

Approved for Use With MEGATRAVELLER™ and 2300™

U.S. \$4.95

the TRAVELLERS'

Digest

Number 18

Feature Adventure:
Clan and Pride

K'kree Passage
Fiction by William H. Keith

Feature Article

A Concise History of the Imperium

Special Bonus

Two Complete Sectors!

2300AD:

Newmark's Scouts



Digest Group Publications

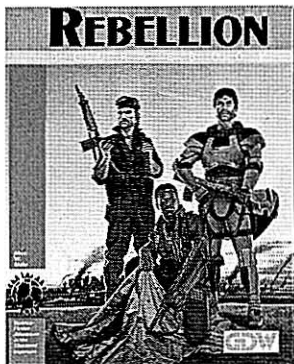


COACC

● Flyers for MegaTraveller.

The army controls the ground! The navy controls space! But the interface between the two belongs to COACC—the flyers. Aircraft of all types—jets, props, helicopters, dirigibles—come under the Close Orbit and Airspace Control Command. *MegaTraveller COACC* provides rules for flyers in the Traveller universe. Coverage includes character generation, COACC organization, aircraft design sequences, example aircraft, and both simplified and detailed versions of air-to-air and air-to-ground combat rules.

GDW: 0216. ISBN 0-943580-72-2. 96 pages.....\$10.



REBELLION SOURCEBOOK

● Join the Rebellion!

The emperor is dead! Who will win the Iridium Throne? Many different factions have squared off in the impending struggle for ultimate power.

Rebellion Sourcebook covers the diverse factions of the Rebellion, their equipment, their goals and strategies, and (most of all) how players can get involved in the grandest adventures the stars have ever seen. Includes the short adventure: "Nail Mission." GDW: 0214. ISBN 0-943580-63-3. 96 pages.....\$10.

REFEREE'S COMPANION

● Enhance MegaTraveller.

Expand the universe of *MegaTraveller* with more rules, background, information, and materials for the dedicated referee. Materials that simply wouldn't fit into the grand, three-volume *MegaTraveller* rules set have now been brought together into this useful and detailed compilation.

MegaTraveller Referee's Companion covers all the major alien races in the Traveller universe individually, dealing with each one's homeworld, physical appearance and abilities, mental makeup, and interstellar territories. The *Companion* also covers large-scale combat, timekeeping, communications, research, mapping, in-system operations, mega-corporations, technology, and robots for *MegaTraveller*. GDW: 0215. ISBN 0-943580-71-4. 96 pages.....\$10.

MEGATRAVELLER™

THE VITALITY of the newly founded Imperium was evidenced by its rapid expansion and economic growth. The time was right for a new empire; the human populations of the territory wanted and needed this vast interstellar government. The Third Imperium was an expression of the people who populated it: strong, vital, ambitious.

A THOUSAND years later, the strength and vitality of the human populations were missing; all that remained was the ambition, and that ambition was channeled inward. No longer did the population see expansion as the means to a better future; leaders looked at redistributing the wealth of the Imperium and at carving out petty duchies within the known boundaries of the empire.

AGAINST this background, it was inevitable for some small stimulus to trigger the fall of the Imperium. And once that happened, there was no turning back.

IN THE founding days of the Imperium, great men dreamed great dreams...and achieved them. In the last days of the Imperium, petty men dreamed petty dreams...and achieved them too.

What Happens When A Thousand-Year Empire Is Eleven Hundred Years Old?



The Imperium began as a small pocket of scientific and technological innovation in a sea of primitive star systems. It reached out to eventually take over more than 10,000 systems. In the course of a thousand years, it fought countless wars and conquered countless races. But after that thousand years, the Imperium is old, tired,

and strained at the borders by dissent and civil unrest.

Now the Imperium is split into many factions. The emperor's assassin—Dulnor—claims the throne is his by an obscure quirk of Imperial law. The emperor's nephew naturally claims differently. Other factions have their own opinions.



MegaTraveller—the complete science-fiction role-playing game.

The *MegaTraveller Players' Manual* contains the basic information any *player* needs to prepare for (and participate in) Traveller adventures. A reference for every participant, it includes character generation, skills, task resolution, experience, personal combat, and psionics.

The *MegaTraveller Referee's Manual* is a basic reference for the *referee* which expands on the topic of tasks, and deals in depth with vehicle design and combat (including both surface vehicles and starships), worlds, and commerce.

The *MegaTraveller Imperial Encyclopedia* is the basic reference for *every* Traveller participant. It deals with library data, maps, world data, and equipment. The *Encyclopedia* includes all the raw information necessary to learn about the Shattered Imperium and role play within it.

The boxed *MegaTraveller* set includes all three of these books, plus a poster-size map of the Spinward Marches. GDW: 0210. ISBN 0-943580-49-8. Boxed...\$30. Each book is also available separately.

The *Players' Manual*. GDW: 0211. ISBN 0-943580-38-2. 104 pg.....\$10.

The *Referee's Manual*. GDW: 0212. ISBN 0-943580-47-1. 104 pg.....\$10.

The *Imperial Encyclopedia*. GDW: 0213. ISBN 0-943580-48-X. 96 pg.....\$10.

HERE'S HOW TO ORDER

For sale at your hobby or game store. Or order from GDW. By Mail. Write what you want on a piece of paper. Pay by check, money order, or Visa/MasterCard information.

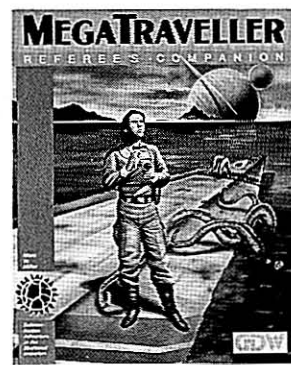
By Phone. Call us at 309-452-3632 between 9 a.m. and 5 p.m. Central Time weekdays. You can pay by Visa or MasterCard.

By FAX. Write out your order (including Visa/MasterCard information) and fax us any time at 309-454-3127.

We are committed to prompt service; we fill orders within two working days. Write for our free 16-page catalog.



FREE! Write for your own copy of the Imperium Map showing the borders of the Third Imperium before the present rebellion began. Quantities limited.



THE SHATTERED IMPERIUM

The time is the distant future. Interstellar travel is not only possible, but commonplace.

The ruling interstellar power is the Imperium, a large, human-dominated empire more than 1000 years old, encompassing 11,000 worlds in a region over 2000 light-years across.

But while the Imperium's thousand-year reign has created an illusion of strength and lasting power, continued expansion and internal pressure have combined to strain the Imperium's ability to govern to the limit. The thread that held the vast Imperium together has always been the emperor, the one individual to whom all Imperial citizens ultimately owe their loyalty.

Now the emperor is dead at the hands of an assassin, with no immediate heirs and no clear successors. The emperor's nephew claims the throne; so does his cousin. Even his assassin claims the throne. No one knows whom to follow; someone is following each of the claimants. Several border regions have lost faith in the Imperium and have declared their independence. A few neighboring interstellar powers, learning of the Imperium's internal chaos, have begun to advance into unprotected frontier provinces.

The Imperium has shattered...

MEGATRAVELLER

Against this background of star-spanning rebellion and splinter empires *Traveller* is set. Its role-playing game rules provide an entire universe to be explored. Players assume any role and any mission in the universe of the future.

Traveller says that mankind has conquered the stars, travel between star systems is commonplace, but the distances involved make interstellar voyages take weeks, months, even years.

The situation is similar to Earth in the 18th century. Communication is limited by the speed of travel, setting the stage for adventure in a grand fashion with all the trappings of classic science fiction: star-spanning empires, huge starfleets, interstellar merchants (and interstellar pirates), complex diplomatic maneuvers, and larger-than-life heroes, heroines, and villains.

Traveller is the name of the overall game. *MegaTraveller* is the name of this rules set, and is used to differentiate it from the 10 years of development and earlier editions that preceded it.

Since 1973



PO Box 1646
Bloomington, IL 61702-1646

Clan and Pride

FEATURE ADVENTURE



"What major race — if *given* the secrets of jump drive instead — would not have faded away like all the rest? The Aslan, in conquering the worst of all potential handicaps, demonstrated they are among the *greatest* of the Major Races..."

—Akidda Laagjir, 1113, from 'The Aslan: Their Ultimate Conquest'

TABLE OF CONTENTS, Number 18

Editors' Digest	3
The Aslan Question	4
Clan and Pride, Feature Adventure	
The Characters	6
Non-Player Characters	8
Fond Memories	9
The Pattern	10
Mysterious Boxes	10
There Are No Eaves On a Spaceship.....	11
The Sick Bay.....	11
Crowded Conditions	11
Where Do We Turn?.....	12
Going Somewhere?.....	12
Orders At Last.....	12
Who's Afraid of the Imperium?.....	13
MegaTraveller Adventure — Dangerous Passage	15
Concise History of the Third Imperium.....	21
Survey Sweepstakes	30
Corridor Sector Map.....	31
Ealiyasiyw Sector Map.....	32
Corridor Sector	
Library Data	33
Ealiyasiyw Sector	
Library Data	35
Traveller Q&A	41
Spicing Up Brawling —The Gaming Digest	44
In Defense of Brzk —The Rebel Reporter	46
K'kree Passage — Traveller Fiction.....	48
Newmark's Scouts — 2300AD.....	53

Digest Group Publications products are available through these overseas distributors:

Australia: Australian Games Distribution, 4 Parkland Avenue, Chirnside Park, Victoria 3116, AUSTRALIA.

Spain: Jocs & Games, C/Muntaner 193, 08036 Barcelona, SPAIN.

