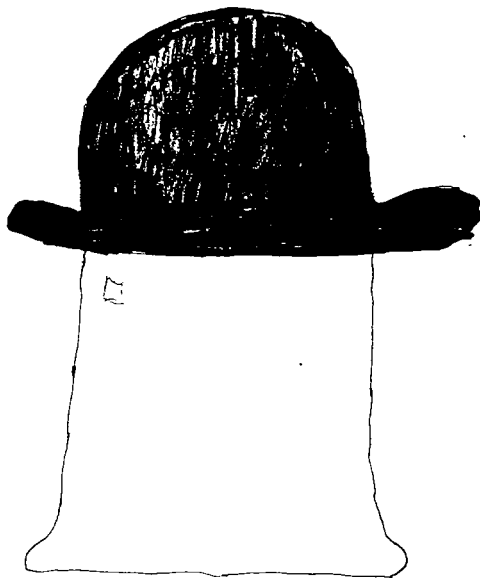


AROUND THE BEND

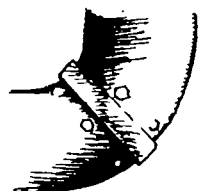
IF RENE MAGRITTE PLAYED DIPLOMACY

UP
TO



Le tournevis au ciel

ISSUE 38
MAY 1996
50p PLUS POSTAGE



I had this really brilliant thought the other day

I was musing on that greatest of TV series, *The Prisoner* (anyone younger than Geoff Challynger may stop reading at this point) Now, you remember the opening credits? Where, to the accompaniment of that most atmospheric ever of TV themes, Patrick McGoohan asks "Who is Number One?" and is told "You are Number Six"

Well, in the last and most surreal episode, McGoohan penetrates into the inner sanctum of Number One, and rips off his mask to reveal first another mask, then his own face You remember the scene (if you're Geoff Challynger or senior)

It suddenly came to me, anyway (and this is the brilliant thought, so pay attention) that it's possible to read those opening credits another way by the insertion of a judicious punctuation mark, thus "Who is Number One?" "You are, Number Six"

Well, I ask you, isn't that a brilliant thought?

isn't it?

oh

Anyway

I am Sandra Bond, and welcome to issue thirty-late Eight I've got an excuse, miss

Up Around The Bend 38

This is, despite everything, still a postal Diplomacy magazine with a spread of other games It comes from Sandra Bond, who hopes fervently that her new address will last more than two issues (as opposed to her last one, where she published no issues at all) I'd better tell you it it's

33a Albert Road, Southsea, Hants PO5 2SE
(☎ 01705 851716 home, 01705 200800 ext 767 work -- at a push)

But don't use that work number if you can help it, as I'm paid to answer the phone for people who have had car accidents, not people who want to change F(NTH)-Nwy to F(NTH)-Bel

waiting lists:

DIPLOMACY Allan Stagg*, Warren Gillham*, David Whitehouse, Mark Wightman*? Neil Dixon*? 2-4 wanted

FUTURE TENSE DIP Edmund Morgan, John Boocock, 5 wanted. Two seasons played per year, and you have to guess where your bits will be after the first -- conditional orders not allowed! By request of Ed, who won his last variant and probably thinks he's good at them now

THE AWFUL GREEN THINGS FROM OUTER SPACE John Boocock, Tony Dickinson, Allan Stagg, Fiona McArthur, Chris Jones? 2-3 wanted

BUS BOSS Louise Auty, Bob Holliday, Fiona McArthur, David Oya That's a gamestart ("Vaganian") on the Cornwall and Devon map

RAILWAY RIVALS On the new North Germany map David Oya, Bob Holliday, Fiona McArthur, Steve Guest, John Colledge, Allan Stagg, John Boocock David Watts says this will take seven at a push so we have a gamestart ("Uhlmann") inside This means adding Bremen as a start town

JUDGE DREDD Carey Wilman? Fiona McArthur? Rules next issue

egoland
editorial

Well, you see, I went down to Portsmouth because my girlfriend said I ought to go down and see her, and while I was there I gave my CV to a few agencies on spec, and two days later they were sending me out to work, so I ended up living out of a suitcase and living on her parents' sofa (thank heavens she has very nice parents), and then I got a semi-permanent job which was wonderful except that it was all typing and kept me at work till eight at night every weekday so I didn't feel much like typing any more of the zine even though most of it was ready, and then it turned into a permanent job which was even more wonderful but there was a lot of training, and meanwhile Fiona and I were flathunting and then moving, and then Fiona Campbell moved in because she couldn't get any work up in the Highlands, and suddenly it was April and U-Bend was months late

Oops Sorry

I've said before that once you get into the rut of producing a zine it is harder to stop than to start I am now in a position to give empirical proof of the corollary, once you get out of that rut it is easier to keep stopped than to start again Give me three or four issues (and now I'm sharing with two gamers who both want me to continue this should be okay) and I should be back into that rut, and it'll be downhill all the way to issue fifty, you betchum (This 'downhill', you will of course have realised, refers to ease of production and not to quality of issues)

But I do apologise most sincerely to almost all of you for this unwarranted delay, especially to the players in 'Quinteros', who have had to wait six months for Spring 1901 and are probably half delerious with the fever of waiting, except Nick Parish, of course, who has been quite potty ever since I've known him (which is longer than I've been running a zine)

There should be a Bus Boss and a Railway Rivals start inside, but this is very much dependent on my finding the maps, which I ordered at the end of last year and haven't seen for a while, and which may still be at Fiona's parents' If the maps aren't enclosed they will follow, even if it means paying for a new set And I was all set to start the first postal RR game on North Germany Nuts

Anyway, I have to get this issue out quickly now, because Fiona Campbell has laid a bet in the issue of TANSTAAFL which is as I write written but not printed that U-Bend will be out before the next issue of TANSTAAFL's parent zine, Wimm?

My home phone number as listed on page 1 is ex-directory I don't mind *you* knowing, of course, but anyone who is found to have passed this number to J*y H*bb*rt (or H*lb*rt), as she's calling herself nowadays for reasons best known to herself and her current victim) will be visited upon with cruel and unusual torments, of which blacklisting and confiscation of subscription will be the mildest example Get it? got it? good

Rather incredibly, someone out there has seen fit to nominate U-Bend for the best lettercolumn Gladys Award Well, like Wimm?, I suppose the letters are quite fun when there's a zine to put the lettercolumn in, but Anyway, please vote-vote-vote, everyone, and ensure that I pick up my traditional one gong out of ten Details of addresses and the other nominees will be found somewhere later on, but in the meantime, here follows a sample of why you should be voting for me Please excuse any dated references (Princess Di interview? what that?), it was compiled in January

Right. I am at work, there is nothing to do, and I have before me a pile of letters and a copy of Word Perfect 5.1, which I haven't really used for two years, or if you prefer, since U-Bend 27. This is a letter column. Really. It has no linking, no clever stuff and no common sense. But it does have some letters.

STICHOMYTHIA

**Paul Cockayne
Nottingham** I loved the cover -- yours? Excellent! I'll swear I wasn't wearing a jacket at Manorcon -- the only ones I have go with suits -- however I have to concede that I'm a scruffy bugger and but for Mandy I probably would be wearing a corduroy jacket which hadn't been off my back since 1969. When I probably did have a corduroy jacket. Anyway, you have the spirit right even if the facts are wrong.

Well, if I do ever see you wearing a jacket in future, I shall come up to you, point, and say 'Hic jacet'.

Paul Cockayne Since you ask, we have in common 17 traders (or 18 counting you -- my 84 includes me) but only 10 subbers (Campbell, Colledge, Coulthard, Dickinson, Holliday, Lomas, Moore, Parish, Thomas and Wilman).

**Ian Harris
Chester le Street** Cover: excellent. I always thought this unwanted convoy business was a damned silly idea. The whole thing could be sorted out if a rule were introduced whereby an army being convoyed had to give, not just start and finish provinces, i.e. Lon-Bel or StP-Syr, but list the sea spaces through which it intended to move, thus: A(Por)-(MAO-WMS-TYS)-Rom. This would also get rid of the problem of having more than one possible route when one gets disrupted. Well, it seems obvious to me anyway.

This is fine if you want to simplify Diplomacy, but does it need simplifying? For my part the unwanted convoy is one of a bag of dirty tricks available to the diplomat, and that is part of the joy of the game.

Ian Harris Fairly cunning having pages four and five swapped over. It took me a while to work out what was going on. Not least because James Hardy's letter seemed to work going across the break, if it did sound a bit odd; "...I can be a right arsehole when out. Unfortunately the weather was against us and the crowds just didn't turn out." Eh? It would seem Mr Hardy has taken up being obnoxious *al fresco*, and is performing live before a crowd! Was everybody's copy like this or just mine?

Everybody's. Thank you, Office World, Portsmouth. As for James Hardy, he can be (and often is) an arsehole anywhere and everywhere.

**Richard Sharp
Amersham** Oh dear, you're taking this being a girl a bit too seriously -- you seem to have started believing what Stephen Agar tells you! (I assume he was the origin of the incorrect information that my programme crashed when asked to cope with a 1969 game). Hardly, when (as you would expect) the game in question was the first one ever entered in the system. The only new information Stephen provided was the previously unknown opening moves for the first three games, and this didn't cause any problem at all with the programme.

The only, trivial difficulty which will arise (it hasn't yet) is that before the 1969 openings were known the hobby could be neatly divided into 5-year periods (70-74....90-94) with a column left over for 1995. This, of course, will no longer be the case... but then it wouldn't have been anyway next year!

Spot whose next issue should have been out in December and wasn't.

Richard Sharp You must bear in mind, gentle maiden, that Stephen is a socialist and so constitutionally incapable of telling the truth about anything, or believing it when he

hears it.

Gentle? Maiden? Me? Koff, splutter

John Miller Enjoyed the Don MacLean parody -- thought it was much better than the previous one. But **The Potteries** for real class check out the parodies I printed in **Mr Gladgrind** back in the '70s -- "The Softcore Anthem" and "South Norwood Hill".

I've seen the first and it was brilliant -- any chance of a copy of the second, John? I might even reprint it.

Nicholas Parish Talking of William Whyte (yes, we were), where is he? It seems absolutely ages since he left the Hobby, although I don't think it's as long as that in reality (he was at Manorcon '94).

On a train from Weybridge to Waterloo The last time I saw him was in Oxford in the summer (Trinity term, to those in the know) walking down New Inn Hall Street. Any sightings since?

Not that I know of -- I haven't had the threatened Irish team-up zine, or indeed anything from Eoghan Barry since the letter last issue, not even a note concerning Life's Rich Pageant 'Anaconda' where he's Russia to my Italy. I shall investigate.

Chris Dickson In all the hassle of transporting essential possessions necessary for modern life, I **Oxford University** I handed my entire collection of U-Bends to Hanbury [Hampden-Turner] and he has not yet returned them. Useless goit. So I will have to operate on complete guesswork in the Grand Slam and cannot adequately reply to any previous contributions in the letter column. This will hardly provide the good impression of myself ideal for a first letter but I shall have to carry on regardless.

Come to think of it, now is the time when I really ought to sort out all my Christmas cards for the year. I sent out around 60 last year, and I feel that once I've used up the 60 I bought for £4.50 at the bargain basement this year I may end up needing at least another 20 or so. This is a vain effort to make myself look popular -- popularity should really be measured by number of cards received; a tactic to attempt to increase this number might be to send cards out particularly early. This tactic is one I shall attempt this year, though probably with little efficiency. As a zine editor and First Lady of PBM [[hah! Eat dirt, Kim Head!]] I suppose you get cards numbering into low three figures (were you to run a sweepstake on this number I would enter 145), but consider yourself the recipient of the first card I have sent out this year, assuming I do not forget to include the card with the letter.

I do, of course, get tons (I particularly liked Alex Richardson's and Gihan Bandaranaike's, a bit close to the wind though they both were), but there is no chance of my sending one to all of you unless I win the lottery or something. It is my usual custom to tell you that if you can't cope without a card from me you should pin the Christmas issue of U-Bend over your fireplace, but this is the Christmas issue of U-Bend and today is January 5th. Oh dear.

Chris Dickson Very glad to see you enjoy yourself at the Diplomacy Society meetings this year. In my opinion, this term has been the most entertaining one that the society has had, with a highly pleasing injection of fresh blood, much from my college (which entertainingly distresses that well-known Hertford College mathematician, noted Mao [take a card, Chris] champion and drunkard, Andrew Huddleston) but significantly yourself as well. I am sure the meetings have been much better for your games' presence. Sorry -- that should read "for your presence". Never mind. I just look forward to the year when yourself, myself and Mark Stretch can attempt to teach a table of half-drunk 18xx-weary Manorcon attendees the joys of that beautiful card game. What's more I'm sure you could recommend half a dozen suitable victims... er, people whose lives would be immeasurably enhanced by experiencing such a game. Particularly after half a gallon or so. (The traditional recommended level of prior alcohol consumption is one unit, but I'm sure you could pick grizzled veterans who can hold their drink and not let the effects of a hard day's Manorcon cloud their skills of inference).

