

TTTTT	U	U	RRRR	N	N	000	FFFFF		F
T	U	U	R	R	NN	N	0	0	F
T	U	U	RRRR	N	N	N	0	0	FFF
T	U	U	R	R	N	NN	0	0	F
T	UUU		R	R	N	N	000		F

TTTTT	H	H	EEEE	SSSS	CCC	RRRR	EEEE	W	W
T	H	H	E	S	C	C	R	R	E
T	HHHH		EEE	SSS	C		RRRR	EEE	W
T	H	H	E	S	C	C	R	R	E
T	H	H	EEEE	SSSS	CCC	R	R	EEEE	W

Turn of the Screw, issue no. 4. 6th December 1975 Circulation: 49.

From: Greg Hawes, 16 Crescent Road, Sidcup, Kent, DA15 7HN.

Price: 3p per side, plus postage, rounded down to nearest 1/2p. This 3p + post.

All players, traders, and anyone else who feels like writing to me, please note my change of address as above. All orders for the next deadline should go to my Sidcup address. I will be back in college as from 15th Jan 1976, when my address will revert to:

Corpus Christi College, Oxford, OX1 4JF.

My home telephone number is 01-300 0521. I will accept telephoned orders for the next deadline, but don't blame me if you get an NMR because I was out when you rang! I advise all players to post orders as early as possible. I would also be grateful to Fetlock if he could send his contribution a few days before the deadline to enable me to get it typed up beforehand. Who is Fetlock? See inside for gory details.

This issue is about 9 days late. My most humble apologies for this. On the evening of the deadline day I went to a wild end-of-term party which I left at 4 a.m. on Saturday with a young lady from St. Hugh's College and arrived at Corpus at about 4.50. Fiona left at 5 p.m. on Sunday, which meant that the weekend reserved for producing TotS had sort of slipped away. I was even busier after the term had ended, so the zine has had to wait till I got home. My apologies to all. I hope, however, that you'll all survive:- and may I take this opportunity of wishing one and all a very merry Christmas and a Diplomatically successful New Year.

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- Page 5: More Fetlock, postal Mastermind starts, QUIZ - 50p prize.
- Page 6: Intimate Diplomacy - two new games start. Who are the Syndicate ???
- Page 8: Editorial (?) - Youngs special, Mastermind (TV), CAs.
- Page 8: A little bit on rowing, your address and a stamp.

STOP PRESS ... STOP PRESS ... STOP PRESS ... STOP PRESS ... STOP PRESS ...

There is a rumour going round that - wait for it - Youngs of Wandsworth are going to open a Youngs house in Sidcup! Wow! At present my nearest is the Bull's Head in Chislehurst, but the proposed site is just 500 yards from where I live; Sidcup may at last become a fit place to live!

COAs:

- Greg Hawes to: 16 Crescent Road, Sidcup, Kent, DA15 7HN. until Jan 15th.
- Richard Walkerdine to: 43 Chapel Grove, Addlestone, Surrey, KT15 1UG.
- Jon Grose to: Kennedy, Thurlestone, Kingsbridge, S. Devon. from Dec 19th.

DEADLINES:

For NGC 144 and NGC 154: FRIDAY 9th January. Mastermind deadline, too!

For all intimate diplomacy games: Saturday 27th December if possible, but orders by return of post will be best. Okay?

Austria stabs Turkey !!!
Russia goes home.

AUSTRIA (Phil Dines): A(Gal)-Rum A(Bud) S A(Gal)-Rum A(Vie)-Gal
A(Ser)-Bul F(Gre) S A(Ser)-Bul

ENGLAND (Jon Grose): F(Nor) S F(NTH) F(NTH) S F(Lon)-ENC F(Lon)-ENC
A(Edi) stands unordered

FRANCE (Frank Dashwood): F(Par)-Spa sc A(Par)-Bur A(Pic) S A(Par)-Bur
A(Mar) S A(Par)-Bur

GERMANY (Martin Styler): A(Ruh)-Bel A(Hol) S A(Ruh)-Bel A(Mun)-Bur
F(Den)-Swe F(Kie)-Den

ITALY (Jonathan Palfrey): A(Tus)-Rom F(Nap)-TYS F(Tun)-WMS A(Pie)-Mar

RUSSIA (Chris Bishop): A(Ukr)-Mos A(War) S A(Ukr)-Mos F(GOB)-StP sc

TURKEY (Ian Macdonald): A(Rum)-Ukr A(Sev) S A(Rum)-Ukr F(Smy)-AEG
F(Con)-Bul sc F(BLA)-Rum

No retreats.

