 3			
Lionel Bidwell	0000	X00	0
Keith Loveys	0000	000	XX000
Paul Willey	00000	XX00	00
Round 4			
John Miller	XX	0000	X00
Stephen Agar	000	XX00	XX000
Martin Feather	X000	XX	X0000
Neil McDonald	000	00	X0
Paul Willey	XX000	X0000	XX00
Martin Dean	000	0	000
John Herlihy	X00	000	0000

Lionel, Keith, Tony - SAE please?

Warning: Anyone who sends guesses which include a repeated number (e.g. 11234) should take careful note of my slightly unorthodox scoring system before assuming they have got all five digits.

Multimind - Round 3 & 4 THIS GAME WILL CONTINUE TO BE RUN BY RJW.

	Word 1	Word 2	Word 3	Word 4	Word 5
Round 3					
Lionel Bidwell	-	0	(2)	-	X
Keith Loveys	<u>XXX</u>	<u>XXX</u>	<u>XXX</u>	<u>XXX</u>	X
Round 4					
John Miller	(2)	<u>XXX</u>	-	0	X
Stephen Agar	<u>XXX</u>	X	X	-	-
Neil McDonald	0	X	(2)	X	X
John Smith	(3)	XX	X0	<u>XXX</u>	00
John Herlihy	(3)	(3)	(3)	(3)	XX

Lionel, Keith, Tony - SAE please? (Tony, old mate, old chum, old pal, it's very nice to receive your letters - and those TFPs will be on their way soon - but it doesn't do you much good if they don't include any orders...)

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STOP PRESS!! Tony Crouch has just phoned in his orders, so he won't need an SAE.

His results are: Monster; XX00 000 X00
Multi; X X (3) X XX

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1974BT ('Q') - Autumn 1918 Outnumbered 4:1 he still fights on - what a hero!

THIS GAME WILL NOW BE RUN BY JOHN HERLIHY, TRAVELLERS REST,
DURWESTON, DORSET, DT11 0QG.

ENGLAND (Neil McDonald): F Nvy - StP(NC) S by F Bar & A Lvn, F Nth - Nvy S by F Wrg,
F Bel MS F Hol, A Pic S A Bel, F Nap stands, F WLS - Tun, F Mar - Gol.

GERMANY (Roland Provot): F Sve - Den, F Den - Kie, F Kie - Ber, A Fin - StP,
A War - Ukr S by A Mos, A Tyr - Man, A Boh - Gal, A Bur - Par, A Ruh - Kie.

TURKEY (Dave Black): A Ukr - Mos S by A Sev, A Gal - Ukr S by A Sil, A Ven - Tyr,
A Tri - Vie S by A Bud, F Adr - Tri, F Apu stands, F Aeg - Gre, F Bla stands.

Retreat: German A Mos annihilated.

Adjustments overpage...

'Q' Game contd....

Winter 1918 Adjustments

E:14 Centres: Edi, Lon, Lpl, Bre, Por, Spa, Fun, Rom, Nap, Mar, Bel, Hol, Mos,
+StP, +Nwy. Builds F Lon, A Lpl, A Edi.

G: 7 Centres: Ber, Kie, Mun, Den, Par, War, Vic, StP, Nwy, Swe.
Removes F Den, F Ber.

T:13 Centres: Ank, Con, Smy, Sev, Gre, Bul, Ser, Rum, Bud, Ven, Tri, +Mos, +Vic.
Builds A Con, A Ank.

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1975FW ('X') - at the very borders of the Multiverse

THIS GAME WILL NOW BE RUN BY THE FIRST TIME LORD FOOLISH
ENOUGH TO MAKE A CLAIM FOR IT....

Newgate Prison: Ulrika Meinhof raised her blaster and peered at me cautiously through the smoke. "I suppose you are the right Lettice at last?" she asked.

"There's hardly likely to be more than one of me is there?" I replied with a grin. "That would be a bit too confusing..."

"Wrong as usual, Lettice. When you destroyed the very fabric of time you created an infinity of alternate storylines. You don't exist in most of them, thank heavens, but I've had to search through over a dozen before getting here. Met four more versions of myself on the way - though you can forget about three of them now. Why do you think I took so long getting here?"