I'd love to teach Pete Birks that game. And Steve Agar. And Duncan Adams.

Gihan Bandaranaike Dear Sanpan, sorry, Sandra,
North Harrow

Ha, ha, bloody ha

I never got the chance to thank you for showing me where the toilet was at the London qualifier. With Vick thoughtfully publishing my runaway victory in the Ladies' toilet-user stakes, a few people at MidCon were also very kind in pointing me to my favoured facilities at the Angus.

I guess the problem is that, in some of the clubs I frequent, the sign on the toilet door bears no resemblance to its users and so the absence of urinals in the George's toilet went unnoticed. As an example, just last weekend, I was approached by a lovely girl whilst mid-stream at the urinals, who told me that her friend, too shy to speak to me, had for some unknown reason taken a liking to me. And that's how we ended up waiting outside the Ladies' for her friend, Matthew. (He was very nice but it was not to be; you see, I'd immediately spotted his labrador and silver cane and so had to break it to him that I'm really not into animals or CP)

I hate using the Gents' anywhere because of sad old "willy watchers" (pretty young ones are a different matter altogether). Of course, the biggest advantage of using the Ladies', I found, is that people don't visit it because they desperately want "to go" but because they fancy a gossip and another trowel of mascara at the mirror -- whilst, purely incidentally, queueing for a cubicle. In addition, cubicles in the Ladies' tend to be far cleaner and roomier, the latter factor greatly contributing to the slow turnaround of ladies' cubicles at clubs.

The male creature has discovered our secret. Quick, Fiona, pass the Memory Blast Ray.

Gihan Bandaranaike MidCon was great fun. If they're all like that, expect me to become a MidCon groupie. We did manage to talk about my misconceptions of many well-known names in the hobby. I do hope that ***** never gets to hear that I had always expected him to look (and act) like John Cleese's lawyer as he may not find the idea quite as amusing as you did.

That's £50 not to reveal to the entire hobby, Mr Bandaranaike, the identity of the name behind that editorial veil above. And here's the address: Blackmail, Behind the hot water pipes, Ladies' Toilet, Royal George, Euston.

Gihan encore I'm writing this in the fallout from Diana's interview so I guess I may as well chip in my two penn'orth. Watching it, I was struck mainly by the calm dignity, articulate composure and understated authority. And so, should we ever have to vote for a Head of State, an "ambassador for Britain", I will not hesitate in voting for Martin Bashir.

David Oya Banbury Why did it never occur to me that your full name might have been Harry? Probably because it's a rather daft name to have as a full first name, like being christened Jimbo or Trish or Chelle. The worst thing in the world must be to have had hippy parents and end up being called Moonbeam or Chrysanthemum, though being named Portia or Humphrey can't be a lot of fun either. Fortunately for me, I have a perfectly sensible name.

I was born in 1969 not long after the first moon landing, and one hapless infant in the hospital at the same time as me wound up being called Apollo. Brian Williams' son revels in Elric, which would seem to indicate that Brian likes Moorcock but happened to forget the disasters which happened to the poor sod throughout the series. Harry is a good Shakespearian name (Harry Hotspur was my mum's inspiration).

David Oya Fiona's description of me is actually quite near the ghastly truth and considerably preferable to all those people who seem to think I'm either a balding 45 year old or a hippy drug dealer.

Diplomacy Pic? Deary deary me. If you want to impress me, try ZineAge Riot Is it just me or does Arthur C Clarke come across a bit like Our Steev? Sopwith isn't a bad game but what it needs is some railways in it to spice things up a bit.

When parodying you have to parody something that more than 1% of your readers will recognise, David, or there's no point.

Rob Moore Argh! Snow!! Cold weather!! What a bizarre concept. Does this mean the shorts have to go back in the cupboard again? Damn, I was hoping for a beach barbie at Christmas as well.
Leeds Well, give it a few years and you never know. No, not global warming, just normal cyclical fluctuation in the climate. I love the way the meteorologists are suddenly disturbed by a blip in the records, when, basically, they know sod all about how it all works. I agree that we should stop polluting the place but not with the apocalyptic reasoning behind the campaigning.

I wonder where Rob thinks he is going to find a beach to hold his barbecue on in Leeds.

Fiona Campbell Are you going for the world record in moving house or something? Or is it a reaction
Black Isle to having lived in Merrivale Road for so long?

I was only in Merrivale Road for 3 years and a bit. And Alex Richardson moves house quite as often as me. Anyway, once I have my place in Portsmouth I hope to settle down there for a bit.

Fiona Campbell A close isn't really either a street or a tenement house, it's really a cul-de-sac built round a square -- or it is in Aberdeen.

I'll believe you. Most of my knowledge of Scotland comes from reading The Broons.

Andy Cox Judge Dredd the postal boardgame, huh? Should be fun. As a long time reader of 2000AD
Swindon (what will it be called in the year 2000?!) and other Dredd titles I could probably go for a game of that. Is it based on either the existing Judge Dredd boardgame or role playing game?

I have both of them (what a sad fanboy). Or even the spinoff game Block Mania? I hope your version is more commercially acceptable than the film. I have to admit that the start of the film is excellent but for aficionados like myself the amount of liberties taken with the main characters and the existing 2000AD/Dredd timeline was too much. Stallone wasn't bad, though given that everyone knows what he looks like, why didn't he keep the helmet on for novelty value if nothing else? It would have made the use of stunt doubles easier as well. Another film slagged off for being untrue to the original comic was Tank Girl, though I and my girlfriend enjoyed it as just a film. If you took it as being the genesis of the character, effectively a prequel to the comics, then it almost made sense (more than could be said for most of the original comic strip it was derived from). The Crow and The Mask were both good films based on comics; it remains to be seen whether the next batch, including The Crow II, BarbWire and The Men In Black can pull it off. What we want now is more of The Tick, a gormless blue-suited superhero who appeared in a brief cartoon series on Beeb 2. With catchphrases such as "SPOON" and "Shiny things are GOOD!" he gets my vote for next American President....

Are you sure it was a cartoon series and not a documentary on the everyday life of David Oya? The Dredd game is based on the old boardgame, though I reserve the right to Kinzettize.

Louise Auty Ooh, that was a bit spooky... I wrote 'Dear Sandra', then looked away and became engrossed
Plymouth in an exciting bit on Star Trek Voyager; when I looked back, just for a moment I thought I'd written 'Dear Santa'. But that should be next week and about 35 years ago! If I do write a 'Dear Santa' letter this year I will ask him to give you a job.

Well, something did the trick, I'm pleased to state.

More letters next time, no doubt. Write me something and it could be you having fun poked at you.

self explanatory

(ian harris)

What's the first thing you do when you wake up in the morning?

Groan, curl up, and wail "No, no, not yet, just ten minutes more, please"

What was the first fanzine you received? Sodder

Which book do you wish you had written? The Hitch-Hiker's Guide to the Galaxy

What zine do you most wish you had produced? Borealis, efficiently

What is the best piece of advice you've ever received? Whether good or ill, return it twofold

What is your most treasured material possession? My word processor

Who was the last person you slept with? Margaret

What do you think of the weather? I would love to live somewhere sunny and warm all year round Unfortunately I'd then have to put up with giant multi-legged creatures all over the place Oh, and I'd like a six-foot snowfall on Christmas Eve which melts on Boxing Day, ta

When did you last cry and why? Last time I watched It's a Wonderful Life

What characteristics do you think you've inherited from your parents? Obesity from both
Placid temperament from father Eccentricity from mother

What's the biggest myth about fame? What's this question doing in here? You've nicked this entire questionnaire from Hello, haven't you? *[[IQ magazine, actually]]*

What are you like when you're drunk? Exactly like I am when I'm sober only more so

Who would you have play you in a film? The bloke who runs the pub in Peak Practice, who could be my twin Kevin Whately would have to do the voice-over, though

Pick five words to describe yourself. Lazy, procrastinative, friendly, self-effacing, dreamer

Is there one piece of criticism that sticks in your mind? A woodwork teacher once said I had talent, but didn't bother to use it as I was too easily satisfied with what I'd done Sums it all up, really!

What's your most unpleasant characteristic? Whatever the problem, I'll call for help rather than tackling it myself

What is your greatest fear? Spiders

What ambitions do you still have to fulfil? To get bloody Borealis turned round in a week! Also, to get something, anything, professionally published And to travel the world

What do you never leave home without? Keys, plastic money

Who is your best male and best female friend? Female, of course I have to say my wife Male, now this is going to sound totally sad, but I don't actually have a best friend as such!

Who would you most like to meet? The postal gaming hobby at a convention sometime

What are the last three books you read? Huckleberry Finn, Star Trek, the Next Generation
____ episode guide, Discoveries (a science fiction short story compilation which came free with Focus magazine)

What are the last three records you played? Sky, Sky, Beach Boys, 20 Golden Greats, Power Themes, themes from various '70s science fiction programmes -- Thunderbirds, UFO, Avengers etc

What music would you have played at your funeral? Carillon (a track from the aforementioned Sky LP), the theme from Star Trek, the Next Generation; and Night on Disco Mountain from Saturday Night Fever

When you look in the mirror what do you see? A tired, bewildered eleven year old, who wonders where the hell the last quarter of a century went

[[Thanks, Ian. More contributions to this page always welcome. Yes, I do still have yours. Ryk Somewhere.]]

parody time again

I'm afraid it's back to if-you're-older-than-Challenger-you-won't-recognise-it again for this one. It was mostly written during the Oxford round of the National Diplomacy Championships, which no doubt took my attention off the game and led to my poor showing. That's my story, at least.

Dip goes on day after day,
Want to move to Norway
So ferry cross the North Sea
Before Russia can get there,
And there I'll stay

Pieces move east and west,
Serbia and Budapest
So ferry cross the Black Sea,
And that centre will be mine,
And there I'll stay

People in every Dipzine,
They seem to scowl and say
"You watch out, if you stab me, boy,
You will regret the day!"

So I'll continue to play
Games with opponents to slay
I'll ferry cross the Dip board
And occupy each land,
And there I'll stay,
And there I'll stay,
And there I'll stay

I have got some more of these lined up, I'm afraid. There's one based on Steeleye Span, but will any of you philistines be able to sing it?

Editorial overspill: I realise that even though it came several months ago now, most of you won't have heard about my success in the unfair dismissal case. Thanks largely to the presence on my side of the fight of a certain prominent hobby industrial lawyer, Stafford College caved in before the tribunal even came around, and I found myself in possession of a cheque in the very pleasant sum of £3000, a large proportion of which I have had to spend settling my debts, but there you go, and enough has been left to buy a few luxuries such as a very nice second hand stereo and CD. What's more I put it in the Alliance & Leicester, so I may even get some free shares out of it later this year. And because I didn't need an actual tribunal to prise compensation from my scumbag former employers, there was no publicity of the "Transsexual awarded £x" type which I worried about in the letter column of Dolchstoss

I didn't make Mastercon for house-move reasons (spookily, I moved house the week before last year's event) but should see a large number of you at Furrycon or Manorcon, DV. David Oya thought I was voluptuous last year -- I'm looking forward to his opinions of me twelve months along the line

polls and things

It isn't very often that I am reduced to reprinting someone else's words on a current hobby topic verbatim as my contribution to the debate, but Kim Head has so eloquently expressed my own thoughts on the subject of Ryk Downes' thoughts for altering the Zine Poll methodology that I can but turn the next few paragraphs over to her, as first seen in her editorial in the current *Life's Rich Pageant* (wonderful reading from 23 Higher Efford Road, Efford, Plymouth PL3 6LB) For those who haven't heard, Ryk's main modest proposals are to split the poll into a Diplomacy and non-Diplomacy section, to allow voters to vote for their top 5 zines only, and to publish only a top ten of results Now, heeereeeers KIM

"The old system was far from perfect and certainly needed to be changed, but I'm very unhappy about the new format

"I want to be able to vote for all the zines that I feel are worth voting for, not just FIVE! I know I'm unusual in that I see about 40 zines but five is pathetic and will limit a helluva lot of people I also think that splitting the Poll into 2 sections is unnecessarily divisive at a time when the exact opposite is called for Ryk -- not everything Stephen suggests is a good idea, and how are we going to find five 'purist' Diplomacy zines? Chrs Palm doesn't want anything to do with the thing, so that seems to leave *Spring Offensive*, *Dolchstoss*, *Box Frenzy* and *The Cunning Plan* Alex Richardson runs *Breaking Away*, *Railway Rivals*, *Scrabble*, *Jotto* and *I-Spy* in *Obsidian*! Will it really be a satisfying win to top this poll?

