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Turn of the Screw, issue no. 3. 8th November 1975 Circulation: 45.

From: Greg Hawes, Corpus Christi College, Oxford, OX1 4JF.

Price: 3p per side, plus postage, rounded down to nearest 1p. This 3p + postage.

On your address labels is a bracket, containing three figures. The first is your NGC membership number, or ??? if I don't know it. The second is your status (F = free issue, for some reason, T = trader, S = subscriber.) The last is your remaining credit. If a \* appears beside it, you haven't enough to pay for the next issue, and should send some forthwith. If your credit is in red, with a minus sign in front of it and three \*\*\*'s for effect, you owe me money and will not get the next issue unless I get some! So keep an eye on it.

Contents:

- Page 1 : Contents, odds and sods, deadline.
- Page 2 : ARAGORN, otherwise NGC 144, game report and press.
- Page 3 : HAMMON (ID-D), ID-B ends. ID-C and -E unmoved.
- Page 4 : Craig Nye - fact or fiction? Advert. Quiztime!
- Page 5 : "Why everyone should go to Oxford if they can" by your editor.
- Page 6 : FTF Report - ScotDipCon '75.
- Page 7 : Mastermind. The ADRIEN BAIRD scandal!
- Page 8 : Christmas post. Ruling remarks. Articles solicited. CA's.

Richard Sharp objects to my getting a grant and inststs I be made to work (see Dolchstoss 36, page 7). You hypocritical bastard, Sharp; didn't you languish here for three years? Good life, innit?

I thought Genital Herpes was a God in Grecian legend...until I discovered

SMIRNOFF

After your pint of Youngs' Ordinary, drink vodka and lime; the real drink.

- ... or gin and orange
- ... or rum and black
- ... or Pernod and lager
- ... or M\*I\*L\*K - 7p a pint!

CAMPAIGN FOR BEER SUBSIDIES )( CLOSE ALL SCOTTISH PUBS )( BREAST-FEED VODKA

DEADLINES:

For NGC 144 - Friday 5th December

For ID - D & ID - E - Friday 21st November

I thought Coitus Saxonicus was a Norman warship - until I discovered Smirnoff!

Russia hammered !  
France in trouble too ?

AUSTRIA (Phil Dines):	F(Alb)-Gre A(Bul)-Rum	A(Vie)-Gal	A(Ser) S	TURKISH
ENGLAND (Jon Grose):	F(NWG)-Nor	<u>A(Edi)-Bel</u>	F(NTH) C	A(Edi)-Bel
FRANCE (Frank Dashwood):	F(MAO)-Por	A(Spa)-Mar	<u>A(Pic)-Bel</u>	
GERMANY (Martin Styler):	<u>F(Den)-Swe</u>	A(Kie)-Hol	A(Ruh) S	A(Kie)-Hol
ITALY (Jonathan Palfrey):	F(TYS)-Tun	A(Pie) st.	A(Tus) st.	
RUSSIA (Chris Bishop):	A(War)-Ukr <u>A(Sev) S</u>	<u>F(GOB)-Swe</u>	<u>F(Rum) st.*</u>	
<del>TURKEY (Ian Macdonald):</del>	<del>A(Bul)-Rum</del>	<del>A(Arm)-Sev</del>	<del>F(BLA)-S</del>	<del>A(Arm)-Sev</del>

\*Retreats: RUSSIAN F(Rum) annihilated  
RUSSIAN A(Sev) unordered - disbanded by GM.

#### How they stand:

AUSTRIA : Tri Bud Vie + Gre Ser = 5 Builds A(Bud), A(Vie).  
ENGLAND : Lon Lpl Edi + Nor = 4 Builds F(Lon).  
FRANCE : Par Mar Bre + Por = 4 Builds A(Par).  
GERMANY : Mun Ber Kie + Den Hol = 5 Builds A(Mun), F(Kie).  
ITALY : Rom Ven Nap + Tun = 4 Builds F(Nap).  
RUSSIA : Mos War ~~StP~~ StP + 3 Builds A(War).  
TURKEY : Con Ank Smy + Sev Rum = 5 Builds F(Con), F(Smy).

Remaining neutrals: Swe Bel Spa Bul = 4

A very interesting season, with Russia temporarily down to two units (a new Dolchstoss record ?) four centres remaining neutral and an interesting position overall. Well done all players on getting your orders in promptly. I hope this continues. Now over to you...