United Kingdom: Chris Harvey Games, c/o Matthew Harvey & Co. Ltd., P.O. 38, Bath Street, Walsall, West Midlands, WS1 3BY, UK; Games of Liverpool, 89 Victoria St, Liverpool, L1 6DG, UK; Games Workshop, LTD., Chewton St., Hilltop, Eastwood, Nottingham, UK.

West Germany: Fantastic Shop, Konkordiastraße.61, Postfach:21 01 65, 4000 Düsseldorf 1, Federal Republic of Germany.

Traveller®, **MegaTraveller™**, and **2300AD™** are trademarks of Game Designers' Workshop. The trademarks are used with permission.

The offices of the *Digest* are located on Deneb in Deneb Sector of the Imperium.

The publishing date of this issue is January 1990. The *Travellers' Digest* is published quarterly by Digest Group Publications and is devoted exclusively to *Traveller**, *MegaTraveller** and *2300AD**.

Copyright ©1990 by Digest Group Publications. All Rights Reserved. Printed in the United States of America. No part of this magazine may be reproduced in any form or by any means without written permission from the publisher. Portions of this magazine taken from *Traveller* and *2300AD* materials published by Game Designers' Workshop, and are copyright ©1990 by GDW, Inc.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

Address editorial comments to:

TD Comments

Digest Group Publications

8979 Mandan Ct.

Boise, ID 83709-5850

(208) 362-3094; FAX: (208) 336-2537

The *Travellers' Digest* is available quarterly at an individual price of \$4.95. One year subscriptions are \$18.00. Foreign air mail subscriptions (outside the USA or Canada, but not to APO or FPO addresses) are \$26.00 a year. Mail subscriptions (in US funds drawn on a US bank) to:

The Travellers' Digest

Digest Group Publications

8979 Mandan Ct.

Boise, ID 83709-5850 U.S.A.

(208) 362-3094; FAX: (208) 336-2537

Editors: Gary L. Thomas, Joe D. Fugate Sr

Associate Editors: Nancy Parker, Robert Parker

Art Director: Rob Caswell

Technical Editor: Deb Zeigler

2300AD Editor: Lester Smith

Contributing Editor: James Holden

Production Manager: Patricia Fugate

Publisher: Digest Group Publications

Artists in this Issue (in Alphabetical Order):

Rob Caswell — pp. 21, 23

A.C. Farley — pp. 48, 51

Joe D. Fugate Sr. — pp. 31, 32, 42

Patricia Fugate — pp. 6, 7

Malcom Høe — pp. 55, 56

Mike Jackson — pp. 15, 17

William H. Keith — pp. 1, 8, 10, 12, 13

Kate Leberz-Gellinas — pp. 34, 46

Steven Longpre — p. 44

Nancy Parker — pp. 45, 54, 55

Robert Parker — pp. 14, 19

Michael Weaver — Cover, p. 8

Editors' Digest



FROM THE DESKS OF GARY L. THOMAS AND JOE D. FUGATE SR.

Well, it's time for another issue of the *Digest* to hit the streets. Last issue (TD17) really got people's attention, with the long-held Aslan secret finally made public. We've gotten a lot

of feedback on last issue, and now just a few months later the issue is almost gone — selling out that soon is a record for us.

Speaking of records, also notice that the Aslan adventure in last issue beat out the MegaTraveller adventure — which is the first time that has happened in four issues. All-in-all, the Aslan revelation has turned some heads and seems to be producing an even stronger interest in MegaTraveller.

The mail feedback on the Aslan revelation has been mixed: some like it, some don't. This secret is so fundamental to the Aslan race and what Traveller is all about that we arranged an interview with Marc Miller on that very topic, and printed what he had to say on the pages immediately following this editorial. We think you'll find his answers perhaps a bit of a surprise, for there is more to the Aslan Revelation than meets the eye.

Another recent development in the MegaTraveller background is the return to the "real-time" clock. Those of you who have been with Traveller since the old days remember when the game calendar used to move at a one-to-one rate with the real calendar. The rebellion changed all that. For a time, the calendar didn't matter as we did a fast-forward through rebellion events, giving the broad scope of the Imperium's breakup.

As of January 1, 1990, the one-to-one rate with the real calendar is back. January 1, 1990 equals the Traveller date 001-1120; January 1, 1991 equals 001-1121; and so on. The Traveller News Service in *Challenge* magazine and all GDW and DGP modules are going to reflect the real-time date once again. And all events from this point forward will occur according to the real-time clock. This sets the stage for some interesting Rebellion events we have planned, so stay tuned...

DGP has an ambitious product release schedule planned for 1990, so we are (as always) interested in some of you closet writers and artists stepping forward and becoming published. We are willing to work with you — just send us samples of your work and a letter outlining what you'd like to write or draw. The magazine is a good place to start, since we can always use articles and illustrations for it. Once you prove yourself, if you have an idea for a full-blown product that you'd like to do, then we can discuss it.

If you have any inclinations toward getting published, send us a self-addressed, stamped envelope and ask for our contributor newsletter, and we'll send you our latest issue. Plus, we'll add you to our mailing list for future newsletters. This newsletter covers our current needs, as well as hints and tips for producing work that will get our attention. So send in that SASE, all you proto-contributors!

And what about the 2300AD question from last issue's survey sweepstakes? We decided that we needed to receive a conclusive *pull it* vote from our readers on the 2300AD section for us to take it out of the *Digest*. We defined a conclusive vote to be a two-thirds *pull it* vote on the survey. What we got instead was a decided 50-50 split between *pull it* and *keep it*.

Reading the surveys almost got to be ridiculous, because we would receive a survey from a reader saying:
 "...if you drop 2300 coverage, I'll have no reason to get the Digest."

And in the same day's mail, we would get:
 "...dump 2300AD. Put in more Traveller starships and equipment. And publish more issues per year."

Here are more sample comments:
 "I like 2300AD! It's character is "grittier" — MegaTraveler is a town car — 2300 is a 4 wheeling jeep!"

"The 2300 section is not appropriate to the Traveller basis of the magazine (neither would Space 1889)."

"Don't drop 2300, or I'll...I'll...I'll—."

"Kill 2300 before it breeds!"

"Pull 2300? If you do, you'll loose at least one reader. I was going to subscribe, but if you're going to stop publishing 2300AD, I cannot see any reason to."

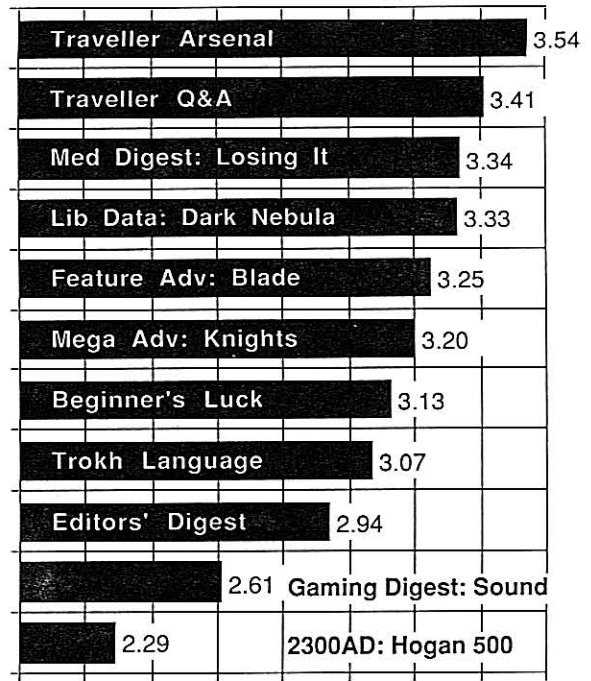
"Since GDW has seemingly given up on Traveller, I feel Challenge is a more appropriate forum for 2300."

"I am primarily a 2300AD player. I got my original sub to TD for the 2300AD coverage. I even hunted for back issues to make sure I had all the material for the game. If you pull the section I would see little reason to renew my sub."

"I think with as much stuff as there is already [in print] on 2300AD, it could be left out or perhaps given its own magazine."

"The first TD I bought was because of your 2300 section and I have only recently moved into MT. I would think twice about cutting it."

So, folks, the 2300AD section is here to stay for the foreseeable future. (Welcome aboard, Lester!)



2.00 2.20 2.40 2.60 2.80 3.00 3.20 3.40 3.60

TD17 Survey Sweepstakes Results

The Aslan Question

A DIGEST GROUP INTERVIEW WITH MARC W. MILLER

In issue 17 of the Travellers' Digest, we revealed a long-standing "secret" about the Aslan race — the fact that they did not invent jump drive on their own, but that they copied their first jump drive from a crashed Terran starship. We have received many comments about this revelation, running the gamut from excited to disgusted. Since this secret was born almost as the Aslan race was conceived, it is nearly as old as Traveller itself. We first learned about this great secret when we formed Digest Group Publications in 1985. To explain the history behind this great secret, and to explain its potential ramifications, we thought no one could do better than Traveller's creator, Marc Miller.

DGP: Doesn't the revelation about the Aslan in issue 17 of the *Travellers' Digest* change the very fabric of the *Traveller* universe?

MARC MILLER: Actually, I expected that sort of question when Strephon was assassinated. The very nature of the Imperium changed when Dulinor challenged the emperor. Since we are talking here about the Aslan and the last issue of the *Traveller's Digest*, I know you are referring to the Aslan and their major/minor race status, but I did not expect that phrasing. I don't think that the fabric of the *Traveller* universe has changed one bit with this news.

To understand what I mean, we have to look back into several different subjects: the Zhodani, the established texts about major/minor races, and even the basic philosophies of the *Traveller* material itself.

