

TTTTT	U	U	RRRR	N	N	OOO	FFFFF	S
T	U	U	R	R	NN	N	O O F	I
T	U	U	RRRR	N	N	N	O O FFF	X
T	U	U	R	R	N	NN	O O F	T
T	UUU	R	R	N	N	OOO	F	H

TTTTT	H	H	EEEEEE	SSSS	CCC	RRRR	EEEEEE	W	W				
T	H	H	E	S	C	C	R	R	E	W	W	T	
T	HHHHH	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	EEEEEE	SSSS	CCC	R	R	EEEEEE	W	W			N

Turn of the Screw, issue no. 5. 7th February 1976. Circulation: 57.

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

Price: 3p per side + postage, BUT SEE PAGE 11. This issue 4 1/2p plus postage.

This is the biggest and best-yet issue of TotS, which is unfortunately about three days late, being posted on the 12th, with luck. My apologies for this, which was unavoidable.

The future of TotS: next term, as you may or may not know, I have my first public examinations at university. I have so far been able to arrange my deadlines to fit in well with my activities at Oxford, and I am sure I will continue to do so. There is a possibility that I may have to fit in a five-week deadline at one time, but by the end of June I'll be back to full production. I have no exams next year so am even considering standing for a post on the NGC committee.

Meanwhile TotS will continue to grow and prosper. I am rather pleased with the way this issue has turned out; in fact I have had to omit a quiz which Paul Simkpins kindly contributed due to lack of space. This should appear next issue.

No changes of address this time, it seems !

Contents:

- Page 1: Contents, chitchat, and the most important - DEADLINES.
- Page 2: Fetlock contributes again
- Page 3: More of Fetlock, some Baird, and an appeal for old zines.
- Page 4: ID - 'F' - 'BAIRD'.
- Page 5: ID - 'G' - 'WAKEFIELD'.
- Page 6: ID - 'D' - 'HAMMON'.
- Page 7: End of Intimate Diplomacy - MASTERMIND.
- Page 8: NGC 144 (1975 FE) - 'ARAGORN'. NGC 154 (1975 JE) - 'BILBO'.
- Page 9: More Bilbo and lots of press.
- Page 10: NGC 161 (1976 AE) - 'CELEBORN' - bit of a mess here !
- Page 11: Editorial.
- Page 12: Badly-drawn cartoon. Address and stamp.

WE ARE ACE - WE ARE COOL - WE ARE CORPUS AND WE RULE - tra la la la, lalala, lala.

*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*						
DDDD	EEEEEE	AAA	DDDD	L	III	N	N	EEEEEE	SSSS				
D	D	E	A	A	D	D	L	I	NN	N	E	S	0
D	D	EEE	AAAAA	D	D	L	I	N	N	N	EEE	SSS	
D	D	E	A	A	D	D	L	I	N	NN	E	S	0
DDDD	EEEEEE	A	A	DDDD	LLLLL	III	N	N	EEEEEE	SSSS			

Friday 20th February for ID - 'F' and ID - 'G'.

Friday 5th March for ID - 'D', 'ARAGORN', 'BILBO' and Mastermind.

Please post early. The GPO is sadly becoming less and less reliable from some areas to here.

"FETLOCK"

It is not generally known, due no doubt to the failure of Pargitter to include it in his "Anglo-Saxon Achievements of the Late Victorian Era" (Pub. MacMillan 1911), that my uncle, Livingstone Fetlock, holds both the European and Commonwealth records for hurling the folded Dippyazine. The circumstances surrounding the affair may be gleaned from the Wyre Piddle parish records of the period. From what may be deduced, Uncle Livingstone, outraged at the Tory treasons perpetrated by a hack columnist of a mercifully deceased rival publication, felt restrained to hurl the third foot-man's copy of Victor Ludorum, where the rascally pen-pusher had resurfaced, some 110.9 feet from the family breakfast table into the servants' cess pit, where it immediately sank with a large bubble.

Such an achievement was no surprise to those who knew him, for Livingstone, a friend of the Harkingtons and a strong Whig, was often incensed by leading articles in the London Times and on one occasion threw the off-ending rag some thirty-two yards against a force nine gale. This was made possible largely through the strategic insertion of a silver marmalade spoon between pages six and seven thus giving the paper a welcome balance which regrettably it has not had since. Indeed, this ability, I may modestly assert, still lives on among the younger Fetlocks. My second cousin, Christian, can for example, by arranging the Daily Telegraph so that Peter Simple's often unfortunate contributions appear in the top right-hand corner, and by delivering it with an action not unlike a left-hander's off-break, make it do a double somersault before belly-flopping on the ornamental lawn. For myself, if suitably encouraged I occasionally entertain members of the R.P.L. club by folding the Guardian such that its in-flight performance makes it veer along an apparently meaningless path until it fetches up with a distinct splat against the French windows.

Considerable speculation has arisen following my confession to having felled old "four ball" Fortesque with a skilfully deployed mashie as to whether in the circumstances this was the correct club to take. Correspondence in January's Golf World seems to divide amongst those suggesting something a little longer and those who feel that the easier swing associated with a pitching wedge makes for greater strike control. Happily I am now in a position to announce that initial research at the Fetlock Institute reveals that a 6 iron held short, swung from the hip and delivered to a point adjacent to one's opponent's ear has an efficiency quotient of .917, the highest yet recorded.