Press:

DE La Frenais: 'Joyeux Noel' to our Revered GM and the few players able to write. What's with this Paris (Govt.) business? La belle France doesn't have a (Govt.) ((Space for SSSS witticism?)) (((Not in fact. Just lay off the double brackets - that's my terrain!))). L'etat c'est moi - or Cesar Franck 031-552-4180 if you prefer. ((I take it that's your phone number, Frank - just checked, so it is; you're already in my insurance scheme.))

The cultured reader ((huh?!?)) will of course add a circonflex, an acute accent and also two dots on Noel. On second thoughts the cultured won't read this anyway.

Italy (Govt.): ~~We hope that the French President will not become Franklin-~~
-censed at our consistent refusal to enter into a mutual avoidance pact. While we may appear to be turning away the hand of Frank-ship, in truth the great love that the Italian people have for the French people would only nullify any crude governmental attempt to separate one from the other.

All over Italy, good, honest folk with love in their hearts are packing their bags, their earnest hope being to bring gladness, joy, spaghetti and bathroom operatics to their deprived neighbours. Papal endorsement is expected shortly for this mission of mercy, and we broadcast this message to demonstrate to the world the spirit in which the Italian people tackle the great task of achieving true European unity.

Luanda (Govt.) - Gaza (Govt.): Until Phase 2 neither of us will occupy T. The situation at that time will decide who moves. Probably I will support you. Merry Christmas.

Berlin (Govt.):

The Eiffel Tower is burning down, burning down, burning down,
The Eiffel Tower is burning down, bye-bye France.
See his forces crumble and fall, crumble and fall, crumble and fall,
See his forces crumble and fall, bye-bye Dashwood.
Burgundy and Gascony, we'll take them all, take them all, take them all,
Burgundy and Gascony, we'll take them all, bye-bye France.
Imperial Germany will live for evermore, evermore, evermore,
Imperial Germany will live for evermore, bye-bye Dashwood.
(To be sung to the tune of "London Bridge is burning down", in a deep Prussian voice, like what I have got.

SSSS: Yawn! Eh, what, who? Oh, yes; I've had one complaint about allowing people to use (Govt.) to guarantee the source of press releases. This time, however, several of you seemed to have used it (though I don't know who Luanda and Gaza are supposed to be); I would welcome players' opinions on this - as far as I know only Ken Jones has used it before in Comet, but I'm not sure. Do you think it should be retained or scrapped?

A sympathizer: Grin and bear it, Nyetouskiovitch.

Zhmerinka (Govt.): The new provisional government totally deplors the mismanagement of the previous government, most of whom were thrown from the Argeni Heights. An isolationist policy will be enforced whilst the remaining populace wait to see if they will be put to the sword, scimitar or scythe.

N
Brasov & Prikumsk.

Escapes whilst clutching bruised buttocks - gang banged sturked at the same time. Nasty. ((Eh ???!?!))

Sara's Sleazy Swedish Sauna: See page 1 for England's COA. Regarding my claim for a Dolchstoss record last issue,

Mick Bullock says;

"Russia has previously had three supply centres in Autumn 1901 three times in 275 games, viz: OJ BDC 29, Hannibal 'F', War Bulletin 'C'. the OJ one would also have had a 2 unit situation had Colin followed your rules and disbanded a retreating A(Sev), but he retreated it to Mos - the only space available, as in NGC 144. So I think $\frac{1}{2}$ a D.R."

... ta, Mick.

* * * * *

NGC 154 (1975 ??)(Any numbers left this year please, Richard ?) GAMESTART

"BILBO"

AUSTRIA : Alan Reason, 19 Markham Crescent, Dunstable, Beds..

ENGLAND : Mal Copeland, 131 Cleveland Road, Ealing, W13 OEN.