#### Press:

De La Frenais: The savagery breaking out in the rest of the world 'ashton-ished and 'ashtounded the people of Franks.

Frankiously they begged that their beloved President - would 'ashend the throne ash Emperor Caesar Franck, (son of \*the Gaul).

"Compose yourselves mes enfranks", he declared with his usual panache, "No dashed foreigners would cross the Frankiers."

Meanwhile, flying the dreaded Frankensign, our fleet ash franchored on the Costa Gomez to extend the Frankise to Portugal.

Cashting his single transferable vote our dashing leader was unanimously elected the Proportugal Representative.

\* See the Tinamou No 7.

Sara's Sleazy Swedish Sauna: The above was printed exactly as received. I can't make head or tail of it. Can you ?

London: Grose Once Trembled, Only Half Expecting Livonian Leniency,  
Resisting Unkind Snide Statements Infinitem Ad.

Berlin: (1). Whoops, sorry Chris ! No hard feelings I hope. It's just that Stockholm is my favourite city.  
(2). Paris. Thanks for your letter. Surely you know, two's company, three's a crowd. Bon chance, "mon ami".

Russia: I do no look forward to the destruction, early or late, of anyone, as it is so unnecessary - ask and you shall receive.

Nyetskiovitch.

SSSS: Austria, France and Germany have given me their telephone numbers in case of non-arrival of their orders by the deadline. Anyone else ? I have received no requests to print numbers, so I haven't !

ID - 'D'

'HAMMON'

AUTUMN 1901

Dave Ross (Russia)

Paul Willey (France)

Russia and France begin 100% records.  
... England 33%

RUSSIA : A(Ukr)-Rum F(GOB)-Swe A(Gal)-Vie F(BLA)-Ank  
Turkey : F(Con)-AEG A(Syr) st. A(Smy) st.  
Austria : A(Tyr)-Pie F(ADS)-ION A(Ser)-Alb

FRANCE : F(MAO)-Por A(Bur)-Bel A(Spa) comes to dinner at my place.  
England : F(NWG)-BAR A(Edi)-Cly F(NTH)-Nor

German F(Kie), A(Mun), A(Ber) and Italian F(Nap), A(Rom), A(Ven) stand (ntrl)  
No retreats.

How they stand:

RUSSIA : Mos War Sev StP + Rum Swe Vie Ank = 8 Builds A(War), A(Mos),  
A(StP), F(Sev).

FRANCE : Par Mar Bre + Por Spa Bel = 6 Builds F(Bre), F(Mar), A(Par).

England : Lon Lpl Edi + Nor = 4 Builds F(Edi).

Germany : Mun Kie Ber = 3 No change.

Turkey : Con ~~Ank~~ Smy = 2 Removes A(Smy).

Austria : ~~Vie~~ Bud Tri = 2 Removes A(Alb).

Italy : Ven Rom Nap = 3 No change.

Still neutral: Den Hol Tun Gre Ser Bul = 6.

Credit for 1902: Russia £18 (10 + 8) France £24 (18 + 6).

GM: I have received no press for this game and only one season is adjudicated due to the late arrival of Paul's orders. This was not Paul's fault, but that of the Spanish or British Post Office, or both. I have some 1902 bids on file from Paul; bids from Dave by the ID deadline, please.

Paul Willey is thinking of holding a SpainDipCon for a whole week the week after Christmas if there is sufficient response. The student fare to Barcelona is about £25 (or maybe less) according to Paul, or it's £17 by boat from Southampton to San Sebastian (or less if you don't have a cabin) and a car carried free with every four passengers. Food will be paid for by a pool arrangement, but it's slightly cheaper than in England. Cooking will be by rota, and there is adequate sleeping accomodation, though sleeping bags will be necessary. Obviously, if people go all the way there they will want to see the place as well as play Dippy, but Paul says he knows most of the places that are worth seeing. Interested? Then write to Paul at:

Puerta 34, Escultor Jose Capuz, 15, Valencia-6, Spain. Phone 3 33 49 30

\* \* \* \* \*

None of the other Intimate Diplomacy games move this issue, due to the lapses of Dave Brown and SESAME.