DGP: The Zhodani? Why the Zhodani?

MARC MILLER: The Zhodani were originally portrayed as the evil psionic masters, the enemies of the Imperium. Remember the Imperial propaganda? And the stories of the 'Tavrchedl' — the infamous Zhodani Thought Police? But on closer examination, it became clear that the Zhodani considered themselves paragons of virtue, and we learned that that outlook was not totally without foundation. Indeed, by many outside criteria, the lives of the Zhodani are happier and more fulfilled than most Imperials. I agree that few of us would trade our lives for theirs, but the reality of Zhodani society was hardly equal to the stories that were put out by Imperial propagandists. When the reality of the Zhodani was revealed, had the fabric of *Traveller* truly changed? Or was it that your perceptions had changed?

DGP: Good point! The Zhodani were nefarious enemies once upon a time, but now they seem almost benign.

MARC MILLER: Exactly.

DGP: So, what about the major/minor race question?

MARC MILLER: The established texts on the major/minor races make it clear that the concept sprang from the Vilani of the First Imperium. Originally, there was only one "major" race: the Vilani. They dominated everything they could, ultimately virtually eliminating technological advances in order to maintain their hold on the subject races, those that they considered "minor" races. They used the minor race tag to oppress the races they met. The approach worked because the Vilani were the first jump-drive users in their part of the galaxy.

Usually the races that the Vilani met were pre-starfaring; it was easy to apply the minor race label to them. When they finally met the Vargr, the Zhodani, the Solomani, and even

the Aslan, they were forced to acknowledge other major races. Imagine their reluctance at first, turning to acceptance as they discovered that the presence of other major races merely reinforced their own standing as a major race. Minor races took the existence of other major races as proof of the concept, and of their own inferiority.

But what an unlikely set of major races!

The Vargr discovered jump drive on their own. Yet they cannot maintain a viable interstellar empire of any size. They are obviously genetic manipulations, and to many that is enough to disqualify them as a true race, let alone a major race. Indeed, a good argument can be made that the Vargr are merely a sub-race of the Solomani.

The Droyne discovered jump drive on their own. But actually, they owe everything to Yaskoydray — Grandfather — and clearly are not at the forefront of scientific or social developments. They, even more than the Vargr, are incapable of maintaining an interstellar empire befitting a major race.

The Solomani discovered jump drive on their own. They set out to conquer the universe, only to discover that it was already claimed by the Vilani. So they just took it from the Vilani. They are clearly a major race. Equally clearly, the Solomani were lucky the Vilani did not discover them first and force minor race status on them.

The entire major/minor race concept was created and fostered by the Vilani as a tool with which to oppress other races. And they were very successful at it.

DGP: You mentioned a third concept...

MARC MILLER: The basic philosophies of *Traveller* materials.

DGP: Yes. How does that affect this discussion?

MARC MILLER: *Traveller* materials have always been philosophical in nature. The GDW design staff has never been very good at parodies, satires, and jokes. Instead, our *Traveller* material has been a serious and logical attempt to describe a coherent universe. That seriousness is reflected in a philosophical message that I summarize as "Be careful with labels. Look beyond the stereotype for the reality."

When you follow that instruction, you find great adventure in both a role-playing and a cerebral sense. Where does that logically extend us?

Look at the Zhodani and notice the difference between perception and reality.

Also consider the Hivers. They carefully log manipulation attempts and then claim victory when a manipulation works. But what would stop a Hiver from logging ten different outcomes to a single manipulation, and then claiming the right outcome when it finally occurs?

And look at the Solomani. We spent years developing the idea that the Solomani were a laughingstock. Here is a race that has pretensions of ruling the galaxy (or at least charted space), and yet was only ineffectively plotting to recover its homeworld. The situation changed in an eyeblink. When the Rebellion began, the Solomani swiftly conquered several sectors. Stop and count the sectors they control; compare that number to the sectors anyone else controls. The Solomani have the largest human empire in the universe. And they are no longer a laughing stock. Yet this was a logical outgrowth of any decline in the power of the Imperium, rather than a radical change in the fabric of the *Traveller* universe.

What other aspects of the Imperium are not what they seem?

DGP: Obviously, our discussion must return to the Aslan. Can you address that directly?

MARC MILLER: As you (and a few others) know, the basic concept that the Aslan received the jump drive from Terran humans has been with us as a secret background idea for years. A careful analysis of things like the Aslan module and several calendars shows information that is consistent with that entire thesis. Compare the maps of Terran expansion with the maps of Aslan territory, and it is clear that Terrans had settled in what is now Hierate space well before the Aslan achieved jump drive. Compare relevant dates, and it is equally clear that the Aslan jump drive discovery and their first meeting with Terrans takes place at about the same time. That's because the idea was developed early in the development of the Aslan race.

The revelation of the secret, however, can have several different effects, and they are not all mutually exclusive.

Many Aslan will simply reject the idea that they did not invent jump drive on their own. Any lie repeated enough times gains a truth of its own. After two thousand years, one simple fact cannot invalidate centuries of history.

Others will question the definition of major race itself. The label tends to be defined by the races it describes. Do they have big empires? Then they are a major race.

Finally, there have always been other definitions of major race. One that comes to mind is the Droyne coyns. If they were given to the Droyne by Grandfather himself, it implies that major race status can only be held by the races shown on the coyns. And the Aslan are one of those races!

DGP: What about non-Aslan? How will they react?

MARC MILLER: No race will react as a group, so there will be diverse reactions. But we can assume that everyone will react in their own self-interest. Their reactions will be colored by their own goals and perceptions. I think the established major races will continue to accept the Aslan as a major race. To reject an established major race based on new-found data after accepting them for two thousand years makes the other major races look foolish. Many minor races, on the other hand, will applaud these new-found data because it is another step toward eliminating the artificial and oppressive major race/minor race distinctions.

States bordering on the Hierate will find it in their own best interest to ignore or reject this new information. Otherwise, they risk offending their neighbors and possibly re-opening the Border Wars. Would it be worth it?

And do the Hivers or the Zhodani or the K'kree really care about major race status? Probably not.

DGP: Some players are complaining that this discovery has ruined the Aslan — that their favorite race will never be the same. Can you say a few words about that?

MARC MILLER: This new revelation is certainly explosive. It gives insensitive people (players, player characters, and non-player characters) ammunition with which to criticize the Aslan in much the same way that an article many years ago gave derogatory names to call Zhodani.

But it is always important to look beyond the stereotype for the reality. Assume every fact in the story is true. Nevertheless, the Aslan have created, through their own drive and initiative, an immense, star-spanning empire. To do it, two very powerful rival clans had to put aside their differences and work together to build a jump drive (even though it was modeled on a working prototype from a Terran ship). They fought the Imperium to a standstill in the Border Wars. They were (and still are today in 1120) accepted as equals in the "Big Boys Club". They created their empire on their own terms rather than modeling it on a human empire. An Aslan ambassador was standing with Strephon in the assassination that sparked the Rebellion — surely Strephon knew this whole story and accepted him anyway.

The Aslan rose above a potentially crippling handicap and succeeded. *That simple fact makes them, in a very real way, more than the rest, not less.*

To use an analogy, remember that until just recently, there was a "rule" that US presidents elected in certain years would be assassinated. No one knows who wrote the rule, but it had a certain validity based on experience. The fact that President Reagan survived his terms of office forces a re-evaluation of the rule. In the same way, I think that the new facts about the Aslan force a re-evaluation of the major race/minor race rule.

DGP: Do you have any final comments?

MARC MILLER: I would love to keep talking. I can think of several other subjects that really need to be discussed, like the **Traveller** computer game, where the Rebellion is going, Digest Group and its **Traveller** publications, the spread of **Traveller** worldwide (for example, the Spanish translation has just appeared), our efforts to have a series of **Traveller** novels produced, and even some rambling discussions of what it is that makes **Traveller** so appealing.

If we can get together again, I think talking about any of these subjects would be extremely interesting. •

Terra Traveller TIMES

Contents: News, Reviews, Articles, Rules,
and More Covering All of GDW's RPG's
With Emphasis on MegaTraveller

\$3.50 for 6 Issues

Write to: Mark Gelinis, 102 Akron Ct.
Ladson, SC 29456

Jacksonville Skirmishes '90

February 9 - 11, 1990

At the Jacksonville Hotel
Jacksonville, Florida

Events: AD&D, Traveller, Star Fleet Battles, Car
Wars, Seakrieg, Boardgaming, Killer Tournament,
Dealers, Miniature Painting Contest, S.C.A.
Demonstrations and More!

For More Information Contact:
SKIRMISHES, P.O. Box 2097, Winter Haven, FL 33883
Or Call:
(813) 293-7983

AKIDDA LAAGIIR, JOURNALIST

STATS:

858AAB age 50 8 terms Cr 21,000
 Interview-5, Streetwise-3, Grav Vehicle-1, Wheeled Vehicle-1, Admin-1, Brawling-1, Computer-0
 Holocrystal Recorder
 Starport A, Large, Dense Atm, Wet, High Pop, Mod Law, High Stellar
 Born: 319-1059

Position: Current recipient of the *Travellers' Digest* Touring Award.

Akidda Laagiir started at age 18 as a copy boy with the *Mora World Review*; his friendly face and ability to gain the trust of others contributed to his steady career progress.

Living on Mora, with its charismatic dictator, the Duchess Delphine the Matriarch, is sometimes a trying experience for any journalist, which may explain his occasionally iconoclastic actions. He is slightly prejudiced against "the system", preferring fresh ideas and fresh ways of doing things. This boldness (especially in interview situations) has also contributed favorably to his career.