"The idea of only listing the top ten zines is surely designed to cause maximum annoyance If I don't finish in the top ten, I *will* want to know where I *did* finish Even if I wasn't editing, I would be curious about all the placings!

"Unfortunately, I'm no statistician and I don't feel qualified to come up with my own suggestions for the perfect poll However, this problem is surely not beyond the wit of all the mathematicians in *this* Hobby

"And another thing, why weren't all editors told about these proposals? All editors who have e-mail were, *of course!* More division This is supposed to be a POSTAL hobby, not a hobby where the 'rich bastards' dictate what will happen, while the rest of us look on politely."

Me again Surely in a hobby where what John Harrington calls duvet-stuffing is so popular, Kim and I can't be the only ones to want to plot the progress of zines from one year to another? The full list of results has been published every year for the last *twenty-three* years -- ever since the Poll began -- and I know because I was sad enough to spend a couple of hours at Stephen Agar's the other month typing them all up into a spreadsheet Stephen had half-completed Incomplete statistics are worse than no statistics, and a truncated top ten is pretty pointless The little booklet Ryk produced in his first year with the Poll was a treasure-house of statistical snippets and in an ideal world he would do this again But even if this is impractical due to Ryk's business, *please* can we have a full set of results!

As for restricting votes to five, like Kim I see over thirty zines, and picking my fave five would do an injustice to the great majority of them

Finally, Kim refers to Chris Palm's wish to be excluded from the Poll I must say that *The Ides of March* has been going very strange of late It has cut the majority of its trades (understandable, as Brenda Palm has been diagnosed arthritic, but to cut trades with someone who is (a) on a waiting list and (b) the Miller Number custodian is rather a poor show It has started to refuse taking phoned orders because someone was rude to the Palm's babysitter --

which is of course not justifiable, but to deprive the entire readership of this facility on behalf of one evildoer is entirely symptomatic of a fine old Tory principle of hanging ten innocent men rather than letting one dubious murderer go free. And it has stated its wish to be excluded from the Zine Poll. Glover Rogerson and *Denver Glom* weren't allowed to do this, and neither, earlier still, were Ian Lee and *Albatross*. The poll is the voters', not the editors', and Chris Palm has no right to try to take his ball away because we won't play the game the way we want it played. If I really wanted to be nasty I could draw attention to the fact that this comes suspiciously shortly after Vick Hall's rapier-sharp dissection of *TIM* in *A Little Original Sin*, one of the best species of zine criticism (as opposed to mere reviewing) I have ever seen since I joined the hobby, and allege that Chris is not feeling confident of his ability to maintain his initial high placing in the Poll. But even I wouldn't go that far. I do hope that Ryk will not be swayed and that *TIM* will be placed alongside every other zine when it comes to the day of reckoning.

Onto the Gladys awards, and a full list as promised earlier. Votes for these should be sent to John Miller, at his new address of 53 Kingsway, Euxton, Chorley, Lancs PR7 6PR, by 11th May. Editors can obtain the results for a trade copy of their zine, players for an SAE. The results will, I expect, be housed in the zine which appears annually, only slightly less frequently than *U-Bend*, *Mr Gladgrind*, and which also usually features John's pleasant wit and obscure clippings. Well worth obtaining a copy.

So here's the list. My choices are numbered as per my preference list (and this method is how you should submit your votes), but I'm not trying to influence you in the least, honestly.

- BEST ZINE: 1) *Where Is My Mind?*, 2) *Spring Offensive*, 3) *On The Game*, 4) *One Man's Rubbish*, 5) *Greatest Hits*
- BEST FOR DIPLOMACY/VARIANTS: 1) *Dolchstoss*, 2) *Spring Offensive*, 3) *Obsidian*, 4) *The Cunning Plan*, 5) *The Ides of March*
- BEST FOR OTHER GAMES: 1) *Life's Rich Pageant*, 2) *Hopscotch*, 3) *Where Is My Mind?*, 4) *On The Game*, 5) *One Man's Rubbish*
- BEST FOR HOBBY NEWS: 1) *Spring Offensive*, 2) *One Man's Rubbish*, 3) *SNOT*, 4) *The Cunning Plan*, 5) *The Ides of March*
- BEST LETTERCOLUMN: 1) *U-Bend* (tarantarah!), 2) *Where Is My Mind?*, 3) *Dolchstoss*, 4) *Life's Rich Pageant*, 5) *SNOT*
- BEST NEW ZINE: 1) *For Whom The Die Rolls*, 2) *Life's Rich Pageant*, 3) *One Man's Rubbish*, 4) *The Ides of March*
- BEST-LOOKING ZINE: 1) *Take That You Fiend!*, 2) *LiES*, 3) *Spring Offensive*, 4) *On The Game*, 5) *Cut and Thrust*, 6) *Greatest Hits*
- MOST REGRETTED FOLD: 1) *Arfle Barfle Gloop*, 2) *Realpolitik*, 3) *The Laughing Roundhead*, 4) *Mopsy*, 5) *Odardole*, 6) *Nothing to Declare*
- BEST GM: 1) *Alan Parr*, 2) *Alex Richardson*, 3) *Richard Sharp*, 4) *Paul Cockayne*, 5) *Guy Thomas*, 6) *Kath Collman*, 7) *Steve Jones*

The Subzine Poll winner has been declared to be John Colledge's excellent *The Blue Nose Special*, which recently celebrated its 100th issue by taking over its parent zine *On the Game* for an issue. Well done, John.

Finally on the subject of gongs, it is my pleasant duty to declare that the LES PIMLEY MEMORIAL AWARD has been won by Kim Head by a short nose from Shaun Derrick, Richard Sharp, Tringham and Dodds, and the unfortunate Mr N Award who came, as usual, a very long way behind. Thanks to all who voted, and congratulations, of course, to our Kim (Now where's the next *Mission from God?*)

from stygian depths THE REPRINT SECTION

Schoolboy publishers have always had a bad reputation. One of the first, perhaps the first, to believe this was Jon Lovibond, who having been introduced to Diplomacy (along with several schoolfellows from Cheshire) by a certain Don Turnbull, then his schoolteacher, launched Lemming Express in 1974, at the age of 14. It had an enthusiastic following under Jon for 17 issues, at which point, with A-levels looming, he handed it over to Bob Howes, whose editorship had a reputation for being very entertaining but sadly unreliable; a bit like U-Bend, I suppose. This piece comes from the last issue edited by Jon, and its author, Ian Waugh, was very active in the hobby in the mid-70s.

SO YOU PLAY DIPLOMACY? by Ian Waugh

Answer these questions, honestly, mind you, and see if you have what it takes to be a really great Dippy player

1 *What is your attitude to letters?*

- a) I like writing them
- b) I only write them when I have to
- c) I prefer the phone
- d) No-one ever sends me any
- e) My attitude to what?

2 *What is your attitude to telegrams?*

- a) I send them all the time
- b) I'd send one if I had to
- c) I'd never send one
- d) No-one ever sends me any
- e) A what?

3 *You're in a game with a reputedly good player who looks like mounting an attack against you. Do you:*

- a) Make him obscene phone calls
- b) Send him obscene letters
- c) Send him £5 00
- d) Bribe the GM
- e) Resign

4 *You're playing England and have just posted a letter to France. You realise (too late) that it was addressed to Germany. How could you possibly make that kind of mistake? Do you:*

- a) Raid the post box
- b) Ring Germany and ask him to send it back, unopened
- c) Declare it's a forgery
- d) Ignore it and carry on regardless
- e) Resign

5 *You've just been stabbed from the most unexpected quarter at the most unlikely and mopportune time. Do you:*

- a) Cry
- b) Send a letter asking the culprit why he did it
- c) Bring all your units to retaliate
- d) Bribe the GM
- e) Resign

6. *You've just won the luckiest victory ever. Your usually expert opponents made a series of silly blunders, allowing you to make a comeback and win. Your victory statement reads:*

- a) I was very lucky and didn't deserve to win
- b) They were all totally outclassed
- c) I would have won earlier but my job as assistant to the British ambassador kept me busy
- d) I knew in Spring 1901 that it would be a hard and difficult game. When my armies were bottled up and I hadn't received any letters from blah blah
- e) You don't write victory statements

7. *One of your opponents insists on phoning you at 1.00am [you know Dave Allen too?] to discuss moves and strategy. Unfortunately his goodwill is vital to your game. Do you:*

- a) Chat to him quite pleasantly
- b) Tell him to get knotted
- c) Complain to the GM
- d) Take the phone off the hook
- e) Resign

8. *Why do you like playing Dippy?*

- a) It's fun
- b) It's a stimulating, intellectual and social activity encouraging friendly rivalry thus demonstrating that man has come to terms with human conflict and confirming our superiority over the lesser life forms
- c) You like to crush other peoples' egos
- d) You're no good at anything else
- e) Don't know

9. *Why would you like to be a good player?*

- a) You want to revenge yourself on X who stabbed you in 1968
- b) You hate losing games
- c) It's an interesting and rewarding pastime, and anything worth doing is worth doing well
- d) So you can get on TV and do radio interviews!
- e) Don't know

10. *If Dippy were not invented, what would you do?*

- a) Invent it
- b) Play Risk
- c) Write letters to the *Times*
- d) Smash bus shelters and beat up old ladies
- e) Curl up in a corner and die

NOW WORK OUT YOUR SCORE.

1. a-3 (a good start), b-1, c-4 (as long as nothing's in black and white you can bluff your way out of anything), d-0 (you're in the wrong game), e-2 (lots of players play like this)

2. a-0 (you're suspect from the start), b-4 (that's the way), c-1, d-3, e-2

3. a-3 (it may not do any good, but it's fun), b-2 (more effective, but he may recognise your handwriting), c-0 (too expensive), d-4 (the best way out of anything), e-2

¹ Apparently a reference to John Piggott, who even nowadays has been known to let slip the fact that he appeared on *Nationwide* (I've got somewhere a report on that event written by one of the otherstarring players -- I may reprint that one some day)

- 4 a-0 (knowing the PO it'll never get there anyway), b-4 (top marks for nerve, or is it narvety?), c-3 (a good alternative), d-1 (he probably would), e-2
- 5 a-1 (shame on you), b-0 (we're not in kindergarten), c-2 (a typical move), d-3 (a good way out), e-4 (sometimes desecration is the better part of valour)
- 6 a-4 (your public image most important, never let anyone think you're a good player), b-0 (see a), c-3 (humorous victory statements go down well), d-1 (no-one will read it anyway), e-2 (half marks for the commonest way out)
- 7 a-4 (let's hope your patience lasts longer than his phone bill), b-2 (honesty is always appreciated), c-1, d-3 (he'll think someone else is doing the same thing), e-0 (what are you? Some kind of nut?)
- 8 a-1, b-0 (you've got to be kidding), c-3 (this has been attributed to both Will Haven and Richard Sharp²), d-2, e-4 (the best reason of them all)
- 9 a-3 (at least you'll be trying to win), b-4 (best reason of all), c-2 (believe me, it's not worth it), d-0 (no comment), e-1 (have you no opinions, man?)
- 10 a-4 (necessity is the mother of invention), b-0 (you should be playing this anyway), c-1 (the what?), d-3 (everyone should have some sort of hobby), e-2 (and why not?)

How You Scored

- 40 You almost certainly cheated If you didn't, keep out of my games
- 30-39 You know you're a good Dippy player, so why do silly quizzes like this?
- 20-29 You have the general idea but are not ruthless enough See how many friends you can lose in the next week
- 10-19 Hmmm! You could do with a bit of practice, which makes perfect, remember Don't be put off Take some lessons from Walkerbullock³
- 1-9 You just don't have what it takes, do you? I'd stick to Risk Most NGC⁴ committee members should find themselves in this category
- 00-00 Don't move! Check your pulse and see if you're alive If you are, sign up for a game with me

Afterword from Sandra: This piece is interesting inasmuch as it is greatly inspired, if not directly plagiarised, from the questionnaire at the end of William Hartston's superbly funny book How to Cheat at Chess. For instance, 8c is a direct copy from Hartston except with Bobby Fischer credited instead of Haven and Sharp. No mention was made of Hartston at the time.

²Richard Sharp too famous to be confined to a footnote Will Haven editor of *Bellcus* and a deadly enemy of Sharp *Bellcus* had dreadful layout, dubious opinions, and a large number of devoted fans.

³The nickname for the 17-17 pre-arranged draws which seemed to feature Mick Bullock and Richard Walkerdine a lot in the '70s

⁴The National Games Club sponsored and generally oversaw about half of British Dippzines in the mid to late '70s Richard Sharp's *Dolchstoss* was then an NGC zine *Bellcus* wasn't Neither was *Lemming Express*

THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!
game end statements

CACTUS RR1223OX [GM David Oya] Further Game-end Statements

Fiona Campbell (CIDER, 2nd)

A game-end statement? OK, since I'm off work with backache and lying on the sofa I'll give you one. Er, I basically built where I felt the lines were needed. And that's it except to say I should have joined in the race to Oxford and got in as far as Henley/Shiplake but then I'm still pretty new at this game. A good win for Steve and a good map. I'd play on this one again.