I stared at her and shuddered. The very idea was too horrific for mere words to describe....

oOo

Chelsea Town Hall: "I suppose you're wondering why I've brought you here?" I asked Ulrika Meinhof (who was I kidding? I had to destroy a nerve centre of some kind, either that or admit I didn't have a clue myself!)

"Well, clearly we're going to destroy the nerve centre of this whole conspiracy - it's not just Piggott we're up against, it's the whole fabric of society, and after that last piece of messing around I expect the Time Lords are after you as well."

Victoria: Time Lord: What times are the trains to Sloane Square?

Guard: Tuesdays, mate!

Inside Chelsea Town Hall: Piggott and Sharp sat before the screen, on which a figure of Mike Sherrad could be seen.

"So Lettice has been eliminated?" snarled Sherrad.

"Of course, replied Piggott. "Whitehouse should have taken care of him by now."

Obviously this was my entry; I kicked the door in, and discharged both barrels of my shotgun. Piggott's head flew off, and a large hole appeared in Sharp's chest.

"Don't move!" I shouted. "Frau Meinhof's death-ray is loaded!"

"Wrong again Lettice!" said Sherrad, drawing a laser pistol. "I've got the drop on you."

"But you're only on a view-screen...."

A large hole appeared in the screen, and Ulrika Meinhof fell. Through the hole I could see Sherrad laughing.

"Now for you Lettice." He turned towards me.

"Quiet, isn't it?" I said hopefully.

Sure enough, Walkerdine and the Time Lords burst in. There was an exchange of gunfire, and all fell.

"Well," I said, "that appears to wrap it up." I felt in my pocket, "That stupid map again. Wonder what it was? Matter of fact, wonder what it was I've just wrapped up?"

Sherrad heaved himself up on one elbow. "Suppose you think you're pretty smart, eh? Well, take that!" He fired into a control panel. "It's not generally known that the organisation you have just destroyed, the NGC, piloted the entire globe through the cosmos from this small porters lodge in Chelsea Town Hall ((cough cough)). Now, it is too late... the earth is spinning towards the heart

of the sun....aarggh..."

So that was it, doomed. "Still," I said, "at least I'm rid of that Meinhof psychopath."

"Allow me to introduce myself," said a voice. "I am Andreas Baader, and these are my colleagues, Yassir Arafat and Vanessa Redgrave..."

oOo

Still at Newgate Prison: Behind Ulrika Meinhof two large shadows loomed.

"Behind you!" Lettice shouted. Meinhof whirled and fired immediately. Then she slowly turned back and, to Lettice's amazement, tears were running down her cheeks. She ran to him and threw her arms around his neck. Lettice shuddered. A tarantula cuddling him would have been safer.

Through the door two giant figures moved. Lettice recognised them. "Rhyn and Kwll!"

Camden Town: 1st Time Lord: We could still get him out. A small matter of...

2nd Time Lord: But do we want to?

1st Time Lord: We'll watch for a moment. You go behind that sofa and I'll peek out from this one.

At the same time, in Newgate Prison: Kwll spoke: "Remember us Lettice? Remember the Chaos Lords? and the Lords of Law? We intend to rid ourselves of you in a like manner."

"But the Cosmic Balance!"

"What care we for your Cosmic Balance? In any case, as you may have noticed, we've changed the scriptwriter..."

Camden Town: 1st Time Lord: Now?

2nd Time Lord: Now!

Tardis, outside Newgate Prison: "Blast," swore the Doctor. "How can I help Lettice and film a new series?"

BBC, Lime Grove, Studio 1: "Well, we could lend you our Cybermen, or p'raps a few Daleks, sweetie?" TV-star Piggott grinned. If Kwll and Rhyn failed, the Cybermen certainly wouldn't...

oOo

Ladroke Grove: The Moorlock frowned. Events seemed to be getting out of hand again. He turned to the cassette player and inserted a Hawkwind Album. As the strains of 'Silver Machine' began to emerge from the speakers he turned to the window and watched as the occupants of the Kamov Ka-15 entered the house.

