

Zweihänder

Volume 5

Issue 4

Sept 92



uplicated by

university of sydney
**STUDENTS'
REPRESENTATIVE
COUNCIL**
"students working for students..."

**"With this wand, I can send 600 butterflies fluttering into the air!
That should impress anyone who challenges
my power!" says Helayne, gleefully.**

I wish I was Perry White

2.

I'm not normally the sort of editor that complains about deadlines, but I've sort of missed mine by nine weeks, so I feel I have every right to unjustifiably whinge. God you'd even think that people actually read these things!! However, I do have sort of an excuse as I just bought a Sega Mega Drive and I'm afraid that as far as Sonic the Hedgehog and I are concerned, you can all get buttered, covered in hundreds'n'thousands and get sacrificed for a 3 year old's birthday.

My thanks for this issue go to; Peter Kearns for the D&D colouring book bits, Andrew Nipperess for the titles and last minute typing, the Steven Caldwell Archives for the Dark Dungeons cartoon excerpts (these were from a dead set pamphlet distributed by Christ Is The Answer, Inc. It had footnotes saying that C.S. Lewis and J.R.R. Tolkien wrote occult books), Sprig the Intrepid for her expose on Andrew *The Fish* Nipperess, and a group of anonymous authors for perpetuating the sex-starved gamer ethos in the second instalment of their unfortunately ongoing series.

A note that may interest some of you; a resolution from a recent committee meeting has stated that any article (that is of at least a page length), original artwork, poetry, whatever, that I deem suitable for *Zweiander* will be paid \$10. So as the next issue of *Zweiander* shall be the last for the year, and most of the events for the rest of the year have been finalised, I've decided to make the next *Zweiander* a contribution based issue with little or no officiating (after all, everyone *knows* that this newsletter is little more than a vehicle for the egos of our petty minded committee). So, get a writin', get a drawin', get them to me and get your \$10.

Your's Crabatingly,

Ian Johnston.

GREETINGS, FROM THE COMPUTER, FRIEND TROUBLESHOOTERS,

I, THE COMPUTER, HAVE A MISSION FOR ALL OF YOU,

IT IS, TO JOIN THE SECRET SOCIETY ORGANISATION KNOWN AS P.A.C.T., A NEW SHOW, BASED ON VIRTUAL REALITY AND COMPUTER GAMES, IS UNDERWAY.

THIS MISSION WILL INVOLVE YOU IN THE HEINOUS CRIME OF PLAYWRITING. FOR THOSE CLONES WITHOUT SUFFICIENT LITERARY SKILLS, THERE IS ALSO A NEED FOR ACTORS, AND TECHNICAL STAFF, ALTHOUGH ALL THESE CRIMES ARE PUNISHABLE BY TERMINATION WITHIN ALPHA COMPLEX, AS YOU WILL BE SERVING THE COMPUTER THIS PUNISHMENT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY.

TO JOIN THIS GROUP, YOU MUST CONTACT P.A.C.T. ON 550-2744, OR ALEXANDER YAP ON 663-2340.

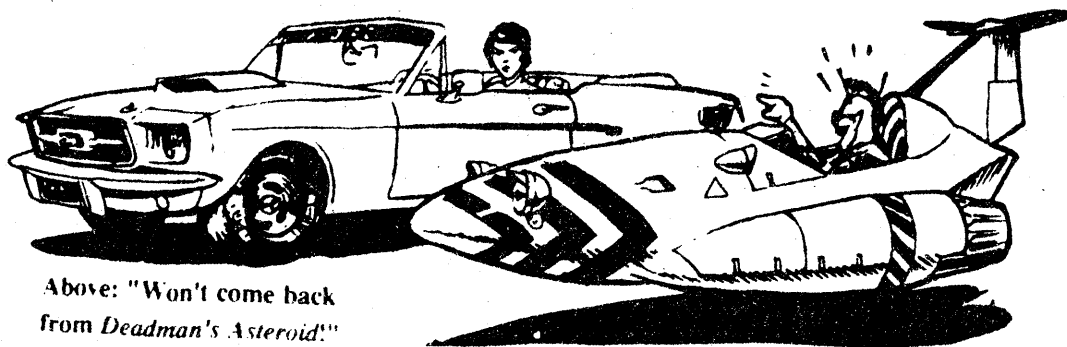
REHEARSALS START ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 20TH, AT 10 AM, AND CONTINUE THROUGHOUT THE SCHOOL HOLIDAYS (AND AFTERWARDS ON WEEKENDS.)