FRANCE : 24336936 Gnr Chris Bishop CJL, 6-27 Med Regt RA, BFPO 107.

GERMANY : Alan Bustany, -16 Kilmory Gardens, Belfast, BT5 7GB.

ITALY : Eddie Goffin, 215 Jefferson Street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

RUSSIA : Bob Grove, 105 Marlborough Park Avenue, Sidcup, Kent, DA15 9DY.

TURKEY : Keith Smith, 2 Felton Gardens, Barking, Essex.

GM: Well, nice to meet you all. Messrs Reason, Copeland, Smith and Goffin receive this issue free as their introductory one. Subscriptions are required from Mal and Eddie before the deadline, though, if they want to go on receiving TotS. House rules are enclosed with this issue for those without them. Please also make sure you've all sent your £1 game fee and £1 returnable-on-elimination-or-finish deposit to Gordon Bell (Midtown, Easton, Wigton, Cumbria.) by the deadline, preferably as soon as possible. I assume the fee for this game is still the old rate, and that I get my cut all now, since the new game fees don't come in till next year. I may as well state now that I fully support the NGC Committee in the long - overdue increases in game-fees, but abhor the system by which the poor old GM is going to get part of his share withheld by the NGC-until the game finishes. As Phil Murphy so clearly pointed out, GMs cuts of the gamefees are used to buy paper in bulk and to subsidise the cost of producing a zine. What use is cash after the service has been performed? How can it be used for the benefit of subscribers when it is being eroded by inflation in the NGC bank account? I fully appreciate the need to protect players against the danger of going to pot if the GM drops out, but I think this can only result in more GM dropouts, not less.

I would be interested to know what other NGC GMs think of this. I wouldn't mind so much if Richard Sharp had managed to obtain the paper he promised me at a cheap rate about six months back, but so far no luck. How about it, Richard?

Note to the Treasurer - could you send me my credit balance now, please, Gordon, and inform me when the above are all paid up? Thanks.

It remains for me to wish the players in NGC 154 the best of luck. I hope you will all see the game through to the end. Deadline for Spring 1901 orders is on page 1: please post early. I will never accept orders postmarked deadline day or later. If you have any questions please don't hesitate to write or phone.

FETLOCK.

When I was first approached by Mr. Hawes, esteemed editor of this journal, to produce a column I must confess to no little surprise - not that TotS should require an injection of literacy but that he should be unaware of my announced intention upon the demise of the Morning Post not to take up the journalistic career again. I have subsequently made this history known to Mr. Hawes but am pleased to say that an interim agreement by which certain monies will be paid to the Vox Diaboli Home for Distressed Costermongers should ensure further supplies of this column.

My family have never forgiven the members of Whites for blackballing dear Grandpapa for his views on the Catholic Emancipation bill of '28 (he was against) and consequently I dine not infrequently at the mausoleum - as the discerning know it. In general this is no hardship, my membership of the 1652 Pondicherry Lancers Club allows me access to a decent bottle of claret at any hour of the day; however the bicentenary redecoration of the 1652 gives one no alternative but to take advantage of White's hospitality - such as it is.

Unfortunately the secretary, old four ball Fortesque, and I have never hit it off since I inadvertently felled him with a mashie at the long 18th at Kilmarnock. As far as I am concerned bygones are bygones and I am prepared to say no more about the matter, but I fear that Fortesque, whom I believe spent some weeks in hospital, is of a more revengeful nature.

Having finished lunch I retired to adjust my dress and returned to the bar some two minutes later for my first Campari and blackcurrant of the afternoon. Fourball was surrounded by the usual collection of oiks and cads one finds in Whites of a lunchtime and sensing his hour had come fixed me with his good eye and announced that at Whites it was usual to wash one's hands after visiting the toilet.

Such wit, of course, proved too much for the sneaks and bullies assembled at the bar who immediately fell about laughing. Waiting until the baying had ceased I remarked that the Royal Pondicherry Lancers learned not to piss on their fingers, and left. It is the only way to deal with these people !

