

The Sprouts of Wrath – 62





Editorial

Hi dudes!

Here we are again. Once more I'll run this risk of sounding like a broken record, but still several of you are treating the deadline much like a public toilet*1 - and it's all very depressing. Especially, as was the case this time, I'd hoped to put out a quick games-only issue. Not a lot of a chance of doing that when it's Saturday afternoon, three days after deadline, and I've only got one complete set of orders. I really am getting pissed off with this.

Not really sure what to do about it. Although I've had a few suggestions, mostly along the lines of fining or ignoring the late orders. Not sure if either of those would work. Ignoring late orders probably just ruins the games for the other players, whilst attempting to levy fines probably just sets me up for lots of acrimonious complaints along the lines of "Buckley has been late for sixty-two issues straight, but you fine me for being a day late once". And, sadly, I'd have to admit to having some sympathy for that position - not a lot though, but some.

What I am going to do though is be far less lenient with late orders and ruthlessly implement my "orders will not be accepted after an adjudication has started" house rule. I usually don't start the Diplomacy adjudication on the same day as the deadline, but to be sure you don't fall foul of this rule then you need to get your orders to me by 18:00 on the deadline day. You have been warned.

On a lighter note, although my back is still a problem I've finally got an appointment with the local specialist, so with luck, I might expect some progress there. At the moment though I've still got to take things easy, which will restrict the 'zine a little. Still, I'm going to start to offer a few new games over the next few issues. The arctic exploration game (Safe

Return Doubtful) is nearly ready and I'm hoping to have it appear in the very near future. The WWI surface raider game (Eagles in the Sun) is being reworked at the moment and will take a little more time, but might also appear soon. In the meantime though I've a new game based on the TV series "The Mole" starting this issue. This is a simple game and one in which all readers are welcome to play, although the game will probably work best with about ten players. I've also caved in and decided to offer a standard game of Mornington Crescent. Hopefully, every subscriber will want to join in with at least one of these.

Moving on. Manorcon has been and gone and was much the same as normal, which is either a good thing or a bad thing depending upon your point of view. For me, it was fun. The high point being a completely crazy couple of hours at the music quiz. Our team (Gihan, one and a half issues doesn't count)*2 came a respectable second despite being almost completely clueless*3 and hampered slightly by half a dozen bottles of Newcastle Brown and a large quantity of passed it's sell-by-date Fosters lager courtesy of Shotty.

As I'm sitting here typing this the final moments of the second test are playing out on the TV. Filinoff is at least giving the large Sunday crowd something to cheer about. No less than twenty off the last over from Pollock, who doesn't seem too peeved, although I expect if the match was closer he might be a little more concerned. Another plus from Filinoff's thrashing sixes around the ground is that it gives the cameraman another excuse to linger on the scantily clad women in the crowd. Obviously cricket has moved on somewhat since my last visit to a test, when the only women you were likely to see were matronly types who looked like the were padded up waiting to bat. If this is progress then I've got to say that I wholeheartedly approve.

And now it's Saturday the 10th - almost a whole week later. Wonder if I've a full set of orders yet? I've no idea - and until now it hasn't mattered to me in the slightest. You see, that's what happens when you discourage an editor. Last weekend I was all set to go, but couldn't. Whereas last week, when I may have had the orders, my back was so bad that doing the 'zine just wasn't an option. Indeed, doing very much wasn't an option. When slobbing out in front of the telly starts to hurt it's a worry - I can tell you. At least my back was bad for my trip to the hospital, which made describing the pain a little easier - although maybe I'll regret that later - since the specialist I saw seemed to think that the best way forward for me was to have a steroid injection into my spine. Yeurg! I do

not like the sound of that, but apparently there may be other options. . . cue referral to another specialist. At least I shouldn't have to wait so long for the next appointment, or so I'm told.

Well, on that note - and with my back starting to throbb like something that throbs a lot* - it's time I was elsewhere* - until the next time.

Issue #62 was typed to the far from dulcet tones of the following: Liz Phair - Liz Phair*6, That Dog - Retreat from the Sun; Holly Mc Narland - Home is where my feet are; Echobelly - Everyone's got one; Ian Hunter - All-American Alien Boy; Josie and the Pussycats - Music from the motion picture.

Issue #62 was largely ignored for - P G Wodehouse - Right Ho, Jeeves! Barbara Tuchman - The March of Folly

- * 1 - Something to aim for, but no real harm done if you miss it
- * 2 - The initial plan was to form a 'zine editors team, but we somehow ended up with Me, James 'I'm just mping outside to sing the next line' Hardy, Neil 'Where's the Punk' Duncan, Andrew 'Where's the Kraftwerk' Greco, Doug 'It's steps, but don't ask me how I know it' Massie and Geoff 'I've a WAP enabled phone that thinks Christine Aguilera is the answer to everything' Brown.
- * 3 - And by answering "Blue" to almost every question we didn't know - even the All Saints one
- * 4 - If you are thinking what I'm thinking then shame on you.
- * 5 - Bad probably - the sofa possibly - horizontal definitely
- * 6 - A self titled fourth album - why do artists do that?



BUTON! COULD ALWAYS FIND HIS CAR IN A CROWDED PARKING LOT.

The Mole

The Mole: for those of you who haven't seen the TV version, is a game show for 10-14 players. In the TV show a group of strangers compete in a variety of tasks to try and earn money for a central pot.

However, one of the contestants is a plant who works, occasionally with the assistance of the production team, to undermine the group efforts. After every three games or so (at the end of each episode) the players take a quiz about the identity of the mole. The person who scores the least in the quiz is executed and eliminated from the game. Play then continues with the remaining contestants. The eventual winner taking the whole pot.

Sounds pretty simple, but it isn't. The game is further complicated by the inclusion of the occasional exemption. These are offered from time to time, usually for the sabotage of a game, but often for other things too. A player with an exemption cannot be executed in the next quiz - so exemptions are incredibly valuable at any point in the game.

Playing by post will require some changes, but hopefully we'll still be able to capture the vicious sneakiness of the original. Face it, if anybody can be super-sneaky it should be Diplomacy players.

Rules

1 - Each player (including the mole) is rated between 1 and 5 in six different attributes. The players themselves can decide their initial skill levels in the six attributes - subject to the following restrictions.

- a - The player has 20 points to spend on the six attributes.
 - b - Each attribute must have a skill level of at least 1
 - c - The maximum skill level is 5 - only one attribute may be given a skill level of 5
- 2 - The six attributes are Strength (STR), Endurance (END), Speed (SPE), Agility (AGI), Intelligence (INT), and Cunning (CUN).

3 - Each turn I will list and describe a number of games and it will be up to the players to nominate who takes part in each game. I will also allocate a Captain to each game - who will be responsible for making the final decision of who plays - although players are encouraged to discuss this and suggest themselves to the game captains. Should a captain fail to nominate players for a game then I will determine the players randomly.

The Back Page - at last it's over

Welcome this issue to -
Top ups received from (ta) - Richard Williams, John Stratford, Tony Sait, Alan Coulthard, Anthony Coogan, Leslie King, Dave Giffins, Simon Hornby (I still need more though), Keith Smith, John Todd
So long and thanks for all the fish to -
COA: John Williams: 12 Ladybridge Street, Arbroath, DD11 1AR, **Vick Hall:** Basement Flat, 6 College Rd, Kempton, Brighton, BN2 1JA
Time for a top up?: Leslie King, Tim Deacon, Gary Duke, Simon Hornby, Des Langford, Jeremy Tullett
Final Sub Warning: Kim Head, Iain Lovejoy, Gihan Bandaramaika, Rick Powell, Paul Clayson
I'm supposed to pay for this shit? How quanta? Paul Oakes

Waiting Lists

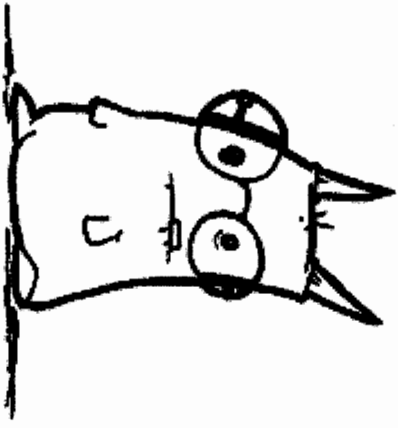
- | | |
|---------------------|---|
| Cluedo (2/6+) | - Wednesday Last, Bruce almighty |
| Diplomacy (7/7) | - Tony Sait, Nigel Pepper, Tim Deacon, Doug Massie, John Denmark, John Marsden, Richard Williams - Game start inside. |
| Diplomacy (2/7) | - New list opens and has two names already - Anthony Coogan, Leslie King |
| Gunboat (7/7) | - List full here as well - game starts inside. |
| Gunboat (2/7) | - A new list opens and we already have two secret squirrels choosing to chance their Nuts. Only five more needed. |
| The Mole (0/10ish) | - List opens - see inside |
| Mornington Crescent | - All readers welcome - see inside |

The Ed

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Well, as the vanquished char-woman of time begins to shake 'n' vac the shaggle of eternity, I notice that this has been issue #62 of 'The Sprouts of Wrath'.

no self-respecting doctor would have done what Thomas wanted and expected him to do - inject him with morphine** to get him through the DTs and well enough for his next performance. The guy got the dose wrong, that's all. Anyone could do it - I sometimes put 3 sugars in a cup of tea when the guy only takes two.

Legend has it that he died in a bar murmuring something about 18 straight whiskies. But then, that's what legends are for, isn't it, to cover up unpalatable truths.

The only famous person I know of - there are doubtless others - who actually did pop his clogs (heart attack) drinking among friends was Oliver Reed, which was a bit of a bugger for the producers, because he was supposed to be making a film at the time.

And in my short and inglorious career in HM constabulary, during which I had to deal with many incidences of sudden death, I had to deal with only one similar case. According to the witnesses, who were as reliable as seasoned drinkers with 10 pints inside them can be expected to be, the last action performed by the deceased was to stand up on a table and sing "Let's all get up, and dance to a song, that was a hit before your mother was born", which as all well informed Sprouts readers will know is "a popular song by a pop group known as The Beatles, m'lud."

What a way to go.

* Or possibly a hospital, according to a letter I saw in a broadsheet recently. I have always trusted as gospel the introduction to the Collected Poems; our alternative source is relying on one of the biographies.

** And here our friend fingers cortisone, which would certainly finish you off but I can't see it doing much for the DTs. Best is to stick to a controlled intake of chilled white wine for a couple of days, then come down on a reducing diet of benzo-diazapenes.

4 - Games will be described in terms of what skills will most likely be required to succeed, although these descriptions will occasionally be misleading. They will also be described in terms of how many players are required - this information will always be accurate. For example a game might be described as follows. - Game X is a test of Strength and Endurance for five players.

5 - The simplest of games will be a test against a single attribute. Success or failure will be determined by the roll made initially in secret by the GM. The score for success will usually be 7. The die roll will be added to the players skill level to determine success or failure.