His admin skill was learned while moving up the ranks, but it is a skill that he would just as soon not need: he much prefers cutting through to the heart of a situation. While he is sensitive to the needs of others, he has a well developed self-preservation instinct that allows him to quickly adapt to a strange locale or culture — a skill that has saved his neck on more than one occasion.

Like most writers, he is consumed with curiosity, and when the *Travellers' Digest* journalism contest was held again in 1098, he was among the first to apply. His piece was entitled "The Imperial Frontier: The Next Millenium". In it, he discussed the spinward frontier sectors of Deneb, Spinward Marches, Trojan Reach, and Reft as well as their role in shaping the growth of the Imperium in the next 1,000 years. On 258-1099, he received the announcement that he had won the coveted *Travellers' Digest* Touring Award.

Akidda has been travelling and submitting articles of his travels for over seven years.

Roleplaying Notes: Akidda's strong interview skill indicates he has a real nose for a good story: to play him otherwise would be untrue to his character. His natural curiosity makes him likely to pursue "trouble" rather than run from it.

The counterbalance to Akidda's tendency to seek out such trouble is his streetwise skill, which enables him to lessen the harmful results of an otherwise awkward situation. His streetwise skill may enable him to "stumble" onto a valuable source of information the others would overlook.

Keeping this in mind, the referee should use the NPCs encountered by Akidda as those with the most valuable information to the group, as a result of Akidda's abilities. Akidda's phenomenal interview-5 skill gives him tremendous insight when dealing with people.



DUR TELEMOM, EX-SCOUT

STATS:

A7A85B age 42 6 terms Cr10,000
 Auto Pistol-3, Survival-2, Pilot-1, Grav Vehicle-1, Engineer-1, Gambling-1, Brawling-1, Computer-1, Vacc Suit-0
 Auto Pistol
 Starport A, Large, Dense Atm, Wet, High Pop, Mod Law, High Stellar
 Born: 038-1068

Position: Ex-Scout (on reserve status).

Dur Telemon was *born* into the Scout Service. His father was in the Scout Service while Dur was growing up, and both of his grandfathers had served in the Scouts in their younger days. Dur enjoyed nothing more as a boy than to sit and listen to their tales of adventure.

The Fourth Frontier War broke out when Dur was a teenager — his father's service in the war was a source of pride for the entire family and deepened Dur's love for the Scouts.

Dur's individualistic nature meshed well with his duties in the Exploration Office of the Scout Service. In his first term, a "routine" mapping expedition on Pannet/Rhylanor suddenly turned into a hostage rescue operation, and it was then that Dur happened to save Dr. Krenstein's life. Neither of them is overly emotional about it, but it was that initial chance encounter that grew into a respect and friendship between the two men over the years.

Dur's second and third terms were spent in District 268 and Five Sisters Subsectors doing various planetary surface and orbital surveys. During these surveys, Dur learned much about staying alive and living off the land in unusual environments. Halfway through his fourth term, he was transferred from his field post in the Exploration Branch to a bureaucratic position in Fleet Support.

Dur has resigned from the Scouts and has been travelling with his uncle, Akidda Laagiir.

Roleplaying Notes: Dur is the brash adventurer of the group and as such he is the least likely to fear physical confrontations or physical discomfort. He is also the most likely of the group to act without giving due consideration to the consequences. He has genuine concern for others and is the most likely to risk his life to save someone.



DR. THEODOR KRENSTEIN, SCIENTIST**STATS:**

485FCB age 66 12 terms Cr 300,000
 Robotics-5, Leader-3, Electronics-2, JOT-2, Laser
 Rifle-1, Grav Vehicle-1, Medical-1, Mechanical-1
 Hand Computer (TL15), Electronic Tool Kit,
 Robot AB-101
 Starport A, Small, Vacuum Atm, Wet, High Pop, Mod
 Law, High Stellar
 Born: 173-1043

Position: Graz Redniz Chair of
 Computational Robotics at Rhy-
 lanor Institute of Technology —
 on sabbatical leave.

Dr. Theodor Krenstein is a gifted,
 multi-talented scientist, with interests from
 anthropology and archaeology to xenol-
 ogy and zoology, including most of the
 "ologies" inbetween.

Born on the planet Rhylanor, he
 entered the Rhylanor Institute of Technol-
 ogy at the age of eighteen, eventually
 receiving advanced degrees in computer science and robotics. He went on
 to serve three terms as Dean of the School of Robotic Science at RIT, after
 which he was appointed to the Graz Redniz Chair of Computational
 Robotics, a prestigious and coveted position. He is the author of 12 holo-
 crystal publications and over 100 articles in technical and scientific journals,
 in addition to holding more than 250 Imperial military patents for his inven-
 tions and robotics work. Despite his academic success, he has become
 bored with what he has been doing, and realizing his age, took an extended
 sabbatical from teaching in order to make forays through Deneb
 Sector.

Among his many pursuits, Dr. Krenstein has aided the Scouts in develop-
 ing robots for planetary surface surveys. During a test in 1090 on Pannet/
 Rhylanor, members of a disgruntled anti-technist group kidnaped Dr. Kren-
 stein and threatened to kill him if the Scout Service didn't meet their
 demands. A young Scout named Dur Telemon was part of the all-volunteer
 raiding team that finally freed Dr. Krenstein; in fact, Dur was the first to
 reach the doctor.

After this incident, the doctor constructed his servant, bodyguard and
 experiment in synaptic learning, "Aybee".

Dr. Krenstein has been travelling with Dur Telemon and Akidda Laagiir
 since their chance meeting five years ago.

Roleplaying Notes: Dr. Krenstein, the "Mr. Fix-it" of the group, contributes
 valuable analytical skills. Together with Aybee, the doctor may contribute
 unusual insights Dur or even Akidda might otherwise overlook.

The doctor is slightly mischievous in the manner in which he conceals
 Aybee's true robotic nature — a source of much fun if roleplayed com-
 pletely. The doctor seeks new experiences and knowledge for both his
 robot and himself, so he will pursue adventure suggestions readily.

Keep the doctor's age in mind — he is the least able of the group physi-
 cally, although Aybee helps to make up for this.

**AYBEE WAN OWEN****APPARENT STATS:**

8D9C8B age 19 0 terms Cr 0
 Medical-1, Linguistics-1, Grav Vehicle-1, Laser
 Welder-1
 Starport A, Small, Vacuum Atm, Wet, High Pop, Mod
 Law, High Stellar
 Born: 049-1081

Actual Pseudobiological Robot Profile:

Constructed in 1091 by Dr. Theodor Krenstein
 561x2-A2-PM327-FDC7(J) Cr11,970,600 319kg
 Fuel=78.1 Duration=21.7 TL=15
 7/17 (Jack)

Head (10%), 2 Lt arms
 2 Eyes (+1 light intens), 2 ears, voder,
 touch sensors
 Pwr int, brain int, TL 15 holo recorder,
 Lt laser welder
 Medical-1, Linguistics-1, Grav Vehicle-
 1, Valet-1, Laser Welder-1, Rescue-1,
 Emotion Simulation



Position: Personal servant
 and protégé of Dr. Krenstein.

AB-101, or "Aybee", is a pseudobio-
 logical robot designed and constructed by Dr. Krenstein. Aybee's
 apparent UPP is what Dr. Krenstein wishes Aybee to project to others
 based upon his programming (he is actually capable of much greater
 values); his intelligence and education are estimated from his com-
 puter hardware and software; and his social class is based upon his
 position as a knight.

Although Aybee's programming gives him certain basic abilities, he
 lacks true artificial intelligence and thus can make errors in judgment;
 in abstract situations, this effectively lowers his true skill level. Aybee's
 "weapon" is a light laser welder, built into his right arm. Many Imperial
 worlds specify standards for robot-installed weapons, and Dr. Kren-
 stein has designed Aybee so that his arm (ostensibly used only as a
 tool) can pass inspection by officials, since laser welders are generally
 not restricted by local law levels; however, voice override controls
 allow Dr. Krenstein to use Aybee as a weapon at short range.

Roleplaying Notes: Without a doubt, Aybee is the most unusual of
 the quartet. He is also the most difficult to roleplay effectively.

Aybee is the most valuable piece of equipment the group has. He
 can record situations in 3-D holograph form (10 minutes' worth, after
 which it is relegated to 2-D storage), then play them back for future
 study at the group's leisure. He will quietly observe a situation and
 report his findings to the doctor, keeping the doctor's safety as his
 priority.

Aybee is a good source of logical analysis, although his conclusions
 are devoid of any creativity or revelations beyond the obvious
 (although sometimes the obvious can seem like a revelation). Play him
 as a naive, knowledge-hungry character. He should make errors in
 judgment when a situation relies heavily on intuition. He is likely to
 miss subtle innuendos that humans are so prone to use.

Strangers who find out that Aybee is a robot may react negatively
 (increase the difficulty of any interpersonal task one level). Most will
 never suspect from casual observation that Aybee is nothing but a
 machine.

