

To: U-Bend, c/o 11 Rutland Street, Hanley, Stoke-on-Trent, Brit-Cit.
From: Justice Central, Sector 44, Mega-City 1.

It has come to our attention, via observations carried out with Proteus, the Justice Department time machine, that you, one Haz Bond aka "Belliwheel Bond" are using the names of prominent Judges of Mega-City One for material gain. This must cease immediately or I will enforce the Law by placing you under arrest. The penalty for your offence is 1 - 5 years. Impersonation of a Judge with intention to commit a crime carries 10 years, so be careful how you reply.

Faraday M. Tech-Judge Sector 33. 16th June 2113.

This has been a Justice Department Information service, thank you for your co-operation.

Gone away - try 13 Marnock Rd, Stafford, Brit Cit



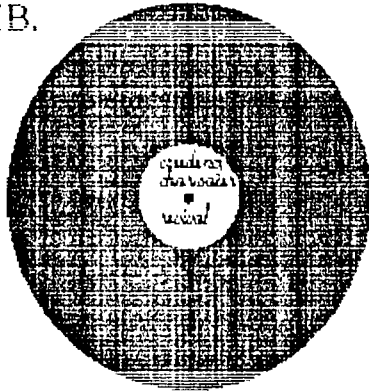
"I fought the law and I won" (Dead Kennedys)

This is issue 9 of

U P A R O U N D T H E B E N D

(Font: Capitalis rustica a)

13 Merrivale Road,
Stafford,
ST17 9EB.



UP
AROUND
THE
BEND

issue 9

every five weeks

And due to a necessity called for by logistics, we have the back page on the inside front cover this time. What's more, we are mainly in mimeo this time and will quite likely remain so. I have investigated copy shops and feel quite faint at their charges; so it's time to drag out the trusty old Coldcom Press, which served me faithfully on several science-fiction zines up to 1989 or so. Last issue was a week late after a holdup at the cheap copiers, and that won't do -- I was thinking this even before the Poly decided to stop doing external jobs. I do not feel like retyping the bits already prepared for this issue, so some sheets are being copied, but in future the onlie y-copied bits will be a cover now and again. I may even scratch them onto stencil, which I used to be quite good at.

Anyway, more whinging bits will follow on a stencil in a few pages. The rest of this one is reserved for the admin, such as...

...the fact that this is UP AROUND THE BEND issue 9, which is a Pretend Family Publication edited by

HAZ BOND, #3 MERRIVALE ROAD, STAFFORD ST17 9EB

which runs postal games (very badly) and attempts to make up for its shortcomings in this department by also containing would-be entertaining extracts of letters and other pieces by its editor and subscribers. It is now, being mainly mimeo, a much Realer Zine than anything edited by the North Yorks Mafia, so there.

WAITING LISTS... er, LIST:

DIPLOMACY Chris Sutton, Keir Hodgson, Edward Ainsworth, Ian Harris, Dave Palmer. Pref. lists received from the firsttwo only. 2 more required.

This zine costs 35 pence sterling per issue plus postage -- first class to players, second to other rabble, scum and hangers-on.

This zine's editor does not know the Zine Poll results yet (although the winner was Dolchstoss).

This zine's deadline is:

TUESDAY, MARCH 31, 1992

COLD COM PRESS 24

=====

TINKER, TAILOR....

I was musing ~~at-my-piano-the-other-day~~ on the question of what gives people the morbid desire to wreck their social life totally, put themselves in financial schtuck, and generally behave like the most pitiable of masochists. Yes, I was wondering what makes people -- outwardly sane, normal people -- want to edit a gameszine.

Well, as you should all know by now, my field of knowledge is limited, but on one subject my knowledge is almost immaculate; myself. Unfortunately, I already know myself to be quite round the twist, so that doesn't help me to guess the motivations of other editors.

Maybe, I thought, their field of employment holds the key to editors' aberrant behaviour?

Well, I scouted through my trades and old zines in an effort to learn as many editors' lines of work as I could, and this research forms the basis of the current article.

It's not surprising that many of today's editors work in computing to some extent, given that almost any job you care to name nowadays involves the things to some extent. (Even my post in the library includes supervising the students at work on the w.p.'s, which normally ends up with me using one myself to write things).

Iain Bowen (*Y Ddraig Goch*), for example, mends the things when they go wrong for Rowntree Mackintosh. Steve Doubleday (*Gallimaufry*) is also involved in fixing the things, I believe, on a more freelance business (which is why he's currently marooned in Bingley amongst the Damart factories, rather than at home in sunny Amersham working on the stats with Sharp). Dunky Proffitt (*Garbage In, Garbage Out*) is another one, as you could probably guess from his zine's title; Dave Rowley (*Mica*) is the bloke to call in if it's a hardware problem at Staffordshire Polytechnic. There are, I have no doubt, more.

Accountants form a reasonably high percentage of zine editors, such as Pete Sullivan (*C'est Magnifique*), Steve Howe (*A Step Further Out*) and Geoff Challinger (*Home of the Brave*). Well, I suppose they need some tedious, humdrum hobby to make a change from the rest of their not at all dull careers.

You need a lot of spare time to edit a zine, which is doubtless why a goodly number of students do or have done just that. *U-Bend* started at the tail end of my BA at London; William Whyte (*NERTZ*) is a perennial student, it seems, as is Mark Nelson (*The Mouth of Sauron*). Derek Caws (*War and Peace*) began as an odious Young Conservative from Loughborough before his zine developed

into a highly regarded purist Diplomacy effort; Simon Billeness too (*20 Years On, Inflammatory Material, Excitement City Unlimited*) came from there.

Unfortunately, students tend to have a very bad track record -- if the endless changes of address and sudden exam crises don't finish them off, and if they don't spend all the sub money in the students' union, their life tends to change so quickly that zines may lose their interest soon, as witness Steve Norledge (*Rapscallion*), Ian Shaw (*20 Years On* again), et cetera. Still worse in this respect are schoolchildren; I believe there are still those in the hobby who wince at the mention of Nigel McCabe (*Stick the Knife In*), though the prime example of a supernova schoolboy is Mike Sherrad (*Our 'Entry*). At the moment juvenile editors seem to be absent from the hobby (well, juvenile in years, anyway); whether this is a good thing or not I am undecided.

Another class of people whose leisure time is convenient for zine editing is, of course, the unemployed. I may be wrong, but I believe Nick Kinzett (*Zine to be Believed*) played this part for much of Zeeby's life, proving it possible; and of course there was that six months after my graduation.... The unemployed editor does have dangers to avoid, though; Gary Piper (*The Road Goes Ever-On*) was made redundant within two issues of his launch, spent the sub money paying bills, failed to land another permanent job, and was unable to fold or to produce issues on time, both due to lack of ready cash.

Oddly enough, police officers have been prominent in the zine scene. PC John Wilman (*Watch Your Back*) has made his name as an excellent Dippy theoretician as well as an editor; PC Clive Booth (*Chimaera*) played an instrumental part in launching on the hobby games other than Diplomacy. However, not all the boys in blue did zines worthy of praise; Geoff Kemp (*Quartz*) also comes into the category of truncheon-wielders.

I could go on forever like this. Oddities in the job field, defeating all categorisation, are Ken Bain (*NMR!*), who runs a video production outfit; Pete Birks (*Greatest Hits*), a betting shop manager; Martin le Fevre (*Howay the Lads*), head of printing operations for Gateshead council (handy for an editor); Andy Key and Madi Smith (*Electric Monk*) are both involved in book-buying for W.H. Smith's, whilst Guy Thomas (*Realpolitik*) writes for a motor-boat magazine. As I say, I could go on.

But then there are those who don't talk about their jobs in the zine. I have every issue of the second run of *Mad Policy* and I still don't know just what Richard Walkerdine does at British Aerospace. Richard Sharp (*Dolchstoss*) I know still less about, though I have a notion he's involved in book publishing or translation. What did Richard Egan (*Vienna*) do at Bristol Poly? What

did British Telecom employ Richard Hucknall (*Fall of Eagles*) as? (I assume they didn't want him as a professional Notts County supporter).

There are far too many gaps to be filled and questions unanswered. Until and unless someone does a survey which would involve every present editor, and hopefully most past ones, the question of whether a person's career affects their chances of becoming a zine editor must remain unanswered. And do you know something? I bet you that even if someone were daft enough to do such a survey (and I can tell you that I'm not), we still wouldn't have the solution. Zine editing is one of those aberrations that is completely unaccountable for, and for which a vaccine will never be found. And that's the way it should be, say I.



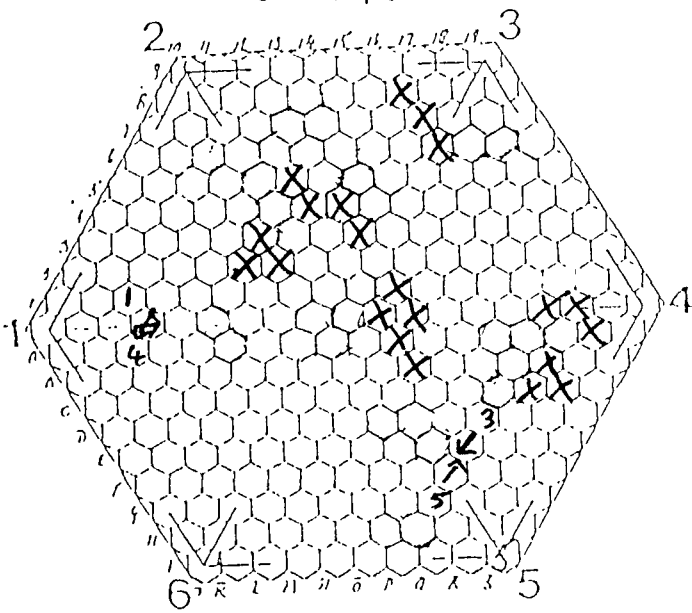
Of course, the real reason I wrote and printed that article is to provoke (a) the editors mentioned into writing in and complaining that I've horribly libelled and misrepresented them, and that they don't work in that field at all; (b) the editors not mentioned into writing in complaining that their jobs are much more interesting than the yawnsome bunch I chose to feature in the article. Huge letter-column filled with dissatisfied customers, here we come.