6 - The results of games will be announced in the following issue. Usually the result will be all that is announced, although if a game involves multiple players then the results of the individual players will be announced too. Occasionally, (approximately 1 in 3) the die rolls of the participants will be revealed too - although if a 1 or 6 is rolled this will never be revealed.

7 - Players will be able to deliberately under perform in games to try and misdirect the suspicions of the other players. To do this all they have to do will be to indicate what LOWER skill level they would prefer to use. The lowest they can use is 1, which will still succeed at the task should a six be rolled.

8 - One of the players will be a Mole. They will have the same 20 points split amongst the six attributes. However, due to collusion with the production team (or GM if you prefer) they can choose to perform any task with any attribute skill level. They can also, if they prefer, choose to pass or fail their part of any test - regardless of the die score. (This is the reason you won't see die scores of 1 or 6 reported since that might reveal the identity of the Mole should they be using this skill).

9 - Scoring: Players will score points for the successful completion of tasks that they are a part of. Captains of a task will score double if the task succeeds (regardless of whether they take part in the task or not). These points will be published after each issue. Players will also be asked from time to time to answer a series of questions about the identity of the Mole. They will score points for these but they will not be published or revealed to the players. However, the points from the questions and the points from tasks will be added together to determine who is eliminated from the game. The player with the lowest score will be eliminated. The Mole cannot be eliminated in this way.

10 - The game will end when there are only three remaining players. At this point there will be a final test and a final ranking produced.

11 - The first turn will be rather different from the others and will consist of a number of random games for all of the players. How many and what nature they are will depend upon how many players we get. During these games the players must try as hard as possible, including the Mole. This will allow some information to be gleaned about the other players possible skill levels before the skullduggery starts.

And that's more or less all you need to know at this stage. Obviously the Mole won't be able to win the game so, I'll be looking for a volunteer to take that role. So, please indicate if you are willing to play the Mole and I will select one at random. I'm happy for people to indicate that they don't want to play the Mole, but I'm not willing to have people say they will only play if they are the Mole.

OK - so, if you want to play here's what I need from you. Your attributes (which should total 20 and meet all of the rules above). An indication if you are willing to play the Mole. Nothing more. Simple, huh?

Sample players attributes -

STR = 2; END = 3; SPE = 3; AGI = 3; INT = 5
CUN = 4

Total = 20. Each skill at least 1. No more than one skill at level 5.



BUTCH RAISED THE KATE TO SACRIFICE
THE VERSION N THE NAME OF...
IN THE NAME OF...
CRAP. HE WAS REALLY BAD WITH NAMES.



Letter Column

John Wilman
Must apologise to Nigel for something, can't remember why.

Oh yes, when I said "cheating", I forgot to include the quotation marks. Must remember those next time.

Now I can take the gloves off (I wondered why I was finding it so difficult to type!)

Chess is NOT purely a memory, though I agree that you have to know a lot of theory these days to be any good at it. It is still a game in which it is possible to be creative. There are also elements of luck and bluff – in that respect, a bit like poker, which I played only once, while drunk, and still managed to lose only £20.

Still stayed in after Sharples though... I think we called it a day at about 5.00 am. Not a LOT like poker of course...

Now, I use Google for a lot of things. I used it most recently to help a friend who had accused one of our local writers of plagiarism, which can cost you a lot of money if you try it on. This was some concern to me, as I had just edited the annual magazine, and included some of his work – part of one of his unpublished novels. I put in several phrases which nobody else could or would have written (except the author). Definitely unpublished, except by me, in a pamphlet published and circulated free...

Now, the guy could be a pathological liar for all I know – I sometimes wonder about the "tall" tales he tells. But I was in the Police Force for 13 years, and some of the things – tragic, funny, brave cowardly – you see are so amazing that when I tell people about them they find it hard to believe that I am telling the truth. But why bother? It takes effort to make things up – just memory to remember them.

Real life is often more unbelievable than fiction, expect when considering soap operas, when it seems perfectly natural that everybody sleeps with anybody and everybody and that no Mother knows the Father of their children etc. Perhaps that sort of thing is all

the rage in London but not in sleepy Bedford. Well, at least not in the bit I frequent!*

Richard Williams

In the hope that it won't make you quite so eager to fold, I include a top up for sub and I will also put my name down on the Regular Diplomacy list.

The response to my last issue has been quite encouraging, certainly much more encouraging than I deserved. Two games starts really did fire my enthusiasm a bit, unfortunately my back had other plans, but hopefully there could be some improvement in that area shortly and I'll be able to get back to something like a normal schedule.*

Colin Hobbs

Hope you're feeling better. Keep the Black and the Red flag flying! (They're the colours of the Sandinistas as well as the Sprouts of Wrath).

Early Sprouts used to be different colours, but I used to waste so much time in the print shop trying to decide which to have each month that I eventually had to settle for one colour.*

On to 23 tunes. How could I have confused Jeremy Tulliet and Andrew Grecco?

Similar hair?

John Dennett

Thank you once again for Sprouts (61). On reading your gloomy Editorial, I thought I would cheer you up with a letter. Your copious account of depression leading to back pain "making sitting at the computer absolute mind-altering agony" seems to me the direct result of sitting at the computer!

Don't get me wrong, I don't want you to stop sitting at the computer, simply look at what you want to do and the time you need to do it – then reschedule both these aspects of the task, in order to relieve the pain, hopefully in due course to eradicate the aches altogether. I suggest the following, (assuming you have already tried lowering / heightening the screen unit, make sure the chair is at the most comfortable position to suit you, specially shaped cushions to fit the curvature of your spine etc. etc.)

The rescheduling of your time, as well as sorting out what you want to do with this time is vital to relieve the present agony. Let's start with time. This requires planning in order that you sitting (at the computer) time is regulated into manageable chunks, yet restricted and limited to prevent curvature damage. Get yourself a timer with a bell and when the bell

Postcard from Paraguay

John Wilman

"It is an Ancient Manner - he stoppeth one in three"

"Sounds like the England goalie"

Oh yes, the old ones are the best. But when I think back on my short and inglorious career in the Cambridgeshire Police Force, and the tales I could tell were I not bound by the Official Secrets Act, I think sod it, why not.

Our story begins in a New York hotel room*, where a man is being done horribly to death.

Who is this man? Be patient, ye of great faith. Well let's face it, you must have at least a smidgeon to have read this far.

Faith, now there's a funny thing. Unlike Hope, which is merely sad, and Charity, which begins at home

(So be kind to your Garden Gnome)

The man is Dylan Thomas, the great Welsh poet whose style is so inimitable that he cannot be grouped into a "school", "class" or "type", as nerdish librarian types and literary critics like to do with most practitioners of the sullen craft.

Strangely enough, Thomas was a deeply religious man, though tending towards the pantheistic - had he been less lazy, he could easily have written "A Glastonbury Romance", if the author hadn't beaten him to it. Perhaps this was because his anti-social behaviour eventually got him banished to a boathouse where all he could see was the sea, a river and some birds (oh, and the stars at night, hence "Light, I know".)

The murderer is a doctor, and we all know that doctors don't go around killing people, don't we? But that is hindsight, a technique rightly abhorred by serious authors. Or anachronism. Or something like that.

Anyway, this doctor, who was almost certainly barred from practising medicine in New York city and all neighbouring states, was trusted by Thomas the way Cherie Blair trusts that Caplin woman. And let's face it,

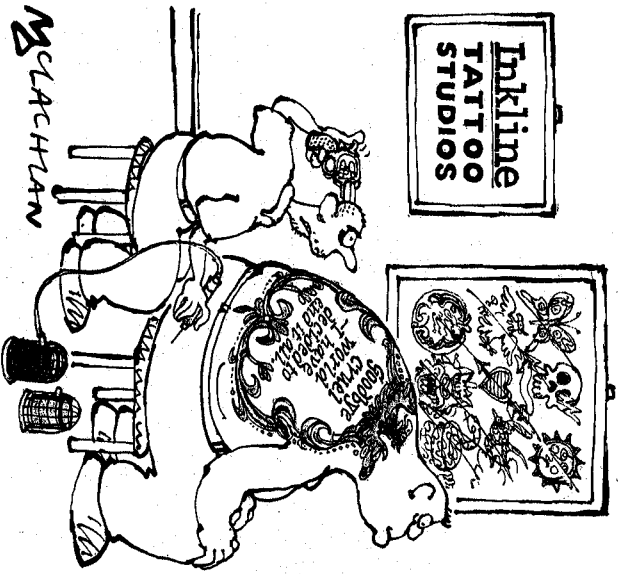
anyone hassles you on the street as this pathetic smackhead apparently does, you can call the police and they will arrest him for the umpleenth time. Then he can add to his sales pitch, "need £200 a week" (surely that should be day?) "to buy drugs, and another £20.00 for my latest begging fine".

Alternatively, Manchester could just create a tolerance zone for beggars, as Edinburgh has for prostitutes, and anyone wishing to contribute could choose between the various worthy causes. Not only are they more grateful than your average hooker for relatively small sums of money, they are probably a lot safer as well - they are unlikely to give you a dose of the clap.

On a happier note, my share tip last month (Coit Telecom) was a most felicitous one, and if anyone was thinking along the same lines - the financial institutions clearly were - they would have made shed-loads of money in a very short time. As my own money was all tied up in property transactions, I didn't get a slice of that particular action, and indeed most relatively safe shares look over-priced at the moment. If pressed for a tip I would give you Scottish Power, but my own meagre allowance for the month has gone into Aberdeen Assets, a paradigm recovery stock, and not a very ethical one if that sort of thing bothers you. Caveat emptor, I say, and don't buy any split caps or zero dividends from these sharks. I did have some nice, funny Body Shop shares, but ex-dividend and twenty pence higher, they had to go to fund the purchase of a shower for this place.

Next job is the electric; I'll leave the roof until the winter gales have done their worst.

New address: 12 Ladybridge Street, Arbroath, ANGUS DD11 1AR;
Tel (01241) 430789



things, get up from the chair and do something else, anything, but it must not be a sitting thing. Be strict with yourself, this means no "I'll just finish this little bit off". You may, at first, need to urbe yourself into this new discipline with, say, mass bars - beer - cuddles with nearest female, but this change of activity from sitting to something else must require straightening out of the spine. In bad bouts of pain, try lying flat on the floor with just a little support underneath - his should do wonders. Only return to the sitting when the pain has subsided.

Now let's concentrate on what tasks you want to do on the computer. Ask yourself "can I do the thinking part, say, relaxing on a sofa, rather than sitting and typing straight of the cuff?" If yes, jot down on a scrap-pad your thoughts, then your sitting time ought to be reduced. Same process for all the lay-outs: any preplanning should be done in a non-sitting position. Lastly, there is the night time regular massage, which (ideally) should be done by a love partner. The neck shoulders and spine should all get a good manipulation to ease the built-up tension and to spread / disperse excess fatty tissues away from the bone areas, especially the spine. This should be followed by a Radtox bath!

