

# WAR BULLETIN

ISSUE NUMBER 44

This is WAR BULLETIN, a leisurely postal game fanzine produced by Hartley Patterson of 'Finches', 7 Cambridge Rd, Beaconsfield, Bucks, HP9 1HW, UK. Tel: 04.946.4116.

No less than four orders arrived a day late this time: luckily for you I didn't start typing moves till Tuesday. Please remember that the first class mail is rarely a 24 service Sunday-Monday!

## XL folds

Colin Hemming has aquired the dubious distinction of being the first UK editor to fold his zine. His games will continue by carbon copy. Jeff Oliver's regular games in MONOCHROME SUPPLEMENT are moving to WB: Jeff will continue to GM them and send me the stencils. Watch this space!

Colin still hopes to set up a Con in Manchester this summer - I've tried to convince him that we can't all attend such an event at short notice but no luck. If you're interested in spending a weekend playing games with ~~appreciate~~ Colin contact him at 16 Fairview Avenue, Levenshulme, Manchester M19 2AN.

## FTF Disaster

The truth must be revealed: the WB team of Sandell and Patterson were soundly trounced by the C&P moguls at an FTF meeting on Saturday at Richard Sharp's home. Playing as Russia I succeeded in wiping out Richard's sister playing Turkey but his wife was much too good for me as Austria and when Kaiser Richard backstabbed me.....a revenge match is now set for May 5th here, all invited.

## Circulation

has just topped fifty - 53 in fact. ALBION, we note, is now over 150! I'm in no hurry to catch up though...

## Deadline

For 1972EK builds: Thurs 12th April  
All moves: Wed 25th April

## MOVES

4/4/73

1971DS	Autumn 1910
1971Uct	Spring 211
1972BL	Spring 1907
1/72	Autumn 4008
1972EK	Autumn 1904
1972AEcn	Spring 429
1973BG	Spring 1902

WAR BULLETIN is 5/25p inland, 5/35p Europe, 5/51 USA Airmail. US Agent is Seth McEvoy, Box 268, East Lansing, Michigan, 48823. There are no game openings right now, game fee is 25p. Back issues 5p.

A list of game openings and variant rules/maps available in Europe is in GAME OPENINGS, SAE to Graham Jeffery, 8 Rusholme Rd, London SW15 3JZ.

## Standby Players

1971DS	Jones
1971Uct	Davidson
1972BL	Yare, Feintuck, Feron
1/72	Corker
1972EK	Davidson
1972AEcn	none
1973BG	Piggott, Feron

## Ethil up again

ETHIL THE FROG rates are now 7/40p. Since costs are not set by editor John Piggott but by printer Ian Maule, this would suggest that the rest of us might be following suit sometime...can anyone tell me what effect VAT had on paper costs???

## EasterCon

The Easter SF Convention is at the Grand Hotel Bristol this year, where no doubt at least one Diplomacy game will be played. Perhaps I should bring my monster 4000AD variant board along....

## Trades

Since the list was published last issue, Fred Winter (CARBON 13) has ceased trading and Michel Liesnard has stopped publishing. The latter gentleman was married in March, which explains why we haven't heard from him for a while.....Trade has been opened with ARRAKIS, from John Leeder of Ontario, a spirit zine with plenty of interesting material other than games.

Yes, you're right, it's a shorter deadline. I've just been told that I'm changing onto another shift.

Letters

RICHARD SHARP I wish I could think of more to say, but the correspondence, Mar 14 though extremely interesting, doesn't seem to have proved anything much. Sure, most WB readers have descended firmly on the anti-organisation side of the fence, but reasons have been rather lacking. Is it just a general fear of 'them'?

Speaking as one who loathes being told what to do but loves having things done for him, I can see both pro's and cons. But the cons are really imaginary, because they can't be enforced. When I mentioned the IDA in my last letter I wasn't really supporting it - I was failing to oppose it! In other words, I can't see why one shouldn't make use of the services of an organisation when they are worth having, or why, if one does, this should lead to total dependence on it.