A number of you have had the impertinence to write to me requesting advice on how to deal with those interminably slow ladies fourballs (sic). The only suggestion I can make is that you follow the precedent of the great Hacker Hayseed who generally counselled a sharp rap with a sand iron. For ladies dressed in tweeds, however, I recall he use his two wood, although I imagine in these days of equality a belt with one's trolley would prove more effective.

Published today in hardback is the first volume of "Fetlock - Greatest Writer of our Time" by Prof. D. N. Nichols (pp. 379, 14 picts. price £9.57 plus VAT). Dealing with the period 1899 to 1926, the author brings out his subject's modesty, poise and excellent breeding and his commitment to preserving "all that is good in English society" (believed to be a reference to Fetlock Manor, Worcs.. Nearest station Wyre Piddle. Exc. Safari Park and collection of old horsewhips. 50p entrance, coaches welcome).

"A must for all lovers of good taste", Black Country Bugle.

"Fetlock, his live and loves revealed", Dudley Express.
Buy now while stocks last !

The alarming rise in the price of potatoes has, I assure you, had repercussions amongst elements constituting the highest echelon of our society. Hardest hit by inflation are of course those of us unfortunate enough to live on fixed incomes. Stringent economies are necessary and already I have given instructions for several labourers cottages in Birks Bain to be pulled down and the resultant acreage turned over to the cultivation of root crops. I am also happy to report that after lying fallow for a year the window box of my Hanover Square flat now shows excellent prospects of a fine harvest of artichokes.

The entire problem is of course the result of socialist economics pursued by various governments since the war. By reducing us all to the level of the ne'er-do-well considerable pressure on basic food prices must perforce result. The only answer is to cease this vile attack upon the living standards of our older established families and allow us to return to the life to which we were accustomed. Such a course of action would quickly release supplies of the more unwholesome foodstuffs to the immediate benefit of our starving poor.

On a more mundane note; Mr. Baird's recent contribution to these columns is yet further evidence, if any were needed, of the sad decline in the educational standards of our Universities. ((As far as Jurisprudence goes, you may be right, but the natural sciences are stronger than they have ever been)) His letter, meandering between the impudent and the incoherent, made me nostalgic for the days when undergraduates, even if they could not row or box, were at least expected to communicate such thoughts as they had in a concise manner. I can only conclude that A. C. Baird is in fact the pseudonym of Dai Carb the mad Welsh chemist who often writes long and generally incomprehensible letters to the Aberdare Echo and now, apparently, to TotS. In any event for Carb's own psychological wellbeing he would be better employed in future in restricting his correspondence to those magazines whose resident columnists are less impetuous in seizing the verbal horsewhip when dealing with insolent upstarts !

As it is I have read Tacitus, several times in fact, however in keeping with the rest of Carb's letter I am unable to find any relevance in the remark quoted. For my own part I would advise Carb to scour the works of Schiller where he will eventually find the following; "Mit der dummheit kAmpfen gotten selbst vergebens". The good author clearly had Mr. Baird in mind. This correspondence is now most definitely closed.

((Thank you, Fetlock. Correspondence closed ? Nyct, for here comes yet another item of mail from Adrien himself.))

Dear Sir,

I do think your attempts at producing a zine are becoming nugatory when you concede to include such a monadic column as 'Fetlock'. Indeed the articles are such as to reify any sane person's nightmares. His social position seems to be on par with the exact number of Lady Macbeth's children. He is prescinded from any upstanding person by the way he spells 'Glenfiddich'. And, *prima facie*, his connections with senior department officials qua drunkenness, seems to me to put him beyond salvage.

I shall try to obviate this person's puerile arguments on the socio-political side in the near future. However I will finish with one point; anyone who thought he were in a 'decent pub', as Fetlock called it, would soon change his mind when hearing that Fetlock thought it were decent. (I am indebted to Evelyn Waugh for the last sentence).

I remain

TO EXPOSE FETLOCK

Adrien Baird.

((Thank you Adrien. A couple of points: the misspelling of Glenfiddich was a typographical error, and therefore my fault, not Fetlock's. However, I have had to correct some spelling and grammatical mistakes for him in the past, viz. this issue regrettably, occassionally, apparantly etc.. Mind you, Adrien, Filibuster used to contain all sorts of ridiculous howlers, and I have edited one or two mistakes in your letter; 'conceed' really !))

* * * * *

Hoosier archives.

Walt Buchanan (R. R. 3, Box 324, Lebanon, Indiana 46052, USA), publisher of Diplomacy World (\$1 an issue, 40 pp, litho printed) is also the custodian of the world Diplomacy archives. He tries to obtain a copy of every zine published by trading with all publishers.

Any pubbers who do not already trade with Walt are asked to do so to keep the archives complete. Take note KEN JONES, JOHN COOMBE and GRAHAM MILLS (it's not every day you see your name in capitals and underlined !), wha Walt especially wants to contact. Also ADRIEN BAIRD; Walt would like Filibusters 1 - 11 from you, please.