A few moments later the door opened behind him. He turned to his guests, smiling. "Hello, Jerry. I'm glad you've managed to round up the whole crew, I think we might be in for a big one this time..."

.....

1976AJ ('Y') -- Autumn 1910

To-ing and fro-ing, to-ing and fro-ing....

THIS GAME WILL NOW BE RUN BY NEIL MCDONALD, DURYSTON HOUSE,
DURYSTON, BLANDFORD, DORSET, DT11 0QA.

Votes on the 3-way draw: 1 yes, 1 abstain (= yes), 1 no. On we go...

GERMANY (Allan Owens): F MAO stands, A Spa - Mar, A Bur S A Mun, F Eng - Nth,
A Mun S (ITALIAN) A Ven - Tyr, A Boh - Gal S by A Sil, A Bel - Ruh,
A Ber - Kie S by A Hol, F Nth - Dcn, F Sve - Bal, F Nwy S (RUSSIAN) A Fin : Sc

ITALY (Roy Taylor): A Pie MS A Ven, F Ion - Adr, F TyS - Ion, F WMS - Tun.

RUSSIA (Tony Ball): A Mos - StP, A Kie - Ber S by F Bal, A Fin - Sve S by F Dcn,
A War - Sil S by A Gal, A Scv - Rum, A Arm - Smy, A Bul - Gre S by F Acg,
A Tri - Ven, A Tyr - Boh S by A Vie.

Retreats: German A Boh annihilated.
Russian A Kie annihilated.

Adjustments overpage...

'Y' Game contd...

Winter 1910 Adjustments

G:15 Centres: Ber, Mun, ~~Pol~~, Hol, Bel, Bre, Par, Edi, Lpl, Lon, Mar, Por, Spa,
Nwy, +Swe, +Kie. Builds F Ber - 2 units short.

I: 4 Centres: Nap, Rom, Ven, Tun, ~~Tri~~. Removes F Tun.

R:15 Centres: Mos, Sev, StP, War, Rum, ~~Syr~~, Ank, Bud, Vie, Bul, Smy, Ser, Con,
~~Kie~~, Tri, +Den, +Gre. Builds F Sev, A Mos.

Rome: Dear Tony,

You cannot win because you can never build enough fleets to knock me out of the Ionian. You cannot take Venice and I have a stalemate line against you, a line which will stay closed unless Germany tries to move adjacent to Italy.

Accept the draw I now propose - a 3-wat draw R/G/I.

Imrryr: I take that to be a repeat of the draw proposal. Votes with your next set of orders please.

.....

1976GJ ('Z') -- Spring 1909 Whoever takes the minnows takes the game!

THIS GAME WILL CONTINUE TO BE RUN BY RJW.

ENGLAND (Norman Nathan): F Swe - Ska S by F Nth & F Den, F Lon S F Nth,
A Wal & A Nwy both stand.

FRANCE (John Herlihy): F Ion - EMS, F Tun - Ion S by F Apr, A Mar - Spa,
A Tus - Pie, A Mun - Sil S by A Pru, A Ruh - Mun, F Ska - Den S by A Kie,
F Eng - Iri, F MAO - NAO, F Bre - Eng.

RUSSIA (Peter Berlin): A Mos S A StP.

TURKEY (Neil McDonald): A Sil - War, A War - Mos S by A Ukr & A Sev, A Tyr - Pic,
A Gal - Vie, A Gre - Ser, A Bul - Rum, F Con - Aeg S by F Smy,
F Ven - Adr S by F Alb, F WMS - GoL.

Retreats: English F Den - Hel.
Russian A Mos - Ivn.

Ta to Bill Orr for the unused standby orders.

.....

1976GZ ('AA') - THE END

Four votes received on last times proposed concession, and all of them in favour of the proposal! So the game is over, and the result is as follows:

1st Germany, 2nd England, 3rd Russia, 4th Italy, 5th Turkey.

