

The Cunning Plan - XII

NEIL DUNCAN, 25 SARUM HILL, BASINGSTOKE, HANTS, RG21 1SS. - price 50p



EDS BIT

Welcome to another issue. Its not just any issue, it is a first anniversary jobbie. One year ago TCP I limped into existence and it has been all go ever since. To celebrate this, and the fact its Xmas and the New Year, you have a bit of a bumper issue this time. I have tried to stick to the 12 page maximum, but I have been hopeless these past few months. I really must bite the bullet in 1994, or else face calling in the receivers.

You will find a pink thing enclosed, there is more about this on page 10 (I think). No doubt I will get some complaints both from those who have not been included, as well as those who have. If nothing else, it should give you something to do after that one-too-many festive tipples.

I inadvertantly forgot to credit the Britannia bit to anyone, so my thanks to Mark Stretch for writing in, and showing me how to play the game at MidCon. MidCon? Did somebody mention MidCon? Fear not trembling minions you are to be spared a 'dice-throw' by 'dice-throw' account of my trip to MidCon due to lack of space. If however I end up with a gap somewhere I will give you the story in brief. Needless to say I did enjoy myself and agree with Steve Agars' belief that everyone should try to go to at least one Con.

Prior to my sitting down in front of the computer I had a mental list of stuff I wanted to say. However when it gets to it I can't remember a damn thing. One thing I would say, (and funnily enough this is directed to some old hands who should really know better) is; orders, on separate bits of paper please. I have a file per game, orders for each game go in a different file. I won't bore you with a list of all the options I have when faced with multiple orders on one page, but needless to say they could all lead to errors. So please have a heart. (MORE BITS ON PAGE 14.)

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YOUR CREDIT IS:

NEXT TCP DEADLINE WED 12/01/94

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33
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Z	O			PD	O	GT	O					PM	O	RL	SC		MB											GL	GL	GL	GL		

Name	Co-Ords	Result One	Result Two	Score	Own Stat
Dave Newnham	03,I 04,I	Hit Neil Dixon	, Hit Neil Dixon	9.1	no Hits
Neil Dixon	26,V 25,A	miss	, Hit Mark Stretch	8.1	OUT!
Bob Holliday	31,T 31,W	miss	, miss	8.0	no Hits
Michelle D.	25,A 24,A	Hit Mark Stretch	, Hit Mark Stretch	6.9	OUT!
Mark Stretch	26,V 26,Z	miss	, Hit Michelle D	5.8	3 Hits
James Hardy	24,A 26,Z	Hit Mark Stretch	, Hit Michelle D	5.8	no Hits
Kath Collman	25,A 24,A	Hit Mark Stretch	, Hit Mark Stretch	5.1	1 Hit
Andy Mansell	26,V 26,Z	miss	, Hit Michelle D	5.0	1 Hit

Press:

MD - Graham: Well, yes I think I was actually.
MD - Mark: Sorry, just clutching at straws really.

Bob - Dave: Sorry beat you to it.
Bob - Mark: Temptation is the root of all evil, thank god I wasn't tempted.
Bob - Kath: Never thought I'd end up hitting a woman! Apologies are in order I think.
Mark - Michelle: Thanks! I'll return the favour.
Niggles - Bungles: Don't be disgusting! Counting GM errors, 15003, 15004....
Bungles - Niggles: Don't forget 15005 - letting you play BB!!
Dave - Neil: Looks like "Kiss me Hardly", to me.
Dave - Bob: Ah! I see you hit her before us, you woman hater you!
Annonymouse - Kath: Thats what you get for threats!
Winner - Mark: You're next!
JH - ND: Ooops, sorry! Ready when you are for this snog then...
JH - MD: I'm just checking theres no-one else on the bottom row, honest!
Good luck in the team Dip by the way.
Neil - Michelle: Apologies for hitting your ship but I didn't want to leave alone.
GM - Neil: Apologies not necessary - you missed.