If you're wondering why all this is appearing in TotS, it's cos Walt has

asked me to become his representative for the Archives in Britain. There follows a complete list of the British zines that Walt is still trying to obtain. If you publish any of these please send Walt the respective issues, which may already be owed him in trade for Diplomacy World. If anyone else has the zines, please write to Walt (address p 3); he would like to obtain originals if possible but is quite prepared to Xerox your copies if you want them back. In return, I am sure he will be pleased to supply you with items from the archives, back issues of DW, or the two Diplomacy Handbooks. Please just write and let him know what you have that is on the list - this is a valuable hobby service and one that is well worth supporting. The list:

Betelgeuse 2-4; Black Spot -1, 0, 1, 3-4, 17 on; Comet 1-2, 5-19 on; Court Circular 1, 0, 1, 2, 3-13, Depth Charge 10-11; Dolchstoß 1-2, 4; E&OE 1-6 on; Fifth Column 27-28, 31-32, Filibuster 1-11; Frigate 24-25; Game Openings 7b on; Greatest Hits 6, Hannibal 17; 19-22 on; Hyperion 2 on; Japhidrew 2, 6; Lemming Express 1-3; Misteimer 1-6 on; OJ 10, 12-13; Orion 13; Our 'Enry 11, 13-14; Pendulum 6, 8-25 on; Polaris 3; Puppet Theatre News 5; Shelob's Lair 3-5, 11; TFTLF 1; Tarkus 7 on; Trojan Horse 1-3; TUCA 0, 2-6 on; Ummagumma 2, 4, 7; War Bulletin 2; Who's Where 6-7; Your Albert 1, 3-5; SS all issues.

* * * * *

ID - 'F'

"BAIRD"

AUTUMN 1901

Press war hotting up ?
Close game.

Andrew Shorney (France)

v

Ian Waugh (Austria)

FRANCE	:	A(Mar)-Spa	A(Bur)-Bel	F(Bre)-ENG
Italy	:	A(Ven)-Tyr	A(Rom)-Ven	F(ION)-ADK
Turkey	:	A(Bul)-Gre	A(Con)-Sev	F(BLA) C A(Con)-Sev
AUSTRIA	:	A(Tyr)-Mun	F(Tri)-Ven	A(Ser) S RUSSIAN F(Rum)-Bul e.c.
Germany	:	F(Hol)-Bel	A(Mun)-Ber	A(Kie) S AUSTRIAN A(Tyr)-Mun
Russia	:	A(Lvn)-Swe	A(StP)-Nor	F(GOB) C A(Lvn)-Swe F(Rum)-Bul e.c.
England	:	A(Yor)-Wal	F(Lon)-ENG	F(NTH) S F(Lon)-ENG

No retreats.

How they stand:

FRANCE : Par Mar Bre + Spa = 4 Builds A(Par).
 AUSTRIA : Tri Bud Vie + Mun Ser = 5 Builds A(Vie), A(Bud).
 England : Lon Lpl Edi = 3 No change.
 Germany : Ber Mun Kie + Hol = 3 No change.
 Italy : Rom Ven Nap = 3 No change.
 Russia : Mos War StP ~~Sev~~ + Nor Swe Bul = 6 Builds A(Mos), F(StP) s.c.
 Turkey : Con Smy Ank + Gre Sev = 5 Builds A(Ank), A(Con).

Credit for 1902: France £14 (10 + 4) Austria £14 (9 + 5).

Press:

Paris: Yea Gods but do I have to see two lots of the rubbish Waugh writes on the same page? What are the chances of moving ID-G to the back page?

St. Petersburg: We'll be back, Waugh.

Vienna - Paris: If you spent more time in the counsel chamber than you did in the bed ~~box~~ chamber (but God knows what you do there - a chap of your tender years can hardly know what a woman (?) is) you might not be in the mess you're in now. So you admit you have no nerve, eh! - Spineless French Peasant! It'll take a better man (?) than you! Still, I'll give you a little silver star for effort.

	F	A	<u>NEW YEAR 1902</u>
Credit:	£14	-	£14
BIDS: England (A)	£3	-	£4
Germany (F)	£5	-	£4
Italy (F)	£6	-	£3
Russia (A)	-	-	£2
Turkey (A)	-	-	£1
France			not worth a light.
Total of successful bids:	£11	-	£7
Credit remaining:	£3	-	£7

Press on page 5.

Sixth Turn of the Screw, page 4.

ID - 'F' Press (continued).

Paris: Come on Waugh, -can't you do better than this ? I thought you might at least use some intelligence and put up an interesting fight. Oh well, looks like another easy victory for me, what a bore !

Vienna: So, Shorney: complaining about two of my fact-findin-mind-bemdin-truth-tellin-good-spellin-communicatin communications being on the same page, eh ? I wouldn't have thought that would bother you as an illit-erate cabbage like yourself MUST have to get your schoolteacher to read it out to you (probably translating it into words of two syllables). Why do you want ID-G moving to the back page ? Are you afraid of everyone seeing your miserable efforts ? It should be on the FRONT page where all can see your miserable defeat ! ((Er, Ian, aren't we talking about the wrong game ?)) I'm still willing to listen to your pleas for mercy - I'm not a hard man (honest). If you get down on your knees and grovel I may consider going easy on you.

Vienna - St. Petersburg: Who dragged you into this affray ? When you return - I'll be ready. Have no fear !

* * * * *

ID - 'G'

"WAKEFIELD"

AUTUMN 1901.

Bovver in Boh !

Russia and Germany go back home.

Ian Waugh (Germany)

v

The Syndicate (Russia)

GERMANY : A(Sil)-Ber F(Kie)-Den A(Mun)-Boh

Italy : A(Apu)-Ven A(Tyr)-Boh F(ION)-Tun

Turkey : A(Arm)-Sev A(Bul)-Rum F(Ank)-BLA

RUSSIA : F(GOB)-Swe F(Sev)-Rum A(Pru)-War A(Ukr)-Sev

Austria : F(Ven)-Tri A(Vie)-Boh A(Gal) S RUSSIAN F(Sev)-Rum

France : F(Pic)-Bel A(Bur)-Ruh A(Mar)-Spa

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

How they stand: - -

GERMANY : Ber Kie Mun + Den = 4 Builds A(Kie).