However, Dave Ross has claimed a draw in ID-B on the basis that France's stalemate line is now complete. I have verified that this is indeed the case, France's standing orders being as follows:

A(StP) st. F(Nor) S A(StP) A(Den) st. F(ENG) st. A(Bel) st. A(Bur) st.  
A(Pic) S A(Bel) A(Par) S A(Bur) A(Mar) st. F(GOL) st. F(Spa)sc S F(GOL)  
F(WMS) S F(GOL) F(Tun) st. A(Naf) S F(Tun)

Thus this game ends in a draw. The stalemate line is quite an interesting one, which would, I am sure, be very useful in a regular game for halting an Austro-Turkish steamroller. Anyway, final statements next time, please, from both players.

ID-E: If I hear nothing from Dave Brown, I will give Mike Ingham a different opponent for this game, which has not yet got under way. However, I would be grateful if Dave would inform me as soon as possible whether he wants to play or not. Mike has agreed to use your rule about not disbanding mercenaries, Dave.

ID-C: Once again, SESAME has failed to meet the deadline, and I hereby declare this game a win for Sharp/Morris by default. Now comes the news you've all been waiting for; the identity of the SESAME player: and the disgraced individual is ... Craig Nye !!! Well, well. PTO for more scandal.

Seriously, though; it looks like Craig's "duplicator trouble" has spread to other vital parts of his anatomy. Retief hasn't been seen for well over three months and I for one have lost all interest in my game in that zine. The promised carbon-copied game reports never materialised, and several notes to Craig have gone unanswered. Isn't it time, then, for the NGC to step in to rescue the games? Yet another job for Richard Sharp, who still hasn't sent me the Shelob's Lair orphan or the Filibuster Atlantica game, both of which I am supposed to be adopting. However, I may be able to obtain the latter direct from Adrien in the near future. There is obvious danger in allowing orphaned games to remain dormant for too long, and I for one think that attempts to rehouse games from non-apparent zines should be made as soon as possible after the apparent collapse. So how about the Retief games, Rich?

And now, a commercial break:

ID player wanted: Generous fool (you must be a fool if you're generous) would like a similar person (only more foolish even) to play ID with (and who also ends sentences with prepositions). Even the SHARPEst and most PIGGOTTed players will be considered even though they may feel a right BIRK (or a left one or whatever turns you on). First 5,000 only accepted; any more bring their own grub etc., etc., etc..

To translate; the above is a general Intimate Diplomacy challenge from Ian Waugh, apparently directed at JP, RS and PB in particular, though Ian says he'd like to play 2 or 3 games if anyone wants to take him on. Anyone accepting the challenge should send a preference list by the ID deadline. The rules of ID and TotS house rules are available for an SAE for those who want them.

\* \* \* \* \*

Quiz Time: I have received quite a reasonable response both to the question posed last issue as to what took place on 7th October 1571, and to the question of the significance of the title of this zine.

The correct answer to the first question was that on the 7th October 1571 the Battle of Lepanto took place, in which the Papal fleets, commanded by Don John of Austria, defeated the superior Turkish navy. All entrants got this far, but no-one found the answer to the final part, that is the particular significance of the event. Of course, the renowned Italian opening in Dippy is named after it, but what I was after was that this was the last major sea battle in which galleys played a significant part. In fact, as Frank Dashwood pointed out, it was the superiority of Don John's galleons over the Turkish galleys that was the deciding factor. Frank therefore shares the prize with Ian Macdonald, who mentioned the revolutionising of naval tactics after the battle. Each of them has had 50p added to his credit.

Turn of the Screw was suggested as a title by Steve Doubleday, who complained that people were always making fun of his name, and that with a name like Hawes (= whores) the significance should be obvious! Thanks a bunch, Steve! Not surprisingly, noone had a mind as sufficiently warped as DDay's to work out the significance of the title, so the £1.50 prize wasn't won, but Glyn Palmer has had 50p added to his credit for being the only reader to guess that Dubbledi suggested it.

\* \* \* \* \*

THIS MONTH'S QUIZ - 50p PRIZE TO BE WON!

Frank Dashwood submitted this one, and I'm offering a 50p prize to the winner. If I receive more than one correct solution, I'll choose the winner by some random method. The question is:

What did Fox do in 1517? And, since it had been done before in 1352, Why? Clue: A small, compact stronghold.