((Certainly no organisation can be forced on anyone, but it doesn't follow from that that it can't have a considerable influence on those who don't participate, without ever having the intention of enforcing its policy or opinions on others. I doubt that you would deny that the BDC/NGC has had a considerable impact on the whole of Postal Diplomacy in this country, without attempting to influence others directly.))

GRAHAM JEFFERY First and foremost any organisation set up must be of Britons, Mar 28 for Britons, by Britons. I wouldn't object to being a sub-section of an American group, but only if this was in name only.

Apart from the manuals, what does the IDA offer that we don't have already? - or could set up fairly easily if anyone wanted to do so? NIFLHEIM, GAME OPENINGS and ARMAGEDDON will cover a lot of an organisation's functions. GAME OPENINGS I'd like to see go to a wider audience than it at present does, but I can afford neither the time nor money to do this. I'd be quite willing to hand the zine over to someone who can distribute to everybody. Perhaps the BDC could help here.

The only other functions I can think of are the rescue of orphan games, the recruiting of new blood, and trying to involve people in FTF play. The BDC/NGC does an admirable job here, and, as yet, we haven't any of the first mentioned.

The only thing the IDA offers are the manuals, which I admit I would be interested in. So, while an organisation is perhaps inevitable, it is not really necessary - I don't know about 'desirable'.

((For new readers: NIFLHEIM was an information sheet I produced, largely borrowed from a similar American publication, intended to explain Postal Diplomacy to the masses. When I came to produce a 2nd edition (including mention of the BDC) last summer I asked for comments from others and asked if anyone was willing to take over the attached sheet listing current game openings. This is now produced by Graham Jeffery, as noted on page 1, at his own expense it should be noted. So far as I know there has been little support or interest in the scheme generally - the intention was to save others the bother of writing letters of explanation to newcomers and to enable GMs to fill games quicker.

((ARMAGEDDON is a Jeffery/Walkerline project which will publish a rating system for European Postal games. In a recent issue of it's Bulletin the NGC proposed a radically different rating system they propose to use for both postal and FTF games sponsored by the NGC; comparisons should be interesting!))

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Is that all? This topic would seem to be exhausted....as noted above, it's all very well for WB to express it's opinion but we're only a small part of the whole. The purpose of the exercise was to establish some kind of consensus, so that we didn't (for example) have a few people setting up an organisation which the majority didn't want.

The alternatives would seem to be:

- (1) To do nothing.
- (2) To decide to do nothing, that is to oppose any attempt at organisation.
- (3) To support a British Region of the IDA, provided full control remains in Britain.

(4) To start a separate organisation. This would either include everyone or be an association of GMS and Publishers.

In ETHIL 23 John Piggott comes out in favour of the IDA. This obliges me to oppose a separate group, as obviously we can't have both. So some suggestions for an IDA British Region:

I'd like to see the publication of the conditions the parent body will apply to a British Region. Presumably Michel Féron, currently European Agent for the IDA, can produce these. Are Regions, for example, tied to electing their officials, or can they make their own arrangements?

Myself I feel that only one post, that of the Regional Secretary who has a seat on the IDA Council, should be elected, the rest should be appointed by the Secretary. Ceasarism if you like; it would work better than total democracy.

The IDA could then put in a bid for certain already existing items, such as GAME OPENINGS and the proposed variant bank.

It should be clear that the IDA would never usurp any of the independence of the zines or of the NGC, being intended to serve rather than rule. I'm certainly in favour of more international cooperation (one of my other zines, BENJAMIN DISRAELI, is more directly concerned with this in the SF Convention field), and I'd hope one of the purposes of the IDA would be to make Diplomacy more international.

Since Mr Piggott has kindly stuck his neck out, I propose that he appoints himself temporary British representative and negotiates on our behalf with the present IDA Council, to secure as favourable terms as possible. All hate mail should therefore be directed at him, and this subject is closed in WB.

.....