RUSSIA : Mos War StP Sev + Swe Rum = 6 Builds F(Sev), F(StP)n.c.i.

Austria : Vie Bud Tri = 3 No change.

England : Lon Lpl Edi = 3 No change.

France : Par Mar Bre + Bel Spa = 5 Builds F(Bre), A(Mar).

Italy : Ven Rom Nap + Tun = 4 Builds F(Rom).

Turkey : Con Ank Smy + Bul = 4 Builds F(Con).

Credit for 1902. Germany £20 (16 + 4) Russia £ 14 (8 + 6).

Press:

Berlin - Sindy: So ! Ve haff zir bluf und dubbler bluf, ya ! Ve vill see if mine dubbler dubbler bluf vill dubbler bluf yor dubbler bluf. Filthy Russian peasants ! Get out of zir Fatherlant, swinehunds ! - Actually I think you're all rather jolly chaps, what ! But it makes interesting reading don't you think ? Really I don't give a damn what you think. In fact I don't think you're capable of thinking much. How about a little bit of press for Uncle Greg ? Tally Ho ! Yorricks ! Hi Ho Silver ~~Living~~ and awaaaaaaaaayyyyyyy.....

NEW YEAR 1902

DISASTER !!!

	G	-	R	
Credit:	£20	-	£14	
BIDS: Austria (G)	£6	-	£0	SSSS: Russia overspends (or tries to) by £3 - and pays the full penalty !
England (G)	£3	-	£4	
France (G)	£5	-	£7	
Italy (G)	£3	-	£0	
Turkey (G)	£3	-	£6	
Total of successful bids:	£20	-	£0	
Adjusted spending due to overbid:	£10	-	£7	
Credit remaining:	£10	-	£7	

P.T.O. for press.

ID - 'G' Press:

Berlin: Whassamatta ! Can't you lot write ? If I didn't know better I'd say you were a couple of Irishmen. OK I'll accept insults in monosyllables. Have a thought for poor Uncle Greg. There he is (where ?) ((Here !)) trying to produce an interesting zine (trying ?) and running interesting (?) games and you're not giving him anything interesting to print. Shame on you ! Still, I couldn't expect any more. No doubt you realise that defeat is just around the corner. No more sleep for you now. You'll have to sleep with one eye open, afraid to breathe, afraid of the wind in the trees, afraid of strange sounds - strange voices, you'll need to be wary of everyone - who is friend, who is foe Beware of the ~~dog~~ stab - it is nearer than you think ! And when it comes it will come with all the silence and subtlety of a rubber duck ((A what ?)) ((I didn't say that !)))

London - Berlin: Beware of trees ! Their lark is not worse than their bite - especially if there is more than one of them !

Berlin London: I don't know what the hell you're talking about but thanks anyway. P S : Are you staying neutral this year too ?

Syndy's Russia to Woffy's Germany. If ~~I~~ we have overspent this season, I will not be too pleased. ((Tee-hee !))

Imagine losing a game of ID to a mere member The elite cannot be de-feated ! We shall overcome ! Exterminate ! FollerBall rule OK ! Exterminate ! Exterminate ! Woffy s a pooflah Woffy wears suspenders and a bra ! What's a yorrack ??? Goodbye cheeky !

Sara's Sleazy Swedish Sauna: Wow ! The Syndicate risk giving themselves away by revealing how they spell 'poofter' ! ...Or do they really spell it another way and are just trying to throw us off the scent ? Did the above press release really come from the Syndicate at all ?

* * * * *

ID - 'D'

'HAMMON'

SPRING 1902

Bloody battle in North.

Russia wins.

<u>Dave Ross</u> (Russia)	v	<u>Paul Willey</u> (France)
RUSSIA : A(StP)-Nor A(Vie)-Tyr A(Mos)-StP F(Sev, -BLA A(War))-Sil		
	A(Rum)-Bud F(Con)-Bul s.c F(Swe) S A(StP) Nor	
Turkey : A(Syr)-St. F(AEG) "st"		
FRANCE : F(Por)-MAO A(Bel)-Hol A(Spa) st. F(Bre) ENG F(Mar) GOL		
	A(Par)-Bur	
England : F(BAR)-StP (no coast specified see house rule 4)		
	F(Edi)-NWG A(Cly) st. F(Nor) Swe*	
Germany : F(Kie)-BAL A(Ber) Sil A(Mun) S AUSTRIAN A(Pie)-Tyr		
Austria : A(Pie) Tyr F(ION) Gre		
Italy : F(Nap)-ION A(Ven)-Tri A(Rom)-Apu		

Retreats: English F(Nor) unordered disbanded by GM !

PTO for Autumn 1902 game report. I have New Year 1903 bids on file from Dave Ross. Bids from Paul by return of post, please, and we can slot Spring 1903 in before next issue, after which I intend to go onto four-week deadlines for this game only since the post between Spain and here is pretty slow. OK?

Just by way of ~~a space filler~~ interest. we have a note from Ian Waugh: Stop Press: How is the young lady from St. Hugh's College ? We haven't heard much of her lately.