Thanks for the advice, John. Much of what you suggest has been part of my regular life for sometime now. It all helps, but doesn't cure and oddly enough some of it, especially the hot baths, makes things much worse. Instead of heating the area I now reach for the ice-pack when the pain hits and the relief is almost instant.

Dave Gittins
Hopefully see you at Manorcon, but no chance of a 1pm meeting as I'll have to leave by 11am - more than enough time for me to write off my car in our traditional Monday morning game of "Formula De", though.

I find it usually takes me less time to write off my car than it takes to decide which track to use.

Dave Gittins
Good to catch up with you for a couple of brief conversations at Manorcon. I do find that each year it seems to pass more quickly than the year before, whilst at the same time I seem to consume more alcohol than the year before. There may be some cause and effect here. I can't say that I was the least bit surprised when the bottled "real ale" - Ruddle County - ran out by eight o'clock or thereabouts on Friday. Of course, I'd prepared for this and merely drank the stuff I'd brought with me for most of the

weekend, apart from the odd glass of Worthington Crapflow when meeting in the bar pre-curry. I suppose it serves me right for being a picky real ale drinker.

The bottled real ale was certainly an improvement whilst it lasted and if you're one of those people who think "Well, it's the thought that counts" then all well and good. Sadly, I'm just left thinking "How hard can it be for them to order enough beer?" They seem to run out every year and it's not as if it was our first time here - they should have some idea how much we drink by now.

Seeing that you'd listed "Monster" as one of your Issue 61 tunes, I dug out my neglected copy of said album. It's better than I remembered it being, but maybe that's just a by-product of comparing it to their more recent output. "Star 69" and "Bang And Blame" struck me as being particularly good. I also thought you'd had a major lapse of taste and had started listening to Supertramp until I cleaned my glasses and realised it was actually a band (?) called Summercamp.

Yep - it's Summercamp - I don't make them up you know @ I was surprised how much I liked Monster. I'm not a fan of REM and I picked it up in Cash Converters as part of a three for a fiver deal. "Bang and Blame" is good, but "What's the Frequency, Kenneth?" is the standout for me though.

Andrew Greco
I was impressed by your knowledge of pop music at the Manorcon quiz. Given the number of answers you got compared to Neil or myself you must know several hundred more songs. It makes me wonder how that could be, and I just listening to the same things too often? James and Doug seemed to know quite a few as well. Maybe I'll do better when a disco category is introduced? I know Neil is waiting for a punk category after years of waiting.

The Manorcon music quiz was fun. I've not laughed as much in ages. I could hardly stop myself collapsing in hysterics every time Jimmy nipped out to carry on singing a song. It was a very effective tactic though and sometimes you didn't really want to hear what he was singing.

James Hardy
The Best Andy Williams songs are Moon River and Solitaire. That's that sorted out.

Solitaire. It's the only game in town you know. And every game it takes you down!

Dan Lester

Thank you for your latest zine, entertaining as ever. I shan't endeavor John Wilman's quiz as I would, officially, be guessing. Oh well, why not. I guess the red herring is: "Mission of Levy" by "Theodore Sturgeon".

Mission of Levy is the fake, but not the Theodore Sturgeon is a talented and famous author. Shame on you if you've never read any of his work. But I shouldn't really comment as John's "fake" author (Frederic Brown) is one of my all time favourites. I may have to send John something of his to read.

Doug Massie

WHERE THE BLOODY HELL ARE THE ANSWERS TO DAN'S QUIZ!!!

Was it the A-Team at the Ponderosa? Was drug smuggling the connection? I've been waiting weeks to find out and you don't bloody well print the answers. Not good enough Mr. Wightman.

I've been nagging him for weeks. Honest, I have!

Doug Massie

The conundrum of your fridge temperature setting has the feel of an all-reader game to it. How about

(1) Everyone votes for the temperature for the storage of an item nominated by you - for example an open jar of pickled onions.

(2) You set that temperature until the next Sprouts deadline

(3) Whichever reader guesses to the nearest yard how close the Environmental Health Officers get to your house before they condemn the whole property gets a free issue.

*Do people keep pickled onions in the fridge? Seems like a pointless duplication of effort to be pickling and chilling something**.*

John Wilman

Moving completed with just the usual last-minute hitches (failure of the bank to come up with the funds on the day being the most serious). Still, it's nice to see a lawyer work for his money for a change!

Indeed, never have quite understood what they do for their money. Especially when they don't appear to be liable when the do fuck something up.

What's my deadline for the subzine - has it passed already? Will try to send something if not too late.

No need to panic this issue is going to be ever so very late. I'm barely managing 30 minutes a day on it at the moment. At this rate I might have to find a Christmas cover to replace the scantily clad nubile I'd planned on using.

Doug Massie

You asked for an idea on getting new blood between the zines. How about borrowing from BB4? (Yes I have now seen the bloody thing a couple of times). Anyone failing to keep up with your subs finds themselves without warning on a waiting list in TCP? So Neil only needs to find two more people and he has a Dip Game Start.

*Friendish. Now, seeing as Doug has mentioned BB4, has anybody else watched any of the American version? I've caught some of it and it's in a different league from ours. The players are just so sneaky it's untrue - the constantly shifting alliances etc make compelling television - or at least it would if it weren't spread out over such a length of time. I've no doubt at all that most of them would make sound Dip players**.*

James Hardy

Further to your incredulity to Mr Oakes holding out subs-wise over two bottles of beer, his retort is that he is incredulous that you are getting uppity over the cost of a few issues of Sprout - his point being that the beers cost more than the zine. I have a feeling that this one will run and run?

Hmm... I could correct that by increasing the price of the "zine"... Now there's a thought.

Nigel Pepper

While I was looking through the back issues of Sprouts, some time ago (issue 45 actually) you said that your idea of TV heaven as "When animals attack Rolf Harris". If so did you see the very programme recently. Not the same title I'll admit but at least full of clips of presenters being bitten, butted, walked on by all sorts of creatures. Top viewing!

Right, I'm off to set the video - Until the next time...

John

*1 - Sadly.

*2 - Had I not been a heartless bastard it might have brought a tear to my eye.

*3 - Almost every thing about this comment is a lie.

*4 - A bit rich from a man who keeps Jelly Babies in his fridge, but there you go.

*5 - Whereas most of the UK players wouldn't even make sound bookends.

*6 - Slightly more fun than Settlers then.

Swimming with Seals

Six weeks can be a long time in zine production. It is important to the up loose ends, so first a quick mention of the quiz I set last time. Nobody entered, but just in case it aroused some curiosity, I can tell you now that there is no such published book as "Mission of Levy", unless someone has done a pastiche of *Mission of Gravity*, while Fredric Brown is likewise a composite version of various better known authors.

Worthy of especial mention (and a book review, though I don't have time for that) is "The Child Garden", by Geoff Ryman, which was recently singled out for praise by the fantasy author David Gemmell as being one of those books which transcend genre and would be worthy of one of the prizes which more usually go to "literary" works. Although I can take no credit for discovering it, I can say that it is exceedingly good, like Mr Kipling's cakes, and if you bunch of cynical bastards don't believe me, it bears comparison with Zadie Smith's "White Teeth".

Bears also feature, and are treated rather less clumsily than the bare-sark psychopath in the much praised Philip Pullman book *Northern Lights*, which is now on its way to the nearest charity shop. I dunno, do I just have impossibly high standards, or is the rest of the world functionally illiterate?

Get out of gaol free: a curious trio flew the coop recently. Lord Archer, the man who makes Dickens look like Tolstoy, is apparently intent on seeking vengeance on those who put him there. It never works, Jeffrey, unless you have the bottle to do it yourself, which I rather doubt. More trigger-happy is the infamous Norfolk "farmer" (Now, why do I think that Eddy Grundy is more deserving of that job description?) Tony Martin, who sportingly shot and killed a fleeing teenage burglar in the back, and would have got the other one as well if he had been faster at re-loading his illegally held pump-action shotgun (a lethal weapon designed for killing people, not vermin, although the palpably deranged Martin apparently believes that burglars ARE vermin - a view which in private I am inclined to agree with, but one that does not find favour in a court of law, or indeed the Real World, where they are just a nuisance).

A younger man would not have missed, and thereby spared himself a lot of trouble. If you run over someone in your car, and you are a fully paid-up sociopath, as opposed to the sort of person who calls an ambulance, reverse over them just to make sure, then torch the car, report it stolen and claim on the insurance - that's what any "normal" person would do. But I'm forgetting - this sad old loner didn't have a TV, did he?

Because the other guy, the final member of our jallbird trio, is now suing him, at public expense, for Loss of Earnings. And how does this bodacious dude make a living? By selling heroin to kids. I'm not making this up - it would be better for my sanity if I were. Meanwhile, Manchester council are taking out a private prosecution against a professional beggar who according to his legally aided brief "needs £200 a week to feed his drug habit"

Listen guys, I normally charge ten grand for this sort of thing, but I'll settle this one pro bono publico for expenses only - all it takes is a flask of petrol and a carelessly discarded match!

Law-abiding readers may care to note that begging for alms is actually illegal, and if

There was a third highly recommended sock, but it's lost in the foothills of the Himalayas. Bit tough that really.

The Double Deckers

Those were the days.

[They certainly were - EdJ]

Glastonbury

New Year, New Fence, bigger inside compound inside the first fence, so should anyone try to scale it, you have to run pretty quickly to climb over the second one. Two pieces of advice needed here really, one is to take one of those marvellous flexible ladders, work a treat or if the security is near, give them the usual payment; not a lot changes. Of course we at ASS would never recommend you take these drastic measures, ever. See, the real problem starts when you want to buy a ticket and you can't because they have all sold out, within 24 hours no less. What is a decent person to do? Because really, £105 represents such good value, I mean just look at what you get. Four days of non-stop music, of any type you wish to listen to, from dance and trance to rock and mellow. You can go watch a film, take a sauna, eat meals from all corners, watch the circus, sit in the comedy tent all weekend, go the children's field and remember, learn to juggle, paint, chill, have a massage, listen to poetry, listen to The Archers, spend the whole time on your mobile telling people what a great time you're having (mainly for students who aren't) queue for water all weekend, drink cider, bring up cider, tighrope walk, hang about with men dressed as bean sprouts, hang about with woman dressed as washing machines, be the back end of a horse, follow the brass band, try to avoid chick peas for four days (bet it can't be done) surf the net the whole time, buy cheap lager at £3.50 a tin off dodgy man, meet a partner in a singles tent, blast off about politics, Green peace, etc, nothing, watch comedy acts all weekend, take part in street theatre, wait for Feeder to appear, the list just goes on and on an on.

For goodness sake, there's just no time to listen to the music.

I still believe if you had no money left after paying to get in, you could survive a whole Glasters on nothing apart from the generosity of others.

Interestingly, talking to stall holders, a lot were saying their takings had gone down this Glasters. Why? The theory is that people had no money left to buy stuff, the people with the money, the fence climbers, diggers, were the ones with the money and they were distantly lacking this year. I wonder?

I think Mr Eavis and family do a fantastic job in good old Somerset.

Readers Letters

Whistlers Mother, Everywhere
'Am I really a mad old cow?'

