

```

TTTTT U U RRRR N N 000 FFFFF F
T U U R R NN N 0 0 F I
T U U RRRR N N N 0 0 FFF F
T U U R R N NN 0 0 F T
T UUU R R N N 000 F H
TTTTT H H EEEEE SSSS CCC RRRR EEEEE W W
T H H E S C C R R E W W T
T HHHH EEE SSS C RRRR EEE W W U
T H H E S C C R R E W W W R
T H H EEEEE SSSS CCC R R EEEEE W W N

```

Turn of the Screw, issue no. 5. 9th January 1976 Circulation: 56.

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

But from January 15th to: Corpus Christi College, Oxford, OX1 4JF.

Price: Still 3p per side, plus postage. This issue costs you 3p plus postage.

Contents:

- Page 1: Contents, editorial, COAs (NB players in NGC 144), DEADLINES.
- Page 2: FETLOCK, premier column-writer, sounds off.
- Page 3: A reply to Fetlock from 'Moustachio' Baird. NGC 161 GAMESTART.
- Page 4: Intimate Diplomacy games. ID-F and ID-G.
- Page 5: ID-G continued. ID-D and ID-E static. Postal Mastermind section.
- Page 6: NGC 144 "Aragorn" - Autumn 1902 report and press.
- Page 7: NGC 144 press continued. NGC 154 "Bilbo" game report, QUIZ answer.
- Page 8: Opening moves analysis for 144 & 154. A stamp and your address.

\* \* \* \* \* COAs \* \* \* \* \*

- Greg Hawes to: Corpus Christi College, Oxford, OX14JF. From January 15th.
- Jon Grose to: 18 Highfield Grove, Horfield, Bristol 7.
- Jonathan Palfrey to: 10 Blondvil Street, Cheylesmore, Coventry, CV3 5EQ.

\* \* \* \* \*

Editorial: Well, I'm afraid I haven't left myself much room to say anything. This is another 8-page issue, but the next will certainly be at least ten and possibly twelve pages long. I'm afraid I don't know whether players in NGC 154 have paid their gamefees and deposits since I haven't heard from Gordon, who has NMRed in the Mastermind this issue. However, they've all produced a subscription to Tots and some orders so I've gone plunging ahead. I hope I'll hear from Gordon before the next deadline.

This issue should be mailed to players at least by the evening of Saturday 10th, the day after the deadline. Not a bad production time, eh? (Beat that, Birks!). Next issue should be prompt, too, probably being posted on the Sunday. Thanks to Fetlock for getting his contribution in a week early, enabling me to type it up beforehand.

Things seem to have quietened down over the holiday period on the hobby front, with several editors, yours truly included, suffering delays in zine production. The same old feuds and arguments are grinding on, and there doesn't seem to have been a decent convention for ages. Speaking of which, I hear the NGC are threatening not to stage a National Con next year. I certainly hope they do; I for one would be prepared to pay several times the ridiculous £2 charged for DesContenT last June for a decent con. Also, I think non-members ought to have to pay a surcharge (or join!), and that blacklistees (Herd, Pink etc., who got into DesContenT) should be excluded. We must have an annual con, though; it doesn't have to be subsidised by the NGC, but we must have one organised to hold the NGC AGM, and to keep the Club close-knit and friendly. Let's have the Committee doing something now.

DEADLINES DEADLINES DEADLINES DEADLINES DEADLINES DEADLINES DEADLINES

For Intimate Diplomacy games; ID-D, ID-E, ID-F & ID-G: Friday January 23rd.

For Mastermind and NGC 144, NGC 154 & NGC 161: Friday February 6th.

FETLOCK

It is my habit of a Thursday morning to prepare to a little-known hostelry in Hand Court Lane where a gentleman may partake of a glass of Glenfiddish and iced lemonade in an atmosphere of bonhomie and gentle horseplay without falling over the unwashed, bearded and duffle-coated layabouts one seems to find in all decent pubs nowadays. These people seem to belong to an organisation suggestive of the photographic trade; why they should therefore hold their meetings in public houses to the detriment of local and serious drinkers alike continues to elude me. Perhaps some person who is known to cavort with these appalling people - Mr. Sharp, say - will elucidate.