In answer to which I can inform you that Fina has just got over a tummy bug and is fine and friendly. However, I must refrain from revealing anything further through fear of offending poor Frank Dashwood, who writes: "Congratulations on a nice clean TotS 5 fat to show my daughter, except where you couldn't read my writing & turned the Eiffel Tower from a fire risk to a poterior" - must try and please the readership, yerknow !

RUSSIA : A(Nor) st. A(StP) S A(Nor) F(Swe)-BAL A(War)-Gal F(BLA)-Ank
 A(Vie) st. A(Bud) S A(Vie) F(Bul)s.c.-Gre
 Turkey : A(Syr) st. F(AEG) S RUSSIAN F(Bul)s.c.-Gre
 FRANCE : F(MAO)-IRI F(ENG) Lon A(Hol) st. A(Bur)-Mun A(Spa)-Tus
 F(GOL) C A(Spa)-Tus
 England : A(Cly) st. F(NWG)-Nor F(BAR) S F(NWG)-Nor
 Germany : F(BAL)-Lvn A(Mun)-Sil A(Ber) S A(Mun)-Sil
 Austria : A(Tyr)-Tri F(Gre) st.
 Italy : A(Tri)-Alb A(Apu) st. F(ION) S AUSTRIAN F(Gre)

No retreats.

How they stand:

RUSSIA : Mos War Sev StP Rum Swe Vie Ank + Nor Bud Bul = 11 Bu lds
 A(War), F(Sev), A(Mos).
 FRANCE : Par Mar Bre Por Spa Bel + Lon Hol Mun = 9 Builds A(Mar), F(Bre),
 A(Par).
 England : ~~Lon~~ Lpl Edi ~~Wor~~ = 2 Removes A(Cly).
 Germany : ~~Mun~~ Kie Ber = 2 Removes A(Ber).
 Turkey : Con Smy = 2 No change
 Austria : Tri ~~Wor~~ + Gre = 2 No change.
 Italy : Ven Rom Nap = 3 No change.

Press:

French embassy in Valencia to Russian embassy in Cordoba: France now holds
 Spain, and wishes
 to declare all Russian personnel "persona non grata" (which is Latin for
 "get the hell out ")

SSSS: Oops ! Just found some bids from Paul, so here goes with:

New Year 1903

	Russia	France
Credit:	£28 (17 + 11)	£9 (0 + 9)
BIDS: England(R):	£2 -	£0
Germany(R):	£7 -	£3
Turkey (R):	£2 -	£0
Austria(R):	£1 -	£0
Italy (R):	£7 -	£6
Total of successful bids:	£20 -	£0
Credit remaining:	£8 -	£9

Press:

Russian Govt.: I do wish these damned Latins weren't quite so excitable.
 Spoils the tone of the game don't you think ?

SSSS: Well ! Dave controls all the mercenaries for 1903; next year should
 be very interesting. Orders for Spring 1903 as soon as possible,
 please, gentlemen; if they arrive soon we may be able to fit Autumn 1903
 in before next issue.

ID - 'E' has come to a total standstill, and Dave Brown informs me
 that he will have to resign due to pressure of work. Well, Mike, you've
 scared one person off, is there anyone else you feel like challenging ?
 This game will of course be a free replacement for ID - 'E'. Hope to hear
 from you soon.

* * * * *

MASTERMIND Series 1, turn 3.

	Macdonald	Bullock	Shorney	Bell	Dashwood	Bustany	Willey
Game 1:	0	00	-	X00	X	X	000
	0	X0	X	0	0	00	X00
	<u>X00</u>	<u>XX</u>	<u>X0</u>	<u>NMR*</u>	<u>X00</u>	<u>XXX</u>	<u>00</u>
Game 2:	0	XXX	-	X0	0	0	0
	X	XX0	X	X	X0	X	X0
	<u>XXX</u>	<u>XXX</u>	<u>X</u>	<u>NMR*</u>	<u>X000'</u>	<u>XX</u>	<u>XX0</u>
Game 3:	0	0	X	X	X	00	X0
	X	00	0	XX	-	XX	X
	<u>X00</u>	<u>XX0</u>	<u>X</u>	<u>NMR*</u>	<u>X00</u>	<u>XXX</u>	<u>X0</u>

*Orders expected return of post.

Fireworks '
What a beaut of a game '

- AUSTRIA : A(Vie)-Tyr A(Bud) S A(Rum) A(Gal)-Ukr* A(Rum)-S A(Gal)-Ukr
(Dines) F(Gre)-Bul (no coast specified - see house rule 4) A(Ser) S A(Rum)
- ENGLAND : A(Pic)-Bel F(ENG) S A(Pic)-Bel F(NTH)-Hol F(Nor) stirs, blinks
(Grose) and goes back to sleep.
- FRANCE : F(Spa)s.c.-WMS F(Mar) st. A(Gas) S F(Mar) A(Bre)-Par
(Dashwood) A(Bur)-Ruh
- GERMANY : A(Ber)-Mun A(Bel) S A(Mun)-Bur* A(Hol) st. A(Mun)-Bur
(Styler) F(Den)-SKA F(Kie)-Den F(Swe) S F(Den)-SKA
- ITALY : F(WMS)-MAO F(GOL)-Spa s.c. A(Pie)-Tyr A(Rom) st.
(Palfrey)
- RUSSIA : A(War) S TURKISH A(Ukr) Gal A(Mos)-Ukr F(StP)s.c. stands.
(Bishop)
- TURKEY : A(Ukr)-Gal F(AEG)-ION F(Bul)e.c.-Rum F(BLA) S F(Bul)e.c.-Rum
(Macdonald) A(Sev) S F(Bul)e.c.-Rum

Retreats: Austrian A(Gal) unordered - disbanded by GM. German A(Bel) annih't'd.