Needless to say, I prefer dissatisfied customers so I can be thoroughly rude to them. Pete Sullivan, in the current *CMag*, seems to think that the sharp edge to my tongue is not befitting in such a happy, peaceful hobby as this (an odd statement to make, since in the same article he praises Mark Nelson for his bitchiness). Well, shall I tell you something, Sullivan? Not all of us are squeaky clean like you, and not all of us live in the fool's paradise that everything in the garden is lovely. For proof of this you should refer to the aforementioned Mr Nelson and his friend Mr Bowen, and they will (I am sure) quite happily furnish you with evidence that in this hobby, as in the real world, people get annoyed (especially people like me, because I just lurve sharpening my rapier wit on dullards not in my clique) and people lose their temper (especially me, as I am a foul-mouthed fire-spittin feudin' fightin' flatin' fucker).

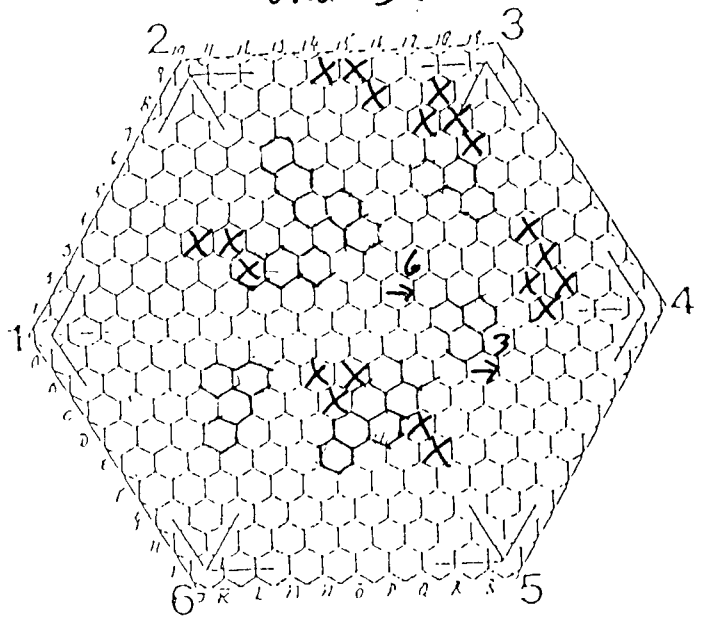
So don't mess with me, Sullivan, or you might lose a few of your blonde-boy good looks, *capische*? Get back to your kindergarten with the North Yorks mafia and keep practising your bridge till you can outplay the rest of the hobby. Till then don't mess with the big boys or you'll end up encased in concrete.

--Nurse! nurse! Quickly, come to ward seven. Mr Bond's tongue's embedded in his cheek again and I can't get it out... I think we'll need forceps...

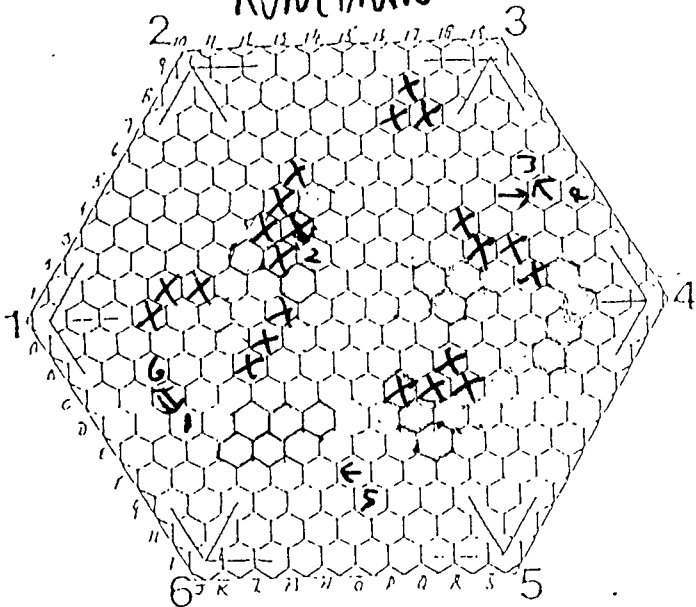
GRIFFIN



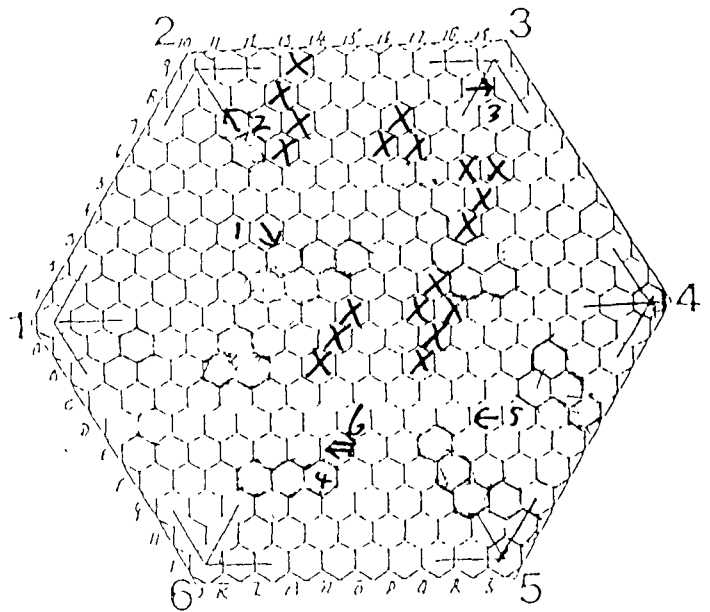
CROSTER



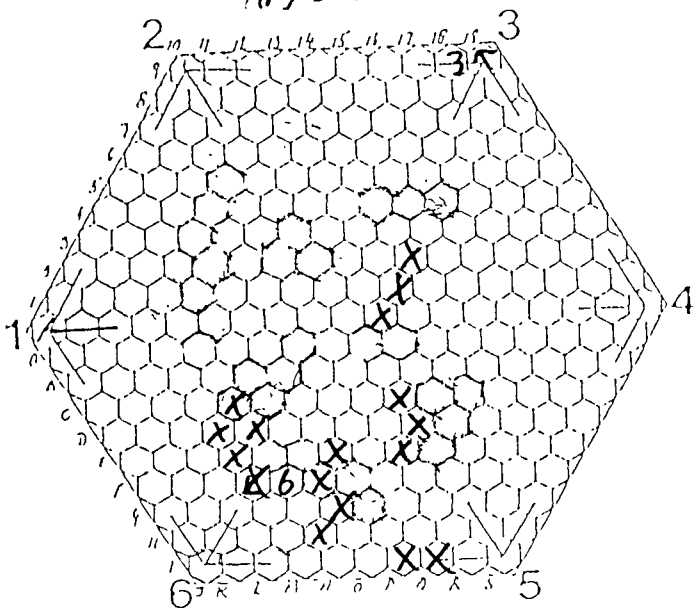
RUNCIMAN



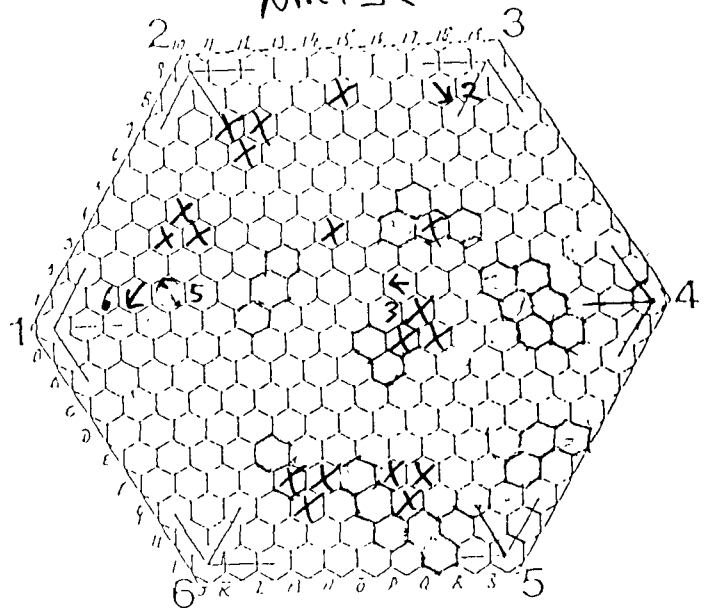
PEPPER



ANGELON



MARTER



GM AROUND THE TWIST
the games section

Well, well, what a thoroughly jolly right old mess I made of last issue's games. Apart from commonplace errors, like missing half the Halwill Junction orders, I also managed to cock up both regular Dippy games, ignore a player's query in a third game, and commit various minor errors in sundry others. It may console you to know that I am really and truly sorry about this, and have delivered heartfelt thanks that none of the GMs I play under are anywhere near as bad as me.

