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This issue was mimeo'ed in an attempt to save time, the intentions seem to have backfired on me - first of all I had trouble getting the paper to run through properly, having fixed that problem, it looks as if I might not have enough paper. Then, when I was near the end of the first print run (the back page), I noticed a button on the side of the machine not knowing what it was I gave it a little tug and the drum fell out; it marked part of the page. To top it all off I seem to be running out of ink..... Issue 13, I might have known.

ScotDipCon

as usual I would like a report of this event to supplement my own, I offer the usual terms to anyone who sends me their story.

Explanations

I know that several of my subbers are new to the hobby; if you don't understand something please don't hesitate to ask me about it.

Shelob's Lair

Richard has now taken personal control of this fiasco, if any of you were playing in SL and haven't heard from him yet the deadline is Wednesday 1st October.

DEADLINE: Friday 17th October 1975

MU1

Diplomacy

Does this mean that somebody trusts Craig?

austria a gre-ser; a ser-tri; f tri-adr; f alb-ion; a boh-sil; a gal S RUS a mos-war;
 -john coombe-

england a lon doesn't care much for the German f hel, is terribly impressed by Glyn's
 -craig nye- begging letter, so decides to attack Italy instead; commanding the fleets
 accordingly..... f nao S f iri-mao; f iri-mao; f enc-nth; a stp-mos®

france f mao-wms; a spa-mar; a bre-gas; a pic S a bre-gas; a par-bur.
 -glyn palmer-

germany a bur S ITA a pic-mar; a bel S a bur; a ruh-mun; a war-sil; a ber S a war-sil;
 -dave ross- a lvn-stp; F gob S a lvn-stp; f hel-nth.

italy a pic-tyr; a ven st; f tys-nap; f tun st.
 -andy davidson-

russia f ems S AUS f alb-ion; ((you don't have a f ems)) f aeg-ion; f ion-tun;
 -richard a mos-war; a ukr S a mos-war; a sev-mos; Lenin flees to Switzerland.
 donaldson-

retreats - ENG a sp -swe.PRESS:-Constantinople - Vienna, I do feel rather lucky, but I bet I'm not.Brighton: "Come on out with your hands up," barked 'Moose' Palmer the Chief of Detectives, "we know you're in there, Davidson".

"Come in and get me copper," screamed Davidson.

Moose nodded to the cop beside him, "OK Johnny - let him have it."

Johnny "Chopper" Coombe opened up with his machine gun. Over the gun's vicious chatter they could still hear Davidson's insane laughter...

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MU5

DIPLOMACY ((Whoops))

Spring 1901

Italian kami-kaze army heads for St. Petersburg
 Turkey prepares to 'splatter'

austria a bud-ser; a vie st; f tri-alb.
 -paul simpkins-

england -nigel sedgwick- f edi-nwg; f lon-nth; a lpl-yor.

france -jon lovibond- f bre-mao; a par-pic; a mar-spa.

germany -steve plater- f kie-den; a ber-kie; a mun-ruh.

italy -john bennett- a ven-tyr; a rom-nap; f nap-ion.

russia -terry ford- a war-gal; a mos-sev; f sev-rum; f stp-gob.

turkey -paul barker- a smy-arm; a con-bul; f ank-bla.

PRESS:-

Rumours that an Italian army had been found in Tyrolia were strongly denied tonight in official circles. A spokesman for the Department of Agriculture said that an army was missing from Venice but that there was absolutely no chance that it had crossed the border. A reward was being offered for information leading to the recovery of the army.

The Sacred Mound:

Cha' Pencil, High Priest to the Corn Lord, sat alone in his dwelling pondering the recent failure of the harvest which was sure to cause unrest amongst the people. He hoped that his position would not be threatened; perhaps he could blame the young Prince - even call him an imposter and hope that the people could be left to do the rest. But who raised the Prince from his former lowly status? - none other than the Priest himself.

No, he must send out the Horsemen to bring back a harvest before the winter set in. He summoned two bands and sent them off in search of plunder. He also commandeered some merchant ships and sent them to search the far shores of Midsea.

Cha' Pensil was pleased with his actions and hoped they would bear fruit. Now he mused, his task was to bring down the Prince and regain the favour of the Reborn.....