To determine Aybee is a robot at close (1.5m) range:

Difficult, Robotics, Interview, 2 min

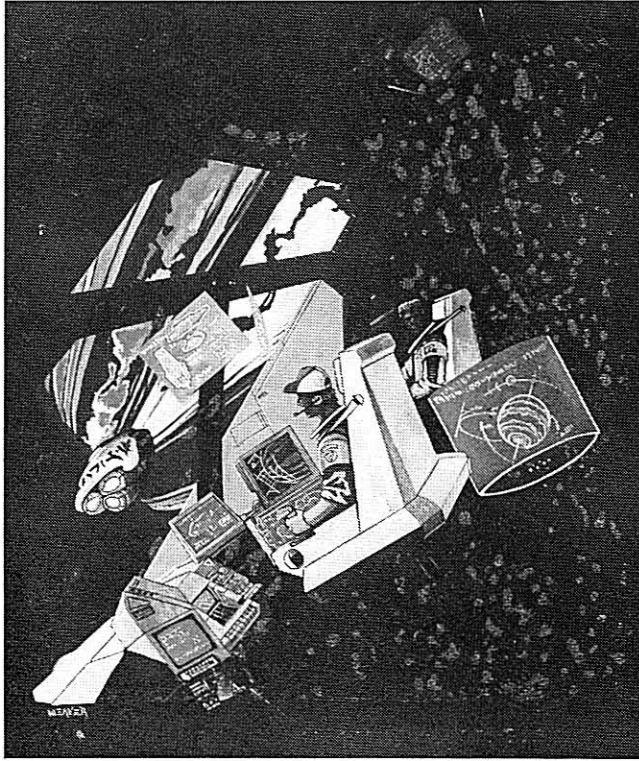
Referee: Roll once during the first encounter. Thereafter roll daily if
 the character constantly spends extended periods of time near Aybee.
 Otherwise, ignore this task — there is no chance for detection.

Aybee's power plant is a closed hydrogen/open oxygen fuel cell.
 Aybee carries his own hydrogen supply, but the hydrogen is oxidized
 by oxygen from the air. Aybee is thus much like a true human in this
 respect — if he loses his oxygen supply, his power plant will not func-
 tion. After an accident at the Shudusham Robotics Conference, Kren-
 stein installed a half-hour supply of oxygen for emergencies. Aybee's
 fuel cell produces a harmless waste by-product which must be elimi-
 nated from time to time: pure water.

Clan and Pride

ADVENTURE NUMBER 18

—by Nancy Parker



INTRODUCTION

This adventure takes place aboard an Aslan armed merchantman, the *Ewkhie*, in Ealiyasiw Sector. It involves a Traveller's Digest journalist and his companions in a clan war.

Dates: All dates in this adventure correspond to the Imperial calendar. The starting date of this adventure is 078-1110.

Place: The adventure begins in jump space en route to Oahtei (Ealiyasiw 0707).

NON-PLAYER CHARACTERS

Eiskoieyah, Captain, Aslan Male

B78979 45 ftahea



(40 years) 3 1/2 terms
Leader-2, Pilot-2, Grav Vehicle-2, Dewclaw-1, Gun Cbt-1, Tolerance-1, Vacc Suit-1

Eiskoieyah is a proud being, convinced of the greatness of his race and of his clan. He tolerates humans if they perform their jobs well, but considers their manners beneath contempt. His understanding of human culture is minimal, and though he speaks adequate Galanglic, he rarely uses it. On the

other hand, he avoids quarreling with subordinates unless greatly provoked.

Yuraailea'tal, Medic, Aslan Female

A97CB8 52 ftahea
(45 years) 4 1/2 terms

Language-3, Medical-3, Tolerance-3, Admin-2, Liaison-2, Wheeled Vehicle-2, Computer-1



Yuraailea'tal is an intelligent, well-travelled, and well-educated Aslan. She may feel that the Aslan way is best, but she understands many of the different ways of humans. She has been extremely patient in teaching the Trokh language to Kren-

stein. Unlike most speakers of the language, she will attempt to use simplified constructions to match human thought patterns if she is determined to make herself understood. She speaks Galanglic and two other human and alien languages frequently used in the *Ewkhie's* area of space.

Eshkoakhyeyaoirti, Chief Engineer, Aslan Female

878896 40 ftahea
(35 years) 3 terms

Engineer-3, Electronics-2, Computer-1, JOT-1, Mechanical-1, Vacc Suit-1



Eshkoakhyeyaoirti speaks only the Trokh language and has little time for humans who cannot do so. She is a very competent engineer and concerns herself with little else. She has no plans to marry or acquire business property.

Yoskhei'lea, Engineer, Aslan Female

755868 28 ftahea
(24 years) 1 1/2 terms

Engineering-1, Grav Vehicle-1, Tolerance-1

"Yoskhi" is a relative newcomer to her engineering position, like Dur. She speaks only Trokh but is interested in learning Galanglic and is friendly with Dur. Progress in the other languages, for both her and Dur, has been slow these past few months.



Yarkhyahwaaih, Purser, Aslan Female

969676 64 ftahea (56 years) 6 terms

Admin-3, Broker-3, Trader-3, Bribery-2, Computer-2, Tolerance-2, Laser Carbine-1

Yarkhyahwaaih has a part-interest in this ship, along with two unmarried sisters who do not usually travel. She has been working as purser for some thirty standard years and thinks she knows all she needs to know about her job, but this new assignment has taken her and the ship out of familiar territory.

Oueilseilulrea, Navigator, Aslan Female

747AA9 44 ftahea (38 years) 3 1/2 terms
Navigation-3, Dewclaw-2, Computer-1, JOT-1, Long Rifle-1, Pilot-1, Vacc Suit-1

Oueilsei is native to a lightly-settled planet belonging to the Hlaotiyoioho clan, where her relatives hold land. She herself is in love with space and intends to travel all her life. She speaks little Galanglic and thinks poorly of "barbarians".

Ehfteal, Cargo Handler, Aslan Male

C5B955 32 ftahea (28 years) 2 terms
Ship's Boat-2, Laser Rifle-1, Steward-1, Tolerance-1, Wheeled Vehicle-1

Akidda's fellow worker is a muscular young Aslan male who aspires to marry a rich female and get out of the cargo business. He is friendly with Akidda but thinks human behavior is weird and amusing.

Iwhryorhti, Chief Pilot, Aslan Male

87449B 46 ftahea (40 years) 3 1/2 terms
Pilot-3, Gun Combat-2, Grav Vehicle-1, Leader-1, Vacc Suit-1

Iwhryorhti is the most intolerant of the *Ewkhie's* crew. Only Aybee's skill and his robot-perfect language and manners have convinced him that Aybee is an acceptable relief pilot.

FOND MEMORIES**Opening Dialog**

"Doc, what in the Imperium and the Hierate both are you doing with Aybee?!"

Dur was staring at the scene from the door which he and Akidda had just entered.

Aybee spoke up, "Don't be concerned, Dur. This is fun!" Dur's jaw dropped. "*Fun?*"

"Certainly. It challenges my abilities, calls for a flow of concentration, and still permits successful completion."

Dur sat on Krenstein's empty bunk muttering, "It's not my definition of fun."

Krenstein inquired, "Aybee, where did you get that definition?"

"*Human Emotion as a Function of Cognition*, Nathan Hewitt, Ampersand and Goethe Electronic Press, published 1083. Did I use it correctly?"

"Yes," Akidda said impatiently, "but that still doesn't answer the question. What is that mess?" He pointed to a pile of holocrystals and circuitry on the lap table in front of Aybee's opened abdominal panel.

Aybee replied again, "The Doctor is making me smarter."

Krenstein took up the explanation. "You know how Aybee likes to stay up late at night and read — and he doesn't forget very much of that either. Aybee's twenty years old now, and his memory's filling up. The algorithm for his synaptic processor functions more effectively if his memory is sparser. He complained to me the other day that his online storage was getting full. So we're experimenting with external linear storage for some of his factual memories. Practically speaking, he doesn't have as much true memory as a human brain has, so we have to make allowances. Remember when he was fluent in Vargr? Now he doesn't know a word of it, but his Aslan is progressing nicely.

If he can access those data with his synaptic, problem solving brain, I'll find a way to incorporate them into his appearance. Maybe he will get 'fat'. Anyway, his mind will

then be the most complex pseudobiological brain in existence...unless someone has beaten me to it back at Rhylanor."

Dur said, "I'm beginning to have some hope that we may actually live to get to Rhylanor. We've worked aboard this ship for 30 jumps, and travelled over a year all told, without a peep from the Aslan. I think we may have outrun the hounds...I mean lions!"

Akidda persisted, "What will you do if one of them knocks and comes in here?"

Aybee calmly set a book upright on his table, hiding the circuitry. He worked with his concealed hand for about ten seconds, then let the book fall. Everything looked normal. "You see, Doctor Krenstein was just explaining some of this circuitry to me. Um... 'she's' quite good at it."

Dur shook his head. "I must have been drinking *ijstyos*, Aybee. I thought I heard you call the doctor 'she'."

Krenstein replied, "But that's what I am...to the Aslan. They judge by skills. Aybee, as a pilot, is male to them. You, Dur, as an engineer, and I, as a medic's assistant, are female. Akidda, as muscle, could be either, but I think he's got them convinced he's male."

Aybee was reconnecting his external brain. Dur sat, turning red all the way to his slightly receding hairline, while Akidda howled. Krenstein finished, "And of course, it's important to study the mindset of a race or culture when you learn its language. I'm surprised you hadn't paid attention, Dur."

"So am I," grumbled Dur, imagining what his Scout commander would have said.

Aybee offered, consolingly, "Cheer up, Dur. It's quite a bother to be a male to an Aslan. You remember that cargo of wine? I told the purser she shouldn't try to sell it at that human enclave two jumps back. The library data said it was a religious community." Aybee sounded aggrieved. "She patted me on the head, called me a clever cub, and told me to go about my duties. You know what happened, of course."

Dur forgot his embarrassment in a snicker. "First time I ever saw an Aslan come aboard with his tail between his legs."

Aybee nodded, "That night in jail hurt their egos, and the fine hurt their finances, but she wouldn't listen to me because I was 'male'."

Akidda frowned, "Their finances will be a lot worse if they don't start selling more of their cargo. About half the hold by now is stacked with crates we've picked up weeks ago and never sold."