Okay, on with the motley, let's begin the sorry procession of holdovers and corrections.

DREDD (Diplomacy 91DC)

Not Spring 1904

Marvellous, how bloody marvellous. I check this game, spot the error, type up a corrected version... and then include the wrong one in the master sheets. Was it for this that Magna Carta died in vain?

FRANCE gains Lon from England, is on 10 centres, and builds A(Par) as well.
RUSSIA is on six centres and does not disband A(Syr).

Orders are on file from all but Adam Sharr (England) and may be changed at any time up to next deadline.

.oOo.

(nice centring, Haz)

MERSHEY (Diplomacy 91DG)

Not Spring 03

This would have been okay if someone hadn't sent in a late order change after I'd already adjudicated the thing (moral: never GM before the deadline).
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes:

AUSTRIA: A(Ukr)-War succeeds, thus gaining War for 4, and building A(Tri).

GERMANY: Likewise F(BAL)-Swe succeeds, and a new A(Ber) is built. He's on 6.

RUSSIA: is therefore down to two, and disbands A(Fin).

.oOo.

(that's better)

Oh, orders for the above are on file from England, France and, er, that's all. They may be changed, blah blah blah.

.oOo.

SILVER (Really Lazy Bastard Dip)

Off (or otherwise) we go

In a rare moment when I really did not have anything better to do, I chose a few countries:

AUSTRIA: Dave Hicks....ENGLAND: Steve Guest....FRANCE: Bryan Betts....GERMANY: Edmund Morgan....ITALY: Dave Rowley....RUSSIA: Mark Nelson....TURKEY: Alan Parr.

I'm damned if I'm giving you the addresses, you'd only use them to diplomate, and that's cheating. I shall not insult your intelligence by asking you not to forget your orders.

.oOo.

BARRETT (RR map YO)

Good news, for a change

You know those bids I asked you to send in? Well, they've proved unnecessary, for that excellent chap JAMES NELSON has volunteered to take over James Thorp's position for this game. A marked-up map (does that mean one that James' brother has been messing about with? Geddit, geddit?) accompanies this. For your information, James resides at:

112 Huntley Avenue, Spondon, Derby DE2 7DU (home)

Room P17, Clifton Hall, Brunel University, Uxbridge, Middx. UB8 3PH (term)

James may if he so wishes, of course, change the company name of the blue track -- and it would be helpful if any new name didn't begin with I,T,N or L....

Let's all go ethereal!

AUSTRIA: Mike Allaway, 62 Herga Road, Harrow, Middx HA3 5AS

A(Bud)-Ser, A(Vie)-Gal, F(Tri)-Ven.

ENGLAND: John Wilman, 2 Keillor Cottages, Kettins, by Blairgowrie, Scotland PH13 9JT

A(Lpl)-Yor, F(Edi)-WARP, F(Lon)-WARP.

FRANCE: RJ Walkerdine, 13 Offley Road, Hitchin, Herts SG5 2AZ

F(Bre)-ENG, A(Par)-Gas, A(Mar)-Spa.

GERMANY: Steve Doubleday, Training Dept, Head Office, Brad & Bing B. Soc., Main St, Bingley, West Yorkshire BD16 2LW ((mark Personal))

A(Mun)-Ruh, A(Ber)-Kie, F(Kie)-Den.

ITALY: Rob Moore, The Cedars, Ruskinville Bridge, Abbey Road, Dolton in Furness, Cumbria LA15 8LS

A(Ven) H, A(Rom)-WARP, F(Nap)-ION.

RUSSIA: Peter Ritchie, 241 Days Lane, Sidcup, Kent DA15 8JX

F(StP/sc)-GOB, A(Mos)-Sev, A(War)-Gal, F(Sev)-BLA.

TURKEY: Ed Morgan, Residence C Ch. 412, Residence Universitaire Galois, Cite Scientifique, 59650 Villeneuve d'Ascq, FRANCE

A(Con)-Bul, F(Ank)-BLA, A(Smy)-WARP.

Note the COA for John, and the correction of Edward's room number.

PRESS:

TURKEY: Just because I'm in France it doesn't stop you writing to me. (Try a 1st-class stamp). My excuse? I'm just lazy. "Malacca" to all of you.

ANON: What a sneaky, horrible variant this one is!

ITALIAN FREE CRICKET PRESS: Botham? Who needs him?

((Oh, law... here come the sagas:))

MEANWHILE; 2000 MILES TO THE SOUTH: The Master Control Centre was ready, the Time and Really Destructive Instrument System was

tuned and ready to go. But the screens were blank. The tall, exquisitely groomed female purred "But darling, surely there is time before the main event, surely you know what the thought of all that lovely pain does to me, surely...." "Quiet, Ulrika, look at the oscilloscope -- that idiot Quincey has made his appearance too soon... it's time to make my presence felt." Thus spake the evil Walkerdine. "Oh, yes please master...." "Quiet, you stupid bitch." "Oh, I love it when you talk dirty, does!..." "QUIET!"

The suave, velvet suited figure switched on the TARDIS and spoke into the microphone....

A PENTHOUSE FLAT IN CHICAGO: Usually I go out to a bar in the evening, but today I had seen some particularly unpleasant specimens of the human race, and I felt like my own company. I'd cooked myself a steak, poured myself a rye, and had put the majority of each inside me when the doorbell chimed.

I picked up my revolver: I never answer the door without it, given that there are plenty of people who have been sufficiently angered by something I've done, said, or written -- or a combination of the three -- to want me offed. Just one of the risks in being Chicago's top crime reporter. Not wishing to be offed; I don't take chances.

But the doorbell-ringer was no obvious criminal, but a chick... and not a bad one. I quickly took in her vital statistics and asked her her business.

"Let's go in," she said, almost pushing past me into the apartment. Fine, I thought, dolls who take the lead are okay by me. The remnants of my steak went cold as she explained her situation.

"My name's Pye," she said. "Quinceyette Tallulah Pye. My friends call me Q.T." I stifled an almost irresistible impulse to make a wisecrack and let her continue.

"I've been getting letters. Funny letters. Letters talking about criminal schemes, blackmail and arson and time warps."

"Time warps?"

"Yeah, I know. Mr Janson..."

"Oh, call me Hank... Q.T."

"Okay, Hank. I want you to help find out who's writing these letters, and why. It could be something big."

"Right. I'll stake out Walkerdine's pad."

"Why Walkerdine?"

"Gee, you're innocent. Didn't you know that in every good press saga, it's always Walkerdine who's the baddie?"

AT A TEMPLE IN THE WILDS OF THE ARCTIC NORTH: "Rulers of the Multiverse, awake!"

Clarions called, the voice boomed out, and a few Arctic Terns flew away. In a quieter voice, Lord Quincy addressed his assistant, who was fiddling with the portable CD player: "Hazbond, turn that infernal machine off, you scrofulous little muck-raking turd." "But, my Lord..." "I said turn it off..." Lord Quincy grabbed the diminutive figure, but as he did so, the trumpets stopped and fell laughter issued forth from the speakers.... "You puny fool, how can you hope to match the cunning, wit and power of the true ruler of Time's End? Yes, ha ha ha, 'tis I, RJW!! You will shortly receive a visit from Ulrika, ho ho ho, be gentle with her, he he...."

MEANWHILE (AGAIN): "Yes darling, all RIGHT, now we can enjoy ourselves, get into your leathers and fetch the number 3 whip."

.oOo.

GRIFFIN (Sopwith T174UB)

Turn 6

Pilot	Starts	Moves	Ends	A :D :P
Baron von Boggles Mark Giles	A2-A1	LT, LT, A f-A&L	D4-E5	14:06:02
'Blue with White Stripes' Baron	O13-O12 Peter Ritchie	LS, <u>A</u> , <u>A</u> f-L	P11-P10	14:02:02
Roger Ramjet John R Todd	E7-D6	LS f-A, A f-A, LT	D4-D3	11:09:02
<u>Captain Conder</u> ACE! Dave Rowley	O7-P7	LT, LT f-A, A f-A&L	P10-P11	05:05:32

Clouds go NW to: (F8,F9,G9):(F11,G11,H12,I12):(H16,I16,J16):(K11,K12,L11,L12,
M11):(P16,Q17,R17):(Q14,Q15,R15).

Judge English: Stripey misses a golden chance to shoot down an Ace, whilst the other two just miss each other. I must say that things now look rather grim for Peter.

CPT. CONDOR: Who's next?

.oOo.

Mica/GLOSTER (Sopwith T163MA)

Turn 12

Pilot	Starts	Moves	Ends	A :D :P
<u>Mr Spock</u> ACE! Rob Cullender	L11-L12	RT, RS, A	O13-P14	03:05:21
'Ginger' Rogers John Miller	H10-H9	LT, LS f-A&L, LT f-L	K12-L13	03:04:26

Clouds drift NE to: (D7,E8,F8):(E14,F15,G15):(I16,I17,J17,K17):(J8,K8,K9):
(N10,O10):(N17,O16,O17,P16,P17).

Press:

MR SPOCK: Sod this for a lar!! I'm off home.

JUDGE ENGLISH - GINGER: You can only fire three times in all over the three moves.

.oOo.