In a recent issue of GRAFETI, which has a fortnightly schedule, several players were complaining that they found the short deadlines inconvenient. This surprised me, as editor Brian Yare had originally advertised his zine as offering faster games than normal. The answer to problems like this is obviously for players to shop around before joining a game, to find the zine that suits them best. Time between deadlines is one difference; then there are Don Turnbull's games which don't use standbys; and Jeff Oliver once proposed dropping players who missed two moves in a game rather than two consecutively. Some charge a lump sum, others a subscription. At least one zine (Les Pimley's BLACK SPOT) is now offering a refund on the game fee to those who don't drop out, a kind of insurance. All these variations have their pros and cons - the point is to find a system that suits you. Myself I'd like to see more variation rather than everyone 'standardising' on one set of House Rules.

.....

For those new to WB this is a plug for MIDGARD. Two years ago I started a zine called MIDGARD which was concerned with devising rules for a complex postal game set in a fantasy world resembling those of JRR Tolkien, Phil Farmer or Robert Howard. The players would assume the roles of heroes, wizards etc and while some would rule countries others would wander at large. The rules, all 40pp of them, came out last summer, by which time Will Haven was editor and I was GM. We both gave up due to pressure of other work at the end of last year, but the game continues under two former players. There is probably still room for more players, though be warned that if you intend to play an active part in Midgard it will take up a lot of your time, a lot more than Diplomacy! The Treasurer is Graham England, 11 Churchill Close, Didcot, Berks, OX11 7BX. Send him 20p or so and he'll give you the details.

And for those who ask: I am the Chairman of the Tolkien Society and the sub is now £1.50 to Archie Mercer, 21 Trenethick Parc, Helsdon, Cornwall. There are regular meetings in London for anyone interested.

All this - and games too?

1971DS ("E") Autumn 1910

GB: (Piggott) F Den stand. F Yor-Edi.  
 G: (-) F Lon and A Ruh in anarchy.  
 R: (Oliver) A Swe-Den S by A Kie. F Nwy S FRANCE F Nth. A StP-Mos. A War-Gal.S by A Bud.  
A Tyr S FRENCH A Pie-Ven. A Vie S A Bud.  
 T: (Feron) A Sev S A Mos. F Bla-Con. A Gal-Bud.S by A Rum. A Bul-Ser. F Tun MS F Ion.  
F Tri visits Miramar Castle.  
 I: (Feintuck) A Ven-Rom S by F Nap. A Adr-Ven.  
 F: (Sandell) A Pie-Ven. A Mar-Spa. F Nth S F Cly-Edi. A Hol stand. F Rom unordered!

Retreats: T/A Gal-Ukr. GB/F Den-Hol. F/F Rom-Tus.

((These are old rules still in force - retreats performed by GM if not ordered))

Silly Error: last time. A Ber-Kie succeeded, G/F Kie eliminated.

GB: ~~Edi Den~~ = 0. Out.

G: ~~Hol Kie Lon~~ = 1. Remove A Ruh.

R: ~~Mos War StP Ber Vie Mun Nor Swe~~ ~~///~~ +Bud +Den +Kie = 10. No possible build ordered!

T: ~~Con Ank Smy Gre Ser Bul Rum~~ ~~///~~ +Sev +Mos +Tun +Tri = 11. Builds A Con, F Smy.

I: ~~Nap Ven~~ ~~///~~ + Rom = 2. Remove F Adr.

F: ~~Par Mar Bre Spa Por Lpl Bel~~ ~~///~~ +Edi +Hol = 9. Builds F Mar, A Par, F Bre.

1972EK ("BDC4") Autumn 1904

G: (Eastham) A Hol-Bel S by F Nth & A Ruh. F Edi stand. A Mun-Bar. A Hol-Bel. A Tyr-Ven.  
 R: (Holborn) F Nrg-Cly. F Nwy-Nrg. A Fin-Nwy. A War-Sil. A Bul-Con. F Sev-Bla. A Mos stand.  
 T: (Feron) F Bla-Ank S by A Smy.  
 A: (Sharp) A Ven-Rom. F Ion C A Gre-Nap. F Adr-Tri. A Ser-Tri. A Tri-Alb.  
A Ank S F Aeg-Smy.