REMEMBER FAILURE TO COMPLY WITH COMPUTER DIRECTIVES IS PUNISHABLE BY TERMINATION.

THE COMPUTER IS YOUR FRIEND,



General THINGY Type Objects



Above: "Won't come back from Deadman's Asteroid!"

- Monday 12th October . . . - Annual General Meeting. All committee positions are up for election and the future direction of SUTekh will be discussed. It's your club so be there, or we'll start posting letter bombs.
- Judgement on the T-shirt and Poster design competition.

For further details, keep an eye on the Daily Bull.

Another point of interest is that a club membership to the Australian Roleplaying Information Exchange Library (ARIEL) has been taken out by SUTekh. This gives us a subscription to the Convention Clarion newsletter, which will be held in the library, and allows our members to join ARIEL for the discounted fee of \$5 (usually \$10). Individual membership will give you discounted entry to some conventions as well as a Convention Clarion subscription. There is a membership form for ARIEL in the back of this issue- send it to

ARIEL
 c/- Chris Slee
 213 Wardell Rd
 Dulwich Hill
 2203

We are about to splurge on the library, so if there are any books or games you wish us to get, then contact Marissa at the weekly meetings. We also wish to subscribe to some science-fiction journals, but as yet no one has thought of any good series to collect. So if you know of a journal that produces new, exciting and consistently good stories at a reasonable price (some overseas ranges would be good) that you'd like the library to collect, then tell us. We have just acquired some Dragon Magazines, from vol 71-140. (If you don't tell us what you'd like then we may go off blindly and collect the Annotated Adventures of a Dyspeptic Rust Monster Named Geoffrey, vols 3-25.)

Also on the soon-to-be-had list is a dual tape deck stereo (or possibly tape deck/ CD stereo) which can be borrowed from the library.

You may notice from the timetable above that Monday the 12th is the judging day for the T-shirt and poster competition. We are giving

\$40

worth of gaming stuff each to the person who can design an original, SUTekh T-shirt and/or wall poster for 1993. If you wish to enter (we've only had one t-shirt design as yet, so enter and win) but are unsure of the design specifications we require, just ask a committee member. Briefly, the t-shirt design can be multi-coloured, on the front, back and/or sleeves and the poster must highlight a central space that we can write messages in.

If you feel that the current SUTekh committee is useless and you would make a better President, Secretary, Treasurer or General Committee Member, then be at the

AGM

on Monday the 12th of October. Going also are the positions of Librarian (you will be responsible for the maintenance of Sydney's Largest Sci-Fi and Fantasy Library (*Methinks exaggeration. . Ed.*)) and the Editor of this newsletter. The incoming committee will be responsible for organising future events.

Stay posted.

4.

There comes a time in every journalist's life when she must face subjects that may be objectionable, distasteful or downright disgusting. This is such a time, and so, gritting my teeth, I present to you another -

SUtek Character Profile: Andrew Nipperess

HOLY CONTRIBUTING TO THE
DELINQUENCY OF MINORS

HOLY TRIPLE FEATURE
HOLY TROLLS AND GOBLINS
HOLY TUXEDO
HOLY UNCANNY PHOTOGRAPHIC MENTAL
PROCESSES
HOLY UNDERSTATEMENT
HOLY UNDERWRITTEN METROPOLIS
HOLY UNLIKELIHOOD
HOLY UNREFILLABLE PRESCRIPTIONS
HOLY VENEZUELA

HOLY REMOTE CONTROL ROBOT
HOLY RESHEVSKY
HOLY RETURN FROM OBLIVION
HOLY REVERSE POLARITY
HOLY RICOCHET
HOLY RIP VAN WINKLE (2)
HOLY RISING HEMLINES
HOLY ROAD BLOCKS
HOLY ROBERT LEWIS STEVENSON

Andrew first showed up in 1990; a grim, dark spectre who seemed to hover disconcertingly in the shadows of the Isabel Fidler Room, saying little. When he did speak, it was usually in a witheringly sarcastic tone.