OMAR (Intimate 1a Dip)

Spring 02

AUSTRIA (Tom Tweedy): F(Gre) AEG. A(Boh) S Russian A(War)-Sil*, A(Con) H,
A(Vie) S A(Tri), A(Tri) H.

ENGLAND (German): F(Nwy)-BAR, F(NTH)-NWG, F(Edi)-Cly, F(Lon)-Wal, A(Den)-Swe.

FRANCE (German): A(Pie)-Tyr, F(ENG)-Lon.

GERMANY (Peter Dunnett): F(Hol)-NTH, A(Mar)-Bur, A(Mun) S A(Tyr)-Boh, A(Kie)-Ber,
A(Tyr)-Boh.

more over.....

OMAR cont'd:

ITALY (Russian): A(Ven) S French A(Pie)-Tyr, A(Rom)-Apu, F(Nap)-ION.
RUSSIA (Austrian): F(Sev)-BLA, A(Mos)-Lvn, F(StP/sc)-GOB, A(War)-Sil.
TURKEY (Austrian): A(Syr)-Arm, A(Smy)-Syr.

Retreat Austrian A(Boh)-Gal.

.oOo.

NOXIN (Intimate 1a Dip)

Spring 02

AUSTRIA (English): A(Mun)-Tyr, A(Sil)-Gal.
ENGLAND (Mick Haytack): F(Nwy)-Swe, A(Bre)-Gas, F(Lon)-ENG, A(Edi)-Yor, F(NWG)-
NAO.

FRANCE (English): A(Ruh)-Kie, A(Pie) S Austrian A(Mun)-Tyr.
GERMANY (English): A(Den) S English F(Nwy)-Swe, F(Kie)-HEL; F(Ber)-BAL, A(Bel)-
Ruh, F(Hol)-NTH.

ITALY (Nicholas Parish): F(Tun)-WMS, F(Nap)-ION, F(Rom)-Tus, A(Ven)-Pie,
A(Tri)-Tyr, A(Vie)-Tyr.

RUSSIA (Neutral): F(StP/nc), F(GOB), F(Sev), A(Swe)*, A(Fin) all H u/o.

TURKEY (English): F(Arm)-BLA, A(Ank)-Con, A(Syr)-Arm.

Aargh! Unsuspecting Russian A(Swe) dies NRO.

.oOo.

KELSO (Intimate 1a Dip)

Held over

No orders from Eddy Richards. If he hasn't shown up by next time, the game will be awarded to Mark Stretch (whose orders are on file).

I reiterate that I will adjudicate an Intimate game as soon as I have both players' orders, so if you want to speed the game up, it's in your hands.

.oOo.

ENGLISH (RR map OH)

Round 3

Bowen, I've been playing in your bloody fanzine since issue 39 and I haven't NMR'd once....

OSCAR (Iain Bowen, pink): NMR! 3a) (C61)-A62-Z21-Y22-W21: 3b) (W21)-W20-U19:
3c) (U19)-T18-T16-S16-S15-Columbus. 37-5NMR-4C=28

ORNATE (Peter Charles, blue): 3a) (S29)-Y26: 3b) (Y26)-B24: 3c) (B64)-Akron;
(B64)-Canton; (S30)-R30. unchanged at 38

ANNE'S CLIQUE (Nicholas Parish, green): 3a) (E60)-Mansfield-A56: 3b) (A56)-A53:
3c) (A53)-A50-B49-Findlay. 51-1I-1F=49

IDLE (Peter Ritchie, red): 3a) (X8)-T6-Piqua; (T6)-S7: 3b) (Cleveland)-I65:
3c) (I65)-L66-Painsville-L69. 44+1F+1A+6+6=58

CCI (Dave Lomas, purple): 3a) (K5)-Cincinnati; (Columbus)-T15-U15: 3b) (U15)-
X13: 3c) (S15)-Newark; (E16)-Ironton. 39+3+6-1F+40s=51

FRIENDLY FASCISM (Denis Jones, black): 3a) (K4)-J4-Cincinnati; (Marion)-B52:
3b) (B52)-E51: 3c) (E51)-I49. 37+3-1I-1C+1A=40

I observe that I have spelt 'Cincinnati' two ways above, neither of them correctly. Hi ho.

Nicholas, I'm sure... well, almost sure,,, that IDLE only built 2 in 2c). Z9-X8, yeah, that's only two, unless the structure of basic mathematics has altered when my back was turned.

Press

ANNE'S CLIQUE - OSCAR: Thanks for the letter and explanation, but a) there was, despite the letter, no cheque enclosed, b) I have yet to receive a copy of NF! Sorry.

Rolls for the next round are 6-5-6

JACK (Five Italies Diplomacy)

Spring 03

To he who asks; ADR spaces are lettered in accordance with their Ven/Apu next to them. Hence Toby's order F(ION B)-ADR B last time was correct.

ITALY A (James Nelson, Room P17, Clifton Hall, Brunel Univ., Uxbridge, UB8 3PH)
F(Tun A) H, F(TYS A)-Nap A*; A(Rom A) S A(Ven A)-Apu A, A(Ven A)-Apu A.

ITALY B: (Toby Harris, 6 Durham Terrace, Silksworth, Sunderland, Tyne & Wear SR3 1SW)
A(Apu A)-Nap A*, A(Pie A)-Tus A, F(ION B) S F(ADR B)-TYS A, F(ADR B)-TYS A.

ITALY C: David Tittle, 5 Penrhyn Crès, Runcorn, Cheshire WA7 4XJ
F(TYS C)-ION D, F(Tun C) S F(TYS C)-ION D, F(Rom C)-TYS C, A(Pie C)-Ven D,
F(Ven D)-Apu D.

ITALY D: Paul Bennett, 103 Deleval Close, Newton Aycliffe, Co Durham DL5 4QP
F(Rom D)-Nap D, F(ION D)-Apu D*; F(Tun D)-TYS D*.

ITALY E: Simon Cutforth, 19 Weavers Croft, Pudsey, Leeds LS28 9LF
F(TYS E)-ADR A, A(Pie E) S Italian-A A(Ven A) ((unit moved)), F(ION E) S
...F(TYS D)-Tun D, F(TYS D)-Tun D.

Assorted Nasties: Italian-A F(TYS A)-ION A. Italian-B A(Apu A) dead NRP.
Dislodged Italian-D units both die NRO, tut tut, how careless.

David would like to apologise to all fellow-players, especially James, for not writing -- he has been working away from home and picked up U-Bend 8 only just before the deadline.

.oOo.

McGRUDER (Deluge Diplomacy)

Autumn 02

BOSUN HICKS-PASHA LOST OVERBOARD DURING THE NIGHT'S STORMS

AUSTRIA (Paul Norris, Top Flat, 53 Ashley Hill, Montpelier, Bristol BS7 9BE)
F(Tyr) S A(Vie)-Tri, A(Vie)-Tri, A(Ser) S F(Gre), F(Gre) H.

ENGLAND (Tony Sait, 15 Alphington Green, Frimley, Surrey GU16 5LQ)
A(Bre) H, F(ENG) S A(Bre), F(MAO)-Spa/nc*, F(NTH)-BEL, F(Nwy)-StP/nc.

FRANCE (David Tittle, 5 Penrhyn Crescent, Runcorn, Cheshire WA7 4XJ)
F(Por) S F(Spa/nc)-MAO, F(Spa/nc)-MAO, F(Pic)-ENG, A(Par)-Bre, F(Mar/sc)-Spa/sc

GERMANY (Nicholas Parish, Monkmoor, 10 Beechwood Ave, Weybridge, Surrey KT13 9TE)
F(Den) S F(BAL)-Swe, F(BAL)-Swe, A(Sil)-Gal, A(Mun)-Sil.

ITALY: (Allan Gordon, 3 Forest Avenue, Chingford E4 6AR)
A(Smy)-Ank, F(AEG)-Con, F(ION)-Tun, F(Tri) S German A(Mun)-Tyr* ((nso))

RUSSIA (Dave Hicks, Top Flat, 8 Dyfrig St, Pontcanna, Cardiff CF1 9LR)
NMR! F(GOB), F(Rum), A(War), A(Fin) all H u/o.

TURKEY (Peter Ritchie, 241 Days Lane, Sidcup, Kent DA15 8JX)
A(Sev)=F(Sev), F(BLA) S A(Bul), A(Bul) S Italian A(Smy)-Gre ((nso))

Retreats English F(MAO)-GAS, Italian F(Tri)-Alb.

State Of Play

AUSTRIA: Tri Vie Bud Ser Gre Tyr = 6 Builds A(Bud)
ENGLAND: Lpl Edi Nwy Bre ~~Lpl~~ Wal StP = 6 Builds A(Wal)
FRANCE: Par Mar Por Spa ~~Par~~ = 4 Disbands F(Spa/sc)
GERMANY: Ber Kie Mun Den Ruh Swe = 6 Builds A(Mun), A(Kie)
ITALY: Rom Nap Smy ~~Rom~~ Ank Con Tun = 6 Builds F(Nap), A(Rom)
RUSSIA: Mos War Rum ~~Mos~~ ~~War~~ = 3 GM disbands F(GOB), A(Fin)
TURKEY: Bul ~~Ank~~ ~~Sev~~ = 2 GM disbands F(BLA)

Glug, glug: go Apu, Den, Fin, Lpl, Pic, Rum, Sev, Syr and Yor. No drownings, as the units in Den, Pic, Rum and Sev are all fleets and can float merrily.

Ukr is a new s.c. from Spring 1903.