I look forward to receiving entries. By the Regular Dippy deadline, OK?

Just room to quote Mick Bullock's clever, but wrong, solutions to the TotS guessing-game: "...Something to do with the opera? No? ((No, not in honour of Britten's work of the same name)) Memories of a Yugoslavian warder when you were in prison (Turnov the screw)? No? ... I give in..."

It is now Saturday, and all the games, such as they are, are typed up. Greatest Hits Vol 16 arrived this morning from Pete Birks (39 Handforth Road, London; SW9:CLL. GH is one of my favourite zines. It is one of the most interesting of the mimiced NGC zines. 1/2 per side + postage and recommended.

Pete agrees with me that it is time the Relief games were rehoused. I'll take one, Richard.

Also in GH 16 is an article entitled "Why everyone should go to University if they can". My reply to that article follows:

WHY EVERYONE SHOULD GO TO OXFORD IF THEY CAN.

Pete Birks maintains that a first at Kent University is as good as a first at Oxford any day. What utter rubbish! Pete's account of life in College comes nowhere in comparison to life at Corpus. I know I've only been here four weeks, but you've been at KU for 2 1/2 years, Pete, and you've only just realised you're enjoying yourself!

When you first get to Corpus, there is never a dull moment. Sherry parties, society meetings, sports, discos, parties; with the occasional lecture or tutorial thrown in; these are going on right from the start. People are extremely friendly and very interesting. As for second and third year students being better at chatting up totties (CCC slang = females), this is a fallacy. I have been in Oxford for 4 1/2 weeks and am at present double-dating a second year classicist from St Hilda's, who is 21, and a girl from one of the 6th form colleges on the Banbury road. Alcoholism is a common mistake among first year undergraduates; lechery is much more fun.

A typical day at Corpus is something like this:-

7.00 am : Either you're still asleep or you get up to go rowing with the College third eight in preparation for some regatta or other. Nassy.

8.30 am : Breakfast. Either in Hall, which is the first social event of the day, if you've been rowing, or in your room if you're up yet.

9.00 am : Lectures or coffee in a friend's room or a long fester in the JCR.

12.30 pm : Lunch with Carol at St. Hilda's College. Perhaps to the pubs till closing time.

3.00 pm : A spot of work or a touch of Diplomig or shopping or a hundred and one other things.

6.00 pm : Beer cellar for a game of darts or bar footy, both of which I invariably lose - one of the disadvantages of being a freshman.

6.45 pm : Dinner. Either roast lamb, roast pork, roast beef, roast chicken, roast crab (caught while rowing), roast roast, roast roasted roast, or roast, usually followed by "chocolate pear". Yeccccch!

7.45 pm : Meet Alison

8.00 pm : Disco at St. Peter's, or Catz, or Pembroke, or a party at St. John's, or a dance at Somerville

12.00 midnight : Back to Corpus for 'coffee' in my room.

The above doesn't happen every day; some are better, some worse, some just different. Friday night, for instance, was someone's birthday. All anyone remembers is being told by some old bag from LMH that we were "Not fit for mixed company". I am quite serious when I say that the person whose birthday it was imbibed three pints and twenty-six shorts inside four hours!

I just can't understand anyone saying that the first term at College is a drag, Pete. Even Andrew Waldie, also a first year undergraduate at Oxford, has the same sort of story to tell, though I think he prefers St. Hugh's College totties himself. Perhaps it's something to do with your height, Pete?

I was surprised to learn that there are less than two applicants per place at Oxford on average. Why don't you come here? You'll never regret it ... though I'd better do some work soon cos I'd rather like to come back next year!

The real thing that puts Oxford University streets ahead of anywhere else is the completeness of the education it offers. Life here is always full, and I couldn't ask for a more fulfilled existence.

Excuse me now. The bloke whose birthday it was on Friday has some friends staying and they want the address to write to for details of postal Diplomacy. So, Mr. Piggott, if you get some new memberships from a few people in Cambridge, you'll know who to thank. (or curse...).

## Scot Dip Con

This has already been very ably reviewed in Dolchstoss, Toad, Yggy and Greatest Hits, and reports will probably appear elsewhere before long. However, I couldn't let the FTF event of the year pass without a mention in TotS, so here's a brief summary from my point of view.