Mark Stretch (STUPID, 4th)

Robbed by half a point. Just my luck I suppose. I threw away my chance of a win by a bad choice of builds in turn 1, ending up 1 hex behind orange. At least I managed to end up with a respectable finishing position. Perhaps this means that those northern starting positions are too good. Congratulations to Steve on a deserved win, and thanks to Dave for GMing.

Agrajag (GM, allegedly)

I have lost Alan Parr's game-end statement. Profound apologies, Alan. I've got a really nasty cold and I want to get to bed so all I'll say is thank you for playing and thank you for putting up with me.

QUINCY Time Lords Dip III?

Gamestart: issue 7 (Xmas 1991) S'01 issue 9 (February 1992) End issue 37 (November 1995) Miller No: 91BS rd?? Result: Outright win for TURKEY, played by Edmund Morgan

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11	12	Fate
AUSTRIA (Mike Alloway): A'06	4	4	2	2	1	1	0	-					Drop
ENGLAND (John Wilman): Surv	5	1	1	1	1	3	3	4	6	7	8	9	
FRANCE (Richard Walkerdine): Surv	4	6	6	5	5	4	6	6	3	3	3	2	
GERMANY (Steve Doubleday): Surv	6	9	10	12	13	11	3	3	3	1	1	1	
ITALY (Rob Moore).	4	4	5	5	6	7	11	10	10	8	6	2	Surv
RUSSIA (Peter Ritchie)	5	4	4	4	2	2	2	0	-				Out A'08
TURKEY (Edmund Morgan)	4	4	5	5	6	6	9	11	12	15	16	20	

TURKEY (Ed Morgan, won) Just checked gamestart in U-Bend 7, Christmas '91. I was living in France -- eek! Half a lifetime ago, feels like.

So this was Time Lords Dip -- by Doubleday and Walkerdine. Starring Steve Doubleday and Richard Walkerdine. Intimidated, me? (gulp) Not a bit -- not when I haven't got a clue how the game works and Steve romps to 12 centres by A'04.

Rob and I decided that 'something should be done' and by good fortune (rather than precise planning) we dropped in on all 3 of Steve's home centres. Have you ever seen a country go down the pan so quickly? Incredible. The trick at this point, of course, was to kill units -- kill off the pieces which can't be replaced and the centres can be captured in your own time.

Italy and Turkey advanced to fill the vacuum. Somehow I got the edge over Rob. I left the stab as long as possible but I had a chance to win so I took it.

I didn't think victory was at all certain at the end -- I thought Italy and England would hold the line and I was quite prepared to accept a draw.

Many thanks to those who played -- people really stuck this game out -- and to you for GMing over these last four years. This game must have broken many records. Steve's collapse, 13 units short, 13 centres changing hands, John's revival, my winning after 2 NMRs (oops!) And no eliminations until -- what? '07?

Anyway, great game. Any players want my tips on tactics (Steve?)

ENGLAND (John Wilman, back from death's door) I was pleased to come 2nd in this game, after being reduced to one centre. Yah boo sucks to Doubleday and Walkerdine, who both stabbed me. Where are they now?

FRANCE (Richard Walkerdine, hung on) Nothing to say about Quincy -- I'm afraid I lost interest about a year ago!

ITALY (Rob Moore, survivor) OK, I admit my concentration wavered a bit there -- do you blame me, though? Of all games as well, at least with ordinary Dip you can see what's what even after a 6 month gap. Still, I enjoyed it anyway. A great fun game for people who dislike being eliminated.

GM (Sandra Bond, just survived) And so this marathon comes to an end. The win was deserved in the end (despite Ed's having NMRed in A'01) because Turkey simply played the best.

Congratulations to John for his amazing recovery from a narsty stab in 1902, and thanks to everyone for sticking with it (even if Steve was reduced to standing orders for the last couple of years).

Finally, a tip of the hat to all the press writers -- Richard, Steve, Rob (whose press John accused me of writing) and yes, myself. Now what's Ulrika Meinhof up to these days, Richard? Haven't seen her since Bosnia.

We left the Dip board out overnight and in the morning, someone had moved all the pieces. I reckon we must have Diplomacy-playing mice here...

Support me to Tyrolia?



Only if you move against Italy



SITZKRIEG

THE GAMES SECTION

UHLMANN

Railway Rivals (Map ND)

Gamestart

We have seven players ready for this new game They are

David Oya, 24 Kingsway, Banbury, Oxon OX16 9NY
Bob Holliday, 6 Rooke House, Bishop Street, Portsmouth PO1 3DF
Fiona McArthur, 33a Albert Road, Southsea, Hants PO5 2SE
Steve Guest, C Mar Oceana 9 3^J, 28-230 Las Rozas de Madrid, SPAIN
John Colledge, Dunorloch, 24 Brunstane Bank, Edinburgh EH15 2NR
Allan Stagg, 32 Chepstow Drive, Bletchley, Milton Keynes MK3 5NB
John Boocock, 25 Melrose Drive, Old Fletton, Peterborough PE2 9DN

For next deadline, would you all please supply a silly pseudonym (or indeed a sensible one, if you so wish), a preference list for start town, and your favourite colour, if you have one We will have two starters from Hanover, two from Hamburg, two from East or West Berlin, and David Watts says the extra one should go from Bremen

DGW also calls your attention to the fact that rivers flow between Hamburg and Harburg, and between East and West Berlin

It will be noted that one of the players in this game is resident at the same address as I Any players paranoid about their orders may send them to me c/o 16 Chatsworth Avenue, Portsmouth PO6 2UQ, whence I shall collect them But I think you can trust Fiona (Goodness knows I do)



VAGANIAN

Bus Boss (Map CD)

Gamestart

A new game, named for the Russian grandmaster whose name is probably the most prone to unfortunate misreadings than any other chess player, for

David Oya, 24 Kingsway, Banbury, Oxon OX16 9NY
Bob Holliday, 6 Rooke House, Bishop Street, Portsmouth PO1 3DF
Fiona McArthur, 33a Albert Road, Southsea, Hants PO5 2SE
Louise Auty, 23 Higher Efford Road, Efford, Plymouth PL3 6LB

Please see under 'Uhlmann' for details of the situation regarding Fiona

For next deadline I need name, colours and preference for your first purchases of routes If Louise hastens to purchase a route from Plymouth to the rest of England (which includes Croydon) we shall all know why, shan't we?

It occurs to me that, counting me, 60% of participants in this game are gay women

Austria (secret power) A(Bud) S A(Gal), A(Gal) H, F(Tri) - Ven
Balkans (secret power) A(Bul) S F(Con), A(Mac) - Gre, F(Con) S RUSSIAN F(Rum) - BLA*
England (anarchy) F(Edi), F(Lon) and F(NAO) H u/o
France (Peter Dunnett, 328 Old Road, Clacton on Sea, Essex CO15 3NU)
 A(Swi) S A(Bur) - Mun, A(Bur) - Mun, F(ENG) S A(Pic) - Bel, A(Pic) - Bel
Germany (John Boocock, 25 Melrose Drive, Old Fletton, Peterborough PE2 9DN)
 F(Hol) - NTH, A(Ruh) - Bur, A(Tyr) - Swi, A(Mun) S A(Tyr) - Swi
Italy (anarchy) A(Ven), F(Nap) H u/o
Russia (secret power) A(Swe) - Den, A(War) S A(Ukr) - Gal, A(Ukr) - Gal, A(Sev) - Rum, F(Rum) - BLA
Scandinavia (Bob Holliday, 6 Rooke House, Bishop Street, Portsmouth PO1 3DF)
 A(Fin) - StP, F(BAR) - NWG, F(Nwy) - Swe
Spain (Tony Dickinson, 67 Little Lane, Featherstone, West Yorkshire WF7 5DN)
 A(Mad) - Mar, F(Tun) - ION, F(TYS) - Rom, F(Alg) - WMS
Turkey (secret power) F(AEG) - Con; A(Smy) S F(AEG) - Con, F(Ank) S F(AEG) - Con, F(Cre) - AEG

Retreats Balkan F(Con) dies nro!

Press

Austria - Germany I do hope you're not in Vie If you are you've just made two enemies not one!
F&A - G Look, I'm surrounding you If you head off towards Russia or Scandinavia I'll leave you alone Otherwise
Spain - Austria Fair enough! Make a peace pact with a country in anarchy, your choice

Adjustments

Austria	Bud, Tri, Vie, Gal	= 4 Builds A(Vie)
Balkans	Bul, Gre, Ser	= 3 Builds A(Ser)
England	Edi, Lon, Lpl	= 3 n/c
France	Swi, <u>Bel</u> , Bre, Par, <i>Mar</i>	= 4 n/c
Germany	Mun, Ber, Kie, Hol	= 4 n/c
Italy	Ven, Nap, <i>Rom</i>	= 2 n/c
Russia	<u>Den</u> , War, Rum, Mos, Sev, <i>StP</i>	= 5 n/c
Scandinavia	<u>StP</u> , Swe, Nwy, <i>Den</i>	= 3 n/c
Spain	<u>Mar</u> , <u>Rom</u> , Mor, Por, Mad, Tun	= 6 Builds F(Mor), A(Mad)
Turkey	Con, Smy, Ank, Cre	= 4 n/c



It is a remarkable but undoubtedly true fact that in the twenty-five years and more since postal Diplomacy zines began, and notwithstanding the progression to ever newer and more advanced technology, nobody has yet found a surefire way to fill up those annoying little spaces which occur at the bottom of pages other than to waffle on irrelevantly for as many lines as are necessary I mean, look at me now.

Terrible, isn't it?

AUSTRIA *Colin Smith, 14 Dukes Road, Brantree, Essex CM7 5UE*

A(Bud) - Ser, F(Tri) - Alb, A(Vie) - Gal

ENGLAND *Ryk Downes, Chapel Hse, Manor Gdns, Pool in Wharfedale, W Yorks LS21 1NB*

F(Lon) - ENG, F(Edi) - NTH, A(Lpl) - Yor

FRANCE *Stephen Agar, 79 Florence Road, Brighton BN1 6DL*

A(Mar) H, A(Par) - Pic; F(Bre) - ENG

GERMANY *Allan Stagg, 32 Chepstow Drive, Bletchley, Milton Keynes MK3 5NB*

A(Mun) - Sil, A(Ber) - Pru; F(Kie) - Den

ITALY *John Boocock, 25 Melrose Drive, Old Fletton, Peterborough PE2 9DN*

A(Ven) - Tyr, A(Rom) - Ven, F(Nap) - ION

RUSSIA *Tony Dickinson, 67 Little Lane, Purston, Featherstone, W Yorkshire WF7 5DN*

A(War) - Gal, A(Mos) - Ukr, F(Sev) - BLA, A(StP/sc) - GOB {nsu}, F(StP/sc) H u/o

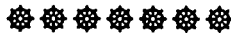
TURKEY *Gihan Bandaranaike, 38 Elm Drive, North Harrow, Middlesex HA2 7BS [COA]*

A(Con) - Bul, F(Ank) - Con, A(Smy) - Arm

Judge English - Russia. Come on, Tony, you're old enough to know the difference between fleets and armies.

Italy - Tony Come on, join in, Vienna is lonely this time of year!

Germany - All the rest bar one Are you guys using telepathy to communicate?



BREYER

RR 1222IN

Round 11

NMR from Duncan Again.

Correction to race 28: DIPSO does have track to K67, pays IRATE 3½, and ties with RAITA and ERRR in race Revised scores RAITA 10-2, ERRR 10-3, DIPSO 10-3½, IRATE +8½ Revised totals RAITA 248½, ERRR 184½, DIPSO 137½, IRATE 102½

Race Results

29) 33-14 Agra - Saharanpur: MOO 20, ERRR 10-3, DIPSO +3

30) 42-55 Bhagalpur - Madras: RAITA 20, ERRR 10-1, IRATE +1

31) 25-36 Indore - Varanasi: RAITA 20-2, ERRR 10-½, MOO +1, DIPSO +1, IRATE +½

32) 52-x2 Vishakhapatnam - Kashmir: MOO 20

33) 66-45 Trivandrum - Jamshedpur RAITA 20+1, ERRR 10-1½, IRATE +½

34) 15-21 Bareilly - Ahmadabad: No entries.