Gink Smith

I am obsessed with trifle, not the packet stuff, but the real thing. Proper trifle made with those oblong sponge cakes with sugar on, fruit (preferably strawberries), sherry, home made custard, and then real cream poured on. So that as soon as you cut the first serving, all the cream runs off the top. Made in one of those cut glass dishes. I am salivating as I write. Please help. No one makes it any more. I feel so despondent.

Wayne Williams, Selby

'Sorry we missed each other in Nepal, by a few years! Never mind.'

Jamie, Canterbury

'I'm getting married next May, please come along dearest Auntie as I'm doing a hog roast and have got no one to cook it. My beloved is from Germany, so we can all sit down and play some games in the evening.'

ASS: *I'll come along as long as you hide the hog.*

Madge, Oban

'I was wondering when you and your anorak testers will be coming my way?'

ASS: *Alas, no plas to travel that way yet, next testing plans are The Lake District in July.*

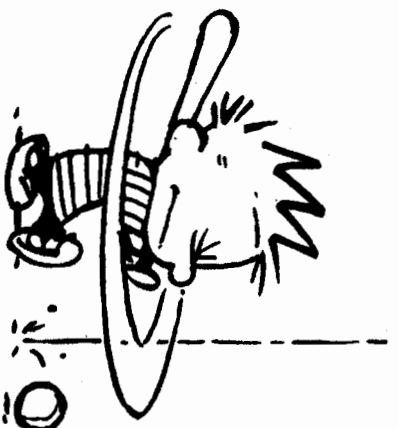
Mickey, Essex

'I have called my children Tarquin and Ikea.'

Lauren, age 9

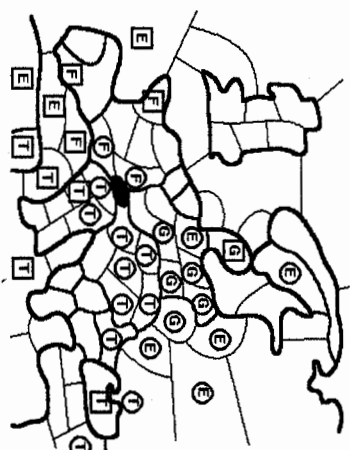
'I want to play some games and Mummy told me to write to you.'

Doreen



Games Section

Broccoli: A10 - 00BH



ENGLAND (Rick Powell)
A(Mos) s A(Ukr); A(Ukr) s GERMANY A(War);
A(Lyn) s GERMANY A(War); A(Kie) s GERMANY
A(Mun); A(Swe) Stands; F(WMS) s FRENCH
F(GoL); F(NAD) s F(WMS); F(MAO) - Bre
(FAILED)

FRANCE (Darran Buckley - NMR)
F(GoL) Stands; F(Spa) sc Stands; A(Mar) Stands;
A(Bur) Stands; F(Bre) Stands

GERMANY (Tony Salt)
F(BAL) - Den; A(Mun) s A(Sil); A(Sil) s A(Mun);
A(Pru) s A(Sil); A(War) s ENGLISH A(Ukr)

TURKEY (Gihan Bandaranaike - NMR)
A(Pie) Stands; A(Ven) Stands; F(Tus) Stands;
F(TYS) Stands; F(Tun) Stands; F(ION) Stands;

A(Tyr) Stands; A(Bob) Stands; A(Vie) Stands;
A(Bud) Stands; A(Gal) Stands; A(Rum) Stands;
A(Sev) Stands; A(Arm) Stands; F(BLA) Stands

Autumn 1910 Adjustments:

E: Mos, +Kie, Swe, NWy, SIP, Lon, Edi, Lpl, -Den =
8; No change.
F: Spa, Mar, Bre, Por, Par = 5; No change.
G: +Den, Mun, War, Bel, Hol, Ber, -Kie = 6; No
change.
T: Ven, Tun, Vie, Bud, Rum, Sev, Nap, Ser, Tri, Bul,
Rom, Gre, Ank, Con, Smy = 15; No change.

Buils/Distsands:

E: None.
F: None.
G: Buils A(Ber).
T: None.

GEP

Both were defeated with at least one vote against. We have a new one for consideration. Votes for next time please abstentions and NMR's count against (NMR's into Anarchy count in favour - although the player won't count as part of any agreed draw).

1 - E / F / G / T (4 way draw)

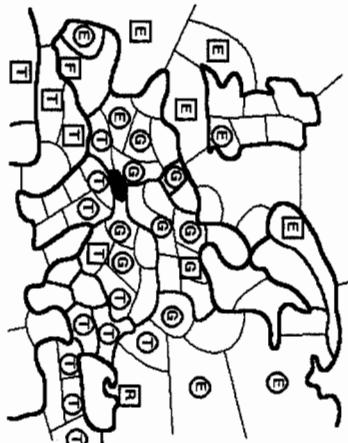
Press

Germany / Turkey: I don't blame you for trying to win, everybody tries to win. But at the end of the day if a win is beyond you, accept the inevitable and take the draw, even if it is a 4-way. "Played well enough for a win"? I'm a great football supporter... and the number of times I have heard that expression... "we played so well, we deserved to win" sorry sunshine, if you don't stick the ball in the net you don't win, there are no points for playing well or hitting the post.

Iron Chancellor / Tin Pot General: Keep digging those trenches, the Turks have got WOMD. Mind you I don't understand what all the panic is about, a knife in the ribs or a single bullet in the brain is enough mass destruction for any one person... if one goes, the rest might as well. There is no such thing as limited war... if you aren't trying to win, don't get involved in the first place.

Germany / France & England: I'm back in place, please support a worthy cause.
Prof. Slocumbe / All: It was only a matter of time before one or the other NMR'd.

Cabbage: A10 - Gunboat



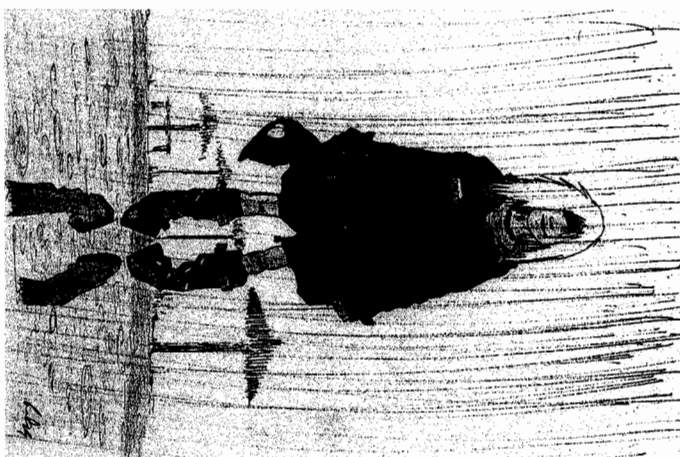
Buils/Dishands:
 E: Buils A(Lon),
 F: None.
 G: Buils A(Mum), A(Kie).
 R: Removes A(Phu).
 T: None.

Press
Prof. Slocombe / Turkey: It was pretty clear what you intended, but sadly I can't interpret the orders only implement them - sorry.

Eng (gov) / Ger: Please note: I didn't steal Den, so please disregard the turks comments. You are safe. He is so close to solving that any messing will give him the game and I realise this I will vacate NITH the moment it is safe to. Please move Bur-Mar For the next few turns if you can afford to (at worst it statesmates that area). I will understand if you feel the need to occupy Bel but we are past The point of being able to stab each other without handing the game.

Eng (gov) / Ps: Not sure why you didn't get the message to russia last turn but it was: Don't suppose you fancy sending back the poodel outfit and stopping the solo rather than fighting us ?? How about moving back to Vie and help Ger into Gal ??

Prof. Slocombe / Eng: Not sure why I missed it either, although the layout of press in your orders makes it easy to miss. Well, that's my excuse and I'm sticking to it.



Anoraks!

Everest Base Camp

ASS, first with the breaking news as per normal, has returned from the Everest Base Camp trip. Unfortunately due to circumstances beyond our control we have several facts and not one of them about the testing of anoraks.

Fascinating Facts:

- ❖ Nepalese toilets do not beat Glastonbury. In fact, they are very scenic on occasions, their main selling point being the waste drops directly over the hill/cliff/onto the vegetables being grown. I feel even Glastonbury is not this green yet.
- ❖ It is quite easy to man-handle a fully-grown French man over your shoulder if he looks like he's going to reach the toilet before you.
- ❖ Whatever your views about third world countries, there are some good hospitals in Nepal. The Norvic Heart Hospital being one of them. In fact, Dr Bharat Rawat cannot be recommended highly enough as well as all of his splendid team.

- ❖ The best food to be had in Nepal is at this hospital, best vegetable curry ever tasted in my entire existence
- ❖ The ambulances however are not *quite* as good, possibly because most of the entire Nepalese population are on average four feet tall. But on a plus side, whilst travelling in one, your feet dangle over the back; but they do keep cool that way.
- ❖ If the drugs in intensive care don't work, you can open the window and breath in the smoke from the other drugs during the staff breaks.
- ❖ The embassy does not open at weekends.
- ❖ The best travel insurance in the *whole wide world* is Voyagers Assistance.
- ❖ If you get airlifted off the mountain from The Tengboche Monastery after 1pm when the clouds set in, then the half-hour journey takes two instead. This is because the pilot cannot see due to the cloud cover.
- ❖ Helicopters are shit
- ❖ The maternity hospital turns over 50 - 70 births a night and they have ten beds.
- ❖ You can't buy underwear in Nepal, but you can buy brilliant yak's wool socks.
- ❖ The Nepal International Clinic is also to be recommended. They give good oxygen and the drip service is marvellous.
- ❖ It is possible to loose three and a half stone in just under three weeks without being on a diet, so stuff that Mr Atkins.(anyway he's dead, so what does that say)
- ❖ Alan Hinkes, was airlifted off the same mountains a week after, a marvellous man. Lets hope he gets back up there.
- ❖ Builins is very appealing

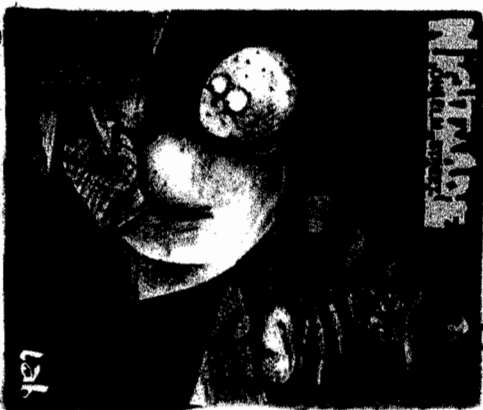
So as explained quite clearly by the above, the anorak testing was not completed. One test was managed at a mere 3,867 meters and the results are non conclusive. However, the sock testing went as planned. Top two socks for winter walkouts are as follows:

1. Mountain Toesters Extremities by Terra Nova, retail at £11.95 from all decent outdoor shops (Taunton Leisure being top flavour of the month, good stock, excellent staff). Contents are 50% Wool. Very cosy indeed, but wear them at the wrong temperature and you get a right sweat on.
2. Fox River Merino wool by Outdoor. Marvellous sock with Linear looped no feel toe closure, reinforced extra wear zones, natural wicking. Price varies; expect to pay around £8-9. Contents are 70% Merino.