I: (Piggott) . A Pie-Ven S by A Apu.

F: (Yare) F Cly-NAO. F Eng-Lon. F Pic S A Bel. A Lon-Yor. A Bel MS A Bur. A Gas S A Bur.  
A Mar-Pie.

Retreats: F/A Bel eliminated.

By popular demand, the return of the supply centre chart:

G: Mun Kie Ber Hol Den Edi +Bel = 7. One build.

R: Mos War StP Sev Swe Rum Nor +Con = 8. One build.

T: ~~///~~ Smy = 1. Remove 1.

A: Tri Vie Bud Ser Gre Bul ~~///~~ ~~///~~ +Ank +Rom +Nap = 9. Build one.

I: ~~///~~ ~~///~~ Tun +Ven = 2. No change.

F: Mar Par Bre Por Spa Lpl Lon ~~///~~ = 7. No change.

Michel Feron makes the fourth GM in this game! Yes John, there are automatic disbandme, at least in Summer where no separate season is used.

1972BL ("G") Spring 1908

Rome: "So you've had no luck," said the President.

"None at all," said Eomer dejectedly. "I've been to 1973 but there's no sign of Gollum. I'm sure he's the British Foreign Secretary but I can't find any trace of him. He must have secreted himself away somewhere."

Just then he noticed the transmission plate shimmering.

"Expecting company?" he asked.

"Not just now," said the President, "but you never know who's going to turn up in these press releases."

The air over the plate gradually resolved itself into four figures - a shambling, bottlenosed oaf wearing an elderly Burton's suit and one sock, a seedy looking Gallic fop, a scrawny adolescent with a schoolcap over one eye, and a plausible public school cad.

"Who the .... are they?" asked Eomer.

"The Goons," said the President wearily. "I should have expected characters from radio."

But as the figures solidified, Count Toulouse-Moriarty ripped a rubber mask from his face.

"Doctor!" gasped Eomer.

"Thank goodness I've found you. The Goons are not all they seem. As you have probably guessed, Hercules Grytpype-Thynne is none other than the Master."

"Hello dere," said Eccles, "shall I hit him now, Master?"

"Fool!" stormed Grytpype-Thynne. "I told you not to call me that!"

They began to disappear again.

"Ah! Dew not go, mine capitain!" cried Bluebottle.

"That voice," gasped Eomer, "it's Douglas-Hume."

"Not hurt nice Smeagol," cringed the pathetic little figure, "I do not want to get deaded - quickly makes out will on old bag packet."

"Keep an eye on him this time," said the Doctor.

GB: (Oliver) F Edi S FRANCE F NAO-Nrg.

G: (Piggott) A Hol S FRANCE A Bur-Ruh.

R: (Davidson) F Bar-Nrg. F Nwy-Nth. F Swe-Bal. A Mun-Boh S by A Sil. A Kie-Mun.

A War-Gal S by A Ukr. A Sev-Rum. F Bla-Con. F Ank MS A Arm.

A: (Hemming) A Tyr-Boh S by A Gal. A Rum S A Gal. A Bud & A Ser S A Rum.

A Bul & F Aeg S ITALY A Smy-Con.

I: (Davis) A Nap-Smy C by F Ion- & F Eas. A Smy-Con S by AUSTRIA F Aeg & A Bul. A Syr-Arm.

F: (Jones) F NAO-Nrg. F MAO-Eng. F Lon-Nth. A Lpl stand. A Bre-Pic. A Par-Bur. A Bur-Ruh. S by A Bel.

Retreats: A/A Gal-Vie.

#### 1973BG ("J") Spring 1902.

Ostende (Belgian Army Officer's Mess): "Waiter! There's a spur in my steak."