I have spent a considerable amount of time in recent weeks within the confines of the House of Lords where I too have been doing my bit to defeat the iniquitous Trade Union and something or other amendment act. This is the third time this century that I have deemed it necessary to exercise my hereditary right to thwart the self-centred desires of the masses. Previous forays into government largely centre on unsuccessful attempts to use the Emergency Powers Act to crush the Labour Party and to extend capital punishment to those "instigating, organising or otherwise assisting the illegal withdrawal of labour". I am disappointed to say that the Tory peers proved as spineless as ever and the ermined representatives of what is facetiously termed the working classes blocked my proposals.

Doubtless readers will not be slow in scanning the pages of Hausard for evidence of my contribution to the debate - an exercise in which I fear they will be disappointed as I do not speak on such occasions preferring the camaraderie of the members bar to the forced civility of the chamber. In any event the peoples friend Lord Goodman summed up my views adequately, if not with any great élan, suggesting, as he did, that further extensions in the rights of the pig-headed, the riff-raff and the criminal classes, amongst whom one would include most trades unionists save perhaps Tom Jackson and Jimmy Thomas, must perforce be at the expense of those noble souls who exist merely to serve their nation and who look for their reward in heaven; amongst whom one would have no hesitation in including both the blessed Arnold and myself. I believe I am correct in thinking that Lord Goodman spoke for us all when he riposted that as the country had one foot in the grave the sooner the others followed the better - an admirable view and one upon which Mad Mick should act immediately !

LOST: In the vicinity of St. Paul's A HACK, late of Filibuster and the Isle of Lewis Gazette. Answers to the name of HAVE ANOTHER. Believed to be suffering from an overdose of ASPIRATES accompanied by the quaint linguistic failings of his FRIENDS.

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES: ignorance of laws of copyright, liberal approach to the rules of social conduct and ability to fumble without act-

-ually PAYING for up to 2 1/2 hours:

FINDER will be REWARDED by knowing that he has preserved an ancient monument from the ravages of his AUDIENCE.

VOX POPULI VOX DIABLI !

Fetlock.

((Many thanks to Fetlock for the above contribution. I hope you'll continue to write for TotS - which will come to you free of charge.))

* * * * *

MASTERMIND

I have six takers for a game of postal Mastermind, and the go-ahead from the NGC treasurer. I have determined three four-letter codes using the letters A-F by dice throw. There may be more than one of the same letter in any code. The 10p game fee, which has been deducted from credit in all cases except Mick, who sent a 10p stamp, covers all three games, and there is a prize of 60p awaiting the winner(s). Your first-turn scores are:

	Macdonald	Bullock	Shorney	Bell	Dashwood	Bustany
Game 1:	0	00	-	X00	X	X
Game 2:	0	XXX	-	X0	0	0
Game 3:	0	0	X	X	0	00

An X signifies the correct colour in the right place, an O means the colour is correct but in the wrong place. (Equivalents of black peg and white peg respectively.) The winner(s) will be the one(s) who guess all three codes in the lowest aggregate number of guesses. If you have any questions please ask.

I am going to open a waiting-list for a second series, to commence when this one finishes. This will be a game of the de-luxe version, where you have to guess five pegs from eight possible colours (A-H). Blanks will not be allowed, so possible codes for this might be: DDHAC BDCEB HGCHA etc. The game fee for series 2 will be 15p, again to be shared equally among the winners. Anyone fancy a game?

* * * * *

QUIZ TIME.

I received only one answer to last issue's quiz, from Ian Macdonald, who therefore has another 50p added to his credit. The answer was that in 1517 Bishop Fox founded Corpus Christi College, Oxford! CCC Cambridge was founded in 1352 by two Guilds of that city. Frank says that CCC Oxford has always remained a small compact stronghold of Classical learning, which I suppose is true. And now...

"Dear Sir,

The reason Bishop Fox founded Corpus was not to provide facilities for our Mr Hawes to taste the delights of "Cautious Sexi-Knick-ers"! To produce "Genial Hermits" was much closer to his intention. Please stop wasting our grant money on debauchery.

Yours Faithfully,
TAXPAYER (Tunbridge Wells)

P. S. And send the Vodka back to Chris ((re NGC 144)) - he needs it!"

Thank you. And now this issue's quiz, from Capricorn:

"...At the end of the pier, on the other side of the road, and backed against a pretty garden of hollytrees and hawthorns I could see the building. (Its owner) was far too great a man to sit with such poor creatures as Ransome and myself. ..."