No stranger to D&D, Andrew chose to come to Sydney Uni mainly so he could join SUtek, but he was mostly disappointed.

Disappointment soon turned to awe and reverence as our resident High Priest of GURPS initiated Andrew into the Jacksonite mysteries.

Andrew and I were close on many occasions, wrestling on Marissa's floor in Newcastle. For this, and for his habit of groping under the table, Andrew was nicknamed "Lecherous Bastard".

Andrew became the secretary near the beginning of 1991 when Alex resigned to preserve her sanity. Clearly having no use for his, Andrew came back this year for a second helping.

In an explanation of his reluctance to discuss his personal life, Andrew admitted, "I'm not into self-exploration." To all appearances, Andrew is a loner. However, he did reveal to me the identity of his best friend and confidante; "My dog Cass, who is very accommodating."

Those who have wondered why such a tall, dark and handsome guy remains unattached, will be interested and perhaps saddened to know that Andrew left his heart in Russia. (*I left my liver in Tamworth... Ed.*)

"I still dream of Tamara of Minsk," he sighed. By the way, I have it on good authority that a certain, prominent Sydney gaming personality is consumed with lust for our sexy secretary.

Most of Andrew's fantasies these days involve "Rachel submitting to my will with a clothes peg up her nose." (Since Andrew was unwilling to pay for this special treatment, I did not oblige.) When I asked him if he uses roleplaying as a substitute for sex, he replied; "Only freeforms."

When no one is looking, Andrew likes to clean out his belly button lint trap. His ambitions are to become an eternal student, like David Thomas, and to run his Mafia freeform, or, failing that, to run a campaign that actually finishes.

When seeking material for this profile, I found that no one wanted to comment. I could only extort these opinions;

"Over the time that I have known him, his hands have become less and less inhibited. He earned his nickname."

"He's an inoffensively sleazy, rather desperate young man."

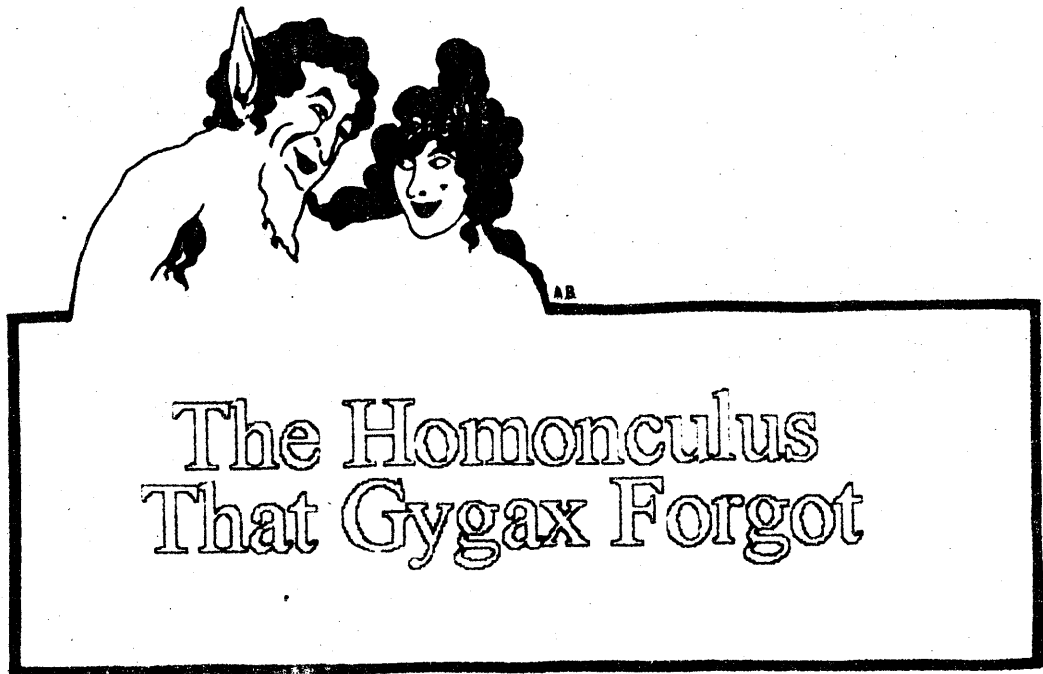
"He's an X-rated Mr Tickle."