If the players would care to send their final statements to Neil McDonald (Durweston House, Durweston, Blandford, Dorset, DT11 0QA) for next issue I'll send him the summary chart and a few GM comments and we can have the final summary next time. And congratulations to you all in becoming the last players ever to finish a game in MP!

.....

1976ARbb ('AB' - Multiplicity) -- Autumn 1905 The 4¹/₂ become 4!!

THIS GAME WILL NOW BE RUN BY NEIL McDONALD, DURWESTON HOUSE,
DURWESTON, BLANDFORD, DORSET, DT11 0QA.

ENGLAND (Keith Black): A/F Naf - Tun, 2F MAO - WMS, F Mar - Spa(SC),
F Nth - Nwy, F Eng - Bre, F StP(NC) stands unordered.

FRANCE (Paul Willey): A Par - Bre.

Overpage for the rest please...

'AB' Game contd...

GERMANY (Duncan Morris): 2A Bur SPLIT = A Bur + A Par; A Bur S A Bur - Par,
A Mun + F Bal MERGE = A/F Ber, A Pru + 2A Boh MERGE = 3A Sil, A Lvn War.ITALY (John Lettice): 2F WMS SPLIT = F GoL + F Tun, F Ion + F WMS MERGE = 2F Tun,
2A Tri - Ven, A Vie - Boh, 4A Tyr - Mun.RUSSIA (Graham Buckell): 3A Mos SPLIT = 2A StP + A Mos; A Mos S A Sil - War,
A Sev - Ukr, 2A Sil SPLIT = A War + A Sil; A Sil S (ITALIAN) 4A Tyr - Mun,
F Bla stands.Retreats: English F StP(NC) disbanded - no retreat space given.
French A Par - Gas.
Italian F WMS - TyS.
Russian A Sil - Gal.Winter 1905 Adjustments

E: 8 Centres: Edi, Lon, Lpl, Nwy, Swe, Bre, Por, Spa, Builds 1.

F: 0 Centres: ~~Pat~~. Eliminated. Removes A Gas.G: 7 Centres: Ber, Kie, ~~My~~, Den, Hol, Bel, ~~StP~~, Mar, +Par. Removes 1.

I: 11 Centres: Nap, Rom, Ven, Vie, Tun, Bud, Tri, Ser, Bul, Gre, +Mun. Builds 1.

R: 8 Centres: Mos, Sev, War, Ank, Rum, Con, Smy, +StP. Builds 1.

A separate winter season has been asked for - adjustments on file for everyone except Germany. Winter adjustments only to Neil for next time please.'AB' Game Bourse THIS GAME WILL NOW BE RUN BY NEIL McDONALD, DURWESTON HOUSE,
DURWESTON, BLANDFORD, DORSET, DT11 0QA.

<u>Autumn '05 Dealings</u>	<u>POUNDS</u>	<u>FRANCS</u>	<u>MARKS</u>	<u>LIRA</u>	<u>ROUBLES</u>
'Larry Greenberg'	-500	-497	-500	+1000	0
Andy Davidson	-500	0	-500	500	-500
Ethelfrog Finance	-500	-500	+500	-500	-500
'Rhubovia Misers'	-500	0	-500	-500	-500
'Healey'	-500	0	-500	+794	0
Selena King	-500	0	-500	+1144	-500
'Aries' NMR	0	0	0	0	0
'Ecliptic Enterprises'	-500	0	-500	+500	+2500
'Southsea Bubbles'	-500	-500	+1304	0	-500
'Avenger'	-500	-500	-500	+8265	-500
Steve Pratt	-500	-500	-500	-500	-500
Dave Thorby	0	0	0	-500	-500
Peter Berlin	+1421	-500	-500	-500	0
Bill Orr	0	0	0	0	0