BARMY BATTLESHIPS ROUND 11.

Scores of the dead;

Name	Score
Graham Smith	8.6
Mark Underhay	4.1
Mark Nelson	3.5
Andrew Davies	3.3
Ludger Willmot	2.2
Andrew Moss	1.0
Andrew Reynolds	1.0
Mark Kellett	1.0
Jonathan Barber	1.0
Mike Brian	1.0
Martin Saunders	1.0
Simon Devereux	1.0



THE CUNNING PLAN WAITING LISTS

Std Diplomacy with Plaque Option: Tony Dickinson - 6 wanted.

AirForce Diplomacy: (GM Dave Newnham); Tony Dickinson, Neil Duncan - 5 wanted.

Milan Variant: Bob Holliday, Mark Stretch, Mike Dommett, Keith Smith, Stephen Othen, Tony Dickinson - 1 wanted.

Team Dip: (see TCP X, page 6)
Allies Captain = Mark Stretch, Neil Duncan, Rosalind Harvey.
Axis Kaptain = Nick Parish, Bob Holliday, Michelle Duncan.

Italy = Gary Malcolm.
List full! Gamestart this issue!

Readers Note: Due to the high number of games currently running, no new lists will be open until a couple of games finish.

Letter Column

Mark Stretch (In agreement):

I agree with Gary Malcolms' comments on IQ and Dip. Its quite noticable at Oxford Dip club. Some of the people who come along are very clever but aren't good Dip players eg; Tom Carson, James Handscombe, Nick Parish...

TCP: Is there no depth to which this man won't stoop to ridicule NP?

Gary (someones rattled my cage) Malcolm:

Ulster and Joy; Well Ms Joy "What exactly is the Ulster problem" Hibbert has opened one of her orifices and tried to solve the situation in Ulster by breeding. Her big problem is that she opened the wrong one. I have seen some crap over the years as regards Ulster but she takes the star prize. The British government does not arm the Ulster protestants and in case she had forgotten or more likely never realised the troops were sent there to protect the Catholic population from intimidation. So the problem arises in a generation or two does it, what the hell does she think is happening now, it is life and death time on the streets, or does she think that bombing fishmongers is fair game if they are silly enough to have a family business on the Shankill Road. If the situation arises that the Nationalists are in the majority, then quite possibly Ulster will become part of Eire. The boot will then be on the other foot with the poor outnumbered Loyalists being seen by Joy and her fellow travellers as a worthy band of freedom fighters fighting Irish oppression.

TCP: Phew! Its amazing how two people can read the same few lines in a zine and come away with a different impression. My feeling is that you have over-reacted... somewhat. Now Joy will have to speak for herself (if she so wishes), but I saw the, "the problem arises in a generation or two" sentence as being a touch of irony. Its one thing to have a marginalized minority section of the community with a terrorist element... but clearly when that section becomes a majority, well you ain't seen nothing yet baby. We could see a time where the Shankill Road bomb would be just a minor incident. Don't under estimate the power of 'breeding' (as you put it), I for one reckon its one of the major reasons that the Israelis have started to come to terms with the PLO. They've done their sums and thought "Oh shit! in x years time there are gonna be a damn sight more of them than us!!" I don't know whether government per se are arming the Ulster Protestants, but lets face it it wouldn't be the first (and certainly won't be the last) time that our government arms terrorists. The West has wonderfully confused attitude towards terrorists. The arguments in favour of such an act are perfect for our government, its cheap, its cost effective, why worry about all that tedious trial and possible mis-carriage of justice crap if we can get some hoodlums to blow them away in the name of freedom. Anyway, I'm only speculating, perhaps Joy has some evidence.....?