Newly multi-coastal provinces are numerous: Mos (sc/wc), Rom (ec/wc), Par (nc/sc), Nwy (sc/wc). And I forgot Bur last time (nc/wc).

Press: follows over the page... de dum de dum de diddly dee...

McGruder Press

Germany - Italy: I did consider your proposal, but I think it would have benefited you far more than me.

WopFink - Turk: Ooo-er! I can feel another temporary loss of sanity coming on!be patient with me!

Jim Ladd: "What's the matter, boy, feeling weak?" asked the Bosun in an uncharacteristically benevolent frame of mind.

"I resent that, sir," replied Jim. "I'm chundering as far as the next boy."

"So you are, so you are. Carry on."

Green Slime: He pondered his raison d'etre. If you ain't a complete scum-bag, you can never aspire to the exalted heights of calling yourself a true Slime. If you've got it, flaunt it -- and spread it. So he did.....

.oOo.

RUNCIMAN (Sopwith T189UB)

Turn 2

ANOTHER BLOODY MID AIR COLLISION

Pilot	Starts	Moves	Ends	A :D :P
Cam E. Khazi Adam Sharr	C3-D4	RT, A, A f-A&R	F3-G3	14:12:00
Magneto Tim Lomas (NMR!)	D10-E10	A,A, A	G10-H10	16:10:00
Dok Semiliterate Jeff Cattle	K17-K16	A, <u>LT</u> f- <u>L</u> , LT f-A& <u>L</u>	M17-N18	13:08:07
Retaliator ACE! Mark Wightman	P19-019	LS, <u>A</u> f- <u>L</u> , <u>A</u> f-L	M18-L18	13:05:04
Zebedee ACE! Rob Cullender	P10-010	LT, A, A	M7-L6	16:12:00
Baron von Lettuce- leaf Marc Cole	G1-F1	RS, RS, A f-A&R	F3-E3	13:12:00

Clouds evidently enjoyed bashing Magneto, since they bop him again by moving FE to: (D4,D5,E6):(F9,F10,F11... I shall type that again, since this bloody stencil is falling to bits. Roll on the Amstrad daisywheel. Ahem:

(D4,D5,E6):(F9,F10,F11,G9,G10):(H6,I6,J6):(H15,H16,I16):(L15,M15,N16,O16):(M10,N11,N12,O12).

Press

Anon - Zebedee: Less a magic roundabout, more a gyratory system.....

Dok - Retailer: A, A, A f-A? Very immagernativ!

Retaliator - Khazi, Baron and Dok (?): I say we gat rid of the imposters and then replay Pepper. OK, here's the plan

-- Khazi and Dok take out Magneto, and Baron and I will take out the Magic Roundabout. OK, let's go!

Zebedee - Khazi: We are here to blow you to pieces -- what are you doing here?!

Zebedee: 'Boing, Boing' -- just to reach the heights and depths of originality!

.oOo.

Aha, a bottom of page space. Much harder to judge what to do with the things on a manual, y'know.

This issue is going to look a mass of blurry printing, I warrant. It's the first time this machine has been called on to cut stencils and it doesn't like it. Newer mind, by next issue (as intimated above) I should have my Amstrad with daisy-wheel printer up and running, which will restore to U-Bend the ease of page layout via cut-and-paste whilst retaining the ability to cut stencils and crank them through the duplicator. I observe that in Springboard, Danny Collman's contact at Roneo (who make such machines) says there are slightly outdated mimeos going ultra-cheap at £250 or so; anyone thinking of starting a zine might do well to enquire (via Danny, 14 Westover Rd, Birmingham B20 1JG). Mineos are a very viable, and certainly cheaper, alternative to photocopiers.

Company/Base	Aircraft	Start	/	Via	/	End
BARF/Paris	747	B62	/	Algiers	/	B63
Rob Cullender	DC10	Washington	/	sits on the ground		
	Tristar	Casablanca	/	Algiers	/	C58
	DC8	H56	/	New York, Washington	/	Montreal

Account +522 +144+20-50-22-40-28-20 = +526

DHAL/London	747	Pittsburgh	/	sits on the ground		
Joy Hibbert	Concorde	Madrid	/	Kano	/	B67
	DC10	J32	/	Kano, Accra	/	J25
	Tristar	Belem	/	Dakar	/	J26

Account -906 +180-25-56-44-20-20 = -891, -20% = -1070

PNEUMONIA/Chicago	747	Paris	/		/	Tunis
Haz Bond	DC8	Caracas	/		/	C65
	Tristar	H69	/	Dakar	/	C71
	707	Madrid	/	Rome	/	I34

Account +945 -50-28-40-24-20 = +783

Fawly Air/Gander	A300	B13	/	Las Palmas	/	C67
Thane Duffield	727	L53	/	Gander, New York	/	L53
	DC10	H49	/		/	London
	BAC111	E47	/	Washington, Havana	/	G46

Account -1410 +48+240-32-20-44-12-20 = -1250, -20% = -1500

Loads Landed

From	To	Carrier	Load/Distance/Value		
London	New York	F.Airlines/727	2 /	24 /	48
Atlanta	London	F. Airlines/DC10	8 /	30 /	240
Paris	New York	BARF/DC8	6 /	24 /	144
Washington	Montreal	BARF/DC8	5 /	4 /	20
Madrid	Kano	DHAL/DC10	10 /	15 /	p/1
Madrid	Kano	DHAL/Concorde	2 /	15 /	180

Loads In Flight

Belem	Frankfurt	F. Airlines/A300	4 /	37 /	148
Havana	Madrid	F. Airlines/BAC111	2 /	31 /	62
Amsterdam	Havana	BARF/747	10 /	36 /	360
Algiers	Montreal	BARF/747	2 /	27 /	p/1
Algiers	Montreal	BARF/Tristar	9 /	27 /	297
Accra	New York	DHAL/DC10	7 /	35 /	245
Dakar	New York	DHAL/Tristar	9 /	26 /	234
New York	Tunis	PNEUMONIA/DC8	2 /	29 /	58
Dakar	Amsterdam	PNEUMONIA/TriStar	7 /	18 /	126
Rome	Kano	PNEUMONIA/707	3 /	16 /	48

Loads Available

OLD None left!

LAST

Tunis	Atlanta	2 /	31 /	62
Tunis	Chicago	4 /	35 /	140
Pittsburgh	Amsterdam	6 /	29 /	174
Casablanca	Chicago	8 /	30 /	240
Montreal	London	10 /	22 /	220
Rome	Chicago	12 /	33 /	396

Press

Air Traffic Control - All Next round consists of moving planes as normal, then round 12 will be adjudicated, as you can only fly what you have on board.

Looks like this could be neck-and-neck, looking at the scores and value of passenger loads in flight!

PEPPER (Sopwith T178UB) Turn 4

Pilot	Starts	Moves	Ends	A :D :P
Retaliator ACE! Mark Wightman	C8-C9	RT f-L, RS f-L, RT f-A	F9-G9	13:12:00
Cam E. Khazi Adam Sharr	E12-D11	LS f-A, A, LT	C10-B10	08:04:09
Erik the Half-a-bee Erik Eriksson (NMR!)	G15-H16	A, A, A	J18-K19	11:03:05
Baron von Lettuce- leaf Marc Cole	N10-M9	A, A, LS f-R	L7-K6	10:04:03-
Atsuko ACE! Dave Lomas	P13-Q14	I, LS, LS	P12-011	10:09:03
Father Avion Jeff Cattle	I6-I7	RT, RS f-A, RS f-A&R	L7-M8	12:12:04

Clouds were last seen heading in a north-westerly direction, to: (D12,D13,E11, E12):(I14,I15,J15):(J8,J9,J10):(K16,L15,L16,L17):(L12,L13,M11,M12,M13).

Press

Father - Erik: Let me know when you want the last rites.

Atsuko - Lettuceleaf: Correct, she is Japanese. But I never heard her sneeze. If it comes to that, I never saw her fly a Sopwith

Camel either...

Anon - All: Atsuko? I think that's number 32 on my local Chinese restaurant's menu.

Old Joke - All: Q -- what's the odd one out from: 2, 4, 6, 8, 9, 10, 12, 14, 16?
A -- 14, it's the only one which doesn't come with Special Fried Rice...

Retaliator - Lurcio: Adverbs? You what? We're here to row!

Lettuceleaf - All: Just my bloody luck! Insulting Atsuko the turn he becomes an Ace!

Retaliator - Lettuceleaf: Despite the fact that he has got a silly name, you should never insult an Ace.

Retaliator - Khazi: How about Tennents Super, it tastes the same.

Judge English: Adam, you can only fire in a given direction once per move (not that it would have done you any good this time anyway). I think, given the incidence of near-misses in this and other Sopwith games lately, I might point out that the aim is to shoot other planes, not to ram the bloody things!

.oOo.

ANDERSON (Sopwith T172UB) Chapter of Disasters, a.k.a..... Turn 7

Pilot	Starts	Moves	Ends	A::D:P
Lt. Janno Vorg John Webley (NMR!)	M19-L19	A, A, A	J19-NW	04:12:15
Daffy Dodo David Oya	N18-018	LT, LT and flies off!!!		-1
The Major ACE! Dave Lomas	I6,H5, L	LT, A, LS	J4-J3	05:06:25

Clouds go E for a change: (H4,H5,I4,I5,J4):(K11,K12,K13):(L6,L7,M5,M6):(M10, N9,N10):(P7,Q8). Oh, look, they've hit the Major for a point, big deal.