<u>Nett Trade</u>	-3579	-2997	-3696	+8703	-1500
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<u>Old Value - \$/unit</u>	4.68	3.02	4.50	5.78	4.04
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<u>New Value - \$/unit</u>	4.33	0.00	4.14	6.65	3.89
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<u>New Holdings</u>	<u>POUNDS</u>	<u>FRANCS</u>	<u>MARKS</u>	<u>LIRA</u>	<u>ROUBLES</u>	<u>DOLLARS</u>
'Larry Greenberg'	1197	0	3500	9000	7500	317.24
Andy Davidson	4000	0	0	6500	5000	20090.00
John Figgott	3000	0	2500	8600	1500	11112.00
'Rhubovia Misers'	8492	0	5000	1000	1000	19991.72
'Healey'	6109	0	5859	5403	0	3.47
Selena King	7900	0	2000	4312	3500	1.84
'Avenger'	500	0	1000	9765	2000	0.30
'Ecliptic Enterprises'	3500	0	4392	3500	3500	3357.31
'Aries'	1034	3324	0	5633	5892	6.16
Dave Thorby	0	0	1000	2500	7500	7175.00
'Southsea Bubbles'	2444	3328	4043	0	4000	4.10
Steve Pratt	3000	3000	0	1000	1350	22640.00
Peter Berlin	2424	4788	3000	2277	0	3.06
Bill Orr	2645	4888	2000	1606	1690	179.85

I haven't worked out the total values this time, but I think the order is right. No

Bourse contd....

Bourse next time of course as the Multiplicity game is having a separate Winter season, but I'm sure Neil will be pleased to accept your orders just as soon as you like to send them to him.

Contrary to popular opinion, I am not 'Larry Greenberg'. Mind you, I've long boasted that I'm playing in every Bourse in the country so I'm not going to claim that I might not be one of the other pseudonyms....

.....

1976HY ('AC') -- Spring 1906 Russia looking rather squashed....

THIS GAME WILL NOW BE RUN BY NEIL McDONALD, DURWESTON HOUSE,
DURWESTON, BLANDFORD, DORSET, DT11 0QA.

ENGLAND (Keith Black): F Spa(SC) - WMS, F Por - Spa(SC), A Bre stands,
F Erg - MAO, F NAO - Iri, F Edi - Nth, A Lpl - Edi, F Swe & F StP(AC) stand.

GERMANY (Jonathan Palfrey): A Mar - Pie, A Par - Bur, A Hol - Bel, F Bal stands,
A Sil - Gal S by A War, A Ber - Sil, A Mun S A Boh, A Boh stands.

ITALY (Peter Berlin): F Aeg - Ion S by F Nap, F Adr S A Tri, A Ser - Bud S by A Tri.
A Tyr - Pie.

RUSSIA (Ron Canham): A Mos - War, A Bud - Gal S by A Vie.

TURKEY (Anthony Dawson): F Ion - TyS, F EMS - Aeg S by F Gre, A Bul S F Gre,
A Sev - Ukr S by A Rum, A Arm - Sev.

No retreats.

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1976IY ('AD') -- Spring 1905 England out? Turkey almost the same?..

THIS GAME WILL BE RUN BY JOHN HERLIHY, TRAVELLERS REST,
DURWESTON, DORSET, DT11 0QG.

AUSTRIA (Paul Ward): F Con - Smy S by A Ank, A Rum - Bul S by A Ser,
A Bud - Rum, A Tri - Alb, A Vie - Tri.

ENGLAND (Dave Pengelly): F Edi - Cly.

FRANCE (Neil McDonald): F Nth - Nrg, A Yor - Edi, F Lon - Nth, F Eng S A Bel,
A Bel S A Bur, A Pie - Mar S by F Spa(SC).

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

ITALY (Geoff Challinger): A Tus - Ven, A Ven - Tri, A Gre - Alb, F GoL - TyS,
F Ion - Alb.

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

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

Retreat: Turkish A Smy - Syr.

Thanks to Keith Black for the unused standby orders..

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1976IZ ('AE') -- Autumn 1904 English resurgence - due to Sharp practice?....

THIS GAME WILL NOW BE RUN BY NEIL McDONALD, DURWESTON HOUSE,
DURWESTON, BLANDFORD, DORSET, DT11 0QA.

AUSTRIA (Mick Bullock): F Ion - Tun, F Apu - Nap, A Tri - Ser, A Con - Bul,
F Alb - Tri S by A Vie.