For some reason, the thing Andrew wanted everyone to know was that, "I spend hours in admiration of Alex"

It's probably better not to ask.

Next issue I expose DAN the Invisible Man.

From the deep, dark and sulphurous caverns below, a scream that could pull fingernails scythed through the air. Hades bubbled in anticipation of the coming feast of innocence. Seated on his gnarled throne, the many nostriled one gazed intently with his empty eye sockets at the black crystal ball. Within its depths he could see a scene that gave him great pleasure.



As we stood in horrified amazement, an opening appeared in the centre of the kitchen floor, thereby sentencing the stray jaffas that had fallen there to eternal damnation.

Tongues of icy flame consumed the antique chipboard table. In its place appeared an alluring figure, dancing in a pool of fire. Algy and I looked on with disinterest while Cheryl angrily covered Jake's eyes. Anthony's hands dropped limply, followed by his lower jaw.

"She's the most gorgeous creature I've ever seen!" he exclaimed. The figure turned slowly towards him, spreading her arms to welcome him into her exotic embrace. Her moist mouth widened into a smile, displaying glistening fangs.

"Look out Anthony, it's a Succubus!!!" cried Cheryl, rather jealously.

But it was too late; Anthony took his first hesitant step forward. Algy grabbed Anthony's shoulder in a vain attempt to save him from the mesmerising presence. With a sudden lunge, Anthony leapt forward, groping wildly. The soft, warm flesh after which his fingers quested was but a miasma. For a moment he teetered upon the brink of that terrible precipice. Then with a despairing shriek, he plunged to his doom. . .

To be continued. . .

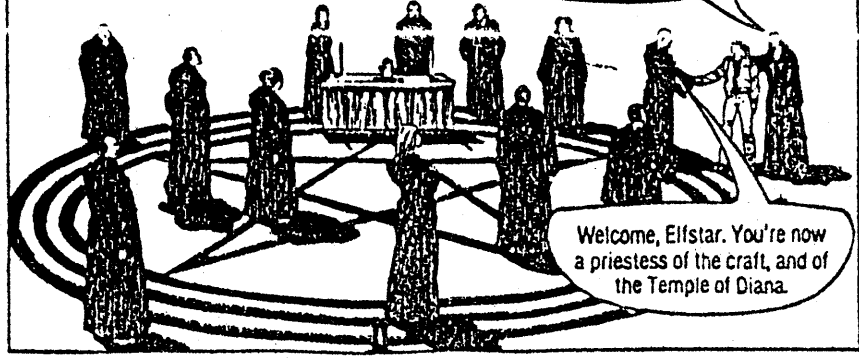


DARK DUNGEONS

By J.T.C.

THE INTENSE OCCULT TRAINING THROUGH D & D QUALIFIES DEBBIE TO ENTER A WITCHES' COVEN AS A PRIESTESS.

I've brought Elfstar to become a priestess and witch.



Welcome, Elfstar. You're now a priestess of the craft, and of the Temple of Diana.