Judge English: With Webley NMRing and nearly crashing, and Oya just having a brainstorm (or possibly confusing left and right, a common inability in U-Bend Sopwith players) it seems as though everything is going for the Major, clouds or no clouds. (And with the way they too keep flying off the board, no clouds seems the most probable possibility).

Press

The Major: Ding ding! End of round 1.

This stencil has about a gallon of corflu on it, if it falls apart in printing...

Results of the bids for HIGH's 767 in Chicago: LAKER 100, HYMEN 100, AIR CRASH 207. So the latter gets it.

Company/Base	Aircraft/	Start	/	Via	/	End
AIR CRASH/Paris	DC10 /	H50	/	Washington	/	F62
David Oya	747 /	H4	/	Caracas	/	I42
	Tristar /	D60	/	Atlanta	/	H45
	A300 /	Paris	/	Frankfurt	/	L56
	767 /	Chicago	/	Toronto	/	J60

Account: -479 -44-50-40-20-207-160-32+232 = -800, -20% = -960

JWA/Pittsburgh	767 /	Kano	/	sits on the ground	
John Webley (NMR!)	707 /	Bogota	/		K58

Account: -295 -18-24-20 = -317, -20% = -381

HYMEN/Atlanta	Tristar /	K73	/	Berlin, Amsterdam	/	London
Dave Lomas	DC10 /	Berlin	/	Amsterdam, Rome	/	B71
	767 /	G4	/	Caracas, Belem	/	F10

Account: -456 -40-44-36-20-99-33+168+58 = -238, -20% = -286

LAKER/New York	DC8 /	D66	/		/	Paris
David Tittle	747 /	H74	/		/	Berlin
	707 /	K8	/		/	Washington
	A300 /	New York	/	sits on the ground		

Account: -44 -28-50-24-20-160-16+150+60+26 = -106, -20% = -128

CLAY P/London	747 /	J49	/		/	Madrid
Steve Guest	DC10 /	G58	/		/	Paris
	Tristar /	L57	/	Pittsb'gh, W'ton	/	F46
	707 /	London	/	Frankfurt	/	L57

Account: -538 -50-44-40-20-140-24+264+270+180 = -142, -20% = -171

Planes on order and paid for next turn -- none!

Loads Landed

From	To	Carrier	Load	Size/Distance/Value
Montreal	Madrid	CLAY PIGEON/747	12 /	22 / 264
Pittsburgh	Paris	CLAY PIGEON/DC10	10 /	27 / 270
Frankfurt	Pittsburgh	CLAY PIG/Tristar	6 /	30 / 180
Algiers	Atlanta	AIR CRASH/TriStar	8 /	29 / 232
Algiers	Berlin	HYMEN/Tristar	1 /	9 / 99 p/1
Berlin	Amsterdam	HYMEN/Tristar	1 /	3 / 33
Berlin	Amsterdam	HYMEN/DC10	10 /	3 / 33 p/1
Kano	London	HYMEN/Tristar	8 /	21 / 168
Paris	Belem	HYMEN/767	2 /	29 / 58
Atlanta	Paris	LAKER/DC8	5 /	30 / 150
Rome	Berlin	LAKER/747	12 /	5 / 60
Port o' Spain	Washington	LAKER/707	2 /	13 / 26

Loads in Flight

New York	Accra	AIR CRASH/DC10	4 /	35 / 140
Bogota	Paris	JWA/707	3 /	37 / 111
Bogota	Pittsburgh	HYMEN/767	3 /	18 / 54
Washington	London	CLAY PIG/Tristar	6 /	26 / 156
Frankfurt	Atlanta	CLAY PIGEON/707	2 /	33 / 66
Caracas	Chicago	AIR CRASH/747	12 /	17 / 204
Toronto	Milan	AIR CRASH/767	4 /	27 / 108
Rome	Dakar	HYMEN/DC10	10 /	14 / 140

Loads Available overleaf. Meantime... Judge English congratulates AIR CRASH and HYMEN on diploming -- such is evident, anyway, from the fact that David O 'dumped' a load in Caracas en route to Belem and Dave L picked it up that same turn. I can see nothing in the rules to forbid this. However, Mr Oya, some conditional orders might be a good thing; due to lack of 'em your A300 is empty.

'Faraday' Runs

Loads Available

OLD

From	To	Load Size/Distance/Value		
Dakar	Miami	8	/	27 / 216

NEW

Washington	Amsterdam	22	/	28 / 56
Accra	New York	3	/	35 / 105
Paris	Chicago	5	/	29 / 145
Miami	Kano	7	/	36 / 252
London	Las Palmas	9	/	11 / 99
Montreal	Caracas	11	/	18 / 198

Remember that AIR CRASH goes first next round --- other companies, do send conditional orders, you know it makes sense!

.oOo.

Mica/AQUARIUS (4002AD)

Autumn 4015AD

Arcturus	O/yellow	1a/2	* Sandalsud	
Andy Bell	O/red	1a/1		from Sandalsud
	H/yellow	9a/2	* Castor	
	I/yellow	20a/1		from Arcturus
Segin	G/red	11a/5	* Merak	
Rob Cullender	F/yellow	5a/1	* Pollux	from Merak
	A/yellow	13 / 3	* Zaurak	
	M/red	13 / 1		from Zaurak
	N/yellow	8 / 1		from Segin

The Map (this should be fun to type)

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-----/-----/-----/-----/
C          /B          /A          /M
Regulus)1R  o+ /Betelgeuse)1S o /Mirfak          /Menkhib)1S  o
Alhena      /Bellatrix)1S  + /Algol)1S      o+ /Miran)1S    +
-----/-----/-----/-----/
Avoird)1R   + /Canopus          /Aldebaran      + /Theemin
Adhara)1R   o /Rigel)*A        o+ /Menkar         o /Zaurak)1aS  o+
-----/-----/-----/-----/
F          /E          /D          /N
Merak)5aS   + /Castor)8aA      o+ /Polaris)1S   + /SEGIN)77S   o+
Pollux)5aS  o /Capella          /Hamal)1S      o /Schedir
-----/-----/-----/-----/
Alphard     /Procyon)2aA   o /Mira)1aR     o+ /Alrisha)1S  +
Denebola)2aA o+ /Sirius)2aA     + /Archernar    /Mesarthim)1S  o
-----/-----/-----/-----/
I          /H          /G          /O
Alkaid      /Gemma)2aA     + /Alpharatz    /Homam)1aA    o
ARCTURUS)29aA o+ /Altair)1aA     o /Markab)1S    o+ /Matar)56aA  +
-----/-----/-----/-----/
Acrux)1A    + /Alpha Centauri /Fomalhaut)1S  + /Sandalmelek
Spica)1A    o /Sol)5A         o+ /Algenib)2S   o /Sandalsud)*A o+
-----/-----/-----/-----/
L          /K          /J          /P
Thuban)1A   + /Albireo        /Deneb)2A     + /Sham
Rutilicus)1A o /Vega)2A       o+ /Alderamin    o /Tarazed)1S  o+
-----/-----/-----/-----/
Antares)1A  o+ /Sargas)2A     + /Enif         /Rukbat)1S    +
Atria       /Sabik)1A      o /Pavo)2S      o+ /Dabih)1S    o
-----/-----/-----/-----/

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BATTLE REPORTS OVERLEAF. Some press:

Segin - Universe: Command control failure again, I'm afraid. Thirteen years of war does tend to take its toll!

'Aquarius' Battle Reports

The Rigelian ship at Sandalsud swears allegiance to Arcturus. Nine advanced Arcturan ships emerge from hyperspace over Castor and blow away the three standard Seginese ships for the loss on one of their number. Ten former Rigelian ships now belonging to Segin dispose of the two advanced Arcturan ships at Merak with the loss of one ship. Five of the survivors then nip over to Pollux and perform a repeat performance. The Rigelian ship at Zaurak casts its lot in with the Arcturans. Currently at Rigel are 8 advanced Arcturan ships and 8 advanced ex-Rigelians. Builds: 15 advanced for Arcturus, 13 for Segin.

.oOo.

IZZARD (RR PN Dynamite)

Round 5

MICA (Joy Hibbert, lavender): 5a) (T35)-S35-R35: 5b) (R35)-Q36; (K35)-J34: 5c) (J34)-I34. 15-1W-5=9

HAVE A NICE DAY (Steve Guest, orange): 5a) (C59)-A58: 5b) (A58)-Tacoma-Z6-Y6; (Z6)-Olympia-A55-Aberdeen: 5c) (B58)-Seattle; (C59)-C58-Everett-E58-Billingham. 48+6+6+6+6+6+6+1T-5=74

TBNS (John Colledge, blue): 5a) (U8)-U6: 5b) (U6)-Longview-Y6-Olympia; (T8)-T7: 5c) (T7)-T6-Salem-Q6-P5. 41+6+6-1H+2W-5=49

GIT (Tony Sait, green): 5a) (W15)-Walla Walla; (U10)-U9: 5b) (U10)-The Dalles-S10-R9-Q9: 5c) (Q9)-P9-Bend-M8-M7. 28+3-16W-5=10

WARPATH (David Tittle, jet): 5a) (U15)-Walla Walla; (Q17)-Baker: 5b) (U15)-U14-T13 **LEAP TBNS** T10-R9-Q10-P9: 5c) (P9)-Bend-M8-M7-N6. 51+3+6+6+1M-2T+16G-5=81

Crash Bang Wallop: goes TBNS's track at S26-S27, guards being foiled by the cover afforded to the bandits in the foothills, though they do stop an attack elsewhere. H.A.N.D.'s workmen repair Z24-Y25.