Aybee looked up sharply, "Really, Akidda? I was not aware of that fact. Perhaps it will fit the pattern."

"What pattern?" asked Krenstein.

"It seems to me," Aybee explained, "that our recent course through this sector has not been chosen for optimum financial return. At some stops we haven't even touched down to buy or sell. The captain seems to be going somewhere quickly, while deliberately keeping us away from the main spacelanes. This pattern began about ten weeks ago, shortly after a coded transmission was received while I was on pilot duty."

Dur and Akidda looked puzzled by this new mystery but Krenstein had other things on his mind. He asked softly, "Where did you get the data on the spacelanes for that conclusion, Aybee?"

Aybee looked blank. His hand hovered, then came down on one of the holocrystal units. "Right here."

Krenstein's somber face lit up with a grin. "It works!"

REFEREE'S SYNOPSIS

Our characters have signed on an Aslan merchant vessel to hide from the searchers sent by the Twenty-nine (the ruling Aslan clans). The alarming discovery made by the characters on Kusyu could mean their deaths if they were caught. Their conversations with officers of the merchantman give them some reason to suspect that they have been found out, and even more reason to suspect that their employment is about to involve them in a war. They can attempt to leave, but will be caught and punished. After the scheduled battle for which they inadvertently signed up, their employer will be told by the enemy clan who the characters are, and they will have to explain themselves in a way that will save their lives.

THE PATTERN**(Visiting an Aslan estate)**

Player's Impressions: At the next breakout into normal space, several hours later, Aybee is on duty at the pilot station. You are in a backwater system (Oahtei, Ealiasiw 0707 E4446N3-7) where the navigator claims to have close kin. She asks the captain's permission to address the crew before disembarking. For the first time in your employment, you are invited to spend your layover at an Aslan estate rather than on the ship.

Referee's Summary: Little of significance can be learned at the estate, though the relatives will suggest, if asked, that the ship is choosing its route to stay with relatives. This idea may be disproved by characters' memories of previous stops. This nugget gives the characters a chance to practice Aslan etiquette, and possibly to overhear something interesting.

Tasks:

To make polite inquiries at the estate:
Routine, Int, Aslan Linguistics, 3 min, (uncertain)

Referee: This assumes that the character is still using a translator. Without the device, only Aybee has sufficient grasp of the language (skill level 2, by now) to keep the task from increasing in difficulty. Dur's Trokh is the worst of the company's, being limited to technical terms. Mishaps cause the hostess to become quite chilly.

To understand the hostess' farewell:
Difficult, Ed, Liaison, 5 sec

Referee's Details: Alert players will accept the offer of hospitality with their best Aslan manners, learned from Adventure 17. The estate is small by Aslan standards, a mere fifteen square miles, but the hostess, on seeing the whole crew, including alien guests, seems determined to put on a good show. She points out the herds of eiyosa in the fields and shows pardonable pride in her conservatory of rare plants.

At least one evening the navigator stays up late talking to her cousin, and when the party leaves, the hostess wishes all of them "Go with honor". The characters may be able to recognize this as a farewell usually used before battle.

MYSTERIOUS BOXES**(If Akidda investigates the unsold crates)**

Player's Impressions: Akidda, you now find that the number of unsold crates has again increased. Any inquiries are turned aside; cargo is the purser's business. But you



have a few minutes alone in the hold after loading for take-off. The crates are light brown plastic, cubical with rounded edges, and have taos embossed on them. You have not previously had the opportunity to open one, but the appropriate tool is hanging in a rack on the wall and its use looks simple enough.

Referee's Summary: If Akidda is curious (and he should be encouraged to be so) he may want to sneak a look in the mysterious boxes. Make him sweat before getting one open undetected. The crate is full of TL8 laser carbines. (If he tries two crates, he finds one full of high explosive.)

Task:

To open a crate and reclose it undetectably:

Difficult, Dex, Mechanical, 30 sec

Referee: A superficial or minor mishap means that the crate is noticed later but its condition is attributed to rough handling rather than tampering. A major or destroyed mishap means Akidda is caught in his tampering and confined to quarters for the duration of the jump.

Referee's Details: Akidda does not have time to examine many crates, and they were brought on board piecemeal at many stops, but they have been accumulating steadily. His discovery is not proof that the entire shipment is weaponry, nor does it tell him what they are for: it just gives him something to think about. (In fact, he didn't find the most important weapons yet.)

THERE ARE NO EAVES ON A SPACESHIP
(Aybee's turn on the bridge, a week later)

Player's Impressions: Aybee, you are due to take the pilot's station for nine hours (four tekhaao) during refueling after another jump. As you start to open the bridge door, you hear the captain speaking with someone on the radio. The captain does not notice you yet.

Referee's Summary: Aybee overhears an alarming conversation with another Aslan ship.

Tasks:

To eavesdrop on the conversation:

Routine, Int, Aslan Linguistics, 20 sec

To get permission to leave the bridge while on duty:

Difficult, Ed, Liaison, 5 sec

Referee's Details: If the eavesdropping task succeeds, give Aybee's player a card with the following words on it:

"You understand the following phrases of the conversation:

...(your captain's voice) some barbarian crew...yes, safely aboard...fall into no one else's hands...(other voice) Your reward will be great...(your captain) Will Hlyueawiko not be surprised? (laughter)

The elapsed time between question and answer suggests that the other ship is less than 10,000km away."

If Aybee went on in instead of listening, the conversation will be somewhat the same, but the captain will be startled and don a headset with hush mike for further speech. If Aybee stays behind the door much longer, the captain will complain, "Why is that door open?" which calls for quick thinking on Aybee's part.

Hlyueawiko is head of one of the Twenty-nine (his clan is currently sixth in importance) who is probably out to get the characters. The ship they are on belongs to the Hlaotiyoiho clan. (Players should be referred to library data in this issue and issue 17, if available.)

Aybee can read from his sensors at the pilot's station that there are five ships within hailing distance.

Aybee can either sit out the shift before attempting to tell his friends what he heard, or he can try to get permission to leave the bridge briefly (to use the fresher, perhaps?). This will be granted (on task success) with poor grace and comments on human weaknesses. Certain of the bridge crew make it plain that they would be better off without "barbarians" underfoot.

THE SICK BAY

(Krenstein's duties, some time in jump space)

Player's Impressions: Krenstein, your superior, the medic, is having some trouble with her medical computer. "I want it in best condition for our mission," she says in the slow, simple Trokh she uses to talk to you. "Can you repair?"

Referee's Summary: Krenstein gets to do what he does best, but gets an unusual reaction from his boss. He can try to pump her about the "mission" but will get sketchy and misleading information at best.

Task:

To adjust the medical computer:

Difficult, Computer, Electronics, 10 min

Referee's Details: The medic is quite pleased with Krenstein's work. She offers him a drink (a safe one for humans) and makes small talk before asking him, "How much you think the Twenty-nine pay to have you?"

This alarming question is actually a compliment, implying that Krenstein could make his fortune working in the Hierate, but his halting Trokh encourages the medic to use words he knows even if they convey her meaning poorly. As referee, exploit this capacity for misunderstanding. If Krenstein tries to turn aside the question, the medic should persist, "You can go back; we take you when we go back." Any further argument from him causes her to drop the subject with what he thinks is equivalent to a shrug and an unreadable facial expression (simulate a task roll and tell him he has no idea what that look on her face means.)

As far as her reference to a "mission" goes, she seems to regret having said it and evades questions. If Krenstein will do what she asks him to, she says, he will be doing his job under any circumstances.

CROWDED CONDITIONS

(At Arlyasoi)

Player's Impressions: Following your next jump, your ship lands and takes on twenty surplus crewbeings, whose role is said to be the same as yours (eayerkiyei'). Accommodations are suddenly very crowded and you are confined to the ship until takeoff. You have no chance to find out if this confinement is general or applies only to you. The newcomers are all male and apparently young and healthy.

Referee's Summary: The ship has acquired a complement of mercenaries to further alarm the players.

Referee's Details: If the characters ask, they will learn that the newcomers are not all of the Hlaotiyoiho clan, but from two other clans also. They will swap stories with any of the characters who can understand them, and these stories will have a distinctly military flavor to them.

Incidentally, a clue to the source of the characters' troubles may be found in the fact that the newcomers identify themselves by the same term (eayerkiyei') as that on the

contracts the characters signed to join this ship. (Use cards to inform players of this when they talk to the Aslan.) The humans think it means "temporary crew", but to an Aslan it also carries the meaning "mercenary". Talking with the newcomers is safer than most human-Aslan conversations, since the mercenaries have orders not to duel until the assignment is over.

The number of ships apparently accompanying the *Ewkhie* is now ten, according to Aybee's sensor readings when in normal space.

WHERE DO WE TURN?

(Referee's information on player options)

The characters now have enough data to suggest one of two unpalatable conclusions: they are about to be handed over to the Tlaukhu for a reward; or they are about to be involved in a battle they have absolutely no interest in.

Characters may elect to:

1. try to get off the ship at the next stop (if that isn't in the middle of a battle).
2. confront the captain or some other officer with their questions.
3. assume that the captain's intentions are honest and go on as if they knew nothing.
4. question their crewmates.

The characters' signed contracts are valid for another three months. Breach of contract is virtually unheard of among Aslan and would be a serious offense against honor. Nevertheless, if the characters choose, give them a chance to try to jump ship at the next starport. See *Going Somewhere?*

All of the Aslan, both crew and mercenaries, are aware that they are soon to participate in a clan war with the Hlyueawi, but they are travelling under the equivalent of



sealed orders; only the chief officers know any specifics. Thus, questions from the humans are put off with "you will be told when you need to know".