35) x4-65 Assam - Madurai: RAITA 20-2, IRATE +2

Running Totals

RAITA (Steve Guest, orange) 248½+77 = 325½

MOO (Paul Cockayne, blue) 178+41 = 219

ERRRR (David Oya, purple). 184½+34 = 218½

DIPSO (Duncan Adams, red): 137½+4 = 141½

IRATE (receivership, green) 102½+4 = 106½

Races for final round (enter up to 4 new ones plus 34)

34) 15-21 Bareilly - Ahmadabad 39) 24-x1 Pune - Pakistan

36) 56-23 Madras - Bombay 40) 35-41 Lucknow - Patna

37) 46-16 Cuttack - Jaipur 41) 62-31 Hubli - Nagpur

38) 12-63 Delhi - Mangalore 42) x6-53 Seaport - Hyderabad

MARSHALL

Railway Rivals (Georgia)

Turn 2

TBNS (Colledge/blue) 2a) (Atlanta)-C50-D50 2b) (D50)-D53-Athens-E55 2c) (E55)-E56-
Elberton-H57 32+6+3 = 41
 RHETT(Todd/black) 2a) (V7)-Griffin 2b) (U14)-U19 2c) (U19)-Midville, (U14)-
 Milledgeville 32+6+2Gr = 40
 GNR (Boocock/green). 2a) (P17)-P16, (P17)-Dublin 2b) (P16)-P11 2c) (P11)-Fort Valley,
 (P12)-Cordele 23+3+3+3 = 32
 CCC(Neale/purple) 2a) (Warrenton)-A58-A57 2b) (A57)-Union Point-X14-Milledgeville
 2c) (Union Point)-Athens 32+3+3 = 38
 GRITS(Bowen/scarlett) 2a) (Douglas)-L16-L15-M15, 2b) (M15)-R12, 2c) (R12)-T11-
 Macon- V11 29-2R = 27

All orders correctly written this time Well done Rolls for round 3 are 3 - 6 - 6



BROKEN FACE

Breaking Away [GM David Oya]

Turn 14

RC Sq	Cyclist	Scores
	121 Gleep [16]	Math Mode 39
	^^	MYTH Inc 35
3	117 Gremlin Griff	Dwarves23
4	116 Noether	Boston Brakers 9
5	115 Aahz	Windy Pops 8
	^^	
3	112 Sleepy, Hilbert, Bashful	
6	111 Vampire Val	
	^^	
3	107 Eileen Dover, Skeeve	
5	106 Leeding Pack, Grumpy	
7	105 Poltergeist Pete, Stuffed	
	104	
3	103 Rally Splash	
4	102 Mutton Jeff	
5	101 Happy	
6	100 Satan Sam	
	^^	
96	Huffed, Gauss, Tanda (all dropped)	

MYTH Inc (Mark Stretch)	Math Mode (Stuart Dagger)	Spooky Spokes (Bob Holliday)
Skeeve 3, 3, 6	Euler WINNER	Vampire Val 3, 4, 4, 6
Aahz 3, 4, 5	Gauss (dropped)	Poltergeist Pete 4, 5, 7
Tanda (dropped)	Hilbert 3, 4, 7	Gremlin Griff 3, 3, 4
Gleep SECOND	Noether 3, 4, 10	Satan Sam 3, 3, 6
Dwarves (Muck Haytack)	Windy Pops (Edward Answorth)	Boston Brakers (Alan Coulthard)
Happy 5, 7, 7, 10	Huffed (dropped)	Leading Pack 3, 3, 5, 5
Grumpy 5, 6, 10	Puffed (dropped)	Rally Splash 3, 5, 8
Sleepy 3, 3, 6	Stuffed 3, 3, 7	Mutton Jeff 4, 6, 12
Bashful 3, 4, 7	Knackered (dropped)	Eileen Dover 3, 3, 5

Agrajag Gleep takes second place but Math Mode are still in the lead After next turn's moves all the finishing positions should become obvious so, unless anyone objects strongly, there should be no need to order for turn

16

THERE WAS A YOUNG FELLOW FROM LIMERICK: Hang on, that's wrong

IDLE (Peter Ritchie, black) 3a) (Enniskillen)-C49-A48-N8-M8 3b) (M8)-M7-Donegal,
 3c) (D54)-B55-B57-Athlone, (B57)-B58 46+6+4W = 56
 TIR NA NOG (Steve Guest, orange) NMR! 3a) (Mullingar)-E61-F61 3b) (F61)-G62-G63
 3c) (G63)-G64-B66 39-5(NMR)-10W = 24
 RYK (Ryk Downes, blue) 3a) (M25)-Tipperary-Clonmel, (M25)-L24 3b) (L24)-Limerick,
 (M25)-L25 3c) (L25)-J26-J30 12+6+6+6 = 30
 WV (Bill Eaton, green). 3a) (Mullingar)-E56-D55, (E65)-B66 3b) (B66)-Clonmel, (A62)-
 N22.
 3c) (N22)-Limerick, (B57)-B55 47+10T-4I = 53

Rolls for the fourth round are 4 - 3 - 6 There was a scoring error last time -- paralleling in the same turn only costs 1 per half-hex instead of two (I always forget this), so 2 pts restored from WV to RYK

Steve seems to have forgotten this game pure and simple, given the lack of orders and his comment on the Breyer set "Better put me on another RR list or I'll have nowt to do" I have obtained a neutral set of orders. He will of course be back next time Meantime if you want to laugh at his forgetfulness he is contactable at +34-1-7103634 (work), +34-1-8131336 (home), or sguest@isows3 vilspa esa es (electronicsoddingmail)

Press

WV - TIR NA NOG I haven't met Heather at #67 yet Is she a gamer? If so, please arrange an introduction!



NIMZOVITCH

Sopwith T234UB

Turn 4

PLEASE CALL THE POLICE: This man is pestering me

Pilot	Starts	Moves	Ends	A D P
<i>Algae</i> 1 Andy Cox	F3-E3	RS f-A, O f-A& <u>R</u> , O	F4-E4	06 12 09
<i>Rolf</i> 2 ACE Tony Dickinson	D5-D4	LT f-R, I f-L, O f-L	F5-E5	08 04 12
<i>Snoopy's Brother</i> 3 John Boocock	Q17-Q16	RT, <u>A</u> , A f-A&R	N14-M13	11 11 00
<i>Sky Tripper</i> 4 Duncan Adams (NMR!)	N11-N10	A, A, A	N8-N7	15 06 00
<i>Punk Panther</i> 5 ACE Ryk Downes	M13-L13	I, A, A f-L&A	O13-P13	08 12 03

Clouds move NW to (G7-H6-H7-H8) (F10-G11-H12) (E13-F13-G13-H14-I14) (L9-L10-L11-M11-M12) (J17-K18-L18) (M15-N15-N16)

All action as Algae scores a dandy hit on his Ace target John, meantime, flies desperately through a cloud and looses off bullets in every direction but the right one

ARTHUR VICTORIOUS AGAIN: Can he keep it up in Germany?

I came very close to declaring that everyone who remembered their starting allocations could have one bonus point, cos there are less of you than there are of the nitwits who forgot Your allocations as of this round are enclosed **DONT LOSE THEM**, because I'm damned if I'm doing this again And remember that you can't change your basic profile by more than eight points per set per turn Even if you are 2nd seed

1st Round

Arthur Tennis-Fyffe [1] (Allan Stagg, Australia) beat New Balls (Paul Cockayne, UK) 1-6 6-0 7-5 2-6 7-5

Cavid Doverdale (Nick Parish, France) beat Vic Rackethead [5] (Rob Moore, UK) 1-6 7-5 7-5 6-4

Bjorn Toulouse [7] (Louise Auty, Sweden) beat Adolf Hinn (Geoff Brown, Germany) 4-6 7-6 6-3 7-5

Axel Bendt [4] (John Miller, Germany) beat David Oya (Richard Walkerdine, Spain) 1-6 2-6 6-0 7-6 7-5

Hurtz van Rentall [3] (Chris Dickson, Slovakia) beat Ten S Elbow (Colin Smith, Spain) 6-0 0-6 6-2 0-6 6-2

Bjoring Bjoris [8] (Ian Harris, Sweden) beat Buster Racket (Bob Holliday, US) 2-6 6-1 5-7 7-5 7-6

Chris Trace (Craig Jones, Australia) beat S Robodogagobadan [6] (Bill Eaton, Slovakia) 6-3 0-6 7-6 6-7 6-4

Angry Agassi (Mark Stretch, US) beat Jacques de Boule [2] (John Boocock, France) 0-6 0-6 6-0 6-2 6-2

Quarter-Finals

Arthur Tennis-Fyffe[1] beat Cavid Doverdale 6-4 6-2 6-3

Bjorn Toulouse[7] beat Axel Bendt[4] 7-6 6-0 5-7 7-6

Hurtz van Rentall[3] beat Bjoring Bjoris[8] 6-0 0-6 7-5 0-6 6-1

Chris Trace beat Angry Agassi 6-1 6-4 3-6 7-5

Semi-Finals

Arthur Tennis-Fyffe[1] beat Bjorn Toulouse[7] 7-6 7-5 7-5

Chris Trace beat Hurtz van Rentall[3] 2-6 6-4 7-6 6-0

Profile:
0-0-50-25-25
6-4-4-4-4

FINAL

Arthur Tennis-Fyffe[1] beat Chris Trace 3-6 6-0 7-5 0-6 6-3

Draw for the **GERMAN OPEN**:

Arthur Tennis-Fyffe[1] vs Slobodan Robdogagobadan

Bjorn Toulouse[5] vs David Oya

Bjoring Boris[7] vs Ten S Elbow

Jacques de Boule[4] vs Vic Rackethead

Chris Trace[3] vs Cavid Doverdale

Angry Agassi[8] vs New Balls

Axel Bendt[6] vs Buster Racket

Hertz Van Rentall[2] vs Adolf Hinn

Seeds 5-8 may add one point to their basic profile, 3-4 add two, 2 adds 3 and 1 adds 4 In addition, the two native Germans both get a further three for playing to a home audience



"I wonder if I can settle here?" thought the back page

ENGLAND (Mark Stretch, 48 Wilsden Way, Kidlington, Oxon OX5 1TN [COA])
 A(StP) S TURKISH A(Mos), F(Den) - Swe, F(NTH) C A(Edi) - Hol, A(Edi) - Hol,
 F(Bel) S A(Edi) - Hol, A(Yor) H, F(Lon) - ENG, A(Lpl) - Wal, F(Spa/sc) S ITALIAN
 A(Pie) - Mar, F(MAO) S F(Spa/sc)

GERMANY (Fiona Campbell, 33a Albert Road, Southsea, Hants PO5 2SE [COA])
F(BAL) - Swe, F(Kie) - Hol, A(War) - Lvn, A(Sil) - Gal, A(Bur) S A(Mun), A(Mun)
 H, A(Mar) - Pie*

ITALY (Martin Draper, 124 Lord Street, Hoddesdon, Herts EN11 8NP -- but)
 A(Rum) - Bul, A(Gal) - Bud, F(ION) S F(Gre), A(Pie) - Mar, A(Ser) S A(Rum) - Bul,
 F(Gre) S A(Rum) - Bul, F(WMS) H, A(Boh) - Gal, A(Tyr) H, F(Nap) - TYS

TURKEY (Bob Holliday, 6 Rooke House, Bishop Street, Portsmouth PO1 3DF)
 A(Mos) S GERMAN A(War) - Lvn, A(Sev) - Rum, F(BLA) S A(Sev) - Rum,
A(Bul) - Ser*, F(AEG) - EMS, F(Con) - AEG.

Retreats German A(Mar) and Turkish A(Bul) both snuff it, npro!

Game End Proposal The 4-way draw is on the table Votes with your orders, please

Press Tur - Eng What's going on? Germany's not the threat Italy is! You can't win helping Italy

Very Important Announcement Martin Draper, the lucky fellow, is gadding around Australia for the next few months and is uncontactable I have managed to procure a standby for him till his return, so until advised otherwise, negotiations with Italy should be conducted with

Edmund Morgan, 22 Meadow Road, Sutton, Surrey SM1 4NF (0181 642 5103)

You may also note that orders can be sent to me as described under 'Uhlmann' for anyone paranoid about Fiona and I inhabiting the same flat.



GLIGORIC

Bus Boss 155SW

Turn 7

OH BOYO BOY Oh boy!