Upon the particular Thursday morning in question I entered the Frog and Nightcap and effusively greeted mine host. It was whilst hanging up my hat that I stumbled upon a recumbent body lying prone under the eaves of the ample bar. His hair was in disarray, his tie askew and his bowler full of a foul concoction which, on closer examination, proved to be puke; nevertheless his very demeanour, wrinkled lip and sneer of cold command marked him as the member of a senior government department.

Most such offices are located in and around Whitehall, and Holborn, therefore, is clearly far from the migratory tracks of such rare birds, the majority of whom can be seen travelling North at approximately 11 a.m. and South circa 4 p.m. (unless of course they live in one of those God-forsaken housing estates in Essex in which case read East to West etc.). My curiosity aroused I taxed the bartender who informed me that the gentleman in question could often be seen wending his way along the Strand oblivious to the dangers of the traffic. A sad story I'll own but naturally I left him where he lay and, pausing only to place a glass of duplicating fluid in his senseless fingers, made for the Bishop's Finger in Bishopsgate. Another good pub ruined by drunken clerks I thought and concluded that the verse regarding the despicable manners of the young lady of Ealing was not without foundation.

And now to a matter of a more serious nature. I make an urgent plea to you all to show solidarity with the West Midlands Shopkeepers and Petit Bourgeoisie Action Committee in their justifiable struggle against the fascist council junta based in Birmingham. That totally unacceptable and Labour party dominated administration has applied to Parliament for powers to open business premises in their own name within the West Midlands conurbation. Such a Bill when it appears will be given a very tough time in the Lords and it is for you, the fourth estate, to do your utmost to oppose its passage in the other place. Bear in mind the majority of shopkeepers are at least honest, as even the leader of the Labour group admitted; the same unfortunately be said of the majority of socialist councils. Think on!

I hear that Baird the Bilious Blighter has taken the wise decision to put an end to Orpington's answer to the Scottish Daily News before its failing circulation and abysmal typing saved him the trouble. Flicking through old copies of Billystuffer the ~~5th~~ day I came upon an interesting theory propounded by someone or other that a shortness of Christian name usually denoted left-wing idealogical tendencies. This is quite true as Ted Heath, Maggie Thatcher, Willie Whitelaw et al all testify. However, a more endearing feature of the lunatic left is its innate need to preface every remark with the phrase "speaking as a lifelong socialist" under the delusion that such an incantation ensures an attentive audience and a blind acceptance of the views then proposed. I would have thought however, that admitting to being a socialist at all, let alone to being one for life, were grounds for immediate cetification - but perhaps I'm wrong. Times change, for the worst I fear!

SHARP, REASON, PALMER, PIGGOTT, BAIRD etc. etc. .... WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE ?

Yours affectionately,

FETLOCK.

((Thanks once again for the article, and for getting it in so promptly.))

5-3

A REPLY TO FETLOCK

Dear Sir,

To fend off your well-known dogmatical spirit (obviously as a recourse against the Morning Post) you have (unfortunately) seen fit to engage in writing an anonymous article in TotS. 'Tis evident to all who wasted time reading the aforesaid article that twixt golf and drinking Campari & blackcurrant that you spend your time wallowing in the mire created by all such minor officials as yourself of our beloved bareocracy.

No doubt, as my dear friend 'Lucifer' will point out in 'Fiat Lux', that you call upon a habit which permits you to engage in what can only be termed saturnalian revelry in the members' bar of the House of Lords. While engaged in this blood-sport you leave it to those members who have some spine to object and vote against Socialist legislation. Notwithstanding that: anyone who should befriend that weak-willed Lord Goodman (who can only be referred to as the mental pigmy of our time) deserves no shelter when society gives him his just rewards.