ENGLAND (Richard Sharp): F Bre stands, A Swe - Nwy S by F Nth & F Bar.

FRANCE (Conrad von Hertzke): A Mar - Bur S by A Gas, A Spa - Mar,
F MAO S (ENGLISH) F Bre, A Bud stands unordered.

Others overpage....

'AE' Game contd...

GERMANY (Bob Howes): F Den - Swe, A Sil - Mun, A Bur - Mun, A Pru - Lvn,
A Par - Gas, A Kie - Den, A Pic S (ENGLISH) F Bre.

ITALY (Roy Taylor): F Adr - Ven S by A Tus, A Tyr - Boh.

RUSSIA (Norman Nathan): F Bal - Swe S by A Nwy, A StP S A Nwy, A Ukr S A War,
A Mos - Lvn S by A War, F Rum S (AUSTRIAN) A Con - Bul, A Arm - Sev.

TURKEY (Roger Collins): F Bul(EG) - Con.

Retreats: Russian A Nwy - Fin.
Turkish F Bul(EG) - Bla.

Winter 1904 Adjustments

A: 8 Centres: Tri, Vie, Ser, Gre, ~~Via~~, Con, +Nap, +fun, +Bul. No room - 2 units short.

E: 6 Centres: Edi, Lon, Lpl, Swe, +Bre, +Nwy. Builds F Edi, F Lon.

F: 4 Centres: Mar, Spa, Por, ~~Br~~, Bud. Removes A Bud.

G: 7 Centres: Ber, Kie, Mun, Hol, Bel, Par, Den. No change.

I: 2 Centres: ~~Mad~~, Rom, ~~Tyr~~, +Ven. GM removes A Boh.

R: 7 Centres: Mos, Sev, StP, War, Rum, Smy, ~~Nwy~~, Ank. Removes A Lvn.

T: 0 Centres: ~~Bul~~. Eliminated. Removes F Bla.

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1977BX ('AE') -- Autumn 1903 Western bloc vs Eastern bloc as minnows slump!

THIS GAME WILL NOW BE RUN BY NEIL McDONALD, DURWESTON HOUSE,
DURWESTON, BLANDFORD, DORSET, DT11 0QA.

AUSTRIA (Bob Armitage): A Vie S (TURKISH) A Ser - Tri, A Ukr - Mos.

ENGLAND (Charles Burton): F Nth - Hel, F Hol - Kie, A Ruh S (FRENCH) A Bur - Mun,
F Cly - Nrg, A Yor - Edi.

FRANCE (Bob Howes): A Bur - Mun, F VMS - Tun S by A Naf, F MAO - WMS, F Pic - Eng.

GERMANY (Michael Allaway): NMR!! A Pru, A Mun, F Hel stand unordered.

ITALY (Pippa Hope-Piggott): A Tri - alb, A Ven - Tri, F Ion MS F Tun.

RUSSIA (Paul Ward): F Lvn - Pru, A War - Mos, A Sev - Mos, F Rum stands,
A Bud S (TURKISH) A Ser - Tri, F Nrg - Nwy, F Swe - Bal,
A Den S (ENGLISH) F Hol - Kie.

TURKEY (Martin Feather): A Ank - Con, A Ser - Tri, F ELIS - Ion S by F Aeg,
A Bul - Gre, F Gre - alb.

Retreats: German A Mun annihilated.
Italian A Tri - Tyr, F Ion - Nap, F Tun - TyS.

Winter 1903 Adjustments

A: 1 Centre : Vie, ~~Via~~. Removes A Ukr.

E: 6 Centres: Edi, Lon, Lpl, Bel, Hol, +Kie. Builds F Lon.

F: 7 Centres: Bre, Mar, Par, Por, Spa, +Lun, +Tun. Builds A Mar, A Par.

G: 1 Centre : Ber, ~~Via~~, ~~Via~~. GM removes F Hel.

I: 3 Centres: Nap, Rom, Ven, ~~Tyr~~. Removes A Tyr.

R: 9 Centres: Mos, Scv, StP, War, Swe, Bud, Den, Nwy, +Rum. Builds A StP.