TURKEY
 F(WMS) s FRENCH F(Spa) sc; F(NAA) - MAO (FAILED); A(Mar) s A(Ven) - Pic; F(Gol) s A(Mar); A(Ven) - Pic; A(Rom) - Ven; F(ADS) - Tr; A(Bud) s F(ADS) - Tr (CUT); A(Bud) Stands: A(Con) Stands; A(Ank) Stands: A(Rum) s A(Lyn) - Sev (MISORDER); A(Ukr) Stands unordered: A(Arm) Stands unordered: A(Rum) s A(Lyn) - Sev (MISORDER No such unit)

Autumn 1910 Adjustments:
 E: SEP, +Mos, Nvy, Por, Bre, Swe, Edi, Lon, Lpl = 9; Gains 1.

F: Spa = 1; No change.
 G: Ber, +War, +Vic, Bel, Par, Kie, Mun, Hol, Den = 9; Gains 2.
 R: Sev -Vic, -Mos, -War = 1; Loses 3.
 T: Mar, Ven, Tr, Bud, Bul, Con, Ank, Rum, Rom, Ser, Nap, Gre, Tun, Smy = 14; No change.

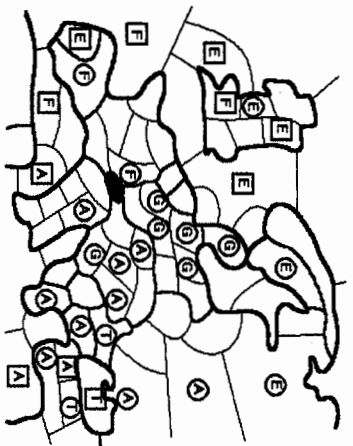


Freddy Krueger

BUTCH TOOK ANOTHER LOAF OUT OF THE OVEN. HIS ASSEMBLY LINE IDEA WAS WORKING LIKE A CHARM. AND HE WAS SURE THAT BUTCH AND FREDDY'S PRE-SLICED BREAD WAS GOING TO BE THE HIT OF THE BAKE SALE.

E	Marre Cohn True Companion	Afternoons were dedicated to new music other than that destined for clubs and pubs.	heavy MTV, VH1 airplay – but they failed to turn Shawn into a star. Pity. Check out her early albums – but avoid the Christmas one.
F	Mannan Le Tribu Le Dana	Breton folk rap	Thought I was going to hate this one too – and did, even if it did occasionally remind me of Falco's – Rock me Amadeus.
F	East 17 Stay another day	The Ivor Novello award winning song.	Knew I was going to hate this one. Proof positive that negative preconceptions are sometimes right.
G	The Smiths Hand in Glove	You either love them or hate them, but they could write good songs.	Love em. Didn't at the time though. What was I thinking.
G	The Stranglers Grip	The old men of punk. Christ they must be collecting their bus passes now.	Classic Stranglers track. Never my favourite band, but the more I hear of them now the less I know why.
H	Kim Wilde Chequered Love	Sometimes there is a place for disposable pop sung by a pretty girl. I think she's presenting gardening programmes now.	A very lo-fi recording if you don't mind me saying, but somehow that adds to the whole thing. Perhaps I should turn it down – nah!!!
H	Radiobhead Creep	Well known, but no less good for that.	Who doesn't know this track. My mum, probably, but she'd almost certainly like it if she did.
I	Birdsongs of the Mesozoic The theme from Rocky and Bullwinkle	About here I really worried that all 23 songs wouldn't fit on a tape, so I chose a sequence of REALLY short songs. I ended up being wrong, as I even had room for two BONUS tracks. This insane song by these insane jazz-rock classicists is loads of fun. All their songs are, though this is more puerile than most. Oh, you can find it on Sonic Geology.	Lordy this is odd! Not helped by my not having the slightest clue who Rocky and Bullwinkle are.
I	Pere Ubu Surfer Girl	David Thomas really has a way with Surfer Girl. If she saw him, she surely would run screaming in the other direction, even before he started singing. This is on Ray Gun Suitcase, and I wish I had one right now..... Pere Ubu is stunning on all levels, I wish they put out more stuff.	I'm convinced that I saw Pere Ubu standing in for a Reggae band in a tiny club in Carlisle once. I keep telling myself that it was my imagination – as does everybody else I know – even people who were also at the gig.
J	Weezer Holiday	Oooh, something recorded in the last 10 years!	Not their finest moment, but very "them" if you know what I mean....
J	Ian McNabb They settled for less than they wanted	Not his best track but I like the lyric.	A plodding pedestrian offering. I kept waiting for something to happen – even the guitar solo was laboured.
K	Lash Last Night	Emma Anderson and Mikki Berenyi have the voices of two angels, but where are they now?	Dream pop at it's very best – enchanting.
K	Holly Cole Onion girl	Holly Cole has the voice of one angel, but boy can she use it.	Voice of the devil more like – it's soft, smoky and above all sultry. When she sings the word "naked" – phwooor

Eggplant: A06 – 01BE



AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Doug Massie)

F(A)E(G) - Con; A(Smy) s F(A)E(G) - Con; A(Ser) - Bul; A(Gre) s A(Ser) - Bul; A(Bud) - Rum (FAILED); A(Ser) - Rum (FAILED); A(Mos) - SFP (FAILED); F(Syr) - EMS; F(ION) - TYS; A(Tr) - Var; A(Sil) - Boh

ENGLAND (Hendrik Lons)

F(Por) Stands; A(Sp) Stands; A(Swe) - Den (FAILED); A(Ed) - Lpl; F(RB) - MAO (FAILED); F(NTH) - Lon (FAILED)

FRANCE (Anthony Coogan)

A(Bur) - Bel (FAILED); A(Gas) - Spe; A(Tun) Stands; F(Sp) sc - MAO; F(Wal) - Lon (FAILED); F(WMS) s F(Sp) sc - MAO

GERMANY (Darren Buckley)

A(Rub) - Bel (FAILED); A(Den) Stands; A(Kie) - Ber; A(Mun) s A(Kie) - Ber; A(Tyr) - Tri

TURKEY (Jeremy Tullet)

A(Cor) - Ank; A(Bul) s A(Rum) (CUT, DISBANDED - DISBANDED NRP); F(BLA) - Sev (FAILED); A(Rum) s A(Bul) (CUT)

Autumn 1906 Adjustments:

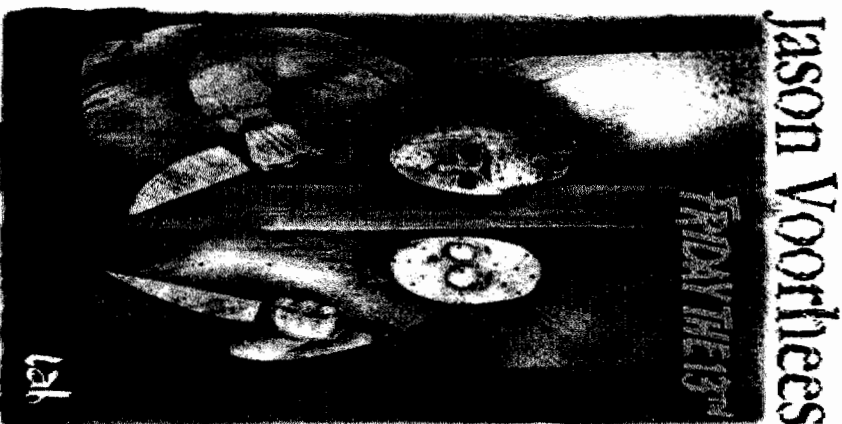
A: +Con, Smy, Bul, Gre, +Bud, +Sev, Mos, Var, War, Nap, Rom, Vie, -Mun, -Rum, -Tri = 12; No change.
E: Por, SFP, Swe, +Lpl, Edi, Nwy, Lon = 7; Gains 1.
F: Spa, Tun, Bre, Par, Mar, Lpl = 5; Losses 1.
G: Den, Ber, +Mun, +Tri, Kie, Hol, Bel = 7; Gains 2.
T: Ank, +Rum, Ser, Con, -Bud, -Sev = 3; Losses 2.

Buils/Dishands:

A: Buils A(Vie).
E: Buils F(Ed).
F: Removes A(Tun).
G: Buils A(Kie). 1 Build centre short.
T: None.

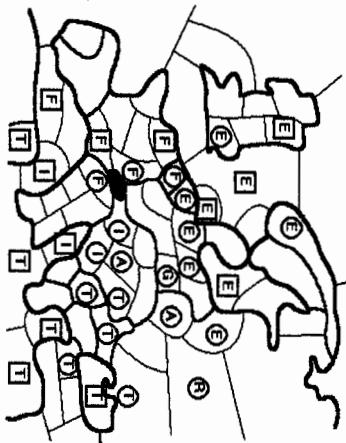
Press

France / Turkey: When Germany and France have managed to shove Hendrik back into his corner, maybe we'll be able to offer more assistance. England and Germany are already moving in and if possible French forces will soon arrive. We applaud your gallant efforts. Pitu Ostertreich!



BUTCH COULD GET JASON TO FALL FOR THE OLD MARY BROTHERS' 'HORROR GAG' EVERY TIME.

Fennel: A05 – Gunboat



- G: Mun -Hol, -Bel, -Ber = 1; Losses 3.
 I: Tri, Ven, Rom, Nap = 4; No change.
 R: Mos = 1; No change.
 T: Tun, Sev, Rum, +Bud, Ser, Gre, Bul, Ank, Con, Smy = 10; Gains 1.
- Builds/Dishbands:**
 A: Removes A(Alb).
 E: Builds A(Lon), F(Edi).
 F: Builds F(Mar).
 G: Removes A(Ruh), A(Mun).
 I: None.
 R: None.
 T: Builds A(Con).
- Press**
 Aus (Gov): Fancy some fun in Ven?
 Ger (gov): if I'm still alive does anyone want my help?