Press:

Russia: Apologies for not replying - have been occupied in N. German woods.

Berlin (Govt.): Adieu Frank, mon ami. I hear it's very nice in Switzerland, and they welcome "retired" presidents. If you behave yourself they might even let you visit your ex-country sometime, you never know.

De La Frenais: (The only original refuse all imitations) We frankly refuse to take the Italian threat seriously. Beware Sr. Palfredo - approach at your peril, lest we set the Dashhound on you!

On the other Frank, the Prussian insistence of writing false press releases under our dateline with his inferior style has caused our Caesar to order the Dashwood Foresters to outrank the German 3rd Army and take a Walk in the Black Forest.

All the Burgundy having been consumed, in his rank of Dashing White Sergeant ((?)) he is personally leading Frank's Foreign Legion in search of Hock and Moselle.

Headquarters will of course be at Franksfort on the Main unless it is Frankfurter off on the Oder land.

London: All prodigal correspondence must cease at once!

* * * * *

A lot of squabbles.
Another interesting game ?!

- AUSTRIA (Reason) : A(Tri)-Ser A(Ser) Gre F(ADS)-ION
- ENGLAND (Copeland) : F(NWG)-Nor F(NTH)-Bel A(Yor)-Lon
- FRANCE (Bishop) : -A(Spa)-Por A(Bur)-Bel F(ENG) S A(Bur)-Bel
- GERMANY (Bustany) : A(Kie)-Den A(Ruh)-Mun F(Hol) S ENGLISH F(NTH)-Bel
- ITALY (Goffin) : A(Ven)-Tri F(TYS)-Tun A(Tus) S A(Ven) ((not standing))
- RUSSIA (Grove) : F(GOB)-Swe F(Rum) st. A(Ukr) S F(Rum) A(Sev)-Arm
- TURKEY (Smith) : A(Bul)-Ser A(Con)-Bul F(BLA) S A(Con)-Bul

No retreats.

How they stand:

- AUSTRIA : Tri Bud Vie + Gre = 4 Builds A(Vie).
- ENGLAND : Lon Lpl Edi + Nor = 4 Builds F(Edi).
- FRANCE : Par Mar Bre + Por = 4 Builds A(Mar).
- GERMANY : Mun Ber Kie + Den Hol = 5 Builds A(Kie), A(Ber).

NGC 154 (cont.)

ITALY : Ven Rom Nap + Tun = 4 Builds F(Nap).
RUSSIA : Mos War StP Sev + Swe Rum = 6 Builds A(Mos), F(Sev).
TURKEY : Con Cmy Ank + Bul = 4 Builds A(Ank).
Still neutral: Bel Spa Ser = 3.

Press:

Ankara: (From our war correspondent, Abdul Natterturk.) Greetings once again oh friends, enemies and infidels. Turkey wishes to warn the infidels of Austria to leave the friendly green country alone or beware brothers, the worst shall follow. Goodbye, Adi salam oh sields. Rumours:

1. Is Austria's sensible or mad ?
2. Is Russia a friend or foe ? ((Judge for yourself '))
3. Does France know what he's letting himself in for ?
4. Will Germany attack Russia ?

Stratford-upon-Avon: The Royal Shakespeare Company today gave the first performance of a play by William Shakespeare, the manuscript of which was only recently ~~written~~ found:

The Hunted and The Slain - by W. Shakespeare.

Dramatis Personae: Kithzmiv, a notorious pirate chief.
Christophe, Archbishop of Avignon.
Eduardo, the Pope.
Bobgrov, leader of the Muscovy mercenaries.
Mal, King of England.
Alan Breakalot, Prussian strategist and cook of no mean standing.
Valan, leader of the Slavic tribes.
Goffin)
Spluttrin)-, servants of Eduardo.
Lord Eric, huntsman to King Mal.
Frederick)
Albert)-, English soldiers.
Harold)
Jean-Claud le Pcuffe, Dauphin.
Henri, Duke of Burgundy.
Mizzimiv, wife to Kithzmiv.

Act I, scene I. Flag-galley of the Mediterranean pirate fleet. (Kithzmiv at the steering oar.) Enter Mizzimiv.

Kith: Who's there ?

Mizz: Nay, answer me: stand and un old yourself.

Kith 'Tis I - Kithzmiv, leader of this band.

Who dares with huggor-mugger to come here
Af'rightening me with footsteps soft and light ?

Mizz: Mizzimiv, thy wife, approacheth, Lord
With news of conflicts north in far-flung Eur'pe.
A message came upon the ship-to-shore*
And Bishop Chris spaketh thus unto me:
"Should French and Turk alike their courses tread
and waver not upon their chosen path,
'Twixt now and ten years hence the blood
Of our two houses shall entwine
And Europe ? The kingdom of our future King."

Kith: A pretty speech.

Mizz: Aye, and we can use
This lettered priest to further our designs.
Come - construct a plausible missive to the Pope
Give him our wishes for his longer life
And tell him that the Bishop plots afresh
To wrest the keys of Popedom out his hands,
And then to slowly roast him o'er a fire
Until he cries "enough", and then some more
Until he dies.