T: 7 Centres: Ank, Con, Smy, Grc, Ser, Bul, +Tri. Builds F Smy.

If anyone cares to send Neil a standby order for that lone German unit they're very welcome...

EMS - Ion: Silent as a ghost, grand and wonderful beyond all imagination, glorious in her power, the great ship slid through the blackness along the special river of time and space which was her plotted course. (A.E.V.V.)

.....

~

77Cr64 ('AG' -- Rather Silly Din.) -- Spring 1903 Monstores still winning!..

THIS GAME WILL CONTINUE TO BE RUN BY RJW.

AUSTRIA (Conrad von Metzke): A Vie - Tyr, A Bud - Gal, F Gre stands unordered.

ENGLAND (Stewart Buckingham): F Edi stands, B Nth - Lon, A Lon stands.

FRANCE (Pete Lindsay): NMR! A Bre A Por, A Gas A Par all stand unordered.

GERMANY (Keith Black): A Ruh - Bar S by A Mar & A Mun, A Kie - Ruh, F Den stands.

ITALY (John Lettice): F Ion - EMS, F Adr - Ion, A Ven stands.

RUSSIA (Peter Berlin): A War - Lvn, F Swe MS F Nwy ((that's A Nwy)), A Mos - Sev.

TURKEY (Selena King): A Smy - Syr S by A Arm, F Aeg - EMS, F Rum stands, F Con - Bla.

THE JESTER (Michael Allaway): NMR!! No jests...

THE DOCTOR (John Smith): Tardis Pie - WMS.

THE SOOTHSAYER (Keith Loveys): NMR!! Anarchy. F Eng stands unordered.

THE MASTFORMIND (Paul Segal): In what year did the Knight Templars last occupy Malta?

SEA MONSTORES: Bel - Eng, Syr - Smy.

SPACE MONSTORES: STP - Mos, Nap - Rom.

LLAMAS: Not this time...

BORG: Tri - Ven....burp!....no more Italian army....

Retreats: Soothsayer F Eng disbanded.

and as if that wasn't enough....

More SEA MONSTORES appear in....NAF!!

.....

And that really does seem to be the lot. I think I'll leave the back page blank this time so I've got room to scribble down your remaining credit that's being transferred and any last-minute messages I want to include. Which leaves me with the problem of what to put in the rest of this space down here. I had thought of picking a few people and giving them a special word of thanks for their help, friendship, kindness over the last few years - but then I realised that a list like that would end up virtually as a complete list of MP subbers and traders! So I'll single out no individual names at all, I'll just say to all of you that the last five years have been enormously enjoyable, that I wish that circumstances were different enough to allow me to continue publishing, and that I thank each and every one of you for all that you have done to help to make my membership of this hobby the great fun that it was. Thank you.

As I've said elsewhere I won't be disappearing completely - I'll still be playing in a few games here and there - but I think it's safe to say that my publishing days are definitely over for ever. I can't see any prospect at all of publishing again in any form. and what am I going to do with all the extra time I'll be having on my hands? Nothing new, really. I'll just spread the extra time around other things I already enjoy doing: reading SF (and Mike Moorcock had better get his finger out - two more of his books and I've got the lot. Write, man, write!), decorating the house (you didn't know I was an expert paper-hanger, did you? Well I'm not, but I'm learning fast!), playing records (Dylan, naturally, but Queen and Genesis too. And what's this, Walkerding listens to the Punks? Yes, here's an admission - Stranglers are very, very, good!), and gardening (I only grew a 5½-pound marrow this year - next year I'm aiming for an 8-pounder at least!)

In fact that's a nice line on which to finish. Let's say old Walkerding is now retiring to the country, to grow marrows.....
Goodbye.

Dear Richard,

It'll be easiest if you and Neil
start trading I expect, but it's up
to you if you want to sub of course

I will be subbing to Dove in
due course, naturally, but you might
have to wait a week or two before
seeing my money as I'm still in the
middle of paying off all the MP
~~parenter~~ "subbers" ..

Best,

~~Richard~~