- ENGLAND**
 FBAL) s A(Bel); F(HEL) s A(Kie); F(NTH) c
 A(Yor) - Nwy; A(Ber) Stands; A(Kie) s A(Hol)
 (CUT); A(Yor) - Nwy; A(Hol) s FRENCH A(Bel) -
 Ruh (MISORDER); A(Lvn) s AUSTRIAN A(War)
 (MISORDER)

- AUSTRIA-HUNGARY**
 A(Vie) s GERMAN A(Mun) - Tyr (MISORDER);
 A(Tri) s GERMAN A(Mun) - Tyr (MISORDER,
 DISLODGED TO Alb); A(War) - Mos (FAILED)

- FRANCE**
 F(Pie) s A(Bel); F(WMS) s ITALIAN F(TYS) - Tun
 (MISORDER); A(Gas) - Bur; A(Bel) s A(Gas) - Bur;
 A(Pie) Stands

- GERMANY**
 A(Sil) - War (FAILED); A(Mun) - Kie (FAILED);
 A(Ruh) s A(Mun) - Kie

- ITALY**
 F(TYS) - Nap (FAILED); F(ADS) s A(Ven) - Tri;
 A(Ven) - Tri; A(Tyr) s A(Ven) - Tri

- RUSSIA (Anarchy?)**
 A(Mos) Stands

- TURKEY**
 F(Tun) Stands; F(ON) - Nap (FAILED); F(AEG) s
 F(EMS) - ION; F(EMS) - ION (FAILED); F(BLA) c
 A(Con) - Sev; A(Con) - Sev; A(Rum) s A(Gal) - Bud;
 A(Gal) - Bud; A(Ser) s A(Gal) - Bud
- Autumn 1905 Adjustments:**
 A: Vie, War -Bud = 2; Losses 1.
 E: +Ber, Kie, Nwy, +Hol, Den, Swe, SR, Lon, Edi,
 Tpl = 10; Gains 2.
 F: +Bel, Mar, Par, Spa, Bre = 6; Gains 1.

23 Tunes – round 8

Bonus points for quality to Paul Barker and Graham Smith for Poe and Patti Smith respectively. Bonus point for lack of quality to John Harrington for the turtles.

The settlers from last time were as follows - A= Andrew Greco, B= Me, C=Leslie King, D=Paul Barker, E=Colin Hobbs, F= Dave Gittins, G=Graham, Smith, H=John Harrington, I=James Hardy, J=Jeremy Tullet, K=Jim-Bob Burgess

Scoring = John Harrington (21+1+5), Dave Gittins (16+4), Colin Hobbs (35+6), Paul Oakes (4+0), Andrew Greco (30+6), James Hardy (22+3), Paul Barker (12+1), Jeremy Tullet (22+2), Graham Smith (18+1+3), James Burgess (6+1)

A	Bang Tango Someone like you	Great vocal range and changes, just like Axl used to do.	Various screams, shrieks and grunts to music. Pretty dull.
A	Eddie Money I'll get by	Hankies out! Classy Stuff.	Why, is Baywatch on or something?
B	Roxy Music In every dream home a heartache	The first two Roxy albums when Eric was with them are clever, original and funny. This song about alienated consumerism has Ferry singing about his love for a de-luxe and delightful inflatable doll. He blew up her body but she blew his mind. Sad that he became a crooner later on.	So much better than almost everything Roxy Music did later. But what's the fascination musicians have for blow up dolls – didn't the Police do something on the same subject.
B	The Black Arabs Lonely Boy	Malcolm McClaren claimed in "The Great Rock N Roll Swindle" that the Black Arabs were to be his next project after the Sex Pistols. This track is a disco medley of Sex-Pistols singles. Must be heard to believe how well it worked.	Yep – a disco band shoobie-do-ah their way through the Sex Pistols back catalogue – and surprisingly enough it works. Can't possibly have been McClaren's idea then. Talentless tosser.
C	The Tourists The loneliest man in the world.	Early outing for the pre-Eurythmics Dave and Annie. I think this is far better track than either of the subsequent Top 10 hits that the band enjoyed, although some Eurythmics stuff probably is superior.	Never a fan. Ms Lennox has a voice that would be quite capable of curdling milk, if her face did get there first that is.
C	Flash and the Pan Waiting for a train	Utter rubbish. What fools bought this and turned it into a hit? Suffice to say I taped it from a 7" single rather than a CD compilation. Sorry I just can't explain this one, or indeed why I still have it.	Utter rubbish is being kind. Was this a hit? I shudder to think it was, but then there were worse tracks around at the time (but only just).
D	The Go-Go's Our lips are sealed	Summer. Some time in the 80s.	Squeakier than I remember them, but a classic nevertheless.
D	Lloyd Cole Rattlesnakes	This takes me to a dinner at a flat in London. See, there are weird reasons for choosing these songs?!	A second appearance in 23 tunes for this track – and it's still crap. What were you people thinking. I suppose it was the 80's and brain damage had set in by then.
E	Shawn Colvin If I were brave	I believe that Shawn comes from the Country & Western catalogue, but I've not heard any of that. I heard some of her songs on Radio 1 when Saturday	Ooo – a pleasant surprise as I absolutely love Shawn Colvin. Some of the tracks from "A few small repairs", which is where this track is from, received some



Ely Kedward

THE BLUR WITCH SIGNED IN FRUSTRATION
 ORIGINALLY TEACHING HER DOLL-MAKING
 CLASS AT THE COMMUNITY COLLEGE WAS A
 REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE BUT THIS
 PARTICULAR STUDENT WAS HOPELESSLY
 ALL THUMBS.

fans ("Protestant"s, most of them) for playing in hoops for "Catholic" Celtic. Freddie Starr ate my hamster, according to the famous headline. They're less than fabulous because they're only 3 of the Fab 4, the Beatles.

13. Scarlet.
Difficulty - answer so simple, question seemed hard. Vivian Leigh foolishly married Sir Larry; she famously played Scarlet O'Hara. Nathaniel Hawthorne, one book wonder, penned American classic The Scarlet Letter; the miniature strawberry lately in fashion is the Little Scarlet.

14. Olympia.
Difficulty - come on, keep up. The Royal Tournament takes place in Earl's Court, Olympia, London. Olympia, Greece was where the ancient Olympic games were held (duh). Courtney Love's Hole tell us in the lyrics to "Rook Star" that she went to school in Olympia (Washington).

15. Assassinated US Presidents. Difficulty - well done if you got this. Norman Watts is the fully character name of long-running star Curly Watts in Coronation Street, played by Kevin Kennedy. Muddy Waters's real name was McKinley Morganfield. Why be changed if I have no idea. Jon's cat (with that spelling) can only be Garfield. Which leaves Billy's County War, the whole shooting match with Billy the Kid etc, which went off in Lincoln County and in particular in Lincoln the town. McKinley, Garfield, Kennedy and Lincoln are the 4 US Presidents who were assassinated.

There you go then. In all probability I should have put them in order of difficulty so you didn't all get discouraged by the tough ones at the top. But I didn't so bollocks to the lot of you frankly. Seriously though - I hope you liked it. It's near enough impossible to net-cheat on this sort of quiz which clearly makes it the quiz of the future. Maybe I'll put an easier one together in the future.

Dan
Thanks, Dan. We had five entries, which isn't too bad, plus I had a go myself - although I didn't have as long as everybody else since I only gave myself until the first entry arrived.

The winner was Colin Hobbs with 8 right (1,3,5,8,11,13,14,15), closely followed by Leslie King on 6 (1,3,5,9,12,13); Andrew Greco with 4 (1,4,6,14), John Witman with 3 (1,12,15) and Dong Massie with 1 (1). For the record I had 6 (1,3,6,7,11,12), which left only questions 2 and 10 unsolved



Chase Me, Chase Me: Turn 12

No mistakes reported to me. Still not sure there are enough hunters to track down the prey, but we'll give it a bit longer and see what happens.

Hunter starting positions:

Andrew Greco: West Hampstead
Rick Powell: Embankment
Dave Gittins: Northwick Park
Mick Haytack: Cannon St
Des Langford: Leyton

Moves

AG: National Rail to Highbury and Islington, Victoria Line to Seven Sisters
RP: Circle/District to Baker St
DC: Metropolitan to Amersham, Metropolitan to Chalfont and Latimer, Metropolitan to Chesham
MH: District Line to West Kensington
DL: Central Line to Epping, Central Line to Loughton

Final Hunter Positions (scores in brackets)

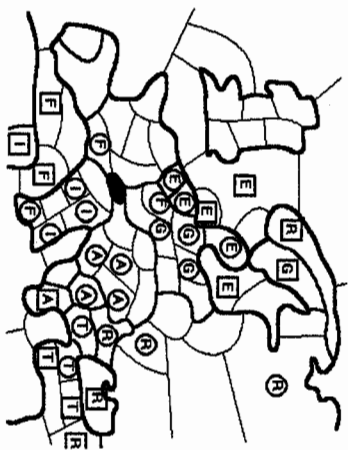
Andrew Greco: Seven Sisters (17+0)
Rick Powell: Baker St (18+0)
Dave Gittins: Chesham (55+11)
Mick Haytack: West Kensington (45+10)
Des Langford: Loughton (63+11)

Prof. Slocombe / All: Just to clarify: prey are not required to move.

Prof. Slocombe / Mick: The station you tried to move to isn't on the Underground map we are playing on so I've left you prey where he was.

Prof. Slocombe / Andrew: Your hunter move wasn't quite possible using the route you specified. I've replaced it with a legal move that ends in the same space.

Garlic: S03 - ????



AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Paul Barker)
F(Gre) - AEG (FAILED); A(Ser) - Bul (FAILED); A(Bud) - Ser (FAILED); A(Tri) s A(Bud) - Ser. A(Vie) s A(Tri)

ENGLAND (Richard Williams)
F(NTH) c A(Lon) - Den; F(Den) - BAL; F(HEL) s A(Lon) - Den; A(Lon) - Den; A(Bel) Stands; A(Hol) - Kie (FAILED)

FRANCE (Les Greener)
A(Bur) - Mar; A(Rub) - Mun (FAILED); F(WMS) c A(Spa) - Nap; F(TYS) c A(Spa) - Nap; A(Spa) - Nap

GERMANY (Andrew Greco)
F(Swe) - Den (FAILED); A(Kie) s A(Mun) (CUT); A(Mun) s A(Kie) (CUT); A(Ber) s A(Kie)

ITALY (Leslie King)
F(Tun) - TYS (FAILED); A(Ven) - Apru; A(Pie) - Tus; A(Tyr) - Ven

RUSSIA (Tim Deacon)
A(Lyn) - SP; A(War) - Ukr; F(BLA) s F(Ser) - Arm (CUT); F(Ser) - Arm; F(NWY) (MISORDER - ordered twice) Stands; A(Rum) (MISORDER - ordered twice) Stands

TURKEY (Simon Hornby)
F(Ark) - BLA (FAILED); A(Con) s A(Bul); A(Bul) s AUSTRIAN A(Ser) - Rum (MISORDER); F(Smy) - AEG (FAILED)

Press

Prof. Slocombe / All: For the record the double ordered units were misordered as follows: F(NWY) - Swe; F(NWY) - NWG; A(Rum) s Austrian A(Ser) - Bul; A(Rum) - Ser

Russia / Germany: I'm the next target? - It's not what I hear.
Prof. Slocombe / Germany: Bet they don't pay you too much attention.

Holly: Gamestart W00 - ????