• Who and what are being described?

Thank you, Capricorn. The answer is very interesting - I'd never really remarked on that quote myself. There is once again a £0p prize to the best correct answer.

...I thought erectile tissue was a starched Kleenex - until I discovered... SMIRNOFF !

INTIMATE DIPLOMACY

Dave Brown has, I am glad to say, accepted the drawn situation in ID-B. We now have a couple of gamestarts:

ID - 'E' (1975??fs) "THOMPSON" NEW YEAR 1901

	<u>Mike Ingham</u> (Austria)	v	<u>Dave Brown</u> (Turkey)
	£24	-	£20
BIDS:	Russia (A)	-	£6
	Germany (A)	-	£3
	England (T)	-	£3
	France (T)	-	£6
	Italy (A)	-	£3
Total of successful bids:	£18	-	£9
Credit remaining:	£6	-	£11

The slight strangeness of Turkey's bids may be attributed to the fact that at the time of writing them he didn't know which country he was playing against, and he didn't bother to change them when I told him. Anyway, Gordon has hopefully deducted 50p from each of your credits, and Spring 1901 orders are due by the ID deadline on page 1. This game is named after Wink Thompson in recognition of his success with ScotDipCon '75 (and Ruth too...).

ID - 'F' "BAIRD" GAMESTART

Ian Waugh (Austria) v Andrew Shorney (France)

This game is named after the respected Adrien Baird, much slandered in the columns of Orion and TotS, who was regrettably forced to fold Filibuster back in October. Game-fees of 50p to Gordon Bell please, gentlemen, and 1901 bids to me by the deadline. Ta.

ID - 'G' "WAKEFIELD" GAMESTART

The Syndicate (Russia) v Ian Waugh (Germany)

Yes, folks, this one is named after Old Two Face himself, who has finally been comprehensively stabbed by a certain Mr. Weedsack in the Dolchstoss Youngstown game. Nice one, Alan...

The same applies to the players here as in 'F'. The Syndicate? God knows who the hell they are - should produce some interesting press, though.

And there I'm afraid I'm going to have to close my ID waiting lists for a while - I'd rather keep to about four games of this at maximum. I suggest anyone wanting a game writes to Steve Doubleday - I think Phil Murphy was thinking of running a game or two.

ID - 'D' "HAMMON" NEW YEAR 1902

Clean Sweep for France.
Except Turkey...

	<u>Dave Ross</u> (Russia)	v	<u>Paul Willey</u> (France)
	£18	-	£24
BIDS:	Germany (F)	-	£9
	England (F)	-	£4
	Italy (F)	-	£5
	Austria (F)	-	£6
	Turkey (R)	-	240 pesetas
Total of successful bids:	£1	-	£24
Credit Remaining:	£17	-	£0

Press:

Paris-Moscow: ((Omitted last time)) Reigning Betelgeuse champion, eh?

But, then, Betelgeuse is defunct, so the same must apply to its champions!

Paris-Moscow: I don't understand why you haven't given up yet, but since you

haven't, I've got to go through the whole laborious process of smashing you to pieces. Csar Ross is a cad : (And, by the way, I didn't like the way, in his earlier incarnation as Richard of York, he ordered the Doncas-ter army to the West Riding !). *

*A reference, to other readers, to NGC 146V in Jigsaw (Advt.).

SSSS: Deadline for Spring '02 orders for this game is the ID deadline, but if Paul's orders are delayed by the Christmas post, it may be held over till the new year. My apologies to both players for not getting out a game report two weeks back - it won't happen again. (The delay, that is !)

* * * * *

Editorial.

Page 7 may be a silly place to start an editorial, but it's better than not having one at all.

First, let us consider the circumstances which have led Richard Sharp to give up Youngs Special for Ordinary. Personally, I prefer the Ordinary, but it is a lamentable fact that the Kings Arms, the only pub in Oxford on speaking terms with Youngs of Wandsworth, sells only the Special. Still at 24p a pint that's not bad... Really, though, Richard; fancy you giving up on the bitter for which you have worked as an unpaid public relations off-icer for so long !