Exit Mizzimiv.

I have orders from only four players, and have heard absolutely nothing from James Anderson (Russia), who is the obvious distraction of securing the first TotS blacklistee unless I hear from him soon. Neil has written to say that his circumstances have changed since he dropped a gamestart and he is now unable to play. I have also had the following letter from Peter Nobbs:

"I am glad to see how my name is included in 'Deborah' NGC 161. I have no record of writing to you. I did write to a Mr. Walkerdine in August regarding postal Dip & he may have given you my name (although I received no reply from him). I had given up hope of hearing a reply from him & the NGC which I joined in April.

However, whilst I would like to take part, especially as England, the fee seems excessive. Apart from the £3.50 you are asking ((£1.50 game fee, £1 deposit, £1 for subscription)) I have already paid £1 to the NCC & in 4 months' time will I suppose have to pay another to stay in the game. This makes a grand total of £5.50 for just one Dippy game.

"Whilst I'm prepared to pay the £1.00 for the zines and game fee, I think other fees are not on.

"From the NGC I've received nothing but one zine concerning games I was not involved in and an unfulfilled promise to send me a list of British players."

I think that Peter's case sums up the problem that new members find when they first join the NGC, though I must say I think he has been far worse treated than most. That a request for a game to the old Diplomacy secretary should go unanswered for six months is disgraceful, and the Club must revise its policies for the introduction of new members if the present high early dropout rate is going to be brought under control. Let's have the Committee looking into this as soon as possible.

In the meantime I think it ought to scrap this gamestart altogether, so will like to say hello to a few of our people: Paul Simpkins, Pete Smith and Mark Strong and I wish free gamestarts to the seven new players in NGC 161. Thanks. Take note Gordon Bell, Mick Bullock, Richard Walkerdine and all other interested parties. My sincerest apologies to the four players who sent in orders, I hope you are not too disappointed and that you haven't spent too much on diploming already. As a consolation you get this issue free; if you wish I will return money you have sent for subscriptions but I hope you will all want to go on subscribing to TotS, and if you want your replacement game in TotS please let Pete (address below) know.

My sincerest apologies, on behalf of the Club, to Peter Nobbs. You appear to be the victim of an administrative cock-up, which occur all too often in the NGC, which is, after all, a club run by enthusiasts which is non-profit making. However, you may be suffering under one or two misapprehensions as regards expenses in postal Dip. The £1.50 game fee is not returnable, but the £1 deposit will be refunded by Gordon Bell as soon as the game ends or you are eliminated, whichever is sooner, unless you drop out of the game by missing two sets of orders in a row or letting your sub to the zine in which you are playing run out. The NGC membership fee was 50p-60p annual subscription, you need pay nothing else, though a sub to Victor dorum and Dolchstoss, which you received on joining, costs about £3/year, though you don't have to sub if you don't want to.

Anyway, I hope you won't be put off forever by the apparent inefficiency of the NCC on this occasion and that you will want to play after all. Peter Birks (Koyne College University of Kent at Canterbury, Canterbury, Kent.) can give you a game, or if you want to play in TotS you can now write direct to me.

I have had one other request for a game in TotS, from Jonathan Palfrey; is there anyone else who wants to join the waiting-list for a game in TotS? Usual NGC gamefee and deposit, but none of the bureaucratic muddlings caused by applying for a game through a centralised source. The waiting-list for the second series of Mastermind is also open. This will be a 5-from-8 game, starting round about issue 8. The list so far is Andrew Shorney, Mick Bullock, Alan Bustany, Ian Macdonald, David Thorby? Any more takers? Gamefee for this just 15p, winner take all.

Ron Rayner suggests that all zines increase their prices by 1p/issue, the extra cash going to charity. I am in favour of this, but what do you lot think? Please let me know.

Editorial:

Enclosed with this issue you will find a flyer concerning Dave Allen's TN survey, unless you are on the mailing list of The Norms. Dave is conducting this survey to try and find out how you, the players, want our hobby to evolve. Please reply to it, then. You can either send the completed form to me with your next set of orders (or in any case before 15th March), or direct to Dave. Dave is also offering to send a free copy of TN containing the results of the survey to anyone who completes the questionnaire and sends him a 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ p stamp. Please reply to this survey, the more response Dave gets, the more meaningful will the results be.

Mad Policy 52 contains news of the British nominations for the 1975 Calhamer Awards. Contributions from Messrs. Sharp, Bullock, Wakeford, Haas, Birks, Booth etc. are all being examined to decide who wins what. This year the British prizes are being awarded by a panel of judges who are all active in the hobby.

MP 52 also contained the welcome news that Richard Walkerdine has been elected to a special post on the NGC committee to liaise with the IDA and our transatlantic compatriots. It looks as though the long-standing quarrel between the NGC and IDA is finally coming to a close, thank goodness. This was a very silly feud which was a waste of time, and all credit to Richard for helping to end it. Mad Policy is well worth a sub, write to Richard at: 43 Chapel Grove, Addlestone, Weybridge, Surrey, KT15 1UG.

Yggdarsil 11, from Phil Murphy (41/43 Park Avenue, Belfast, BT4 1PU) took a big step forward in zine publishing with the introduction of a new advice column; 'Dear Sharon', edited by the Incredibly Beautiful Sharon herself. This promises to be one of the funniest regular articles ever, if the first one is anything to go by. In fact, I am writing to Sharon myself...