RACE RESULTS (Races 1, 3, 6, 7 unentered and reoffered below)

2. 2S-TC Newport - Devil's Bridge BOYO/ACRYONYM jt 15/15
4. 3D-JH St David's - Cardiff. BOYO 16-4, BOOM/SWIG jt 7+4/7
5. 7D-KD Tenby - Llanelli. BOOM 20+3, BOYO 10-3
8. TH-6C Barry - Llandoverly. SWIG 20+5, BOYO 10-5
9. AS-6D Newport - Pembroke. BOYO 30-3, BOOM +3

ROUTES PURCHASED and SCORES

BOYO (Paul Cockayne, purple) Cardiff-Caerphilly-Rhymney	72-12+66 = 126
SWIG (Kim Head, black) Ebbw Vale-Rhymney-Merthyr Tydfil-Aberdare	68-12+32 = 88
BOOM (John Breakwell, green): Brecon-Abergavenny-Blaenavon	75-12+37 = 100
ACRONYM (Ryk Downes, red) Carmarthen-Swansea	75-9+15 = 81

RACES overleaf

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|---|
| 1 KS-4S England - Rhymney | 6 9C-8H Builth Wells - Rhondda |
| 3 QC-JS The North - Chepstow | 7 AD-6S Cardigan - Caerphilly |
| 10 9D-KH Carmarthen - Cardiff | 15 8S-3H Pontypool - Neath (Rugby special?) |
| 11 QS-QH England - Cardiff | 16 4H-2C Port Talbot - Aberaeron |
| 12 4D-2D Haverfordwest - Fishguard! | 17 3S-2H Merthyr Tydfil - Swansea |
| 13 7C-7H Rhayader - Aberdare | 18 AC-QD Aberystwyth - Ammanford |
| 14 7S-3C Blaenavon - Newquay | |

Press

David Oya - David Oya If you're going to take my name in vain, at least have the decency to win your matches

Judge English - David Oya (that's David Oya, not David Oya) I think you meant this for Polgar, but Gligoric is what you wrote



Aha, half a page of un-noticed space as a result of this issue being hastily thrown together at the end of things This will never do

This has been a real jinx issue -- I have been faced with computer problems on top of everything else I use a layout on the computer with tabs which gives me a nice, straight row on the screen Then when I come to print it out the printer goes nuts and my straight row of tabs lurches drunkenly all over the screen, and just to add insult to injury, the margins aren't where they claim to be and lines overflow by one word Now I realise this wouldn't matter much to many people, but I am a perfectionist when it comes to layout (the first person to express surprise at this statement will be *shot at dawn without trial*) and it hurts me to send out the zine looking less good than it ought, because I can't really use tabs (And there are some games where it's very hard to do without them, such as Breaking Away)

There are a lot of computer bods in the hobby out there, so taking my cue from Alan Parr (who has, totally incidentally, acquired a new address stamp for his envelopes after years and years) I will throw myself on the readership of you lot What the hell is the bloody machine playing at? Is the fault in the computer, the software, or both? (I'm using Word 5 for Windows and a Hewlett Packard Deskjet 320 via an HP spooler)

All I can think of is that some of the game templates were prepared on another computer and this other machine had different defaults -- but I still can't see why WYSIWIG doesn't apply in this case And I really do not relish having to retype all my templates -- will someone please tell me this won't be necessary?

Onto a music review I have apparently failed to interest anyone in the hobby in T V Smith (apart from Stephen Agar, and Andy Bell who was actually in the audience at the only time I saw the great man play live) so I'll try again, and point you all in the direction of a cracking band called the Blue Smarties (No, Martin Hansen is not a member). Their album *Teeth Like Sheep* (Grape Star Records) is a CD of nearly an hour's worth of what I suppose would be called Britpop, including a decent male singer and a deuced good female one, and a lot of good original songs (including what I can safely say is the greatest pop song ever written about obstetrics) I sent off for this from an advert at the back of a magazine on spec, since it was only £2 99, and I was very pleased with what I got back I had a flyer the other day to say that they have a second album in the pipeline Good-oh! Send off and buy it this instant, everyone. from PO Box 6358, London N16 5DQ

UHA James Hardy Cell SPAIN, 1 bomb
 Cell LIVERPOOL, no bombs
 NAUSEA Alan Coulthard Cell PARIS, no bombs
 Cell MUNICH, 1 bomb
 ADU Tony Dickinson Cell HOLLAND, no bombs
 POTATOLAND Chris Jones Cell BULGARIA, no bombs
 Cell LONDON, no bombs

SIEGE PERILOUS: Up in Liverpool the UHA cell are still holding out, and the empty metal trays from Chinese takeaways are surrounding the plane to a level of three feet deep
 Unfortunately this means that the orders from their HQ to plant a bomb in NAO are only heard by the ansafone at Gourley Road

SNITCHING: UHA cell (Tri) and Potatoland cell (War) find themselves disbanded with extreme prejudice, and Syrian and Tunisian bomb factories are closed for repairs next turn

BOMB SUPPLIES (1 each) Syria supplies ADU cell (Hol) -- no more as the factory is closed, Paris supplies NAUSEA cell (Mun) (still only 1 available, Ireland supplies UHA cell (Spa) with two Potatoland has to go without this time

BOMB STOCKPILES None, but UHA can claim one extra next turn due to the ongoing siege

BOMBINGS UHA cell (Spa) bombs Tunis -- 1 tourist killed, 1 bomb factory damaged
 NAUSEA cell (Mun) bombs Silesia -- 6 tourists bite the dust
 ADU cell (Hol) also bombed Sil, but NAUSEA's bomb went off first

NEW CELLS: New UHA cell in Sweden NAUSEA could have had one but didn't order it

ROLL OF SHAME AND DISHONOUR

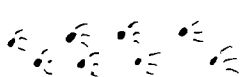
NAUSEA 13 POTATOLAND 9 UHA 7 ADU 2

OLD TOURISTS

The 6 tourists in Liverpool are still immobilised 4 tourists move from NAO to IRI, 2 move from Livonia to Prussia, 1 moves from Denmark to Kiel, 1 moves from Munich to Kiel and joins up with its countrymen (making 2 in Kiel), 1 moves from Rome to Apulia, 2 move from Bulgaria to BLA, 2 move from Constantinople to Bulgaria, 2 move from Budapest to Vienna, 2 move from Rumania to Sevastopol, 1 moves from Picardy to Paris, 2 move from Switzerland to Tyrolia, 2 move from Tuscany to Rome, 2 move from Smyrna to Constantinople; 2 move from Syria to Armenia; 1 moves from Armenia to Ankara, 2 move from Brest to Picardy; 2 move from Kiel to Berlin Can you terrorist guys *please* start killing some of them off? The paperwork is murder

NEW TOURISTS (no special event)

3 land in London and 3 in Edinburgh, 2 in Paris, joining up to make 3; 2 in Naples, 2 in Venice, and 2 (making 4 in all) in Rome, and 3 (making 4 in all) in Ankara



it's those mice again!

RETI

The Awful Green Things from Outer Space

Turn 2

	Speed	Dice	Con	Start	Player
1st Officer (Mr Kops)	3	2	19	Corridor C	RIP John Todd, 70 Alfred Rd,
Eng Officer (Rab C Nesbitt)	2	1	12	Aft Machine Shop	Dorchester DT1 2DW
Brave Captain Yid Rd,	3	3	6	No 2 Bridge	Colin Smith, 14 Dukes
Doc (Bones)	4	1	11	Engine Room	Braintree CM7 5UE
Marine #2	3	2	19	Engine Room	Dave Lomas, 6 Ramshaw
Pilot #2	3	1	15	Engine Room	Grove, Adderley Green,
Supply Officer	2	1	11	Bridge #2	Stoke on Trent ST3 5AS
Mascot (Tweety Pie)	4	1	8	Officer's Quarters	
Marine #1 (Mongo)	3	2	19	#1 Fuel Pod	Richard Walkerdine, Whispers,
Machinist (Mango)	2	2	14	Aft Machine Shop	RIP Littledean Rd, Elton,
Tech (Tango) IDA	4	1	11	Forward Sensor	Newnham, Glos GL14
Coxswain (Yar)	3	2	18	Cargo Hold	Louise Auty, 23 Higher
Sparks (Uhura)	3	1	16	Galley	Efford Road, Efford, Plymouth PL3 6LB
Robot (Leadfoot)	1	4	44	Engine Room	Craig Jones, Flat 2 (1st
Pilot #1	3	1	15	#1 Crew Quarters	Floor), 12 Bath Road,
Medic	4	1	11	Scout Bay	Stourbridge DY8 1SS
Sarge	3	3	21	Sick Bay	Alex Richardson,
Cook	3	1	5	Messdeck	30a Queen St, Hitchin,
Commo Officer	4	1	11	No 1 Bridge	Herts SG4

The crew of the *Znutar* spring into action, scintillating like the well-oiled machine that they are. And none more well-oiled than Rab C Nesbitt, who escapes the monster in the engine room with a well-aimed Glasgow kiss, dives into the machine shop, snatches up a blowtorch and turns the controls up to full against the monster through the doorway just as Bones and Pilot #2 run through with their pool sticks and clobber the greenie a right wallop with them, and Marine #2 wades in and punches it in its middle eye, as does Leadfoot. The monster expires under the weight of these attacks, but who's to say which weapon had more effect?

Pilot #1 stays where he is in the Crew quarters #1 -- he knows when he's well off. "You're acting like a coward, Pilot!" comes a cry over the intercom. "I'm not acting!" he quips as he tries to crawl further under the bunks. "EEK!" "Is it a monster? An egg?" "No! It's a m-m-mouse!"

The First Officer takes the Stun Pistol from the bridge and sets off hunting aliens. As he turns into corridor C he sees an egg pulsing and writhing along the way. Zap! goes the gun, and Zap! goes the comms beamer wielded by Tango. The Tech standing in the door of #1 Sensor. The egg is no more! "I killed it!" cries Tango. "No way! It was me!" shouts the Officer. We leave them arguing over whose weapon brought home the bacon, and turn to

Brave Captain Yid proves that hereditary inheritance criteria for entrance to Star Fleet Academy are ripe for review by diving on the monster in #2 Bridge with his bare hands, shouting old Arcturan battle cries and cursing "Bloody Tribbles!" Needless to say, this does very little good, even with the Supply Officer kung-fu kicking the monster

Mongo the Marine misses out in the rush for pool sticks, and unarmed goes to hide in #1 fuel pod

Mango the Machinist snaffles the fire extinguisher in the Aft Machine Shop and fires it through the door at the egg in corridor L, then slams the door again Ten seconds pass, he peers cautiously through it and the egg is spread all over the walls! (Fire extinguisher = 5 dice to kill)

The Sarge enters the sick bay to find the medic and the hypo both gone What next?

Cookie picks up his carving knife and moves into the messdeck

The Commo Officer stays on #1 Bridge -- *someone* has to steer the ship, don't they?!

The Medic grabs a hypo and runs into the scout bay, to find an egg sitting on the verge of hatching He pokes the needle into it and steps back and to his joy, this egg too withers and dies (Hypo = 4 dice to kill)

Uhura (Sparks) slips into the Galley, having failed to get the Stun Pistol (the Officer pulled rank).

Yar (Coxswain) grabs a can of Zgwortz, walks calmly through the galley into the cargo hold, and sits there drinking it "Mmm! That must be worth a few dice to stun," she smiles

The Mascot hops into the officer's quarters and finds them empty of aliens and crew alike This seems to show an eminent regard for its own safety, could the question of whether it's intelligent be about to be resolved? And will any crew members be alive to care?

Well, the monsters grow eggs to babies, and then they move The baby in the APL moves to Probe Control, and the one in corridor L into #2 Bridge The adult in corridor L, moving faster, gets through to the Mess Deck and jumps the Cook, wounding him grievously but not fatally

The monster on #2 bridge knows when it's onto a good thing, and by the time it's finished with the Captain he's looking very damaged, though whether he realises it is unclear

The adult in Crew Quarters 2 moves into the corridor and thence to the Aft Machine Shop, where it eats Mango the Machinist in one bite, evidently deciding Nesbitt looks a little too gamey to devour

Finally, the adult in the For'ard Machine Shop interrupts the argument between the First Officer and the Tech by laying into the former in corridor C. The unhappy brasshat is cut down where he stands by a row of razor-sharp teeth



CAPABLANCA

Sopwith T207UB Turn 12

Pilot	Starts	Moves	Ends	A D P
'Ginger' Rogers	A10/grounded	T/off γ, A, A, LT	B8-C8	16 08 15
2 ACE John Miller				
Sky Tripper	L4-K3	A, A, A	I1-W	04 08 11
4 Duncan Adams (NMR!)				
Wizard Prang	I3-J3	RT, A, A and flies off!		06 07 02
5 Geoff Brown				

Clouds move NW again to O18-P17-P18-Q17-Q18 J12-K12-K13 H14-I13-I14 J6-I5-H4
O13-P14-Q15-P13 D10-E10-E9-F9

Geoff, your orders were a repeat of the previous turn's Let this be a lesson to you to put dates and turn numbers on your orders!