Gary (somebodies got my goat) Malcolm:

Well Joy must be really going through the laxatives as she has done herself proud yet again. Postal Diplomacy in case she hadn't noticed is a boardgame played by mail (not by male). It does indeed have a preponderance of males but this doesn't make them anti-liberation, anyway, whose liberation is being threatened by whom? I don't feel there is any need for us to make noises about feminists as she makes the best case against feminism

possible every time she rises to the bait and puts pen to paper. What we should all be in favour of is equality of opportunity and that is there within the hobby. If she feels a requirement to fight against imaginary oppression lets just leave her to her own little fantasy world.

TCP: Ok, enough of the light-hearted stuff, lets get down to some really serious issues, like for instance age and America:-

Tony Dickinson:

Joy, you should have added "on average" at the end of, "...women live longer." Aaagh! Edmund and his American spiel - no I shall not participate.

TCP: Is that it? Tony you are going to have to do a damn sight better than that if you want your name to stand out in lights in the TCP lettercol. One minor correction that I'm sure not even Joy would dispute and a refusal to go 40 rounds with Edmund over America. Not good enough, I expect the two of you to come back fighting or else.

Tony Dickinson (aaaa aaaa aaaa me laddie):

I'm positively intrigued re 'River Pirates', any chance you could elucidate further? Could it be run postally? Just a thought.

TCP: RP is a slightly strange German game which I have only played twice. It involves travelling upstream in small boats with your pirates. For each pirate you get to the end you get a varying number of points. I believe that the winner is the first to 15 points, you can score between 0 and 5 points for each pirate and you have 6 pirates to play with. Thus it follows that you need not necessarily get ALL your pirates upstream. Catch 1; the boats hold two pirates, but NOT two belonging to the same player. Catch 2: Each turn the two players (whos pirates are sharing a boat) get to decide whether to row the boat upstream or push the other pirate out. The way the dice are used make a boat with one pirate a pretty unstable affair, but it might be worth the risk to deny the enemy a few points. I hope that this (over) simplified account gives you some idea about the game. Postal play? No chance, there is a fair amount of dice rolling and a lot of chat and stuff between many players each turn. Besides which if it were possible to play it postally, you wouldn't be able to knee the nuts of anyone who pushed one of your pirates out of a boat. In conclusion, ok for occasional play, but I wouldn't take it home to meet my parents.

James Millington (loses the will to live):

The latest issue is up to the usual high standards - who is the bloke with glasses who pops up from time to time - is it a self portrait? Just to put Joy Hibbert straight - Diplomacy is NOT about being the best at lying, deceiving and manipulating. Everyone can tell a pack of lies. Diplomacy is about being good at spotting the lies and about being clever enough to know who to trust. May-be thats why more men play than women?

TCP: Thanks for the praise and yes ole' four-eyes is your luvable ed, just popping by to make sure the whole zine is filling out nicely. It was a trade-mark from my punky-zine days which I just revived in these Dippy zine days. Whats this? Going for some kind of male vs female scrap James? Could get very nasty. Perhaps when the

current team Dip playtest has run we can have another with males verses females and a bi-sexual playing Italy!

Joy Hibbert (the return):

Why are the other sadomasochists in the hobby such complete idiots? Come to think of it, some of the hobby gay people aren't much better. What is it about sexual deviancy combined with the hobby that rots peoples brains? How can Haz and I make sure it doesn't happen to us?

Errr... leave the hobby? Naw, only jesting. I can't answer your question, not knowing too much about the sexual tendancies of 99.9% of hobby members. I am also happy to remain in blissful ignorance, but no doubt I'll get some letters offering some opinons on the matter.

More Joy:

I had an acquaintance once, who was found beaten to death. Her ex-husband found her, when returning their son after a weekend visit. The police started with the assumption that she had gone out, met a man and brought him home. But they went on to assume that after they had had sex, he quite naturally killed her. They didn't seem to think that the correct behaviour to a sexual encounter is, "thank you and goodnight", but thought it perfectly reasonable that the end should be the death of the female. In the end, her ex-boyfriend, who didn't want to be an ex, was convicted of the murder. He got eight years. The judges summing up indicated that he was locked up for less than murder, for the single spark of decency he'd shown during the murder, raping her after she was dead rather than before.