Austria-Hungary: Nigel Pepper
20 Fallowfield, Skipton, North Yorkshire, BD23 1BN

England: Tim Deacon
7 Ivanhoe Avenue, Nuneaton, Warks, CV11 4RW

France: John Marsden
91 Westwood Avenue, Lowestoft, Suffolk, NR33 9RS

Germany: Dong Massie
20 The Meadows, Ramsey, Hants, SO51 0GX

Ialy: Tony Sait
9 Hawkswood Avenue, Frintley, Surrey, GU16 5LH

Russia: John Dennett
68 St Margarets Road, East Twickenham, London, # TW1 2LP

Turkey: Richard Williams
55 Frosthole Crescent, Fareham, Hampshire, PO15 6AH

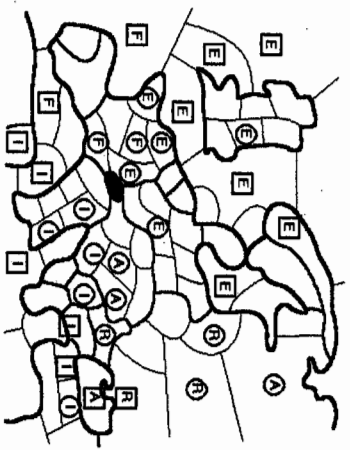
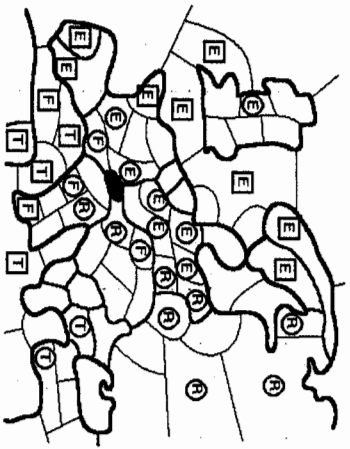
Press

Prof. Slocombe / All: Thanks to everybody for signing up. Provisional orders are requested by return of post to indicate that you are still willing to play. A double deadline will be available if requested, although I'd much rather there wasn't one, so please only request one if it's absolutely necessary. Good luck to you all.

Ivy: Gamestart W00 - Gunboat

You are playing -

Press:
Prof. Slocombe / All: And we have a gunboat gamestart too. Players on the gunboat list should check their envelope carefully for a piece of paper indicating which country they have been allocated. Provisional orders are requested by return of post, mostly so I can confirm that you've seen the game start. Good luck everybody.



ENGLAND (Ryk Downes)

F(Lpl) - IRI; A(Edi) - Lpi; F(Lom) - ENG; A(Par) - Gas; A(Bur) s A(Par) - Gas; F(BAL) - Swe; F(NWY) Stands; F(NTH) s F(NWY); F(Bre) s F(Lom) - ENG; F(Par) s F(Spa) sc; F(Spa) sc Stands; A(Mum) Stands; A(Ruh) s A(Mum); A(Kie) s A(Ber); A(Ber) Stands

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY

A(SEP) s ENGLISH F(NWY); F(BLA) - Rum (FAILED); A(Bud) s A(Vie) - Tri; A(Vie) - Tri (FAILED)

ENGLAND

F(MAO) - MAO (FAILED); F(IRI) s F(ENG); F(ENG) c A(Lom) - Bre; A(Fie) s A(Lom) - Bre; A(Lom) - Bre; A(Bur) - Par (FAILED); F(Bal) - NTH; A(Edi) - Yor; A(Mum) - Tyr (FAILED); F(BAL) Stands; F(NWY) s AUSTRIAN A(SEP)

FRANCE

A(Mar) - Bur (FAILED); A(Par) - Gas (FAILED); F(MAO) - Gas (FAILED); F(Bre) - Pic (FAILED); DISLODGED - DISBANDED NRP); F(WMS) Stands unordered; F(Spa) sc - MAO (MISORDER - No such unit)

ITALY

A(Ven) - Tyr (FAILED); A(Nap) - Apur; F(TYS) - ION; F(Rom) - TYS; F(Tun) s F(Rom) - TYS; A(Mk) Stands; F(Con) - BIA (FAILED); F(Bul) sc Stands; A(Ser) s A(Tri); A(Tri) s A(Ven) - Tyr (CUT)

RUSSIA

F(Sev) s A(Rum); A(Lvn) s A(Ukr) - Mos; A(Ukr) - Mos; A(Rum) s AUSTRIAN A(Bud) - Ser (MISORDER)

GE

We've had a draw proposal made. Votes for next time please. NMR's and absents count against.

1 - E / E / R / T (4 way draw)

Dan's Quiz - Answers

- The Beagle.**
Difficulty - very easy. Charles Darwin sailed in HMS Beagle on his famous voyage, where he worked out all about evolution (not that I believe in that myself). Charlie Brown, drawn by Charles M Schultz, was of course owned by his pet beagle Snoopy.
- The Moon.**
Difficulty - medium. The most famous "Ben Cartwright" was played in Bonanza by Lorne Greene, while the most famous "Face" was played by Dirk Benedict. Battleship Galactica featured Lorne Greene (Cmdr Adams) and Benedict (Lt Starbuck) together as the father and friend of Richard Hatch (Cpt Apollo). The twins in this case are Gemini; the Russia word for "companion" is "Sputnik". The US space mission Apollo landed on the moon; Gemini and Sputnik only orbited the earth.
- The Hornet.**
Difficulty - really quite easy. King Hussein was, until recently, king of Jordan. Marat's murderer was Charlotte Corday. The town of Watford and the Watford Gap service station are 100 miles apart. Jordan Racing, Charlotte US basketball team and Watford FC all have the hornet as their insignia.
- The surname "Boone".**
Difficulty - nigh on impossible. Debbie Boone spent a record 10 weeks at No.1 in the US charts with "You Light Up My Life". Pat Boone sold more records than anyone else in the world in 1956, winning the Ivor Novello Award; pioneer Daniel Boone was most famous for "discovering" and possibly naming Kentucky, where the fried chicken comes from.
- Roxanne.**
Difficulty - really quite hard. Aristotle's most famous student was Alexander the Great - his wife was called "Roxana". John Nettles is most famous for being "Bergerac", the other, earlier, Bergerac, Cyrano, is more famous - his beloved whom he wooed via someone else was called Roxanne. The best known schoolteacher from Newcastle is Sting, who left academia to make millions; his Roxanne didn't have to put on the red light.
- The Alamo.**
Difficulty - reasonable. Don Johnson most famously played Crockett in Miami Vice. The Star Man is David Bowie, because of his song of that name. Travis's song "Why Does It Always Rain on Me?" goes on "Is it because I lied when I was 17?". Davy
- Futurama.**
Difficulty - tricky, unless you're Mark, in which case extremely easy, or you've never seen Futurama, in which case impossible. Elizabeth Fry, the Quaker reformer, now appears on flvets. Wimpy's flankers are called Benders - if you didn't know this, hang your head. Branigan's Crisps famously pioneered Beef and Mustard flavour, which remains their best selling flavour. Fry - Bender - Branigan - animated.
- Douglas.**
Difficulty - not too tough. This one's a lyric question. "She's about a mover" was a hit for the Sir Douglas Quintet (a big influence on Bob Dylan, apparently); more famously, the other two are quotes from Craig Douglas's Only Sixteen and Carl Douglas's Kung Fu Fighting, both number 1s.
- Sutcliffe.**
Difficulty - just about gettable. Children's writer Rosemary Sutcliffe launched her career by inventing then promptly misplacing the Eagle Of The Ninth, which was very presumptuous of her. The only ill-fated artist who dabbled with the bass guitar I know is Stuart Sutcliffe; the Woolworth's murderer was Ian Kay, who was the guy who stabbed the Yorkshire Ripper, Peter Sutcliffe, in the eyes in Broadmoor.
- Monty Python's Flying Circus.**
Difficulty - moderate. Brian and Michael sang "Matchstalk Men &c", which was supposedly about the pictures of LS Lowry, rather than mescaline; the Soviet Surface to Air missile (SAM) designated SA-7 has the Nato codename "Grail"; 42 is Douglas Adams' Meaning of Life. Brian - Grail - Meaning of Life = Monty Python movies.
- Cinque Ports.**
Difficulty - a lot harder than it looks. The hungry Earl is the Earl of Sandwich, who invented it; one of the most well regarded 18th century portraitists was George Romney; Poirot's faithful foil was Captain Hastings. Sandwich, Romney and Hastings were original Cinque Ports; 2 more were later added including Rye, which is being drunk by the good old boys in "American Pie" (the song, not the movie).
- They're missing McCartney.**
Difficulty - you really should have got this. John Harrison invented the longitude machine, something that only worked because it successfully kept time at sea. Neil Lennon was threatened by Northern Irish

Just to let you know that the missing player from last issue has returned - looks like they were as victim of the Post Office.

And just another reminder that players cannot propose draws. If a player is willing to have a game end in a draw (which must include all survivors) they can indicate this with their orders (just add the phrase I accept draw). If all players simultaneously indicate that they are willing to accept a draw then the game will end. Draws are only considered after a seasons' adjudication is complete (including any adjustments) and you may therefore make your acceptance of a draw conditional on the outcome of moves and/or adjustments. Draws agreed during a Spring season will use the SC count from the previous Autumn season. A player does not need to have any units to be included in a draw, but they must have at least one SC.

Mornington Crescent - Gamestart

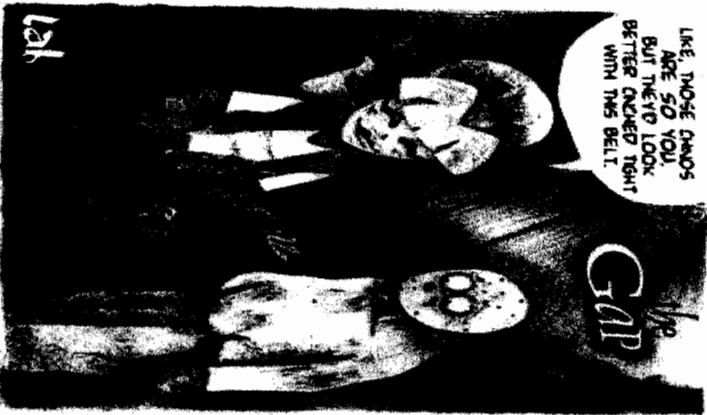
OK - I give up. The constant nagging has born fruit - or at least a Mornington Crescent gamestart. I thought I was made of sterner stuff, but the incessant harping, pleading and occasional tearful outburst from a number of subscribers have finally worn me down and forced my hand.

For those of you who aren't familiar with Mornington Crescent it is a simple and elegant game for any number of players. To take part all you need to do is send in the name of a London tube station.

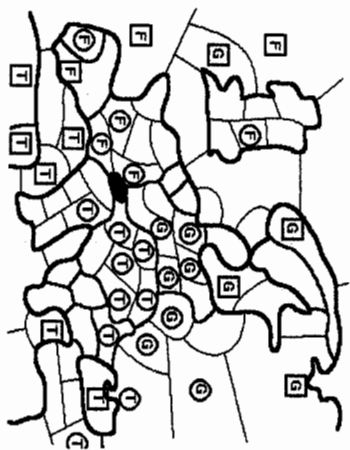
I realise that there are countless versions of Mornington Crescent out there, plus a myriad of house rules and like. Just to be clear, here are the rules we will be using.