HÜBNER

Breaking Away

Turn 5

<i>New Card</i>	<i>Square</i>	<i>Racer</i>	<i>Totals</i>	
3	49	Bowl [5 pts], Phil [1 pt]	U-Benders	19
	48		Cullender's Own Racers	10
3	47	69 [3 pts]	Confusion	9
4	46	Amy Thyst, Seat [6 pts]	Dungbeetles	1
6	45	121 [2 pts]		
7	44	McCartney		
8	43	Starr, Balcock		
10	42	Cistern [8 pts], 11 [4 pts]		
	41			
3	40	Cardinal Wolsey		
4	39	Lennon		
5	38	Harrison, Cardinal Machete		
7	37	Drongo		
8	36	42		
	35			
3	34	Cardinal Tetra, Cardinal Andropov		
5	33	Di Amond		
	32			
3	31	George		
4	30	Jim		
5	29	Emma Rald		
6	28	Ruby		

<i>U-Benders</i> (Paul Cockayne)	<i>The Dungbeetles</i> (David Oya)	<i>Red Cardinals</i> (Vick Hall)
Cistern 3, 7, 10, 15	Jim 4, 15, 16, 18	Cardinal Wolsey 1, 3, 3, 7
Bowl 3, 5, 15	Phil 3, 14, 15	Cardinal Tetra 3, 7, 11
Seat 3, 4, 11	George 3, 12, 20	Cardinal Machete 7, 8, 8
Balcock 5, 8, 21	Drongo 3, 7, 15	Cardinal Andropov 3, 5, 6

<i>Beatles</i> (Bob Holliday)	<i>Confusion</i> (Ryk Downes)	<i>Cullender's Own Racers</i> (Rob Cullender)
Lennon 4, 6, 16	69 3, 4, 10	Amy Thyst 3, 4, 5, 7
Harrison 5, 9, 12	121 4, 5, 6	Emma Rald 4, 5, 16
McCartney 3, 7, 7	42 7, 8, 8	Di Amond 5, 5, 15
Starr 1, 8, 10	11 3, 5, 10	Ruby 3, 6, 19



SHORT

Breaking Away

Setup

<i>The Splits</i> (Craig Jones)	<i>4 Stations of the Cross</i> (Allan Stagg)	<i>Tall Order</i> (Ed Morgan)
Bingo 3, 7, 8, 12	Euston 4, 6, 10, 10	Tony Adams 1, 6, 9, 14
Drooper 4, 10, 11	Paddington 7, 8, 10	Niall Quinn 4, 8, 13
Fleegle 4, 7, 9	Waterloo 6, 6, 8	David James 3, 7, 10
Snorky 2, 6, 8	Liverpool Street 5, 5, 6	Alan Ball 4, 5, 7

(more teams of cyclists on next page)

<i>Marxists</i> (Alex Richardson)	<i>Phamaceutical</i> (Tony Dickinson)	<i>Natural Cycles</i> (Louise Auty)
Groucho 1, 14, 15	Speed 1, 14, 15	H ₂ O 1, 2, 12, 15
Chico 1, 9, 15	Charlie 2, 10, 13	CO ₂ 4, 10, 11
Harpo 1, 4, 15	Mary-Jane 3, 6, 11	N ₂ 2, 3, 15
Zeppo 1, 1, 14	Horse 1, 3, 12	O ₂ 1, 5, 10

We shall be playing the turn 1 anti-bunching rule whereby cyclists on a square with 4 or more people at the end of the turn replenish with a 3 card. The breaking away rule will continue as per normal. To your velocipedes, ladies and gentlemen.



DEBASER

Breaking Away [GM David Oya]

Turn 11

RC	Sq	Cyclist	Scores
	124	Fanny (20)	Hell's Grannies 43
	^^		Team Barbary 14
3	92	Elric	Flintstones 13½
4	91	Cecily	MYTH Inc 12½
5	90	Erekose	Poetic Licence 12
6	89	Alice Walker, Fred, Ursula	Eternal Champions 3
9	88	Betty, Anna Madrigal, John Daker	
	^^		
3	83	Mary Ann	
4	82	Kitty, Tanda, Mouse, John Donne	
8	81	Barney	
9	80	Wilma, Gleep	
11	79	Aahz	
12	78	Skeeve	
	^^		
3	67	Charles Baudelaire	
4	66	Wendy Cope	
	^^		
	63	Corum (dropped)	
	62	Mona (dropped)	
		Team Barbary (Sandra Bond)	MYTH Inc (Mark Stretch)
		Anna Madrigal 3, 4, 9, 9	Flintstones (Bob Holliday)
		Mouse 3, 3, 4	Skeeve 4, 8, 12
		Mona (dropped)	Betty 4, 4, 6, 9
		Mary Ann 3, 4, 12	Aahz 5, 11, 13
			Fred 5, 6, 7
			Tanda 3, 3, 4
			Barney 5, 5, 8
			Gleep 5, 9, 10
			Wilma 3, 4, 9
		Eternal Champions (A Richardson)	Hell's Grannies (Dave Lomas)
		Head)	Poetic Licence (Kim)
		Elric 3, 3, 3	Fanny WINNER
		Corum (dropped)	C Baudelaire 3, 3, 5, 7
		Erekose 3, 4, 5	Wendy Cope 3, 3, 4
		John Daker 3, 3, 9	John Donne 3, 4, 5
			Alice Walker 6, 14, 14

Agrajag Fanny freewheels over the line, giving the Grannies a huge lead

TWO GO BACKWARDS, ONE NMRER GOES FORWARDS Funny game

Correction DROP's last build should have read (G'ral Alvear)-H7 This affects IDLE's builds this turn, so I've paid his costs to DROP from the bank and not from his funds Sorry, both

Race Results

- 1 44-56 Santo T - Catamarca JUDGE 20-5, CHOC 10+7, DROP 0-7, STONED +2+1+2
- 2 21-35 Bahia Blanca - San Juan TBNS 20-1, DROP/IDLE 5+1/5
- 3 32-65 Mercedes - SS de Jujuy JUDGE 20-2, IDLE +2
- 4 54-x1 La Rioja - Chile Not entered Held over
- 5 14-24 Buenos Aires - Mar del Plata TBNS 20, CHOC 10
- 6 66-15 Iturbe/Tabacal - Rosario JUDGE 20-1, CHOC 10, STONED +1
- 7 x2-46 Bolivia - Formosa/Posadas JUDGE 20-3, CHOC 10+3

Builds

STONED (Duncan Adams, red) **NMR!** 23+6+6J = 35
 DROP (John Breakwell, purple) (N2)-N1-M1, (B61)-Formosa 82-1-12+1C+3T+1I+3 = 77
 CHOCALOLIC (Fiona Campbell, chocolate) (O20)-Parana, (V23)-Corrientes, (F56)-G57-
 Las Lomitas, (Posadas)-B65 1+50-12-1D+1I+1T = 40
 JUDGE ENGLISH (David Oya, black) (M13)-Rio Cuarto, (B51)-SM de Tucuman, (U24)-
 Santo Tome, (J19)-I20-D17 50+69-12-2T-6S+1I = 100
 IDLE NOT! (Peter Ritchie, green) (O7)-P6, (T20)-T23, (K10)-H8-G'ral Alvear
 32+5-9+5T-1D-1J-1C = 30
 TBNS (John Colledge, blue) (M6)-O7-O8-Cruz del Eje-V11, (A54)-C53
 67+39-12-5I-1C+2J = 89

Runs for round 8 (enter race 4 and any 4 new, build up to 10 physical points)

- 8 43-11 Concordia - La Plata 12 51-45 Cordoba - Resistencia/Corrientes
- 9 64-26 Salta - G'ral Alvear/Telen13 22-63 Coronel P/3 Arroyos - Pres RS Pena/Las Lom
- 10 33-52 San Rafael - Cordoba 14 x3-31 Paraguay - Rio Cuarto/Rufino
- 11 12-x4 Buenos Aires - Brazil It's hell trying to fit these long names into this space

Press

None, but note two COAs
 Fiona Campbell, 33a Albert Road, Southsea, Hants PO5 2SE (see comments under
 Euwe/Uhlmann)
 Duncan Adams, Flat 2, Remus House, Castle Street, Buckingham MK18



QUINTEROS

Diplomacy 96??

Spring 1901

- AUSTRIA (*Jim Goulsbra, 72 Moor Lane South, Ravenfield, Rotherham, S Yorks S65 4QN*)
 F(Tri) - Yen, A(Vie) - Gal, A(Bud) - Ser
- ENGLAND (*Colin Smith, 14 Dukes Road, Bramtree, Essex CM7 5UE*)
 F(Lon)-NTH, F(Edi)-NWG, A(Lpl)-Yor
- FRANCE (*Warren Gillham, Flat D, 10 Ashburnham Road, Bedford MK40 1DS*)
 F(Bre)-MAO, A(Par)-Bur, A(Mar) S A(Par)-Bur

GERMANY (*Tim Deacon, 11 Murdoch Rise, Loughborough, Leics LE11 0YZ*)

F(Kie)-Den, A(Ber)-Kie, A(Mun)-Bur

ITALY (*Nicholas Parish, 38 Eccles Road, London SW11 1LZ -- COA*)

F(Nap)-ION, A(Rom)-Ven, A(Ven)-Tyr

RUSSIA (*John Boocock, 25 Melrose Drive, Old Fletton, Peterborough PE2 9DN*)

F(StP/sc)-GOB, F(Sev)-Rum, A(War)-Ukr, A(Mos)-Sev

TURKEY (*Bill Eaton, 42 Princes Street, Oxford OX4 1DD*)

F(Ank)-BLA, A(Con)-Bul, A(Smy)-Arm

Press

Turkey Oh bollocks!

Milkman Jim Never mind Alice, who the fuck is Quinteros?

Judge English Moderately good South American master whose name has the great quality (for me) of beginning with Q Who's Alice?

Italy (Govt) - Judge English Gor blimey guv, thanks for the effusive welcome Even after noting that none of us had played in U-Bend before, what do we get? No "welcome to the zine" No "hope you enjoy the game" No "may the best man win" I shall complain to Agar that this game contravenes PDGS guidelines on GM rudeness

Judge English - Italy No! No! Not the PDGS Guidelines!



KASPAROV

Diplomacy 95BK

Spring 1902 readjudicated

AUSTRIA (*Alan II Coulthard, 8 Redhurst Way, Gleniffer Gate, Paisley, Renfrewshire PA2 8NH*)

F(Gre) S A(Ser)-Bul, A(Ser)-Bul, A(Tri) S A(Vie)-Bud, A(Vie)-Bud

ENGLAND (*Duncan II Adams, Flat 2, Remus House, Castle Street, Buckingham MK18*)

F(NTH) C A(Yor)-Nwy, F(Nwy)-StP/nc, A(Yor)-Nwy, F(Lon)-ENG

FRANCE (*Edward Ainsworth, 4 Park Avenue, Bedford MK40 2JY*)

F(Por)-MAO, A(Pic)-Bel, A(Spa)-Mar, A(Par)-Bre, F(Bre)-ENG

GERMANY (*Mark Underhay, 65 The Chase, Holland on Sea, Essex CO15 5PZ*)

F(Swe)-SKA, A(Hol) H, A(Den)-Swe, A(Mun)-Sil, A(Kie)-Ruh, F(Ber)-BAL

ITALY (*John Marsden, 33 Weston Road, Strood, Kent ME2 3HA*)

F(ION)-AEG, A(Tun) H, A(Ven)-Apu, F(Nap)-ION

RUSSIA (*Simon Amos, 5 Oak Cottages, Pymmes Road, London N13 4RY*)

F(Sev)-BLA, A(Bud) S Russian A(Rum)*, A(Ukr)-Rum, *A(Mos)-StP* {no such unit},

F(GOB) H w/o

TURKEY (*Paul Cockayne, 18 Henry Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 7SS*)

F(BLA) S A(Rum), A(Rum) S A(Bul), A(Bul) S A(Rum)*, F(Con)-AEG, F(Smy) S

F(Con)- AEG

Retreats Russian A(Bud) dies, no retreat ordered, Turkish A(Bul)-Con

I sometimes think I'm not fit to be let near a Diplomacy board Remember when I messed up Turkey's builds and had to readjudicate? Paul, being a wise old bird who covers all bases, submitted two sets of orders for this season based on whether I accepted my error or not guess who used the wrong one?

This gives me the chance to announce that Simon Amos has moved. as above. and he apologises for falling silent due to this And now (several months after I typed the preceding sentence) Duncan Adams has moved Again

CHESSMIND

Restart

Er, sorry, guys, but this game is a casualty of the move I have lost my set-up, and what's more I am led to believe that I marked some guesses wrongly. Obviously there's no way now to check this, so what I suggest is that I restart the game with a new set-up, and I try to do it properly. Apologies to all, especially Ryk Downes

So why don't y'all send in three pawn placements again, and we'll start from scratch



XIMENEZ

Chaos II Diplomacy 92BW rh06

Autumn 1909

THIS GAME ADJUDICATED WITH ASSISTANCE OF ALCOHOL: Please check carefully

BELGIUM (Peter Ritchie) A(Hol) H

DENMARK (Peter Dunnett) F(SKA)-Nwy, F(NTH)-Edi

KIEL (Duncan Adams) NMR! A(Mun), F(Swe), A(Den), A(Kie) H u/o

LIVERPOOL (anarchy) NMR2! F(HEL), A(Yor) H u/o

MARSEILLE (Guy Thomas) A(Bel) S Belgian A(Hol), A(Mar)-Bur, F(TYS)-Tun, F(NAO)-

NWG, F(Lpl) H, A(Pic) S A(Bel), F(MAO)-ENG

ROME (Alex Richardson) A(Tyr) S Spanish F(ADR)-Tri, A(Ven) S Spanish F(ADR)-Tri

SPAIN (Edmund Morgan) F(ION)-Tun, F(ADR) S Roman A(Tyr)-Tri.