Vienna: After prolonged negotiations the Austrian government has finally awarded Sir Joshua Fosdyke the tripe contract for the Austrian Army. It is understood that the deciding factor was Sir Joshua's threat to close down his factories in Austria and move them to Syracuse, a well known centre for investment and expansion.

Montenegro: Opening the country's first cricket stadium, King Frederick, the former Yorkshire and England bowler, hoped that Montenegro would soon be in a position to invite foreign teams to the country. Negotiations were underway with the MCC, India, and King Bruce of France.

Paris (Tante Marie's): Seizing a copy of the Bombay Morning Duck, left on the bed for the purposes of this joke by a satisfied customer, the Royal Feed Man shouted excitedly. "Your Majesty, look! The Indian Government has impounded 4,000 ~~French~~ letters addressed to France, each containing a full-grown buck kangaroo. The animals are being held as prohibited immigrants pending payment of a fine of seven rupees a head.... What's a rupee?"

"Er ... about a gallon a day, blue."

GB: (Davis) F Nth-Bel. F Nwy-Nth S by F Lon. A Yor drills.

G: (Waldie) F Hol S F Kie-Hel. A Mun-Ruh. A Ber-Kie. A Den stand.

R: (Clark) F Swe-Bal. A Fin-Swe. F StP(N) stand. A Mos-War. A Ukr-Gal. F Rum stand.

T: (Cousins) F Con MS A Bul. F Smy-Aeg. A Ank-Smy.

A: (Sandell) F Gre S A Ser-Bul. F Tri-Adr. A Vie S A Bud-Tri.

I: (Morrison) F Tun-Ion. F Ven-Tri. A Rom-Ven. A Apu stand.

F: (Sharp) F Wal S F Bre-Eng. A Bel-Pic. A Par-Bur. A Spa-Por.

Retreats: None.

1973AEcn ("I") Spring 429

Talenorn, Alhena IV: "Have you pin-pointed the signals from Sol III, star date 5413.6, yet?"

"Yes, sir. The vessel seems to be one of our own Tardis'. It left the planet, carried out a complicated loop through time and space, to end up five yards and fifteen seconds from it's starting place!"

"But we have no reports of stolen Tardis'. Unless it is the Doctor...."

Argos: "Ye Gods! Hasdrubal, you were leaning on the controls, and you've messed up my calculations again! We could be anywhere! Now get out while I try to work out where and when you've put us."

Hannibal bent over a table loaded with charts and calculations while Hasdrubal and Jason ventured outside. Hasdrubal opened the door - and nearly fainted. There, in front of him, stood the Tardis; yet he had just stepped out of it!!! Suddenly the air was filled with a shrieking noise and the other Tardis dematerialised.

"I...I've just seen the T...tardis!"

"Well of course stupid - you're in it!"

"No, outside I tell you...."

Well, thought Hasdrubal, let him work it out for himself...outside the place looked exactly like the place they'd just left. A sound came from behind them. Another Tardis! Our two heroes were met by the stern face of Melankar.

"So you're the ones fooling around with the property of the Time Lords! Stealing a Tardis is a capital offence you know, and I've got to take you back to Talenorn to stand trial." By now the Time Lord had drawn a six-inch steel cylinder, and was pointing it at the duo.

Syracuse: Dionysius examined the unusual document he had found in Pythagoras' study. It was obviously of foreign manufacture and must have been left by the mysterious Man in Black who had kidnapped his father. "Let's see....T R I P E....F O R M U L A. I wonder what that means. Perhaps I'd better keep it in case he returns."

Sardis: Who's this new crank?"

Pharnabazus smiled. "This'll knock you out. Show him what you can do J.C."

"Veni, Vidi, Vici. Iacta alea est."

"Not bad eh? Classical education too. Give him a trial?"

Edessa (Govnt): Perdicas was furious. "Call yourself a Press Officer," he raged. "You come here with good references and yet you wrote that absurd piece about Byzantion last season! What about the new Persian Fleet?"

"Sire, although it is true that certain insurgent elements may have offered some slightly unexpected...."