TCP: I am not familliar with this case at all and don't know exactly what the police reaction was to the business. I assume that in their line of work they see a lot of crap and probably get quite cynical and even callous to protect themselves against some of the horrors. I may also be wrong. Judges however get no sympathy from me at all. Too many times these useless old gits come out with the most appalling reactionary bullshit that it staggers the imagination. Come the great day, those perfect examples of why we should have euthanasia will be up against the bloody and pock-marked wall, one woodbine, one blindfold a yellow post-it note over where their wizzened old black hearts should be then BOP! BOP! BOP! Black bin liners and a suitably deep land-fill site could be used to finish the job. Sorry readers, I don't know what came over me just then, flashing lights, buzzing noises and this nice man with a white shirt with arms that tie up at the back...

Keith Smith (On playing Dip - sanity):

I was interested to note Joy Hibbert saying that the really good Dip players would claim 'lying' be kept to a minimum if not excluded. Well I like to think that I have played some of the best in my time and I've found good Dip players come in two forms; the ones who say they never lie, but manipulate their letters such that it comes in the form of an omission or something not quite properly explored, (a good reason to reply quickly to everyone and clear up details). Then there are those infuriating swines who regularly write to everyone, they can drop a piece of info into one pair of ears and get someone else to tell the lies for you.

TCP: I would rate myself as an average Dipper and I prefer not to lie. I'm not

saying that I haven't or wouldn't, its just that it would be a last resort. Like you say, its much better if you can get someone else to do your dirty work for you! I mean saying, "Its not in my interest to grab your Brest", but then going out and grabbing it isn't necessarily lying. You might bring down a whole ton of shit on yourself but took a risk that you wouldn't. Great game, a better use for the English language has yet to be found.

Steve Edington (militantly anti-militant):

I was at Birkenhead doing some shopping when I ended up having a row with a Socialist. There I was minding my own business, looking in the window of W.H.Smiths when a man and a woman came up to me and asked would I like to buy a copy of the 'Socialist Worker'. Being the polite gentleman I am, and not wanting to cause a scene I politely declined. But noooo, they had to push it didn't they, they asked me if I wanted to join the Socialist Party and then continued to lecture me on a recent council meeting where the Liberals and the Tories sided together to cut 285 council jobs. I again politely, but a little more firmly refused. The women turned to the man and said, "He must be a militant." ME! A MILITANT!? God knows where she got this idea from. Ok so I was wearing a pair of black jeans, a black top, black shoes and a dark green overcoat [topcoat?], but does that make me a militant? Well I flew at her, trying to make myself sound calm I asked her, "Why, oh why must innocent shoppers be haranged by the likes of you? The reason I don't want to join your farce of an organisation wasn't because I was militant, which I most certainly am not, but because I am a Liberal and proud of it." Did this disuade them? No it didn't, although slightly ruffled by my contribution to the conversation they continued to lecture me. The conversation went as follows;
Them: Don't your realise the Liberal party are on the way out?
Me: Thats rich coming from a party with no MPs.
Them: At the moment.
Me: Forever if I get my way.
Then: Do you support PR?
Me: Yes.
Them: Under PR we would have MPs!
Me: Well everything has a downside. What policies do you have?
This went on for almost an hour until they finally gave up, made some excuses and left. I haven't had that much fun in ages. The last time was went I told some Jehovahs Witnesses I was Jewish!

Hmmm, anyone else got any politician baiting stories they would like to share with the rest of us?