I suggest, sir, that you read Tacitus: I refer, of course, to 'Rara temporum felicitas, ubi fentire, quae velis - quae fentias, ducere licet.' I trust that Mr. Hawes will have the good sense to dismiss you so that you may become a pariah from society and all Diplomacy magazines.

I remain,

DISGUSTED.

Adrien C. Baird.

((Thank you, Adrien. Thinks... could this be the start of a war? And now, a short quote from a letter in the Editor's postbag...))

JOHN PIGGOTT: "I see Adrien shaved off his moustache..."

((Did he really? Just shows you the power you obtain when you start to produce a Dippyazine!))

\* \* \* \* \*

NGC 161-(1976??)

"CELEBORN"

GAMESTART

AUSTRIA : N. Lucas, "Westwinds", 43 Ermine Way, Arrington, Herts, SG8 OAG.  
ENGLAND : Peter Nobbs, Staff Nurse's Annexe, Raigmore Hospital, Inverness.  
FRANCE : Mark Strangward, 18 Bent Avenue, Quinton, Birmingham, B32 2TD.  
GERMANY : Peter L. Smith, Resident Master, The Cathedral School, The Close, Salisbury.  
ITALY : Paul Simpkins, 104 Prospect Avenue, The Combs, Thornhill, Dewsbury, West Yorkshire.  
RUSSIA : J. Anderson, 51 Barkston Gardens, London SW5.  
TURKEY ; Helen K. Clarke, 4 Farningham Close, Maidstone, ME14 5QX.

Welcome to all of you. This issue of TotS is free to you, but you will all have to subscribe, so please send £1 or so with your orders for Spring 1901 by the deadline on page 1. Both to me, Greg Hawes, of:

Corpus Christi College, Oxford, OX1 4JF.

You also have to send the gamefee of £1.50 plus a deposit of £1 to: Gordon Bell, Midtown, Easton, Wigton, Cumbria, CA5 5DL.

The deposit is returnable on your being knocked out of the game or the game finishing, as long as you are still playing when either happens. If you drop out, you lose your deposit.

TotS house rules are enclosed for you all. If you have any queries or problems please don't hesitate to write to me at College or phone 01 300 0521 before January 15th, when I will no longer be there. Press, for publication alongside the game report, is welcome. If you wish to make it clear that it is from you, dateline it from your capital with (Govt.) suffixed, e.g. Paris (Govt.). Okay? I will publish players' telephone numbers if so requested, and will ring you up if I don't get your orders before a deadline deducting the cost from your credit. Best of luck to you all, start writing, and lets be on first-name terms, huh, Messrs. Lucas and Anderson? Ta.

This is named after another Tolkein character, Celeborn.

INTIMATE DIPLOMACY.

ID - 'F'

"BAIRD"

NEW YEAR 1901

	<u>Ian Waugh</u> (Austria)	v	<u>Andrew Shorney</u> (France)
	£24	-	£20
BIDS:	England (A):	£2	£0
	Germany (A):	£7	£5
	Italy (F):	£4	£5
	Russia (A):	£6	£5
	Turkey (F):	£1	£5
Total of successful bids:	£15	-	£10
Credit remaining:	£9	-	£10

Press:

Vienna: Who the hell is Andrew Shorney and where does he get the nerve to challenge ME ?!

SPRING 1901

Could be a close thing...

Press war starts.

AUSTRIA : A(Bud)-Ser A(Vie)-Tyr F(Tri) stands  
 England : A(Lpl)-Yor F(Edi)-NTH F(Lon)-ENG  
 Germany : F(Kie)-Hol A(Ber)-Kie A(Mun) S AUSTRIAN A(Vie)-Tyr  
 Russia : F(Sev)-Rum A(War)-Lvn A(Mos)-StP F(StP)s.c.-GOB  
 FRANCE : F(Bre)-ENG A(Par)-Bur A(Mar) S A(Par)-Bur  
 Italy : F(Nap)-ION A(Ven)-Tyr A(Rom)-Ven  
 Turkey : A(Con)-Bul A(Smy)-Con F(Ank)-BLA

No retreats.