At 10.30 on Friday morning, I came out of my Physics tutorial. The Sharp VW variant was waiting outside the College with Richard, John Piggott, Pete Cousins and Steve Doubleday playing 'evade the traffic-warden'. Steve was well into the Dippycon spirit (very weak pun) already, drinking Scotch and swallowing tablets by the pound. A game of five-handed non-simultaneous blindfold Diplomacy was conceded to Steve as England, with me featuring third as Austria. Attempts were made at chess, the Guardian crossword, and sleeping, and eventually we met up with Doug Wakefield and Pete Birks at the Scarsbrick Arms, somewhere in Lancashire. Soon Ronnie Fisher, Andy Holborn and Tony Sturt arrive (hold everything; just noticed that should be ~~the other way round. See Dolchstoss for accurate report!~~). Anyway, we start a game of darts, in which I feature nowhere, which sets the pattern for the whole weekend.

After stopping in Carlisle, we eventually got to Glasgow at about 10.30 p.m., where we stop at a Chinese restaurant. Sharp, Birks, Piggott, Hawes, Doubleday, Cousins, Gleeson and Wakefield refresh themselves and are entertained by Wakefield's unceasing flow of wit.

Reaching Rhu in time for the draw for beds, I win one of the luxurious single beds. Great. Funny sounds all night long from across the room where Phil Murphy and the stunningly beautiful Sharon are sharing the other single bed. I wonder what on earth they were doing. Also in the 9'x6' room were a snoring Richard Donaldson and a sneezing Steve Doubleday.

Breakfast on Saturday morning is delicious, and Pete Cousins and a certain R. Sharp win the draw for washing-up! Cousins does it, assisted by a volunteering Steve Doubleday. Richard plays poker. (Or it may have been Formula 1 then.) Anyway, I win £2.20 in the first poker game, then play the silly game Kingmaker where I never know what's going on. After a trip to the pub, where they sell a multitude of beverages, all non-alcoholic, the second poker game starts. I lose £8.50, leaving me £6.30 down. It was worth every penny, though, to see Ron Rayner playing. Amazing! See Dolchstoss and Greatest Hits for details.

A quick trip to church on Sunday morning is followed by a walk round Helensburgh waiting for the pubs to open. We actually see someone wearing a kilt! Not bad when you're in Scotland, though I thought that sort of thing was only seen in military tattoos and the like nowadays. Bloody silly, anyway.

~~Back at 15 Lineside Walk, the NGC speed circuit championship takes place. I, of course, win hands down. Then it's time to go, but not before Wink and Ruth serve up chicken legs. Somehow they managed to find about 100 of them to feed us all with. As some idiot remarked, there must be a lot of legless chickens running around Rhu! Really!~~

Homeward bound at last, we get lost in Glasgow, finally extricate ourselves and play Botticelli most of the way home. This is incredibly dull when one plays with Dubbleddi and Figlet if one doesn't read science fiction. And whenever I tried to poke in a scientific question, Steve would, not surprisingly, object.

The Balloon game was quite funny, but by this time I was too much asleep to enjoy it.

Motorway service stations are as bad as everyone makes out, and Birks and Piggott aren't the pinball wizards they make themselves out to be. John Piggott has acquired the pseudonym 'Stoat', the significance of which is "beyond all human comprehension".

Thanks to Wink and Ruth for all their hard work. ScotDipCon '75 was the great success that everyone knew it would be.

I look forward to seeing you all at the next big event.

3-7

MASTERMIND.

I would like to run a postal game of Mastermind in TotS, as done by Mick Fullock in 1901aat and Clive Booth in Chimaera. I assume that the NGC committee will have no objections, since I intend to charge a game-fee of 10p to be shared out among the winners, in the same way that Mick and Clive do. Thus all the game-fee will go as the prize.

This issue is going to seven committee members. Perhaps one of you will be as good as to inform me of any objections you may have? In the meantime, will anyone wanting to play please send the 10p gamefee (in stamps, or deductible from credit) to me, together with your first-round guesses.

Postal Mastermind works as follows; I set three codes of four pegs each. The pegs may be of colours ABCDE or F. You have to submit guesses at the colours, for which you score a 0 for every right colour in the wrong position, and a X for a correct colour in the right position. For example:

Code set: CCDA

	Guess:	Score:
First guess:	ABCD	000
Second guess:	BDF A	X0
Third guess:	CDAC	X000
Fourth guess:	CCDA	XXXX all correct.