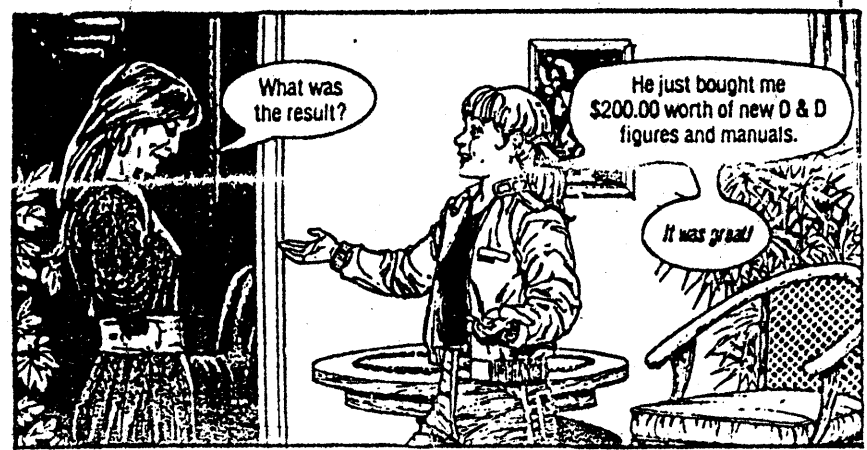
Charmay is a Magic User too. She's a Good Enchantress.



Which spell did you cast, Debbie?

I used the mind bondage spell on my father.


He was trying to stop me from playing D & D.



What was the result?

He just bought me \$200.00 worth of new D & D figures and manuals.

It was great!



Jesus sets us free from the bondage of witchcraft. Jesus gives us power over all the power of the enemy and nothing shall by any means hurt you."

You must fulfill Acts 2:38. Repent of the sins in your life and turn to Jesus as your Lord and Saviour.

You must fulfill Acts 19:19. Gather up all your occult paraphernalia like your rock music, occult books, charms, Dungeons and Dragons material. Don't throw them away. Burn them! We'll do that here tonight.

Also tonight, we will be praying for the deliverance of those who have allowed occult forces to control them.

* Luke 10:19

A.R.I.E.L.

(Incorporated in N.S.W.)

Australian Roleplaying Information Exchange Library

12 Church Street, Petersham NSW 2049.

Phone: (02) 564 1581

NAME: _____

DATE OF BIRTH: _____

ADDRESS: _____

PHONE: (h) _____ (w) _____

Do you regularly attend roleplaying conventions? YES / NO

Are you a member of a roleplaying club? YES / NO

How long have you been roleplaying? _____

Which roleplaying games do you usually play?

Are you in a position to assist A.R.I.E.L.? YES / NO

If YES, in what way?

What activities would you like to see A.R.I.E.L. doing?

I enclose membership fee of : \$10 / \$5 (concession).

I hereby agree to abide by the constitution of A.R.I.E.L.

(Signed)

(Date)

SCIENCE FACT ... SCIENCE FICTION

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FOXY by Martin Friedel

Science Fact! The heated lead up to the first atomic explosion as the most brilliant scientists of a generation battle first with their conscience and then with each other. This is the story of Klaus Fuchs ("Foxy"), atomic physicist and secret agent, who passed on all his discoveries to the Soyiet government in the belief that no one nation should control such awesome power.

FAHRENHEIT 451 by Brenton Broadstock

Science Fiction! From Ray Bradbury's famous novel, this dynamic and inflammatory thriller takes us to a future world of oppression and mind control, where books are banned and firemen **start** fires. Montag is a young fireman who is enticed to read a book and becomes an avid reader. Denounced, he is forced to burn his cache of books, and in fury, he escapes the city and finds refuge with the "book people".

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Sun 1 November at 5pm

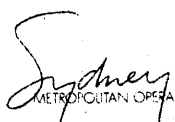
Tickets: \$27/\$21/\$16

Bookings: 699 3444



Performing Lines and Sydney Metropolitan Opera acknowledge the financial assistance of the Australia Council the federal government's arts funding and advisory body. Performing Lines is supported by Pratt Industries and the Seaborn Broughton and Walford Foundation.

This project is sponsored by Mr Martin Dickson.



Foxy and Fahrenheit 451 were commissioned as the winning entries in the Australian One Act Opera Awards, initiated and organised by the Australian Music Centre (Sounds Australian).