Press:

Paris: In answer to the upstart who thought he could take on any of the NGC hierarchy, I decided that a thrashing by a mere member would put him in his place. I would also like to point out that it takes no nerve at all to challenge a moronic lump !

Vienna: If you're still about, Shorney, after this move, if you haven't given up already and admitted that the better man is best (i.e. me), you will live to rue the day you ever heard of ID - of course I'm still willing to listen to reason....

I'm glad Sharp, Piggott & Birks aren't playing. They're such nice people I'd hate to beat them ! ((Joke !))

\* \* \* \* \*

ID - 'G'

"WAKEFIELD"

NEW YEAR 1901

	<u>The Syndicate</u> (Russia)	v	<u>Ian Waugh</u> (Germany)
	£20	-	£22
BIDS:	England (-):	£5	£5
	France (R):	£3	£2
	Austria (R):	£9	£6
	Italy (G):	£0	£2
	Turkey (G):	£3	£4
Total of successful bids:	£12	-	£6
Credit remaining:	£8	-	£16

Press:

Berlin: At last my true genius has been recognised. They know that one person alone cannot defeat me so they had to form the Syndicate. God moves in mysterious ways, not always for the best, unfortunately. So up yours, Tom, Dick & Harry etc..

Sara's Sleazy Swedish Sauna: Some very interesting bids, there, and it looks as though this is going to be a hard-fought and exciting game. The Spring 1901 orders, which appear overleaf, bear me out in this, I think. This, by the way, is definitely not a spacefiller; TotS is following the excellent precedent set by Betelgeuse in this matter. The space ? Oh, it seems to have gone !

ID - 'G' continued:

SPRING 1901

Germany under fire ?  
Or Russia ?

RUSSIA : A(War)-Pru A(Mos)-Ukr F(StP)s.c.-GOB F(Sev)-BLA  
 France : A(Par)-Bur A(Mar) S A(Par)-Bur F(Bre)-Pic  
 Austria : A(Bud)-Gal F(Tri)-Ven A(Vie)-Boh  
 GERMANY : A(Mun)-Boh A(Ber)-Sil F(Kie) stands  
 Italy : A(Ven)-Tyr A(Rom)-Apu F(Nap)-ION  
 Turkey : A(Con)-Bul F(Ank)-BLA A(Smy)-Arm

English F(Lon), F(Lpl), F(Edi) stand (neutral). No retreats.

Press:

Berlin: To further the cause of interesting press releases, I shall pretend that I do not know who or what the Syndicate is. Of course HE (THEY), (THEM) know that I know what THEY (?) are. I shall still smash them all to bits with my armies. I shall crush them into little pieces. I shall destroy, eliminate and exterminate, I shall conquer, vanquish and be victorious; I shall defeat, I shall overcome, I will pound them into the dust - in short - I shall WIN.

- Could this be Sharp & Co. - No - too many dumb bids !

\* \* \* \* \*

Neither ID-D nor ID-E move this issue, as I have received no orders from Paul Willey or Dave Brown. I expect Paul's miss is due to the post between Spain and here being delayed over Christmas; lets have Spring 1902 orders as soon as possible please, Paul. By the way, if you have already sent orders and I have lost them, as I think may just conceivably be possible, please accept my sincerest apologies, but please send some more by the deadline. Come to think of it, now that Dave Ross has moved to Spain too, it might not be a bad idea to go onto four-week deadlines with this game. What do you think ?

I have heard nothing from Dave Brown since last issue, despite a reminder I sent. I know Dave is having trouble changing jobs at present but he may be moving to Oxford this month in which case I'll be able to chase him up. However, I don't think it's fair to Mike Ingham to keep him hanging around so unless I hear from Dave by the Intimate Diplomacy deadline I will offer Mike the opportunity of scrapping this game and starting against a fresh opponent for no extra game fee. Dave would then forfeit his remaining TotS credit (64 $\frac{1}{2}$ p after this issue) and be blacklisted by the NGC unless he came up with a very good excuse. So you have been warned !