Meanwhile, the field is definitely stringing out, with Tony Sait's head now resembling that of a triceratops (esoteric joke, see previous game headlines).

.oOo.

Guess which games I've left till last? That's right, the family favourite, ASTEROID DOGFIGHT. Of its dozen or so players, I believe that approximately one is enjoying himself. Hello, Edmund Morgan. Lad must be some kinda pervert.

Turn 7

COREY (Asteroid Dogfight)

Name	Start	Speed	Shd	Moves ^A	Fires	Ends	Cap	Dge
Tiny Clanger Dave Lomas	F3-G4	4 - 5	0	LT,LT,LT,LT	0	Dead		
Baron 'Flash' von Boggles	G11-G102-3		0	A,A,LS	A5	F8-F7	5	10
Kaptain Krum Kris Morris	NMR2, reactor goes critical, bang, dead, good riddance							
L.A.Pitbull Marc Cole	P9-P8	4 - 4	0	LT,A, flies off, even better riddance				
Daffy Dodo David Oya	E4-F5	4 - 4	0	LT,LT,LT,LT	L3,4,5	C3-C2	5	1

With two players left, the GM proposes (on his knees) a draw between Mark Giles and David Oya, anstentions and NMRs counting for. Please, guys.

Asteroids E to: oh, sod it, I'm not telling you. Dr Doom has equipped them with an invisibility ray cos he's my friend and wants this game to end too.

TINY CLANGER: Don't you dare scrap this game! The rules are perfectly clear and simple to understand. In fact, I jut need to get rid of these last 2 d.p. in order to win the game!

Judge English - Tiny: Congratulations, champ.

L.A.Pitbull: Yes, these orders are the same as in Larter. No, I don't care either. No, not even if I crash. No, I haven't looked at the map for thiseither.

I suppose I ought to make an effort with this one, given that someone's supposedly enjoying it.

Name	Start	Speed	Shd	Moves	Fires	Ends	Cap	Dge
Gervaise the Frog	Presses panic button and goes up in a blinding explosion							
Admiral James T. Bag	G15-H16	3 - 3	0	A, A, RT	R5	I17-J17	4	16
Soup Dragon	L14-L13	3 - 1	1	RT	0	K13-J12	4	16
L.A. Pitbull	K5-J4	4 - 4	0	LT, A, LT, LT and flies off byeeee				
Kismett	G4-E4	4 - 4	0	RT, LT, A, A	R1	D5-C5	2	10
Mjr Mark E. Smith	E8-E9	5 - 5	0	LT, LT, LT, A, A	A5	G4-G3	5	12

Asteroids then drift NW to: (C6, D7, C7)-4-: (C10, D10, D11)-4-: (F14)-2-: (H11)-2-: (K14)-2-: (K5, L5, L6)-4-: (L11, L12, M12)-2-: (N8, O8, O9)-4-. One is fargmented cos the Admiral blew it to bits.

Press

Mjr Smith - Haz: Wrong place, right time!

Haz - Kismett: OK? you are right and I am wrong, and I am a pillock. I'd sign all my worldly goods over to you if it weren't for the fact that I'm a selfish bastard.

T. Bag - Judge English: How do you expect me to navigate without a map? Four security guards have been slaughtered asking passing ravening aliens the way, and it's all your fault!

Judge English - T. Bag: Isn't everything?

oOo.

HALWILL JUNCTION

Look, guys. I am fallible. I know I am fallible. Occasionally I will fail to spot entries. (My apologies to Daves Lomas and Oya this last time). But it doesn't half help my fallibility if you hide your entry away in a block of text where I'm likely to miss it -- I do this game by taking your orders/letters after I've adjudicated the rest and checking through for entries. The easier they are to see, the better. Write your numbers big.

- 1: David Tittle, John Miller, Jeff Cattle, Mark Wightman
- 2: Marc Cole, Nicholas Parish, Dave Lomas, David Oya, Peter Dunnett.
- 3: Nary a soul.
- 4: James Nelson.
- 5: Paul Bennett, Peter Ritchie.
- 6: Alex Richardson, Mark Stretch.
- 7: Steve Guest.
- 8: Mark Giles.
- 9: Adam Sharr.

Wot, no Alan Parr? And I know, I know, it was Mr Parish who I forgot last time, not Mr Oya. Editing a zine does things to your short-term memory hither-to undreamt of in medical annalls. It also makes you forget how to spell 'annalls'

So yet again the trader carry off the trophy. Being a student, with a student's union bar and student's union prices, James Nelson might even be able to afford a pint with his winnings; except that they'll be in stamps, not specie.

This is the end of the games section, I have typed it with a manual typer on wax stencils, and I am thoroughly pissed off therewith.

Steve Howe has typed 47 issues in this fashion. No wonder he behaves a little oddly at times. If you see him crying into his pint at Baycon, offer to set up a fund to buy him a copier by public subscription. Then go and buy the Brooklyn Bridge.

THERE'S FUN FOR ALL THE FAMILY DOWN ON BEASLEY STREET

whining excuses, etcetera, from ye ed

Forgive me, my children, if I refrain from putting in any Stichomythia this issue; the Aids can-of-worms has been well and truly opened, and to print the lot would take up more time, energy and mental straining than I care to think, given the constrictions of a manual machine. Next issue, Hibbert v. Walkerdine, round 2; sensible thoughts from Ed Morgan; plus anything else I get in the meantime.

You lot will know by now how this issue has printed. I'm at the other end of the production process, and I don't. So, as the old joke goes, I'm sorry if you can't read this apology. The duper is okay, but I have grave doubts about the great holes I keep bashing in the stencil with this machine.

With a juddering lurch we segue into HOBBY NEWS:

BAYCON has been announced, and as Rob Chapman has sent me a flyer with requests to plug, plug I shall. 23-6 April 92, at the Exeter Court Hotel, Kennford, Exeter. £22pppn for a shared room, £32.50 single (christ! Get married quick, say I), plus £8 con fee to Bob Mulholland, 16 Codrington St, Newtown, Exeter EX1 2BU. Can't say I've ever been, though I may just make it this year. Steve Howe may or may not be there, and whether or not he will cry into his beer is as yet a matter for conjecture.

The Stafford hobbymeet was not a roaring success, though this may be due to the dork currently typing forgetting to put the actual date in the last U-Bend, and you lot having too short a memory to recall it from issue 6. Steve Guest had a good time, anyway, Nobody else did, but then, nobody else turned up. I think we'll stick to housecons in future. (This should have been under Whining Excuses, shouldn't it?)

One of the things I can't do, no longer having a w.p. for U-Bend, is to write a letter to another editor and then print it out again to use as a page filler in my own zine. Pete Birks of Greatest Hits, however, can. Unfortunately he's not too hot at remembering to change all the necessary pronouns from second to third person. Sneering requests for copies of this goof should be addressed to 181 Friern Rd, East Dulwich, London SE22 ODB.

Smodnoc has sprouted yet another subzine, from U-Bend's own (own? Nah, you can have him, Toby) Simon W. Cutforth. It will run Civilisation. Who've you got lined up to do Hyper-Economic Dip, Tobe? Smodnoc is also offering an Intimate Dip tournament for a prize pot. Think I might try that... Whatever Mark Nelson may think of Smodnoc, it's certainly fast and runs games well, plus (as far as I'm aware) being first out with full Zine Poll results (as opposed to top ten, which Ode got). 6. Durham Tce, Silksworth, Sunderland SR3 1BW.

Gosh, golly, did I mention Mark Nelson there? The latest Mouth of Sauron is out and about -- make sure it doesn't swallow you. Markie is a natural at stirring the spoon, and epitomises feuding in UK gaming. Toby (or 'Tobby', as Mark spells him throughout) is his latest target; ain't it amazing how the lad can pick people to tilt at on decidedly flimsy grounds who then, without exception, get all hot and bothered, and proceed to dig their own graves and bury themselves? RIP, Danny Collman, Toby Harris... Also features zine reviews which he thinks are better than mine, and selective out-of-context quoting of Iain Bowen (a jolly little game for two players, this). 21 Cecil Mount, Leeds LS12 2AP.

More WHINING EXCUSES: in a fit of enthusiasm, the sub-management (Joy Hibbert) last issue contrived to charge you all postage only; hence the number in your credit box may appear a little more wizened than usual after this issue. I must also state that, despite my avowed approval of recycling, I don't intend to make a habit of posting zines out wrapped in carrier bags. The envelopes ran out at a crucial moment and the zine was already late. I have found out the hard way that stamps do not stick to carrier bags. Seriously though, do recycle things if you can, this planet has been going to hell in a handbasket for a long while and reversing the direction of travel strikes me as a good idea.

Corflu, corflu, who's got the corflu?

THE GLADRAGS AWARDS FOR 1991: FINAL RESULTS

Enter Haz in bow tie and tux, looking no end of a prat.