The officers will give a similar response to questions about future plans. However, any direct question about what is to happen to the characters is a bit more risky. If it is in terms of military action, such a question suggests cowardice. They are told, "You too will fight; how else could it be?" Mentioning that they are wanted by the Tlaukhu precipitates the events in *Who's Afraid of the Imperium?*

GOING SOMEWHERE?

(If the characters try to jump ship at any time)

Players' Impressions: At the next starport your ship unloads its remaining salable cargo and takes on supplies for its enlarged crew. It also exchanges some of its cargo with other ships that land nearby. You are all called upon to help so as to speed you on your way. The Aslan starport is not very busy or well populated. The warehouse of the agent to whom the goods were sold is set on the north side of the port.

Referee's Summary: The characters may try to elude their shipmates, but port security measures defeat them and they must answer to their captain.

Tasks:

To escape surveillance from the ship's crew:

Routine, Int, Stealth or Streetwise, 1 min

To avoid port security personnel outside the warehouse:

Formidable, Int, Stealth, 2 min

Referee's Details: If desired, a map of the starport can be sketched to impress the players. This is not a very high-tech starport, but there are plenty of hidden electronic devices around the perimeter and the buildings to warn of unauthorized persons. Once arrested, characters are easily identified as the humans from the *Ewkhie*. Their captain is summoned to claim them, and he is most displeased.

The captain challenges both characters that he perceives as male (Akidda and Aybee) and orders the navigator to challenge the others. These are not intended to be deadly duels, but to punish the characters by publicly humiliating them. The duels must be fought; apologizing ahead of time is not acceptable. The captain will not surrender at first blood but the characters would be well advised to do so.

Play out the duels individually. Characters not fighting at the time are watching, under guard. At the conclusion of all four duels, they are taken aboard and guarded until liftoff. (Any wounds are attended to at this time.) The possible discovery that Aybee is a robot will cause a brief commotion, but the Aslan are not prejudiced about robots working as living beings and the matter can be smoothed over.

The captain expects this to end the matter, in the manner of Aslan justice, but the medic has more curiosity as well as more empathy. Once in jump space, she visits Krenstein and Aybee's stateroom (if she did not see them in sickbay to treat injuries) to ask why they behaved as they did. Her manner is reassuring even if she can provide no more information than was previously available.

ORDERS AT LAST

(Just before the battle)

Players' Impressions: In jump space a few days before Aiyar (0803 E7595L5-8), the plan of attack is revealed in an all-ship briefing. The first target is an important industrial site on the moon of Aiyar.

The second target is an important Hlyueawi leader who is known to be taking a hunting "sabbatical" on the planet. The location of his home base is known and his usual hunting "stands" are known so the raiding party will try to capture his home base and take him prisoner for ransom and for information. (They do *not* want to kill him. They need him for psychological and ransom value.) The intelligence on this Aslan has been put together and is being updated by a team of professional assassins who have been hired for their stealth and information gathering capabilities.

Third, the rest of the forces are to launch ground assaults to capture sites and subdue Aiyar (by defeating its security forces). Two of the task force ships will be dealing with ships in orbit and in atmosphere.

Referee's Summary: The battle is planned and carried through.

Tasks:

To avoid being detected as attackers:
Difficult, Leader, Intelligence, 1 min

To fulfill one combat objective:

Difficult, Leader, Gun Cbt, 30 min

Referee: Roll 1D/2 for NPC skills for this task.

Referee's Details: The ship that our heroes are on is assigned to hit the industrial site. Aybee and Akidda are assigned to a combat team, Dur drives the vehicle (commandeered at the landing site) that carries them, and Doctor Krenstein is there with the ship's medic to handle casualties.

For the sake of simplicity, you can roll single tasks for the other objectives being hit by NPCs, or simply assume success. It is the characters' combat that must be resolved in detail. If *Ewkhie* fails in this objective, the characters should be taken alive.

Enemy Capabilities:

The industrial site has about 25 guards armed with laser carbines and auto pistols. There are also two heavy weapons emplacements in case of space attack.

At the hunting lodge are five bodyguards and the hunters themselves and their guides, totalling 30 Aslan.

On the planet there are about 1,500 security, police, militia, and so on. These are not professional soldiers like the mercenaries. Five armed couriers orbit the planet. The spaceport is quite primitive, even for a tech 8 world, but has 60 security guards.

Friendly Capabilities:

Ewkhie has about 25 crew and mercenaries available for ground action. There are 12 other ships accompanying it, mainly large armed merchantmen to allay suspicion. Ten of them are carrying mercenaries to be landed (about 75 each). The two other ships are heavily armed to handle the space fighting.

Running the Battle:

The *Ewkhie* should bluff its way down as a peaceful cargo ship or attempt a fast, skimming landing trajectory to avoid being shot at. Roll the above task for the captain for the bluff succeeding.

Use the diagram for running the combat. One of the secret weapons in the hold is a chemical (gas) for incapacitating the scientists and technical personnel of the plant as they are important assets that shouldn't be wasted or killed. The armed guards, however, should be met in plain combat.



WHO'S AFRAID OF THE IMPERIUM?

(After the battle)

Referee's Details: If captured, mercenaries not belonging to one of the warring clans *must be released by Aslan custom*; this includes the characters. The Hlyueawi are, however, aware of whom they have captured and give them up reluctantly.

Whether the characters are captured and released, or the Hlaotiyoiho win and have prisoners for ransom, someone is going to tell Captain Eiskoieyah that the characters are wanted by the Tlaukhu for unspecified crimes. Since the captain does not wish to cooperate with the Tlaukhu clan that his clan is attempting to depose, nor does he wish to harbor actual criminals, he will refer the problem to the nearest Hlaotiyoiho VIP on board one of the accompanying ships. This personage demands that the characters tell him what they did.

It is most likely that the characters will protest their innocence, but this alone will not do. If they admit that they inadvertently discovered a secret and promise not to spread it all over the Imperium, he will still insist on knowing what they discovered. (He has an ulterior motive, of course; his clan is trying to displace one of the Twenty-nine. Maybe their secret will be useful to him. "Tell me this 'something'," he prods. "I would like very much to embarrass the Twenty-nine.")

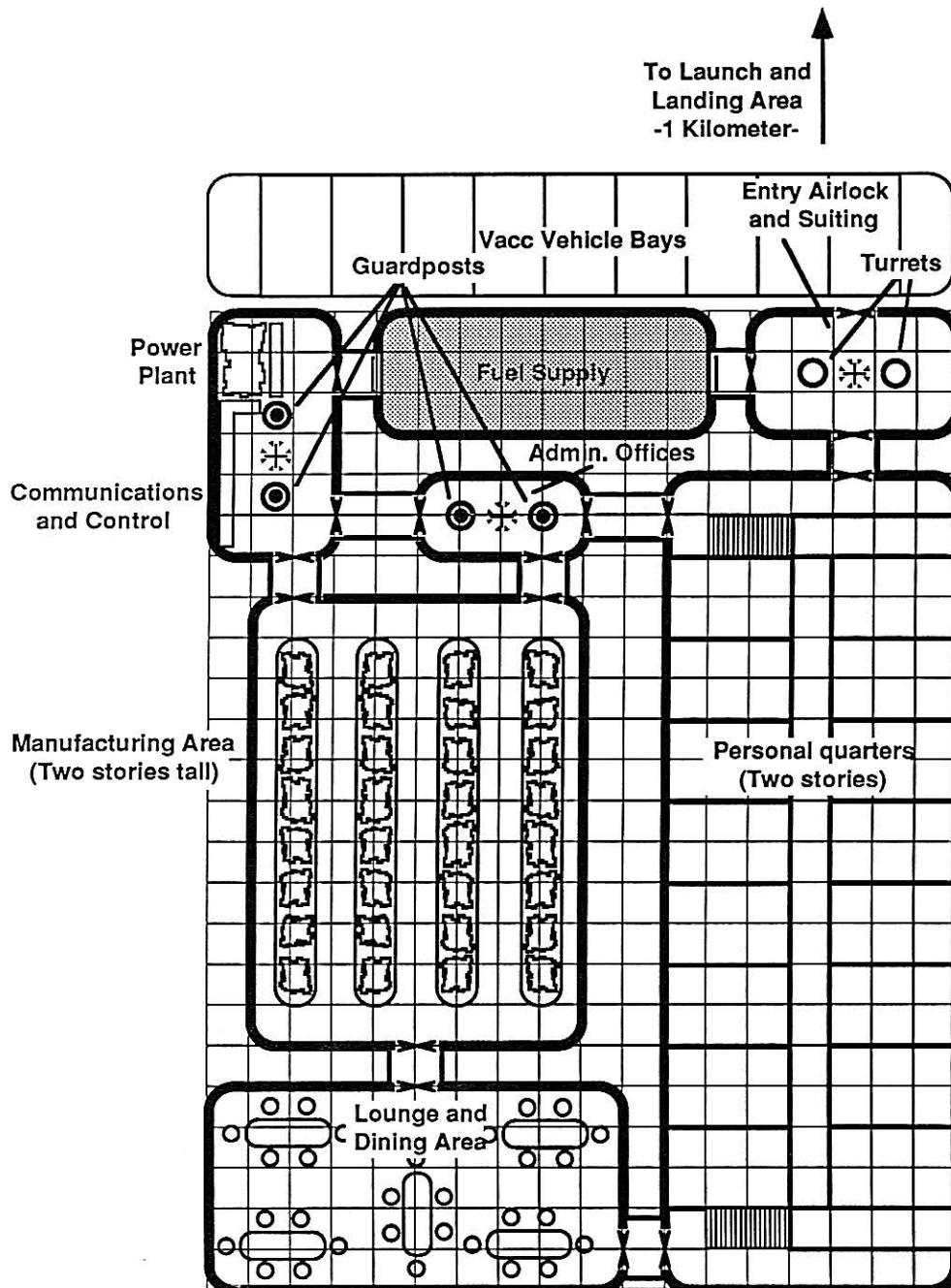
The best thing the characters can do is to tell the truth. On hearing the tale and its probable significance, the VIP leans back and yowls. This alarming sound, joined in after a pause by any subordinate Aslan present, is recognizable to the characters after so long on the *Ewkhie*: the VIP is laughing!