\* \* \* \* \*

MASTERMIND.

Series 1, Turn 2:

	Macdonald	Bullock	Shorney	Bell	Dashwood	Bustany
Game 1: 1. 0		00	0	X00	X	X
2. 0		X0	X	NMR!	0	00
Game 2: 1. 0		XXX	-	X0	0	0
2. X		XX0	X	NMR!	X0	X
Game 3: 1. 0		0	X	X	X	00
2. X		00	0	NMR!	-	XX

And a singularly unsuccessful lot you are, too, with one or two exceptions. Apologies to Frank for marking his game 3 guess incorrectly last time, though I think you will agree it would have made no difference to this time's guess.

The waiting-list for the second series is now:  
 Andrew Shorney, Mick Bullock, Alan Bustany, Ian Macdonald.

Series 2 will start when this one ends, and will be the 'deluxe' version, where the code is five letters long, and each letter may be any from A-H. Any more takers ? Game-fee 15p, deductible from credit (TotS). You must keep a record of your guesses. Alan would rather play the standard version again. Anyone else got any preferences ?

France builds F(Mar) !  
And what is Germany doing ?

AUSTRIA : A(Bud) S A(Rum) A(Bul) S A(Rum)\* A(Gal) S A(Rum)  
(Dines) A(Rum) S A(Bul) F(Gre) S A(Bul)

ENGLAND : A(Edi)-Pic F(NTH) C A(Edi)-Pic F(ENG) C A(Edi)-Pic  
(Grose) F(Nor) S F(NTH)

FRANCE : A(Pic)-Bre A(Mar)-Gas A(Bur)-Mar F(Spa)s.c. stands  
(Dashwood)

GERMANY : A(Mun)-Bur F(Den)-NTH F(Swe)-Nor A(Hol) S A(Bel) A(Bel) st.  
(Styler)

ITALY : A(Pie)-Mar F(TYS)-GOL F(WMS) S F(TYS)-GOL A(Rom) stands  
(Palfrey)

RUSSIA : F(StP)s.c. stands A(War) S A(MOs) A(Mos) S A(War)  
(Bishop)

TURKEY : A(Ukr)-Gal A(Sev)-Rum F(Con)-Bul e.c. F(AEG) S F(Con)-Bul e.c.  
(Macdonald) F(BLA) S F(Con)-Bul e.c.

\*Retreat: AUSTRIAN A(Bul)-Ser

How they stand:

AUSTRIA : Tri Bud Vie Gre Ser + Rum = 6 Builds A(Vie).

ENGLAND : Lon Lpl Edi Nor = 4 No change.

FRANCE : Par Mar Bre Por + Spa = 5 Builds F(Mar).

GERMANY : Mun Ber Kie Den Hol + Bel Swe = 7 Builds F(Kie), A(Ber).

ITALY : Rom Ven Nap Tun = 4 No change.

RUSSIA : Mos War StP = 3 No change.

TURKEY : Con Ank Smy Sev ~~Rum~~ + Bul = 5 No change

Press:

Italy - Germany & England: Marseilles and Iberia are Italian Protectorates  
- so keep out !!!

Moscow: Please inform the sympathiser I can do without sympathies.

De La Frenais: La belle France has quite Frankiously watched the men (?)  
from the North sail their inferior ships into striking dis-  
-tance of its coast. The people have begged their glorious leader to act to  
quash this obvious declaration of intent. But their leader calmed them  
quickly by declaring that no-one would dare to move against la belle France,  
and promised retaliatory measures against the impudence of the aggressors  
from the North. Au revoir !

Rome (Govt.): We would like to thank the gentleman with the deep Prussian  
voice for his letter, and assure him of our continued support  
for his foreign policy. More detailed communication will probably follow  
early in next season.