Tom Howell (from across the pond):

Thanks for TCP VIII which I received 10/11/93, I know that you mailed it 12/08/93, the post-mark was very clear! If the envelope could talk, it might have a very interesting tale to tell. Thank you for the rules to 'Barmy Battleships', may I have your permission to use it in my zine OFF-THE-SHELF, it might be just what I need. What does 'Barmy' mean? If this letter doesn't meet your standards for inclusion in the letter col, I'll try to find some average American and find out what he (or she) thnks of events in Bosnia! By the way, who the H*** is Frank Dashwood?

TCP: That delay is pretty atrocious and its really gonna screw up the continuity if you start getting TCPs in the wrong order. Not

sure if you even need my permission to use BB in OTS, but permission granted anyway and thanks for the compliment - about the only thing we've exported to the US this year! Barmy - hummm, well I haven't got my dick to hand ("Which we're very pleased to hear!" the TCP readership cry in unison), but I understand it to be 'potty', 'bonkers', 'nutty' or 'slightly deranged'. Standards for including letters in TCP? You gotta be joking, when issued 'The editors guide to zine editing' by a number of Hobby Ghods whose names I am still not entitled to mention, I got to the bit about standards in letter columns and tore it out to light my cigarette with. But since I don't smoke, I just tore it out and set fire to it anyway. I'll print anything, I'm not proud. We would be delighted to hear what Mr/Mrs/Miss Average America has to say about anything, but make sure you include a photo! There are several possible answers to your 'Frank Dashwood' question, they range from helpful and informative to sarky and "smart-ass". I suspect that your confusion is due to the non arrival of a crucial TCP or two, so I'll stick to helpful. FD is the pseudonym of a UK player who has been in the hobby a number of years. He has always played under this pseudonym and has been unwilling to say why. The issue found its way into TCP because FD real name was revealed in the course of a Dippy game. Hopefully, by the time you get this, all will have revealed itself to you.

Mike Dommett (on TCP XI):

Please remind Steve Edington that the BNP council member is for the Isle of Dogs in Tower Hamlets. The conservatives hold power in Wandsworth. Though there is a large amount of intellectual dishonesty in conservative philosophy at the moment, I think comparing them to the BNP is a tad over the top. The problems with scarce council housing, and people with different coloured skins are seen as getting housing in front of local whites. The easiest, cheapest and dare I say it, most conservative solution would be to build council houses, which would pay for themselves compared to hosted accommodation in 3 years AND leave an asset for further use or sale. But modern conservatism cannot accept investment, except by private money, which doesn't happen. I think the conservatives are often guilty of false economy. Joy obviously feels very deeply, but I think she may be wrong about men being attracted to helpless women. Woman wasn't made to walk four paces behind, head bowed, or be put on a pedestal, but to walk hand in hand as an equal. Any woman who wears high heels ought to be careful, its not good for the feet. I can't say as I've noticed airbrushing of models.

TCP: I can't add a lot to that, except to say that you're a meany for not letting me print the 'Not for Print' bit of your letter!

Dave Newnham (poll-axed?):

The zine poll? Forget it! If the pollster decides that your zine isn't going to qualify then nothing you can do will sway him. I'm advised that he is totally inflexible. I'd also point out that the poll is only Iain Bowens' interpretation of the public attitude so its not particularly important. Are you really concerned as to what relationship there is between your diplomacy zine and an En Garde fanzine? Of far more interest, I would have thought, is the attitude of your own subscribers to your zine! My impression is that you have a growing list of satisfied subscribers.

TCP: Indeed. Especially the ones I've bribed or blackmailed. You are right, my subbers views are far more important than the results of a poll. I guess that I am just displaying a human need, 'the need to belong', as well as the old Librian knee jerk desire for justice for the sake of justice, in addition to the old British bulldog, not cowering under the tyrannical heel of naked aggression and oppression. You get the drift I'm sure. As if that wasn't enough there is my supreme hatred of public functionaries who don't.... function. If a grubby profit grabbing businessman rips me off, I accept it, cos I kind of expect it. But if a civil servant does the dirty I feel more outraged because there is the belief that that person is in that role from a sense of public duty and service, and not simply to make a buck. So also the hobby services, which should be run for the greater good and the benefit of all members and not as some private fiefdom of one of the ruling class. Part 99 of your history lesson will commence next time!