- 1) WORST ZINE: goes to GARBAGE IN; GARBAGE OUT. Despite having less than half the year in question to impress itself on the voters, the lack of grammar, endless changes of font, and general empty gung-ho-ity of the man recently declared a True Enemy of the Hobby (a high accolade indeed) by Markie Nelson, Duncan Proffitt, swayed them to such an extent that near-unanimity was shown. Gosh wow. Not only this, but the Zine Poll voters too feel similarly. Vapidity is not the word. (Duh, what is the word then, Haz?)
- 2) WORST ZINE FOR DIPPY/VARIANTS: If ever there was a bad time to cock up all your Diplomacy games in one issue, this was it, Haz. This citation goes to UP AROUND THE BEND; and will be affixed proudly to the wall above my desk. Dears, loves, you're too, too kind... (And you, Denis, I shall see you afterwards. Grr.)
- 3) WORST ZINE FOR OTHER GAMES: As I said, I'm not telling you who voted or how, but here's the broadest hint you're going to get: this award goes to SMODNOC: I can understand; Toby seems to have a mania for offering every game under the sun, and whilst Mercator and Civilisation are one thing, postal Othello and draughts....
- 4) WORST ZINE FOR HOBBY NEWS: No contest, absolutely no contest, not even from Danny and Kath. Richard Sharp and DOLCHSTOSS carry off this award, for whilst maligners' claims that Sharp still thinks the hobby is in 1977, may not be quite true, you must look hard in the zine for any mention of the broader hobby. Andrew Moss managed to squeeze a plug for Age of Reason into the letter column, and everyone else is dying to know how he managed it.
- 5) WORST LETTER COLUMN: They've been near the top in some other categories, but here at last SPRINGBOARD bursts through to get this gong with space to spare. C'mon, everyone, let's all write Danny lots and lots of letters about the Unwanted Convoy.
- 6) WORST NEW ZINE OF 1991: GIGO being disqualified by its previous win, the road is left open for the year's other turkey, AGE OF REASON, to carry off this plaudit. Once more awful grammar and misuse of DTP/typesetting take the laurels, not to mention poor hobby coverage, overpricing, apparent lack of communication between co-editors/GMs, and you name it. A worthy winner indeed. Shame it's just cut all trades, so my fellow-editors can't see its future descent any more.
- 7) WORST LOOKING ZINE: Again, a couple of promising candidates have better categories elsewhere (look down one, Mr Howe), so the otherwise unexceptionable to middling ODE gets in here, by dint of horrid covers, scruffy typing, eye-straining Dippy maps and general air of being thrown together by a blind man with a Prittstick. Still, it's not the looks which really count, and I'm sure you will all bear this in mind whilst judging this issue of U-Bend.
- 8) LEAST IMPROVED ZINE: Hi, Steve. Care for another dose of Zine Editors' Blues? ASFO, being pretty good, has a long way to fall, and Mr Howe's recent bout of depression plus his ever-present ability to mistype and cock up games tells heavily. Issue 50 is coming up, so maybe by next year he'll have perked up a bit and not be in the running for this award.
- 9) LEAST REGRETTED FOLD: Purists may quibble over whether or not it is a fold, or if so, whether or not it even occurred in 1991, but I cut through this Gordian knot without qualms and have no hesitation in sending this award to Andy Bate for FROGGY.
- 10) WORST POSTAL GAMES GM: You bastards. Really got it in for me, ain'tcha? OK, OK, I'll put it over the desk with my other one.
- 11) LEAST FEARED OPPONENT: For his long-proven track record of putting his name down for a game, waiting for it to start, then deciding on turn one that he hasn't the time for it and asking for a standby, NICK DRAGE, come on down. (You won't see him in U-Bend. Thank god.)
- 12) WORST LETTER WRITER: Hmm, maybe I should have made the basis of this more clear. Oh well. There are many people with bad handwriting in the hobby -- Walkerdine, Mark Nelson, Denis Jones -- but they must all bow to JOHN COLLEDGE. Oh, that's the lot. Exit tuxedo'd figure, pursued by missiles from the winners.

EDMUND CLERIH EW BENTLEY
RARELY TREATED HIS SUBJECTS GENTLY.....

....and neither do you lot. Never saw such a downright vicious bunch of verses. Move over, Juvenal, and let in ALLAN GORDON, DAVID OYA and JOY HIBBERT.

Harry Bond		Harry Bond
Is known throughout le monde		Is rather fond
As a thoroughly decent chap		Of late night calls-up
But as a GM he is crap	--DO	Correcting his balls-up! --AG

((Lies, all lies, Gordon. It was you who rang me up this time, so nyaaah.))

Steve Howe		Steve Howe
(Don't look now!)		Has the typing skills of a cow
Has 'Editor's Blues'.		And not a particularly dextrous one at that
Strange choice of colour for a		It is reputed that he may or may not wear
man of such Liberal views! --AG		a hat --DO

((Poor old Steev, that's three composed on him now. Bet he regrets owning such an easily rhymed name. Now who can think of a clerihew for Walkerdine?))

((Actually, I can:))

Richard J. Walkerdine
Is a talker fine.
He will persuade you that black is white
And only afterwards will you suspect that he is not exactly right --HB

((I should really save this for next time's letters, but wotthehell:))

Dave Tant
Had a rant
Worst load of crap ever seen
Sainting of the late King or Queen? --JH

Roger Mellie
Is the Man on the Telly
His Anglo-Saxon knowledge is a hit
Although he's often thought of as a fool --JH

((One for all the readership but Steve Howe there. Let's get back to the hobby))

Tony Sait
Is my good mate.
But for all that
He's still a prat! --AG

((Scansion as well as rhyme, Gordon? You make it look so easy...))

Tweedy(Tom) ((Cheat!))
Knows where it's from.
But a tad too intense?
If other's views don't make sense? --AG

Kristof Morris
Now, two-score is.
And how old is Miche?
Dunno -- and I ain't asking 'cos I don't have a death-wish! --AG

Allan Gordon
By his admirers, roar'd on! ((Like the apostrophe, Allan, very Dryden))
Brilliant player of charm and wit --
What a pity, deep down, he's a bit of a shit! --AG

((As Peter Ritchie will no doubt testify. It's a bit posy making up clerihews on yourself, Gordon. You should let your friends/enemies do it for you. I observe that you, unlike Joy, don't mind using Strong Language (bet that annoys her, tee hee).))

((More clerihews, or other verse for that matter, always welcome.))

This is the last page, but since all the admin stuff (bar the credit box below) is on the inside front, there's time to append here the full set of 1991 Zine Poll results, as copied from SMODNOC.

Zine	Avg	Pref	Total	%age
1 DOLCHSTOSS	8.426	18.364	26.790	88.111
2 Y Ddraig Goch	7.998	18.636	26.634	87.535
3 Electric Monk	8.254	18.364	26.618	87.474
4 Greatest Hits	8.179	18.091	26.270	86.149
5 Arfle Barfle Gloop	8.203	15.091	23.294	75.163
6 Realpolitik	7.328	15.636	22.964	73.942
7 A Step Further Out	7.304	15.091	22.395	71.833
8 C'est Magnifique	7.447	14.818	22.265	71.353
9 Small Furry Creatures Press	8.882	12.909	21.791	69.596
10 Cut and Thrust	8.107	13.455	21.561	68.746
11 Bloodstock	8.125	12.091	20.216	63.763
12 Take That You Fiend	7.934	11.272	19.206	60.025
13 Smodnoc	7.811	11.273	19.084	59.569
14 Arglebargle	7.429	11.545	18.974	59.165
15 NMR!	6.710	11.273	17.988	55.442
16 Prisoners of War	7.352	9.636	17.488	53.659
17 Mopsy	7.281	9.909	17.190	52.555
18 The Mouth of Sauron	5.894	10.727	16.621	50.449
19 Borealis	6.573	9.909	16.482	49.934
20 NERTZ	6.821	9.636	16.457	49.842
21 Gallimaufry	6.510	9.636	16.146	48.690
22 Kianna Games Review	6.472	9.636	16.108	48.549
23 A Little Original Sin	6.986	9.091	16.077	48.433
24 Pigbutton	7.957	8.000	15.957	47.989
25 <u>Up Around the Bend</u>	6.750	8.818	15.568	46.549
26 Die Grosse Dampfmaschine	6.982	8.273	15.255	45.389
27 Hopscotch	6.977	8.000	14.977	44.359
28 Ode	6.748	6.909	13.657	39.471
29 Ac-Mong	6.735	5.818	12.553	35.382
30 Springboard	6.800	4.727	11.885	32.908
31 Variants and Uncles	5.521	5.818	11.339	30.886
32 Pyrrhic Victory	6.398	4.727	11.125	30.094
33 Age of Reason	7.158	3.909	11.067	29.878
34 Garbage In, Garbage Out	5.376	2.545	7.921	18.226

In the table 'Avg' refers to average marks out of 10, 'Pref' to the total score from the Preference Matrix. For the final result, the latter counts more. 'Total' is the total of these two, natch. Percentage is, I assume, the total made into an out-of-100 score.

142 people voted in total, with 12 votes being the minimum qualification for a zine to figure in the results.

My thoughts on this shall wait for next issue, when I'll do a rundown of the year and thoughts on the zines in the poll, but for now I shall say that my position is about as I expected, given the run of thin issues around polling time, but at least I've finished above all the zines I would have been ashamed not to have beaten.

=====
 =
 = *freebies* =
 =

....credit box. If the figure is red, renew your sub pronto or run the risk of seeing no more U-Bends. T=trade.

Late Hobby News: Robin ap Cynan banned for a month after being caught doing 130mph down the motorway. These boy racers, eh?

"I go to type the stencils." -- "I go to deal with the duplicator." -- "I stay to deliver Justice!"