- 1 - The winner shall be the first person to perform a valid move to Mornington Crescent.
 - 2 - The standard 2003 Journey planner will be used to validate stations.
 - 3 - Broken escalators are wild. Obviously this rule only applies if the mean midday temperature in the Capital remains above 25C. It's a safe bet that this will apply in August.
 - 4 - Blackhorse Road is a station on the Victoria Line
- And that's it - simple, huh? Our starting station will be North Acton, which I believe is customary when playing a game with an unknown number of players. Just send your orders (plus any strategy notes) to me by the usual deadline.

Players might be interested to learn that the origins of Mornington Crescent the game are shrouded somewhat in mystery. One theory states that the game was played as early as 1567, which is, to me at least, a little bit fishy. I think the game wasn't played until 1907 at the earliest, although it's difficult to explain away 'intentional incidents' ascribed to disputes arising from playing Mornington Crescent in the 19th century. Sadly, although such tall tales would make excellent bedtime stories for younger players it's clear to me that many of these "disputes" arose from the French game "Eclu" popular when duelling was all the rage. Some pundits have retrospectively renamed this game Mornington Crescent to seek to substantiate the lineage. (Does anyone know the rules of Eclu? Or know how to show the accent on the E? - does anybody care?)



7 x 7 Gunboat: Game 2



FRANCE
 F(NAO) c A(Lpl) - Por; F(MAO) c A(Lpl) - Por;
 F(Gol) s A(Mar) - Pie (DISLODGED TO Spa sq);
 A(Lpl) - Por; A(Mar) - Pie (FAILED); A(Edi) - Yor;
 A(Bur) s GERMAN A(Mun) (MISORDER); A(Gas) s A(Bur)

GERMANY
 A(Kie) - Ber; A(Ruh) - Kie; F(Den) - BAL; F(NTH) - Nwy; F(Sp) nc Stands; F(RD) Stands; A(Mun) - Tyr (FAILED); A(Sil) - Gal (FAILED); A(War) s A(Ukr); A(Mos) s A(Ukr); A(Ukr) Stands

TURKEY
 F(Pie) - Gol; F(TYS) s F(Pie) - Gol; F(Tun) - NAf; F(ION) - Tun; F(Smy) - AEG; A(Ven) - Pie (FAILED); A(Tyr) s A(Vie) - Boh (CUT); A(Vie) - Boh; A(Tr) - Vie; A(Gal) - Sil (FAILED); A(Bud) - Gal (FAILED); A(Rum) s A(Bud) - Gal; A(Sev) - Ukr (FAILED); F(BLA) s A(Arm) - Sev; A(Arm) - Sev (FAILED)

7 x 7 Gunboat: Game 3



AUSTRIA-HUNGARY
 A(Lvn) - SR (FAILED); A(SEP) - Nwy (FAILED); A(Pru) s A(Ber); A(Ber) s A(Sil) - Mun; A(Sil) - Mun (FAILED); A(Boh) s A(Tyr); A(Tyr) s A(Tr); A(Vie) s A(Tr); F(Alb) - Gre; A(Gre) - Ser; F(AEG) s A(Con) - Smy (CUT); A(Con) - Smy (FAILED); A(Sev) - Arm; A(Tr) s A(Tyr)

ENGLAND
 A(Edi) - Yor; F(Lon) - NTH (FAILED); F(NWG) s F(Lon) - NTH

GERMANY
 A(Mun) s ITALIAN A(Pie) - Tyr (MISORDER); A(Ruh) s A(Mun); A(Kie) s A(Mun); A(Bel) Stands; F(NTH) s ENGLISH A(Edi) - Nwy (MISORDER)

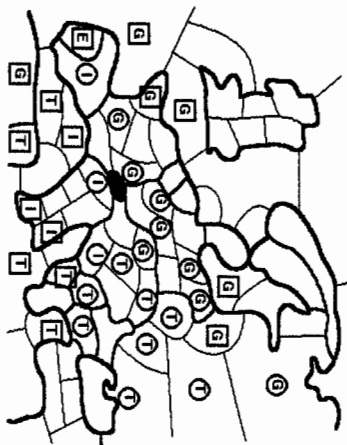
ITALY
 F(ENG) s GERMAN F(NTH); A(Bur) s GERMAN A(Mun); A(Rom) - App; A(Pie) s A(Ven); F(TYS) - ION (FAILED); F(ION) - AEG (FAILED); A(Ven) Stands; F(ADS) s F(TYS) - ION

RUSSIA
 F(Smy) s ITALIAN F(ION) - AEG (CUT); A(Fin) - Nwy (FAILED); F(Den) s GERMAN A(Kie)



H.R. Giger's Creature

7 x 7 Gunboat: Game 4



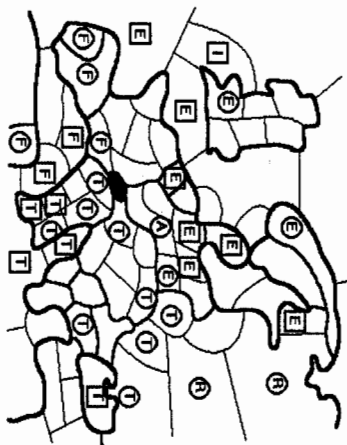
ENGLAND
F(Por) s ITALIAN F(Spa) sc (MISORDER)

GERMANY
F(NAd) s F(MAO) - WMS (CUT); F(MAO) - WMS (FAILED); F(Bre) - MAO; F(Bre) - MAO (FAILED); A(Gas) s A(Par) - Bur; A(Par) - Bur; A(Kie) - Ruh; A(Mun) s A(Sil) - Boh; A(Sil) - Boh; A(Ber) - Sil (FAILED); A(Pru) - War (FAILED); F(BAL) s F(Gob) - Lvn; A(SRP) s F(Gob) - Lvn (CUT); F(Gob) - Lvn

ITALY
A(Ven) - Pie; A(Tyr) - Th; F(ADS) - Apr; A(Mar) - Spa; F(Apu) - Nap; F(Spa) sc - Gol.

TURKEY
A(Boh) - Mun (FAILED, DISLODGED TO Vie); A(Gal) - Sil (FAILED); A(War) s A(Gal) - Sil (CUT); A(Ucr) s A(War); A(Mos) - SRP (FAILED); A(Ser) - Mos (FAILED); A(Con) - Bul; A(Ser) s F(Gre) - Alb; F(Gre) - Alb; F(Smy) - AEG; F(ION) - Tun (FAILED); F(Tun) - NAF (FAILED); F(WMS) s F(Tun) - NAF (CUT)

7 x 7 Gunboat: Game 5



AUSTRIA-HUNGARY
A(Mun) s ENGLISH A(Sil)

ENGLAND
F(MAO) s FRENCH A(Spa) - Por; F(ENG) Stands; A(NWY) s F(Swe) - Fin; F(Swe) - Fin; F(Hol) - Kie; F(Bel) Stands; F(Kie) - Ber; A(Sil) Stands; A(Wal) - Lpl (FAILED); F(NTH) - Den

FRANCE
A(Spa) - Por; A(Mar) - Spa; A(Bur) - Mar; F(Gol) s F(TYS); F(TYS) Stands; A(NAd) - Tun

ITALY
F(RU) - Lpl (FAILED)

RUSSIA
A(Ser) s A(Mos); A(Mos) s ENGLISH A(Sil) - War (MISORDER)

TURKEY
F(Nap) - Rom; F(ION) - Nap; F(ADS) s F(AEG) - ION; F(AEG) - ION; F(BLA) c A(Ank) - Ser; A(Ank) - Ser; A(Ven) s F(Nap) - Rom; A(Apu) s F(ION) - Nap; A(Tyr) s A(Pie); A(Pie) Stands; A(Gal) s A(War); A(War) s A(Ser) - Ukr; A(Ser) - Ukr; A(Con) - Bul

7 x 7 Gunboat: Game 6



AUSTRIA-HUNGARY
A(Vie) s A(Bud) - Th (CUT); A(Bud) - Th (FAILED, DISLODGED - DISBANDED NRP)

ENGLAND
F(RU) - Lpl; F(ENG) - MAO (FAILED, DISLODGED TO Lon); F(NTH) - Hol (FAILED)

FRANCE
F(MAO) s F(Bre) - ENG; F(Bre) - ENG; F(NAO) - IR; F(Hol) - NTH (FAILED); A(Bel) Stands; A(Kie) s A(Ber); A(Ber) s A(Kie); A(Bur) - Gas; F(Mar) - Spa sc; A(Ruh) - Mun

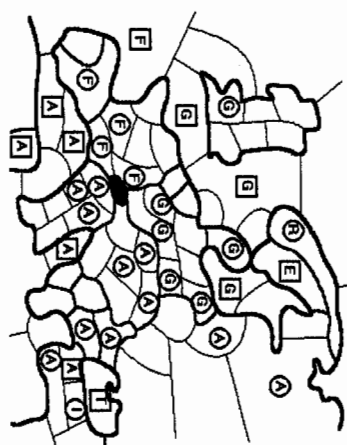
GERMANY
F(NWY) - NWG; A(Den) - Swe; F(BAL) - Den; A(Tus) - Pie

ITALY
F(Nap) - TYS; F(Smy) - AEG; F(Bud) sc - Con; F(Gre) Stands; A(Con) - Smy; A(Th) - Ser (FAILED); A(Ven) s A(Rom) - Tus; A(Rom) - Tus

RUSSIA
A(Rum) - Bud; A(Ser) s A(Rum) - Bud (CUT); A(Gal) s A(Rum) - Bud; A(Boh) - Vie (FAILED); F(BLA) - Ser

TURKEY
A(Arn) Stands unordered

7 x 7 Gunboat: Game 7



AUSTRIA-HUNGARY
A(SP) s A(Pru) - Lvn; A(Pru) - Lvn; A(Gal) - War (FAILED); A(Ven) - Tyr (FAILED); A(Tyr) - Boh; A(Vie) s A(Tyr) - Boh; A(Rom) - Tus; A(Pie) - Mar (FAILED); A(Bud) - Rum; A(Bul) s F(AEG) - Con; F(AEG) - Con; A(Smy) s F(AEG) - Con; F(Th) - ADS; F(ION) - Tun; F(Gol) s F(Tun) - WMS; F(Tun) - WMS

ENGLAND
F(Swe) s RUSSIAN A(NWY)

FRANCE
A(Spa) s A(Mar); F(NAd) - MAO; A(Mar) Stands; A(Ber) - Gas; A(Bur) s GERMAN A(Mun) (MISORDER)

GERMANY
F(BAL) c A(Den) - Lvn; F(NTH) c A(Wal) - Den; F(ENG) c A(Wal) - Den; A(Den) - Lvn (FAILED); A(Wal) - Den (FAILED); A(Ber) - Pru; A(Mun) - Tyr (FAILED); A(Sil) - War (FAILED); A(Bel) - Ruh

ITALY
A(Con) Stands (DISLODGED TO Ank)

RUSSIA
A(NWY) s ENGLISH F(Swe) - Fin (MISORDER)

TURKEY
F(Ank) - BLA