"If you're going to stay on this game, you've got to drop that absurd Yankee inflated language! Now go and prepare the next piece of propaganda - and take those glasses off, they're anachronistic."

Henry Kissinger left the room disconsolately.

ARG: (Jeffery) A Kleo-Kori S by A Siky. ~~A Myke-Kleo~~ S by F Troi. A Myke-Kleo.

ATP: (Morrison) F Itha-Kaly. A Akar-Amph. F Toro-Thra. F Lemn-NAeg S by F SAeg. F Anap-Patm. F Knid-Dori. F Lyki stand. F Andr-Ikas. F Ikas-Aiol S by F Lesb. F Eret(SC)-Kary. F Myrt-Hydr S by F Saro. A Mega-Kori. A Eleu stand.

BOE: F Oreo-Pela S by F NEub. A Theb-Tana. A Phks-Aini S by A Mali. A Orkh-Phks. A Phth-Pher. (that was Davidson!)

EPI: (Cousins) F Kork-NIon. A Illy-Molo S by A Dodo. A Apol S A Dodo.

ION: (Piggott) F Lero-Dori. F Aiol-Troy. A Hali stand. A Phok stand. A Ephe-Eryt. 8 A Mile-Ephe.

LAK: (Corker) A Arka MS A Thy. F SION-CIon. F Elis-Itha. F Ambr-Taph. A Tprrt-Dodo. A Lok2-Aito. A Mess-Elis S by A Akha. A Mega-Azan S by A Patr. A Sell stand.

MAK: (Davis) A Edes-Illy. A EThr-WThr. A Kher-ETHr S by A Aino. A Abde stand.

THE: (Bullock) A Lari-Pher. F Olyn-Mend. F Magn-Pela S by F Skyr. A Elim-Tslt. A Hlpa S LAKONIA A Tprrt-Dodo. A Aini-Dolo.

PER: (Lettice) DA Kari-Indo. DA Lydi-Smyr. DA Mysi-Phry. DF Phry-Prop. DA Byza-ETHr.

Retreats: none.

1971Uct ("F") Spring 211

Outer Sea: Hannibal lolled across a chair in the officer's mess, his goblet of wine slopping across his tunic. Aelfhelm came down through the hatch.

"Hello!" dribbled Hannibal, "Cumanavadrinkie! Have a drink with History's Most Glorious Failure!"

Aelfhelm raised his eyebrows at Hasdrubal. "He's still feeling sorry for himself then," he said. "I wish there was something we could do for him."

Hasdrubal held up a book. "I think there may be - this just came through on the transmission plate." Aelfhelm picked it up. "The Dictionary of National Biography" he read. "What's this for?"

"To research into this chap Liddell Hart," replied Hasdrubal. "I've got an idea"

North of Londra: As Hiram and friends puzzle over the bottle Mithrandir rides up in a huff (see WB27) "The very man," exclaimed Moeshoeshoes, "is this a magic bottle or what?"

The magician carefully examined the container. "Very heavy - and what's this liquid inside?"

"Must be mercury," concluded Vederus.

"Mercury - of course! Here - give that to me." Mithrandir grabs the bottle and rushes behind the hut and into the wood. The others run after him.

M: (Piggott) A Lar-Epi. A Pel-Thr. F Khe-EEux. A Phr-Pha S by F Kar. F Nic-WEux.  
A Bit-WGlt. A SGLt-Pis. F EAeg-Pam S by F Cre. A Lyd-Phr. F Spa-WAeg.  
A Rom, F Col, A Pap stand.

RH: (Sandell) F Rho stand. F Pha MS A Pis.

S: (Feintuck) F Cyp-Pam. A Mes-Sop. A Pho-Ant. A Arm stand. A Ant-Cil.  
A Maz-Cap. A Pon S A EGLt. A Cap-Lyc S by A EGLt.

E: (Jeffery) A Lep-Gar. F Srt-Bar S by F Cyr & F Egy. F Ale(N)-Mar.  
A Sin-Ale. F Lev-Iss. A Jer unordered.