TURKEY (Neil Duncan) A(Bul) S F(AEG)-Gre, F(Con) S A(Bul), F(AEG)-Gre, A(Arm) H

VIENNA (Allan Gordon) A(StP)-Nwy, A(Mos)-Sev, A(Bud)-Vie, A(Ser)-Gre, A(Boh) S

A(Bud)-Vie, A(Tri)-Ser, A(Rum) S A(Tri)-Ser, F(Sev)-BLA

Press

Strauss Can't believe I retreated to Bohemia last season! -- must be losing concentration Ah, well -- seeing as I'm here, might as well make the best of it think I'll give the old girls one - they're looking a bit desperate

Nellie - Goatie Yes I do, actually

COAs Duncan Adams to Flat 2, Remus House, Castle Street, Buckingham MK18

Alex Richardson to 30a Queen Street, Hitchin, Herts SG4 9TP

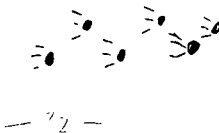
Build Centres Nothing new this time

Adjustments

Belgium Hol = 1 n/c Denmark: Swe Nwy Edi = 2 n/c
Kiel Kie Mun Ber Den Swe = 5 nbo! 1 sht Liverpool: Lpl Edi Lon = 1 -F(HEL) [gm]
Marseille: Mar Spa Par Bre Por Bel Lpl = 7 +F(Spa/sc) Rome: Rom Nap Ven = 3 +F(Rom)
Spain Tun Gre = 1 -F(ADR)[gm] Turkey: Smy Con Ank Bul Gre = 5 +F(Ank)
Vienna Vie Bud Tri Ser Rum Sev Mos War StP = 9 +A(Bud) Warsaw: StP = 0 and OUT

Special Announcement JOHN MORGAN, if I don't hear from you pronto you can consider your trade cut -- I mean, damn it, you're later than me! (Actually, a source close to John states that we're unlikely to see more than one more issue of *Assassins' Handbook* ..)

Turkish mouse on the
attack against Austrian mouse

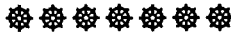


A couple of teensy, bijou errorlettes last time, Mr Rusty should have finished at H6-G6 and Ralph at K16-J16 I have adjusted some orders slightly to compensate

Pilot	Starts	Moves	Ends	A D P
<u>Mr Rusty</u>	H6-G6	A f-A, A f-R&L, RS	F7-E7	08 12 20
1 ACE Rob Cullender				
<u>Ralph</u>	K16-J16	I, RS f-A&R, O f-A	J15-K15	07 08 05
3 ACE Tony Dickinson				
<u>'Ginger' Rogers</u>	N11-M11	A, RS, A	L12-K12	15 10 00
4 ACE John Miller				
<u>Hippy</u>	F6-E6	LT, A, A	C3-B2	11 03 00
5 Chris Jones				
<u>Red Byron</u>	K13-K14	A, A f-L, A f-L	K16-K17	05 07 04
6 Alex Richardson				

Clouds move NW (Q12-Q13-R12-R13-R14) (F2-G2-H3-I3) (K6-K7-K8) (F11-G11-G12-H13) (N16-O17-P17)

I nearly made another howler by using Tony D's orders from 'Nimzovitch' for this game
However, nearly isn't quite



ALEKHINE

Nuclear Holocaust

2010AD

Attacks To start the ball rolling, APPLIANCE plays 10m propaganda on the Faroes, which works despite wartime due to the Voyager launch last turn Alas, the Faroes only have 5 million left, so they go to APPLIANCE and the Faroes are out -- and since they were killed by propaganda, they don't get a final strike! Tuff luck Rob Or is this a merciful release?

The Fnords' leaders specify PRP as the target for their Titan and 20 megs, where it scores a double yield of 10 million casualties

Secrets revealed GOTHIC's Venus probe spills radiation, and he gains a random card from the dead pile! An indeterminate number of pale, eldritch people now join the population of GOTHIC, where they feel quite at home

Revealed Cards

GOTHIC (Tony Dickinson) The first missile launched from the B-1 has a 20 megaton payload Its target? We'll see next turn.

APPLIANCE (Andy Bell) A 10meg is wheeled out, but it has no missile to launch it "We ordered it weeks ago," mumble the boffins at the launch pad

PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF PECKHAM (Alan Coulthard) The rocket revealed last turn blasts off into orbit and leaves the SDI satellite up there, merrily circling and keeping its electronic eyes out for missiles

THE FNORDS (Geoff Brown) Reveals *another* Titan Does this nation hold a monopoly?

Deterrents None at present

In Orbit Fnords space platform, Killer Satellite

PRP SDI satellite

Ex-Frogland LandSat

Population Changes since 1999AD TF-29m, FI -32m and OUT, Go-23^m, AP-15m, Fr-31m and OUT, PRP-30m

Your New Card(s)/Personal Notes See enclosed bits of paper, and *pleasedon't* lose them

New Secrets None

Press Howard and Roosevelt are getting excited. It's nearly time for the holidays and they've been promised a firework display. Well, it's not really a firework display, just a thermo-nuclear device going off in what used to be the People's Republic of Peckham but nice all the same. Does anyone want a jacket potato?

Fnords -- your attack on PRP killed no-one because 10megs kills a basic 2 million, and the spinner came up with 'Bomb shelters save 2 million', therefore 2m-2m = nobody killed, I'm afraid. Does this turn's result cheer you up?



QUISQUILIAE POST LUDOS

Two and a half pages to gallop round the hobby, so let's go to it

Vick Hall and *A Little Original Sin*, who seem born to trouble as the sparks fly upwards, are making news again. A player in a Diplomacy game, one Roy Britash, has been revealed to be Toby Harris hiding behind one of those anagrammatic pseudonyms which are obvious once they've been pointed out. Allan Gordon, playing France to Toby's England, was apparently not chuffed to learn that he was playing a nom-de-guerre and has threatened to resign in protest. God help the man if he ever finds himself in a game with Frank Dashwood (aka Ted Duckingham, aka)

U-Bend may be picking a couple of orphans up. This might seem foolhardy given the circumstances, but since these are rather unusual orphans (I am the GM, and the zine, *Spring Offensive*, hasn't folded yet) it makes a certain kind of sense. All depends on what the players think, though. More next issue.

Two zines that I haven't really covered deserve a mention. *Home of the Brave* has made an astonishingly low-profile relaunch given its previous fame, even though it was heralded by rumour even before Geoff Challenger turned up to Midcon bearing piles of the new series' first issue. He has also managed to snaffle John Webley's *Serendipity* as a subzine, as it was many years ago, and a column from Brian Creese too. These three must have a combined hobby experience of 50 years or so, and a combined age of over 100, which all makes for a very good read and a zine which has produced several more issues since Midcon than has U-Bend (Geoff Challenger, 42 Mulberry Close, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 7SS -- cheques payable to Stephanie Challenger for reasons best known to her accountant father.)

(I wonder what the odds are against one small suburb of Nottingham producing two separate Zine Poll winners?)

I was reserved in my praise for Ian Willey's *The Mag With No Name* when I reviewed it for *Mission from God*, but dammit, the thing is growing on me. It is a huge publication, only a small part of which deals with Dippy as we know it, but I have found myself reading more and more of the zine as issue after issue has reached me (I still skip the Magic column, though, Gihan Bandaranaike or no Gihan Bandaranaike). Certainly for any Dip player who also

dabbles in wargames, or Sealed Knottery, or Magic, it is an absolute must It is not particularly efficient, but it beats me hollow (Ian Willey, 55 Metro Avenue, Newton, Alfreton, Derbyshire DE55 5UF)

Greatest Hits is about to reach issue 200, if it hasn't already done so by the time you get this Usual congratulations to wee Pete

Neil Duncan has contrived to have his appendix out with scarcely a lapse in *The Cunning Plan's* publication schedule TCP has become one of that much-maligned group, "the backbone of the hobby" (Iain Bowen will kill me, but that's the way I see it)

As mentioned elsewhere, *Assassins' Handbook* is on the way out John Morgan is quoted as saying he "might" do a final issue. Brother Edmund is sceptical

Springboard has, after 90 issues, bowed to what some might consider the inevitable, and has opened a list for experienced players' diplomacy to run alongside the novice games (and the By Popular Demand which Kath has been running) I think this is one of the best ideas to have hit *Springboard* for ages, especially if Danny and Kath (and/or the players) decide to run a commentary with it for the neophytes' benefit Oddly enough the idea has met with little interest, except from the ubiquitous Mark Stretch, so far

Chris Tringham's work in Hong Kong appears to be semi-permanent now, which has caused him to suspend publication of *Megalomania* and other such projects and to resign from the Midcon committee Stephen Agar has also taken the latter route in an effort to cut down on his commitments as overwork looms They have been replaced by Pevans and Theo Clarke, which has apparently caused concern in some quarters that Midcon will become a Furrycon clone We shall have to wait and see

I notice from the television over to my right that they are doing a new series of *The Liver Birds* Ye gods

Since moving into the flat I have once more been discovering the joys of drinking alcohol. In fact I actually got thoroughly plastered at a party the other weekend, which must have been the first time in years (probably since I left University in fact) This was entirely my own fault for rediscovering White Russians (like Black Russians but nicer and smoother -- vodka, Kahlua and cold milk) -- three of those plus a can of cider and I was snoring on the bed Very embarrassing Fortunately nobody drew pictures on me or tried to put cigarette ash in my mouth as certain people used to do at student parties I must know a more sensible class of people these days.

Actually, it says a lot about how much happier I am now that I can get drunk without running the risk of getting completely maudlin and/or hiding in the bathroom for hours

Another drink (discovered by Fiona McArthur, who will get cross if I don't mention her in my editorial pages) consists of strawberry yogurt drink, combined with milk, a dollop of ice cream, and a dash of cherry brandy to give it oomph That one didn't stay in the glass long (Fiona says that she won't get angry at all if I don't mention her, and how can she get angry at someone she loves? Well, I've mentioned her now, anyway.)

Not content with being mentioned, Fiona has provided me with an entire back page I think we've got a future editor on our hands here (That should guarantee a red-hot response from her) [Fiona "Aargh!"]

Once upon a time, a long time ago, there was a very lonely little back page who couldn't find a home for himself anywhere He searched high and low for a new home He tried all sorts of things to get onto the back of a zine, disguising himself as orders, pretending he was Russia, but to no avail

He started mumbling about famous names -- perhaps they could help him find fame and fortune "Who is David Oya? Where can I find him? Perhaps he will take me on to be a back page" He tried all the famous and infamous zine editors At one point he tried to disguise itself as a flyer for Manorcon, but it still didn't work

He was beginning to get desperate and very, very lonely Until finally the back page found himself outside a flat in Portsmouth His first task was to fact the tall stairs in the entrance corridor But he disguised himself as a letter, and managed to get into the flat

He suddenly realised that there was an editor *and* a sub-editor for a zine in the flat Callo! callay! how happy he felt! One of them would pick him up, one of them would use him But alas, he got lost amongst the soft toys, and neither of the editors realised he was there

Poor, poor back page! Would he ever get used?

Then he realised that there was someone else in the flat But the problem was that she didn't go on about alliances between France and Germany, she seemed more interested in live role-playing and fighting with fantasy swords But the poor piece of paper was so desperate that he thought he'd try anything, so he pushed the teddy bears out of the way and floated down to her feet The girl picked him up and looked at him, and she thought "Poor little piece of paper! How lonely it must be!" In the distance, she heard her lover complain "What shall I put on the back page? I don't know what to write at all!" She smiled, and presented her lover with the blank piece of paper, saying "I think this is a back page, sweetheart "

And before I forget, Sandra's next deadline for U-Bend is

friday june 21st 1996

('Broken Face' and 'Debaser' by same date to:

David Oya, 24 Kingsway, Banbury, Oxon OX16 9NY)

don't forget to top up your subs if under £1!

No, I'll never write for a zine. I'll never take part in someone's Diplomacy game Famous last words, I think I wonder how I get hold of that chap, you know, Germany, to see if we can gang up on Russia between us?

yours, (no I'll never play Diplomacy!) Saviour of the back page FMcA

← 36 → U-Bend 'news!