De La Frenais to Italian and German Governesses:

Oh bum mein Eiffel: if you wish,  
Pray take your Pic and have a Gas,  
Bring Glad & Joy's spaghetti dish  
But don't my Burgundy harass.

Italian spirits we won't shun.  
It will mix with our Champagne  
In the bathroom operatic fun  
Flushing Deutsche Basso down the drain.

Let Metrication soon set in  
Imperial Germany.  
La France will proudly fight and win  
To keep her Burgundy.

To be sung to the tune of 'Deutschland unter alles' in an even deeper voice.

NGC 144 (Continued):

Swiss (Govt.): Speaking as a completely unbiased observer (once France is out of the game) I would like to say what a grand fellow Jon Grose is; intelligent, quick-thinking, but perhaps slightly ignorant, eh, Jon ?

Berlin (Govt.): Guten Tag and Happy New Year to all my friends, and otherwise.

SSSS: This (Govt.) thing is getting quite controversial. At present we have two people supporting the idea, and using it in releases from their own countries, and two voices against. The case against is summed up by Ian Macdonald; "I implore you to scrap the use of (Govt.) in press releases. Before you introduced it, forged press was an excellent way of splitting alliances, now this and much of the interest in releases has disappeared." I don't really think that the banning of (Govt.) will really make much difference; people will then know that no press can be fully relied on. I personally favour giving each player a personal dateline, but I am prepared to change this rule if there is a sufficient player and/or GM lobby. What do players in NGC 154 and 161 think of this ?

\* \* \* \* \*

NGC 154 (1975 JE)

"BILBO"

SPRING 1901

Peace in Europe ???  
Probably not.

- AUSTRIA (Alan Reason): A(Vie)-Tri A(Bud)-Ser F(Tri)-ADS
- ENGLAND (Mal Copeland): F(Edi)-NWG F(Lon)-NTH A(Lpl)-Yor
- FRANCE (Chris Bishop): A(Mar)-Spa A(Par)-Bur F(Bre)-ENG
- GERMANY (Alan Bustany): F(Kie)-Hol A(Mun)-Ruh A(Ber)-Kie
- ITALY (Eddie Goffin): A(Rom)-Tus A(Ven) st. F(Nap)-TYS
- RUSSIA (Bob Grove): A(Mos)-Sev A(War)-Ukr F(Sev)-Rum F(StP)s.c.-GOB
- TURKEY (Keith Smith): A(Con)-Bul F(Ank)-BLA A(Smy)-Con

No retreats.

Press:

Ankara: (War correspondent Abdul Natterturk) Greetings friends, enemies and infidels. Listen oh faithful ones, listen and take heed of the words of the humble Abdul Natterturk. A wind blows across the Black Sea oh brothers, it brings immigrants from our homeland and takes them to a cold country; that is all for now oh brethren. Salam oh siedo ((?)).

Italy to the world: King Edouard regrets that the civil service has fallen down on communications, this is due to them exchanging the usual 'cup og tea' for something stronger, over the festive period. He hopes to contact all interested parties soon. Meanwhile he assures all that 'Italy has no territorial ambitions', but hopes to live in amity with her neighbours.

SSSS: Thanks to Richard Walkerdine for the Boardman number. Can I please have another (1976) for NGC 161 ? Ta. Thanks also to all players for getting orders in on time, though one set arrived second post on the dead-line day !

\* \* \* \* \*

QUIZ: I haven't received a single reply to last issue's quiz, which is nice since it means I'll save the 50p prize money. Actually, the reason for the lack of response was probably the bad typographical error in last issue which escaped correction and which advertised the prize as £0p instead of 50p ! The quote came from "Kidnapped", by R. L. Stevenson, and referred to The Hawes Inn, South Queensferry and its landlord, as described by David Balfour !

Due to the lack of response and lack of contributions there is no quiz this issue. Would anyone else like to submit a quiz suitable for publication, for which I can offer a 50p prize ?