C: (Davis) F Bar-Srt S by F Tha & F Mel. A Sah-Gar. A Bri & A Bel stand.  
F Fre-Out. A Sic-Syr. A Gae-Sah. A Num-Gae. A Mau-Num. A New-Can.  
F Lig, F Pit, F Tyr, F Aio, F Car stand.

Retreat: RH/F Pha eliminated.

Help! Any volunteers to adjudicate next season's bust-up in Asia Minor? Last time I really messed it up - S/A Cap-Pon succeeded, Syria got a build at Antioch, Macedonian A Pon was eliminated.

#### 4000AD Again

Viola Siderea: The herald called, "his audacity, the Chief of Thieves, is pleased to report to the Council of Thieves!"

The Chief of Thieves began. "It is the matter of the Time Lords."

A hush fell on the assembly. "As you know, the plan was to capture the Tardis, kidnap the Doctor, and force him to take our agents to all the worlds of the multiverse on which the Time Lords operate, disrupting their plans wherever possible. Eventually they would be forced to agree to our ransom demands. The plan has failed."

"You mean we failed to capture the Tardis?" asked a Councillor.

"No, that part succeeded well enough. It appears that the Doctor is more resourceful than we gave him credit for; while still obeying our agent's commands he managed to talk him into switching sides. For more than six months now he has been working against us."

"Who was this agent?"

"A former inhabitant of one of the ancient worlds. His name is Hannibal Barca. However there is a far more urgent matter to be discussed: we have just received an ultimatum from the Time Lords....."

Tanelorn, Alhena IV: "Look lively there!....Corporal, get that metalwork polished! ....careful with that red carpet....speed it up men, the Runts will be here in a few hours; we might have lost ten ships but at least we can try to appear efficient!...

((Next issue of SPECULATION will have a bibliography & essay on Cordwainer Smith. Meanwhile, the war continues on the next page....))

1/72 Autumn 4008

ALG: (Davidson) Agl-18. Cas-4. Men, Ham, Pol-1. Mra 1 (DR-1). 2 (DR-4). 3 (AY-3) ~~Can~~.  
 ANT: (Piggott) ~~Ant~~ Rut, Thu, Sab, Sar-1. Spi, Acr-2. Veg-4. Rig 1 (BR-9). Rig-4.  
 PAV: (Oliver) Pav-16. Anb, Fcm, Amn, Dnb, Sol-1. Gem-4. 2 (AR-5) Can\*. Atr 1 (AR-15) Ant\*.  
 REG: (Walkerdine) Reg-16. Pro-4. Avi, Adh, Dba, Pux, Mer, Sir-1. Bet-1. Bet 1 (BY-5) Bel\*.

Is there no escape for the Regulans? John has one move in which to recapture Antares or capture Pavo!

Builds: ALGOL: 4. ANTARES: 0. PAVO: 6. REGULUS: 6.

And now... The Ultimate PR - Part 1

"...and that was how I made my first million. Stop. That concludes chapter six, Miss Brunner." The Editor switched off the dictating machine and rose as the door opened. It was his butler, Erg.

"There is a gentleman at the door for you, sir."

"Very well, Erg. Have you opened the champagne?"

"It is on ice, sir"

"Good. My guest should be arriving soon."

As they spoke the left the study and entered the hall. Erg opened the front door once more, and the Editor was confronted by a vaguely familiar figure clutching a microphone in one hand and an ornate red folder in the other. Behind him on the lawn stood two television cameras, lighting equipment and a number of technicians.

Before the smiling Irishman could speak the Editor slammed the door in his face. "They can't fool me", he muttered, "I know they're doing Graeme Levin this week." He rubbed the gold ring on his left hand and spoke some strange figures and letters into it. "There, that should hold them for a while."

From outside came a rhythmic shrieking sound.

"Erg, pour the champagne! And then go and find Mr Cornelius!"

**REMEMBER  
to use the  
POST CODE**



Attention! C'est  
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le fanzine diplomatique de  
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