We will play three simultaneous games, with the codes chosen by me by throwing a die. Identical colours are allowed to be adjacent. Blanks are not allowed.

Anyone wishing to compete please send your 10p and your guesses by the Regular deadline (5th December). One more thing: all competitors must keep a record of their guesses. Okay?

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Adrien Baird.

SHOCK ! SENSATION ! HORROR ! SCANDAL ! SCOOP ! HEADLINE ! FULL-FRONTAL !

Yes, folks; that renowned, nay notorious leg fetishist, Adrien "Chair-Breaker" Baird is in the news once again. This former editor of Filibuster, Oxford University's first postal Diplomacy zine, now happily elevated to being "something Big in St. Peter's College JCR" (News of the World), was last sighted in the Bulldog Public House on the night of Monday November 10th last. Our ace cub reporter, ~~Pete Binks~~, found Mr. Waird, er, Baird, leaning on the bar, clasping a fist to his upper lip, and trying to conceal the fact that.....

HE IS GROWING A MOUSTACHE !!!!!

Wow ! - What can be the significance of this exciting revelation? Can it be that Mr. Baird would prefer not to be recognised at Dippycons in the future? Has he become a member of the Duncan Morris memorial society, in which case is he also going to start farting all over the place? Or is the hirstute apparition merely drawn on with eyebrow pencil? Has he been offered the part of Hilter in some TV play? Or is it, as we suspect, just another manifestation of Mr. Baird's famous vanity?

Whatever the reason, we can be sure that a very different Mr. Baird will be on show at the next Dippycon he attends. But only one question remains to be asked: will Mr. Baird, having read this passage, decide to shave it off, so depriving the Diplomacy-playing world of a talking point for generations to come? We can only hope not.

(Actually, Ade, I think it rather suits you! Rather distinguished, I thought.

\* \* \* \* \*

The management of Turn of the Screw publishing Inc. would like to apologise for the above spacefiller, which was rather silly and a bit of a waste of time (though perfectly true), ~~just like this is~~.

3-8/

Last page at last, and it's 10 pm on Monday with just the front page still to type. I hope to get this posted by tomorrow lunchtime, so players should get it first post on Wednesday. I'm sorry for the couple of days' delay it's been a bit of a busy weekend. Usually I would hope to catch the afternoon post on Sundays, and this will be the case with next issue, which will be produced at College after the term has ended. All orders for next deadline, therefore, to my College address again.

The problem of the Christmas post will soon be with us again. The next deadline would fall on 2nd January at the present rate. This is obviously not advisable, and I propose to extend that deadline to a 5-weeker to allow you sufficient time to get your orders in. Please remember that the post is really abominable at this time of year; next deadline should be okay, but the one falling in January could be very nasty. Please post your orders nice and early then.

Overseas players may have particular difficulties; Chris Bishop and Paul Willey are the only two in this category, but I think the deadlines as suggested should give them plenty of time. ~~The thing to do, of course, is to send off a provisional set of orders as soon as you receive TotS, just in case the next set don't arrive in time.~~

Please note that I will accept late orders after the deadline only if postmarked the day before the deadline or earlier. In no case will I accept orders after the game has been typed up.

On another rule point: if you wish it to be made clear that press is from you and you alone, use as a dateline the capital of your country, followed by 'Govt.' e.g. Paris (Govt.); Only the player controlling the appropriate country is permitted to use this dateline.

If anyone would like to submit articles for publication in Turn of the Screw, you are very welcome to do so. Anonymous contributions would be very warmly accepted, too. I would like also to start a letter column on hobby-related topics; politics bores me stiff, so if you write about that, expect it to be simply ignored!

Walter-Luc-Haas mentions the Calhamer Awards in the latest Bumm; are we going to have a shot at them again this year, anyone? (For the benefit of newcomers, the Awards, named after the inventor of Diplomacy, are an American institution which the British swept clean last year, due mainly to Richard Sharp's exhortations to vote, which aroused much controversy at the time. I'm just trying to dig up a few old skeletons.)

-----  
Third  
TotS  
from:

Greg Hawes,  
Corpus Christi College,  
OXFORD,  
OX1 4JF.

TO: