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| T | H | H | EEEEEE | | SSSS | OOO | R | EEEEEE | W | W | N |

Turn of the Screw, issue no. 7. 5th March 1976. Circulation: 69.

From: Greg Hawes, Corpus Christi College, Oxford, OX1 4JF. BUY
 from 21st March to: 16 Crescent Road, Sidcup, Kent, DA15 7EN.

Price: 5p per side + postage, this issue 6p + postage. Price frozen till Dec.

Contents:

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- Page 2: Fetlock is his well-established place.
- Page 3: More Fetlock, a QULZ, and a bit about rowing (blush).
- Page 4: Gamestart, and the new Youngstown game hits the road.
- Page 5: Word to new members, Intimate Diplomacy gamestart, MASTERMIND.
- Page 6: NGC 144 "ARAGORN" - game report and press, OUSEU election result.
- Page 7: NGC 154 "BILBO" - game report and press.
- Page 8: More Bilbo press ID "D".
- Page 9: End of ID - "D" press, ID "D", Change of Address.
- Page 10: ID - "F" and ID - "G".
- Page 11: ID - "G", Blacklists, poker and the Mr. Policy wine poll.
- Page 12: Another badly drawn cartoon.

Amendments to House rules (to be used in all TotS games).

- Rule 2: The subscription rate for Turn of the Screw is now 5p per side plus postage per issue.
- Rule 4: The opinions of the players appear to support the amendment of this rule. The following will now apply as regards split-coast provinces: In future, orders involving split-coast provinces that are clearly unambiguous will be accepted, e.g. F(Spa)-Mar. (Providing the fleet is in Spa s.c.). Orders such as F(Goa)-Bul are ambiguous and the unit concerned will be taken to have been ordered to stand and may be supported. Any other ambiguous orders will also be treated as 'stand' orders.
- Rule 5: Any unambiguous province abbreviation is acceptable.
- Rule 7: No player has exclusive rights to any dateline for press-writing. Previously the name of the player's capital followed by (Govt.) was a guarantee that the release came from that player. Popular opinion has led me to change this.
- Rule 9b): A non-member of the NGC may play Mastermind in TotS.

DEADLINES

Friday 19th March for all Intimate Diplomacy games:
 to my College address in Oxford.

Friday 2nd April for Regular diplomacy games, Youngstown and Mastermind:-
 to my home address in Sidcup.

FETLOCK

The welcoming response from readers, some of them as far away as Halifax, to my review of current literature (re TotS 6) was so intense that after considerable pleading from Mr. Hawes I have acquiesced to making it a permanent feature of this column.

To this end it is just as well that two new publications have arrived on my desk this week. The first, "The Original Wit of Ford Popular", has been published by Odder and Odder, Lisle St., EW2. ((?)) Containing several gems of the first thirty years of the FP column, the book charts its progress from a filler in a provincial obituary sheet to its present position on the toilet walls of many suburban households. The 32 pages, many of them blank, provide wholesome entertainment - although little intellectual stimulation - and are all perforated, perfumed and soft to touch.

"You will run and run" - Sun.

"Beats page 3 anytime" - British Leyland House Journal.

Following their unsuccessful attempts to free the Indianapolis 500, Kent University Industrial Revolutionary Socialist Workers' Party (Anarcho-Syndicalist) have launched a pamphlet to back their campaign to secure the release of the VAT 69. Entitled Birks' Peerage, the publication also provides interesting historical material regarding the party's achievements in the cases of the Jackson 5 and the Heinz 57 where life sentences were commuted to execution.

Birks is, as everyone knows, the brains behind. As telephone call and letter poured into his office I was granted this exclusive interview.

Producing a tin of Old Holborn and a packet of Rizla, Birks relaxed in his chair. "The predictably fascist, elitist press have come totally adrift on this one", he asserted, his excitement so intense that the tobacco fell from his cigarette, "er, I mean, it's sort of obvious isn't it", he continued, beating frantically at his mouth where the burned-out remains of a Rizla could be barely discerned. "I mean you reactionaries have, er, totally failed to grasp that the collapse of capitalism is imminent. I say, old chap, could you give me a fag?", he concluded.

~~Whilst sitting in the train back to Waterloo the full impact of Birks' personality and intellect led me to the conclusion that it is perhaps easy to appreciate how the Egyptians were prevailed upon to worship an insect.~~

Understanding, as I do, Mr. Hawes' abhorrence of politics I have so far refrained from commenting upon the situation in Africa. However, I am now certain that Peter Simple is mad. Writing recently in the Daily Telegraph, this pale imitation of Fiat Lux could assert that Rhodesia is "a good country for people to live in ... a sane country free of the modish abstract and inhuman principles".

Simple apparently believes that the one-eyed, jackbooted, scoundrel Smith represents sanity and humane considerations and presumably explains why his desire to maintain law and order does not stretch as far as the torturing thugs of Salisbury! Really, to believe that the government of Rhodesia represents anything other than the repression of the majority by a minority is an acrobatic mental achievement unsurpassed since the road to Damascus. Mr. Simple's call to arms, from the cosy inebriation of El Vino's, puts him on par with Jack Jones and any other vernal Spanish civil war bore. Come on, Simple, how much are they paying you?

Tuesday, noon, to the Lamb, Lambs Conduit Street for a pint of mulled claret. Attempts to enter the establishment are thwarted by crowds of pen-pushers refusing to move from the limited area 'twixt bar and entrances. Retreat to the Marquis of Anglesea, Bow Street, where one may get efficient service albeit by an Australian. Eventually down ten pints at the Cheshire Cheese, Wine Court, before retiring to my club for a quick snorter.

It was whilst ruminating there with Hacker Hayseed, Fingers O'Burrell and Monkey Malone regarding the occasion at Sandwich that Bomber Wagg removed his ball from a bunker claiming it to be ground under repair, that, in a flash of inspiration, I came upon the answer to the recent abortive research into Sharp's decision to change from Young's special to ordinary bitter. Viz., the price of special in the Lamb, at 29p, is easily the dearest in London - and probably the worst.

Exciting finds have come to light following excavations in South London which bring into question all previous assumptions of early man in Britain. Named Orpington Sapiens, the species differs from the Beaker people by its receding forehead, malformed upper lip and its apparent lack of both good manners and respect for its betters.

This early ancestor of present-day man eked a living from its friends, an activity allowing a considerable amount of leisure which was generally spent in producing long, tedious and utterly incoherent letters to the press. As no newspapers existed at the time, the work of Orpington Sapiens can only be gleaned from old copies of a defunct "dippyazine" edited by the sole surviving relative of this quaint creature - Andrew 'Yogi' Baird, to whom I am indebted for the following:- "Democracy is a system of fried fish and bananas, as Cicero stated - lugworms can often be found quoting Emerson etc. etc.. I am not mad, let me alone; arrrrrrrrrghhhh".

My next column will be written from Blackpool where it is my intention to take the waters over Easter. Those of you having the misfortune to live north of Wyre Piddle are cordially reminded that I am not in the habit of greeting NGC members in public or, indeed, anywhere.

Overheard on Ealing Broadway: "Correct, Palmer old man, you take precedence as club liar. I am only the club bore."

FETLOCK.

* * * * *

QUIZ.

This little logic quiz was submitted by Paul Simpkins. The answers will be published next issue, if you'll let me have them, please Paul? Anyone who gets them all correct will get next issue free. (My answers are enclosed with this issue, Paul.)

1. I go to bed at 8 p.m. and set the alarm to go on at 9 the next morning. How much sleep do I get?
2. Do they have a 5th of November in the U.S.A.?
3. Some months have 30 days, some have 31 days, how many have 28 days?
4. If a doctor gave you 5 tablets and told you to take one every half hour, how long would they last?
5. If you went into a darkened room and you had only one match, and in front of you were a pile of wood, an oil lamp and an oil heater, what would you light first?
6. If you take two apples from three apples what do you have?
7. A farmer had 17 sheep; all but 9 die; how many does he have now?
8. How many animals of each species did Moses take onto the Ark?
9. If you drive a bus from London to Leeds, then drive from Leeds to Newcastle, then you pick up your first passenger at Newcastle and drop him off at Liverpool, what is the name of the driver?
10. Divide 30 by a half; add ten, what is the result.

Well, there you are. I'm just about certain of the answers to eight of them, but I think I may have missed something in the other two.

* * * * *

Time for an immodest spacefiller. The Hilary (Spring) term rowing event, Torpids, took place in Oxford at the end of February. Corpus, the smallest college in the University, put out four boats for this event to become the second largest college on the river.

On the first day, Corpus I were being chased by Univ II, with Andrew Waldie at 3. Final achievements were as follows:

Corpus I - +2 bumps

Univ II - -1 bump.

Corpus II - +5 bumps - earned blades

I was rowing at stroke in

Corpus III - +6 bumps - earned blades

Corpus III

Corpus IV - 0 bumps

TotS house rules are enclosed for all those who haven't got them. Please note the amendments on page 1. If anyone has any queries please don't hesitate to write. Best of luck to you all, I hope you enjoy playing in TotS.

A word of encouragement for new members: it may well be that so far you've hardly understood a word of any Diplomacy magazine you've read. Well, all I can do is quote Richard Sharp in a long-one copy of Dolchstoss: "We were all new members once, and you soon get the hang of it; feuds, in jokes and all." I remember how confused I was when I joined the NGC two years ago, but I survived (just!). The biggest step forward was attending my first dippy convention, and realising that there were lots of people who were just as mad as I was, and I've really enjoyed my involvement in the hobby. I hope you do too. If you have any problems, please don't hesitate to ask.

ID - 'H' (Intimate dip.) "WALKERDINE" GAMESTART.

Martin Styler (Turkey (£20)) v Jonathan Palfrey (Austria (£24))

What an interesting draw for countries! New Year 1901 bids by the deadline, please, and I hope you've both sent Gordon Bell your 50p gamefees. Rules of intimate Diplomacy, a 2-player variant, are available for an SAE from me if anyone is interested.

* * * * *

MASTERMIND

Series 1, Turn 4.

| | Macdonald | Bullock | Shorney | Bell | Dashwood | Bustany | Willey |
|---------|-----------|---------|---------|------|----------|---------|--------|
| Game 1: | 0 | 00 | - | X00 | X | X | 000 |
| | 0 | X0 | X | 0 | 0 | 00 | X00 |
| | X00 | XX | X0 | 00 | X00 | XXX | 00 |
| Turn 4 | XX0 | XX0 | X0 | | X | XXXX! | X00 |
| 5 | | | | | XXXX! | | |
| Game 2: | 0 | XXX | - | X0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| | X | XX0 | X | X | X0 | X | X0 |
| | XXX | XXX | X | - | X000 | XX | XX0 |
| Turn 4 | XX0 | XXXX! | XXX | | XXXX! | XXXX! | XX |
| | | | | | | | |
| Game 3: | 0 | 0 | X | X | X | 00 | X0 |
| | X | 00 | 0 | XX | - | XX | X |
| | X00 | XX0 | X | X0 | X00 | XXX | X0 |
| Turn 4 | 000 | XX00 | XXX | | 00 | XXX | X0 |
| 5 | | | | | XXXX! | | |

Gordon Bell is still one guess behind. Unless I get round 4 guesses from you by return of post, Gordon, I am afraid you will have to be disqualified, since the game is about to end. Frank Dashwood sent round 5 guesses conditional on the outcome of the round 4 ones, and as you can see, he got them all right for an aggregate score of 14. Only Alan can beat this, though Mick could equal it. Gordon, too, could put in a good finish. Paul, see the attached note for my interpretation of your bid in game 3.

Next time it should be clear who the winner(s) is/are. Alan, do you think you could make your round 6 guess conditional on the outcome of your round 5 one? Thanks. Next issue I will print all the guesses and the answer. Those of you who can't win are still welcome to send in your guesses to see how well you do.

Also next issue, series 2 will start. For those of you who haven't played before, this will be the deluxe version, 5 from 8 A-H, no blanks allowed, gamefee 15p, winner takes all. You have to guess a 5-colour code, colours represented by letters A-H. Right colour in right place scores a X, right colour in wrong place scores a O. Lowest aggregate wins. Guesses by the deadline, please. List at present; Shorney, Bustany, Bullock, Macdonald, all others welcome. Just send three first round guesses and 15p gamefee. Examples of possible codes: AAEGD ACACB HHHFF HFGEB and so on.

Hard battle in Scandinavia
Austria crumbling ?

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

ENGLAND : F(NTH)-Hol A(Bel) S F(NTH)-Hol F(Nor)-NTH F(ENC) S F(Nor)-NTH
(Jon Grose)

FRANCE : F(WMS)-Tun A(Par)-Bre F(Mar)-Spa s.c. A(Gas) S F(Mar)-Spa s.c.
(Frank Dashwood) A(Ruh)-Mun

GERMANY : A(Bur)-Bel A(Hol)-Kie A(Mun)-Kie F(Den)-NTH F(SKA)-Nor
(Martin Styler) F(Swe) S F(SKA)-Nor

ITALY : A(Rom)-Nap F(MAO)-Por F(Spa)s.c.-Mar A(Pie) S F(Spa)s.c.-Mar
(Jonathan Palfrey)

RUSSIA : F(StP)s.c. stands A(War)-Gal A(Ukr) S TURKISH F(Bul)e.c.-Rum
(Chris Bishop)

TURKEY : A(Gal)-Bud* F(ION)-Gre F(BLA)-Bul e.c. F(Bul)e.c.-Rum
(Ian Macdonald) A(Sev) S F(Bul)e.c.-Rum

Retreats: Austrian A(Rum) annihilated, Turkish A(Gal)-Boh.

How they stand:

AUSTRIA : Tri Bud Vie Gre Ser ~~Wms~~ = 5 Builds A(Vie).

ENGLAND : Lon Lpl Edi ~~Wms~~ + Bel = 4 No change.

FRANCE : Par Mar Bre ~~Wms~~ ~~Spa~~ + Tun = 4 Removes F(Mar).

GERMANY : Mun Ber Kie Den Hol ~~Wms~~ Swe + Nor = 7 Builds A(Kie).

ITALY : Rom Ven Nap ~~Wms~~ + Por Spa = 5 Builds F(Rom).

RUSSIA : Mos War StP = 3 No change.

TURKEY : Con Ank Smy Sev Bul + Rum = 6 Builds A(Con).

Press:

De La Frenais to GM: So I can't spell - think I'm a magician ? Anyway in France 'serge' is the wear for peasants.

Rome (Govt.): Our Piedmont army has a collective sore head and wishes to say to the Viennese army, quote "We can't go on meeting like this...". And what are all these foreign fleets doing in our Mediterranean ? This will have to stop! The fishes will eat you...

To De La Frenais No.2: Your man/dog story is all wrong. See Ford Popular in VL/Toad No.5 page 23/24 for almost correct version, but it wasn't a chocolate bar - it was a hamburger.

To anyone still reading: Cesar Franck invites all his friends to a wine tasting in Tunis. "Carthago bibenda est."

Belgian Farmer: Looking out of my window the other day I saw a frightened, frail young man leading his obedient little dog along the road. The little dog ran along behind his master and licked off any man that soiled his master's worn boots.

"Oh, it's that English-man and his tiny Dashound", I said to my wife, and watched as they plodded on through the rain.

Libya to the world: Extemplo Libyae magnas it Fama per urbes,
Fama, malum qua non aluid velocies ullum.

Berlin (Govt.): Nach die Dashwood Foresters, "Gehen sie hin, oder else".

* * * * *

To the politically-minded among you, you may be interested to know that the members of the Oxford University Students' Union (OUSU), have just elected a Conservative candidate to the OUSU sabbatical presidency, out of five candidates standing. Personally, I think that OUSU is of only limited value to undergraduates, who can get things done much quicker and more efficiently through their JCRs (Junior Common Room). What were things like in your day, Richard ?

Apathy strikes !
Or is it the good old GPO ?

AUSTRIA : A(Vie)-Tri A(Tri)-Ser A(Gre) S A(Tri)-Ser F(ION)-AEG
(Alan Reason)

ENGLAND : A(Lon)-Yor F(NTH)-Lon F(Edi)-NTH F(Nor)-StP n.c.
(Mal Copeland)

FRANCE : A(Por)-Spa A(Bur)-Pic A(Mar)-Bur F(ENG)-Bel
(Chris Bishop)

GERMANY : F(Hol)-Bel A(Kie)-Ruh A(Mun)-Bur A(Ber)-Kie
(Alan Bustany) A(Den) S RUSSIAN F(Swe) as a sign of goodwill.

ITALY : NMR ! A(Ven), F(Tun), A(Tus), F(Nap) all stand unordered !
(Eddie Goffin ?)

RUSSIA : F(Rum)-BLA F(Sev) S F(Rum)-BLA A(Ukr)-Rum A(Arm)-Ank
(Bob Grove) A(Mos)-StP F(Swe) expects to have to retreat.

TURKEY : NMR ! A(Ank), A(Bul), A(Con), F(BLA)* all stand unordered !
(Keith Smith)?

Retreat : Turkish F(BLA) - no retreat ordered - disbanded by GM.

Oh dear ! The very first NMRs in this zine. Well, as you know I do not use standbys so if either Italy or Turkey misses again next time it will go into anarchy for the rest of the game. What's up, Eddie and Keith ? A post office lapse is not out of the question, I suppose, but two in one game ? Hmm. Anyway, I hope to hear from you both next time. I remind you that should you drop out without explanation you will lose your game deposits and all your TotS credit, as well as being blacklisted by the NGC. I hope to see you back next time.

Press:

Storm: "...a people, striving to remain a closed community, through inter-community wars becomes a nation, and a nation, striving to remain a nation, through international wars, grows into an empire."

Stratford-upon-Avon: Act I Scene II. Throne-room in the palace at Westminster. Enter King Mal, Lord Eric, lords, ladies and attendants.

Mal : Where is my gracious Lord of Amersham ?

Eric : Not here in prescence.

Mal : Send for him, good Eric.

Eric : In truth he has been gone from court a time.

Mal : Aye, 'though his lack of excrement doth seem to give a corresponding increase in his mallecho.

Would that he were here to lend his aid to us

For we are sorely needful of his help.

This day we need his diplomaticke pow'r.

Go, and search all Europe 'til you find him.

Eric : Shall I call in th' ambassador, my Liege ?

Mal : Call in the messengers sent from the Dauphin.

[Exit Eric.]

It suits us well to play the friend of Prussia

When all the while with quiddity we plot

Against the cartel and the might of Germany.

It being ours, we'll bend it to our awe,

Or break it all to pieces; ah, the Duke of Burgundy

[Enter Duke of Burgundy]

Now are we well prepared to know the pleasure

Of our fair cousin Dauphin; for we hear

Your greeting is from him, not from the priest

Usurping dukedoms enviously ripp'd

From the fair bosom of virgin France.

Burg: May't please your majesty to know

The Dauphin, heir presumptive to the throne of France,

Has charged me to say with sincere tongue

That he doth heartily desire

A friendship 'tween our noble nations

Directed 'gainst our erstwhile foe: Prussia.