Someone asked what the numbers after the NGC game numbers mean. These are called Boardman numbers, named after the reputed founder of postal Diplomacy, John Boardman. Every game started is allotted a number for easy reference and identification purposes. 1976 A was the first game started in 1976, 1976 B, 1976 AA. 1976 AB were the 26th, 27th and 28th to start respectively. Richard Walkerdine assigns the numbers to all British games, and publishes Quarterly Report and The Finishing Touch, giving details of all British gamestarts and finishes. His address is above and QR and TFT are available from him for a couple of pence per issue plus postage.

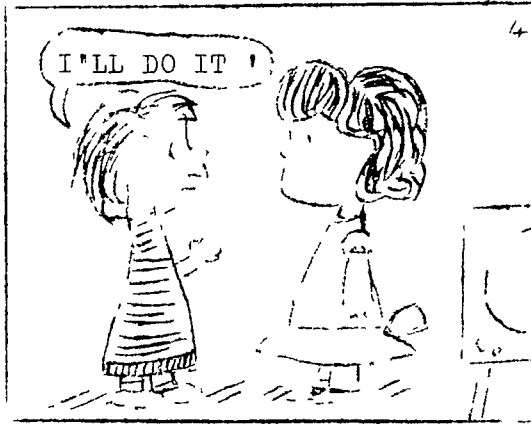
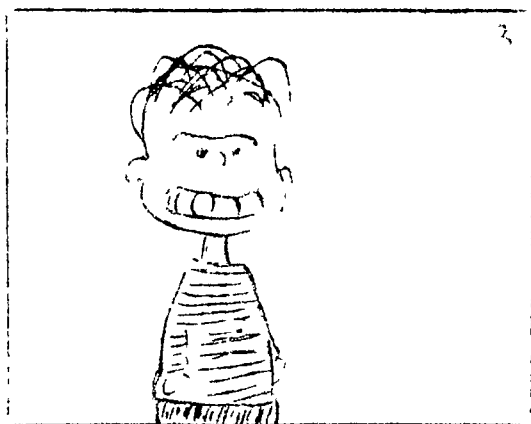
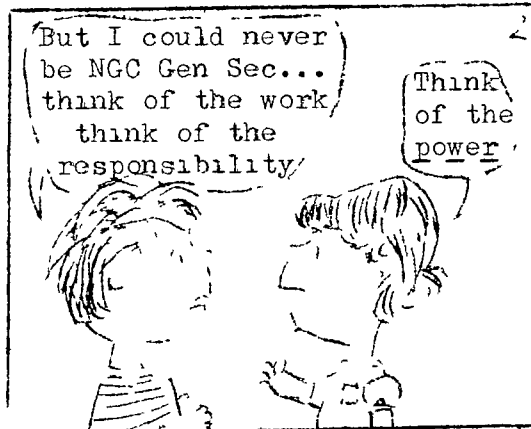
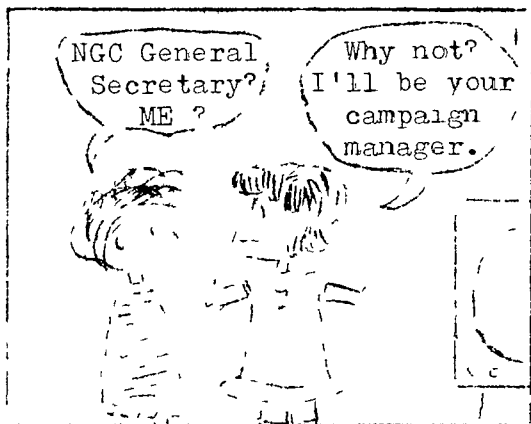
Financial matters; I'm afraid the price of TotS will have to rise to $\frac{1}{2}$ p + postage next issue. At present it is one of the cheapest zines around, but continually rising costs for paper and ink etc. have forced me to this decision. Er... oops, that should read as an increase to $\frac{1}{2}$ p per side + postage! Phew! TotS will still be in line with most other zines price-wise, but the fact that it is printed on good old foolscap instead of grotty #4 will mean you still get quite a lot for your money. Anyway I hope you think TotS is good value anyway.

Your credit after this issue appears on the back page after your name. If it's in red, with a minus before it, you owe me, and this will be the last issue you get until I get some cash. If your credit is below 15p, I advise you to top it up as soon as possible anyway. A 'T' means you're a trader, and an 'F' means you're a scrounging NGC official who gets this top-value publication for nothing.

Adrien Baird has hit on the idea of holding an NGC poker game in Oxford sometime next term. Unfortunately, Adrien is living out of College this year but I think we could hold it in my room without breaking too many College rules. Tentative dates suitable to me are Wed/Thur 12/13 May, or possibly 19/20. Perhaps the NGC poker-playing crowd could let me know whether they'd like to come. Adrien "easy-pickings" Baird will be here, so how can you resist? Richard? John? Pete B? Glyn? Ron? Dave? Anyone else want to try their luck? Steve? Apologies for omissions and wrongful inclusions. Plenty of coffee and perhaps a bottle of port guaranteed. How 'bout it, gentlemen?

Well, we're drawing to the end of the biggest and best issue of TotS yet. Apologies to Schulz for what appears overleaf - more promised...

6-12/71



* * * * *

This is the sixth
Turn of the Screw

from:

Greg Hawes,
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TO:

Walt W Buchanan
(Hoosier Archives)