Bob Holliday (grovels pathetically):

How sickening it was to read Mark(weedy Allies team member)Stretches' pathetic attempt to wiggle out of his obvious embarassment regarding the oh so obviously truthful and factual statements which came to light in TCP X, thanks to the glorious Axis team captain Mr Parish. After all that pathetic drivel he has the audacity to suggest Eddie the Eagle joins his band of losers. Even Eddie couldn't manage to go down hill as fast as the Allies will!

TCP: Bob thats complete doggie doos and well you know it! It is well known that you would not know the truth if it hit you on the head with a house-brick and if you come around sometime I shall prove it. As for team Dip, you're already nothing but a grease stain!

More Blob:

In answer to Steve Edington, Millwall (not Wandsworth) was a Labour ward in a Liberal borough and so in that context voting Liberal could hardly have been considered a protest vote! It was actually the Liberal running of the boroughs housing that the electorate was protesting against! Voting BNP was the only real way of bringing peoples attention to what they were protesting about. In that they succeeded, which is why they deserve to be congratulated.

TCP: Well I think that leaves Steve E, well and truly told! Probably best to stick to the 'Pool.

THE NATIONAL BRITANNIA CHAMPIONSHIPS - CAMBRIDGE 1993

Oxford only decided to enter a team in this tournament at short notice (a week before the event), but enter it we did. The team consisted of Nick Parish (Capt), James Handscombe, Mark Shelham (the star player and team driver) and myself.

For us, the fun started on the Friday night. We'd arranged to meet in Jesus College bar, not realising that it was guest night which made the bar somewhat busy. Eventually we found each other and set of half an hour late, with Mark driving. We had a surprisingly uneventful journey, with only my stop at the chippy delaying us.

Once in Cambridge, it was then a case of four of us trying to find our friends at four different colleges who were due to put us up. We

THE CUNNING PLAN - XMAS SPECIAL FREE BOARD GAME OF THE DIP HOBBY

only had two maps and our friends didn't know we were coming! Of the four of us, only Mark managed ok. Nick was left waiting in the cold for an hour for his friend to return. James' friend thought that he was coming by train, so had waited at the station for him. My friend wasn't there when I got back. When he returned he was drunk because his girlfriend had dumped him during the day, so he wasn't in the best of moods. To cap it all, there was a party nearby to keep us awake that night.

Despite Nicks lie in, we managed to rendezvous for the tournament the following day. Nick then showed us his wonderful navigational skills - a half mile detour to miss out one roundabout! Don't you have confidence in Mark being able to manage roundabouts Nick? And so to the tournament. I was blue in the first round. Things went well initially, with my Picts doing great, the rest of the team also put on a good show. Then, the Steve Jones factor came into play. He started to slow the game down, bore us all to death and stopped my dice rolling sixes. That stopped my Angles and Picts from doing any better and I just got an average score. Fortunately, the rest of the team didn't have to put up with Steve Jones and did well. Mark Sheiham even put in a performance as the best Scot overall!

The results were;

Red: James Handscombe	= 128
Purple: Mark Sheiham	= 123
Black: Nick Parish	= 101
Blue: Mark Stretch	= 98
TOTAL	= 450

That put us in second place out of eight teams at the end of round one. A team called the 'Highland Rangers' had somehow managed a total of 483! Don't ask me how.

After a brief pause for a sandwich, it was onto round 2, in which I played black. Having had Steve Jones in the morning I was lucky enough to get his teammate Tony Wheatly in the afternoon, so I had to put up with all his puns! In this round, all of the team seemed to be doing badly, and after a while I realised that we wouldn't better the morning score, (best result counts), so I had to look and see if any other team was likely to do better than us. 'Its the forts that counts' (Jones, Wheatly, Shepley, Victor) were doing so well, that I decided to try and deduce Tonys' score on my board. This I achieved to some extent (at my own loss) and pointed out to Mark that he should try and attack Danny Victor. on his board. Our results were;

Blue: Mark Sheiham	= 109
Red: Nick Parish	= 107
Purple: James Handscombe	= 97.5
Black: Mark Stretch	= 84.5
TOTAL	= 398

Despite me sacrificing my own score to knock Tony Down, mark didn't attack Danny and they got 452, thus demoting us to third! Still Third place netted us \$30. then it was back to Oxford. Mark proved that he could negotiate roundabouts, but not traffic lights, going through the red ones and stopping at the green! Still we got back in one piece and will enter a team next year.

THERE IS STILL TIME TO VOTE IN THE ZINE POLL (IF YOU HAVEN'T YET). VOTES TO IAIN BOWEN - ADDRESS ON PAGE 10 THIS ISSUE, THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO REWARD THE ZINES YOU LOVE AND PUNISH THE ONES YOU HATE!!

If all has gone according to plan, you should have received a horrible pink thing with TCP XII. On closer inspection you will discover that it is none other than a super game to adorn your collection! Below are the simple rules;

(1) Its a DIY/kit game, so you will have to provide a six-sided dice and some coloured counters. Each player will require two, one to move around the board and the second to keep track of his/her score.

(2) The first step is to squabble over who is what colour, a must at any Xmas games session.

(3) Next squabble over who sits where, there is always someone you won't want to sit next to and someone who doesn't want to sit next to you. Play your cards right at this stage and you may not have to see any of them before NEXT Xmas!

(4) Throw a dice to see who throws the dice first, to see who goes first.

(5) Once you get finally sorted the instructions are so simple that even Jimbo Hardy could follow them; The square boxes you move at one at a time, the round spaces you throw the dice to move. In both cases you carry out the instructions in the box/space you land on.

(6) Variants and cheating are positively encouraged, if for no other reason than the game is unplayable without them!

(7) Have fun, but the designer accepts no responsibility for injuries, divorces or any other nastiness you suffer as a result of playing this game.

AIRFORCE DIPLOMACY RATINGS

Its been 3 months or so since the last lot, and as the first game has now actually finished, it looks like its time for an update.

Pos	Score	Name	Games
1	28.27	Mark Stretch	Albatross/Brisfit
2	24.12	Chris Latimer	Camel
3	22.06	Neil Duncan	Brisfit
4	20.59	Jamie Lang	Albatross
5	19.28	Dave Newnham	Albatross
6	18.83	Jonathan Barber	Camel
=7	17.06	Andrew Davies	Camel
=7	17.06	Ludger Wilmot	Camel
9	14.54	Jeremy Tullet	Albatross
10	13.23	Mark Underhay	Brisfit
11	12.50	Mike Dommett	Brisfit
12	12.35	Andy Mansell	Camel
13	8.82	Edmund Morgan	Brisfit
14	8.33	Ian Harris	Albatross
15	5.29	Richard Poppleston	Camel
16	3.53	Andrew Moss	Camel
17	1.96	Dominic Hyland	Albatross
18	0.49	Neil Savage	Albatross

Mark Stretch remains the only one to have played in more than one game, with 33.01 for Albatross which has just ended in a 3-way-draw and 23.53 for Brisfit which is still in progress. In fact Marks' score for the final season of Albatross was 45.09 which is technically close to a win, (a win being 50.00+) I will wait to see how the other games end, but I am tempted to modify the system so that a players position at the end of a game gets a greater weighting than at present. We'll see. Meanwhile folks, if any of the above players want to try and improve their position, or if any AirForce Dip virgins want to join the hallowed names above, there is a list for AirForce Dip open in TCP right now. So get your names down for excitement, adventure and really wild things.