Next point of vague interest - Mastermind. No, not the game, the TV programme. The finals were shot in Oxford, and I got tickets to go along. Magnus Magnusson is not as fearsome and thick as he appears on the telly, and the number of things that go wrong make it much more interesting ! By some strange coincidence, answers to two of the questions in the final were Yggdrasil and Rocinante - take note, messrs Murphy and Ross - the BBC are even giving you plugs !

Calhamer Awards. The details for the '75 Awards were given in the latest Mad Policy - issue 50 (congratulations, Richard !). The Awards are being split into Regional and International sections, as follows:

- | | |
|---|--|
| <ul style="list-style-type: none"> International outstanding non-technical article outstanding technical article outstanding established zine meritorious individual service outstanding single contribution outstanding press release | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Regional outstanding new zine outstanding player outstanding variant design |
|---|--|

I'm not too sure about the international awards; I daresay there have been one or two very good press releases made, but none spring immediately to mind. Richard Walkerdine and Mick Bullock are "meritorious individuals", I would imagine, and Dolchstoss (last year's controversial winner) is certainly an outstanding established zine - Richard is still producing very good Ds, despite having the millstone Toad weighing him down.

Anyway, I'm sure the British Regional awards concern us far more, since they're ours and ours alone. The number of new zines that have appeared in the last eighteen months or so is quite phenomenal. Both the NGC (Rocinante, Greatest Hits, Yggdarsil, Uriah's Heap etc.) and the independ-ants (Chimaera, Ad Nauseam, The Norns etc.) have produced a lot of good new zines; my nomination in this category is torn between Greatest Hits and Chimaera, the former just taking it. Outstanding player ? Andy Davidson "unmistakeably British"-RS, Amersham, was acclaimed in July 1974 as the best Diplomacy player in the world. I kid you not. This year ? Who knows. I've never actually played with Tony Ball so I can't say. Weedsack ?? OTF ??? Pete Swanson ??????? Anyway, I'm quite clear about who I think deserves the variant award - Mercator is easily the best new variant for a long time; several games are in progress, though interest seems to be dropping off slightly now, possibly because Mercator III and 3½ are getting to be a bit too ridiculous for the serious Dip. player, though Mercator II is still a very good variant. I think Doug's contribution to the hobby in this way should be formally recognised, so I am proposing Mercator as the Outstanding Variant of 1975.

Anyone else got any good ideas ? Or any proposals as to how we should block-vote the Yanks out of the international Awards again this year ?

4-8/1

TURN HER OVER TOWARDS THE BOATHOUSE, HOLDING HER HIGH. ARE YOU READY ? GO !

The scene is a traditional one, on the Isis in late November. It is day two of the Christchurch Regatta, and the second round of the novice VIIIs is under way. The scene is typical for the time of year; the boat-houses are semi-deserted, it is drizzling and the towpath is muddy. On the start line, opposite Tim's boathouse, two VIIIs are lining up for a race. Univ I have the Berks station, Corpus II the Oxon. Both coxes are ready. So is the starter:

"Come forward to row. I shall ask you once. Are you ready ? ... GO !" sixteen bodies strain at sixteen blades. Corpus go away slightly at the start. At OUBC corner they have a length advantage, but here they pass the Univ boathouse and the Univ crew exert themselves to greater efforts. Slowly, inch by inch, the gap closes. There is half a length in it.

As the boats pass Corpus boathouse, there is a terrific roar of support from the mob on the bank, but still Univ are gaining. Inevitably, the gallant Corpus crew are passed, and Univ, the heavier crew, go half a length up. The finish is in sight, after 1000 m of hard rowing, but the race isn't over yet. Corpus hold Univ, but try as they can they cannot catch up. Univ I pass the finishing post just $\frac{3}{4}$ length ahead of Corpus II, and sixteen rowers collapse exhausted as two hoarse coxes exhort them to turn the boats round.

Andrew Waldie, no.3 in the Univ boat, acknowledges the congratulations of Greg Hawes, no.6 in the Corpus VIII. ~~You fat, Waldie!~~ Just wait until Torpids...

* * * * *

This was Turn of the Screw, issue 4, from:

Greg Hawes,
16, Crescent Road,
SIDCUP,
Kent,
DA15 7HN.

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