"The fools!" he finally exclaims. "To spend 3000 years worrying what barbarians would think! Have we not conquered as many systems in 3,000 years as they did in 10,000?"

The Aslan will want the knife (if the characters are still carrying it) and holorecorded testimony from them, which he hopes to use to discredit Tlaukhu policy. The characters are then free to go on to the Imperium under his clan's protection, and he encourages them to tell the story — his way. (See Akidda's quote on page one.)

(This clan will, in fact, win its place in the Tlaukhu, and its more belligerent, superior-race attitude is partly responsible for the growing troubles between Imperials and Aslan during the Rebellion era to come.) •

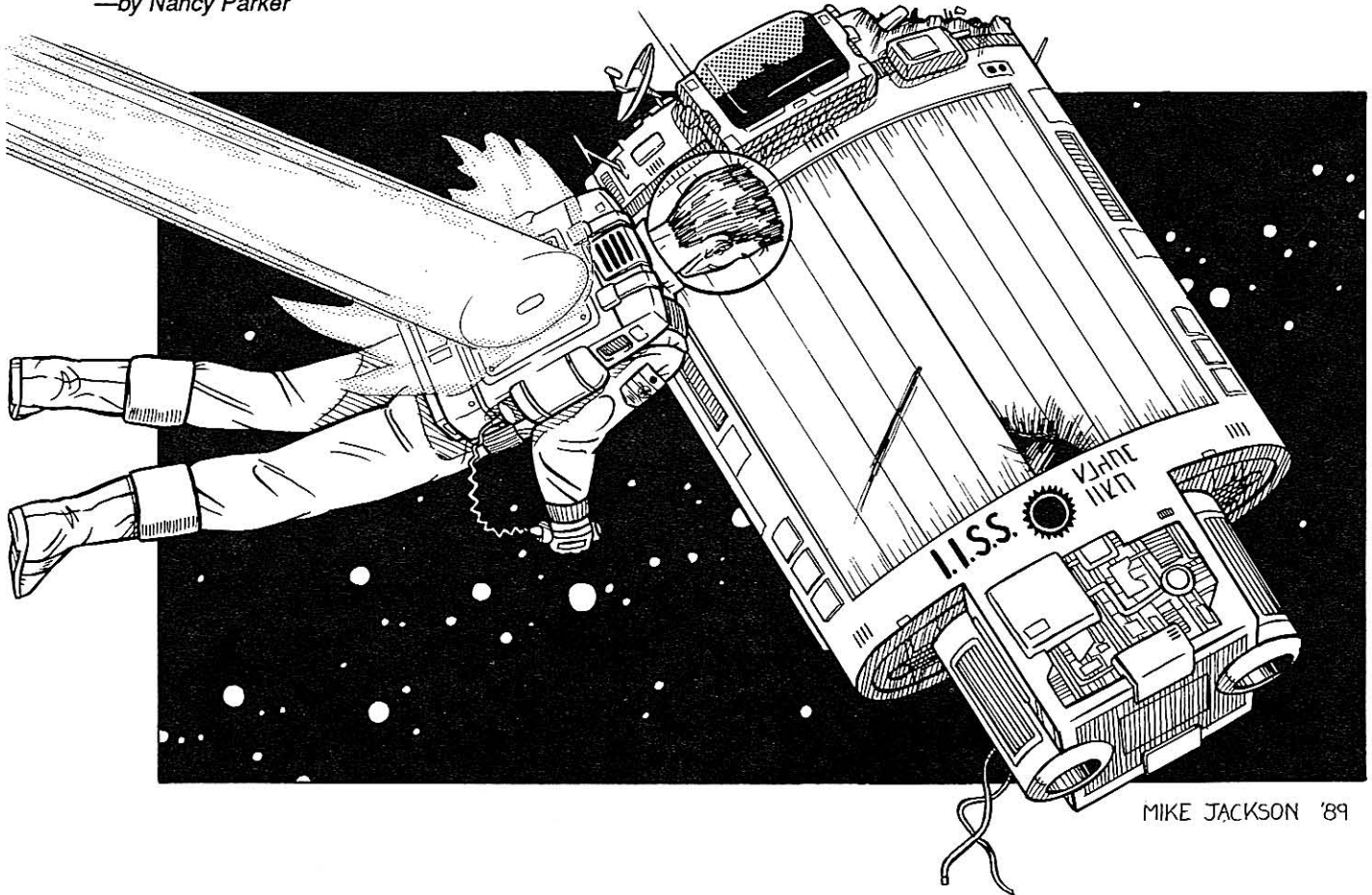
ASLAN INDUSTRIAL SITE DIAGRAM



Dangerous Passage

MEGATRAVELLER SOLO ADVENTURE

—by Nancy Parker



The date of this solo adventure is 320-1117. Imperial power in Corridor Sector is waning and Vargr corsairs are becoming steadily bolder. The Scout Service remains dedicated to holding the Imperium together, no matter who ends up running it, and the xboat network is a crucial link between the Imperial core and the spinward sectors.

This adventure is intended for an experienced Scout character. If the player does not have his own Scout persona, he can use the following character:

Jinar Feldson, Scout A789A7 Age 38 5 terms 10,000Cr
Starport B, Medium, Standard Atm, Wet, Mod Pop, Low Law, Avg Stellar

Pilot-3, Engineering-2, Brawling-1, Carousing-1, Computer-1, Electronics-1, Laser Rifle-1, Survey-1, Zero-G Env-1, Grav Veh-0, Vacc Suit-0.

1. Your xboat, *Phillipides*, breaks into normal space with a splash of multi-colored light. Yours is the first xboat out of Twophur (Corridor 2908) in a week, and there is no telling when others will arrive, but even one ship getting through Corridor is of value these days.

You are approaching the tender at Uughrae (Corr 2806 A766367-D), and your piloting is up to its usual high standard. With your current vector, in about an hour you will pass within 500 meters of the tender. "How's that, guys?" you gloat as you send your call signal to stand by for message transmission. "You'll hardly have to move to catch me!"

There is no answer to your signal. A quick check reveals nothing wrong with your equipment; there just isn't any answering signal to receive.

This could be real trouble. Your xboat has no maneuver drive of its own; it depends totally on the tender in each system. You also have no fuel for another jump; the fuel is on the tender.

Do you

- a. wait to be contacted? Go to 2.
- b. radio the planet? Go to 3.
- c. try to get to the tender in your vacc suit? Go to 4.

2. Waiting can get awfully boring, so you haul out some study tapes to distract yourself. Your vector swings your ship past the tender and on toward the inner solar system. If nobody catches up to you, you'll end up as a short-period comet. Air and food could become a problem, of course.

On the third day of your flight, your radio comes to life.

"Identify yourself. This is *Watchful Hawk*, approaching to intercept. Identify yourself and your origin."

The voice is harsh and somewhat accented. You should know that sound. Roll this task:

To identify the nature of the voice:

Routine, Ed, Survey, Instant

On success, go to 5. On failure, go to 8.

3. Your radio signal will take 30 minutes to reach the one inhabited planet of this system. In the meantime your ship

passes the tender, still without getting any response to your signals. It's hard to tell, visually, but you think the tender looks damaged. Not long after, the planet's answer reaches you.

"Ughrae calling xboat *Phillipides*. As your tender seems to be out of commission, we are sending a vessel to intercept and take you aboard. It will reach you in two days. Please acknowledge."

Roll the following blind task:

Difficult, Int, Carousing or Leader, Instant

On success, proceed to 29. On failure, go to 8.

4. Your vacc suit has directional jets to guide your jump. You could carry a pack of supplies with you, though it would slow your acceleration. Normally, the tender is well-stocked. Be sure to leave the automatic beacon going to guide later recovery of your craft. At closest approach the tender is a nice, fat target. Roll this task:

To cross between ships on suit jets:

Routine, Vacc Suit, Zero-G Env, 5 min

On success, go to 7. On failure, go to 6.

5. The voice is that of a Vargr. You have a little time before the ship arrives to decide what you will do and make any preparations.

If you wish to surrender when the Vargr arrive, go to 12.

If you wish to fight, go to 14.

6. The xboat tender slides out of your sights as your jets propel you at an angle to your proper course! You must not have centered your weight properly. Roll the task once more to correct the improper vector. On success, go to 7. If you fail again, your jets soon sputter and die, out of reaction gas. You are headed roughly toward a bright star many light years away, and your chances of detection and rescue while your air supply holds out are next to nil. This looks like THE END.

7. After an alarming moment or two as you continually correct your course, you touch the skin of the tender with your magnetic boots and absorb the shock with bent knees. You slowed yourself as you approached, of course, so the landing is as soft as your training instructor could have asked. The lock responds to your signal and you pull yourself inside.

Halfway to the bridge you encounter the first body. Outside the bridge entrance are several more, apparently dead of laser shots. They have been dead for only a few days, from the look and smell of them. You can tuck them into low berths to preserve them or bury them in space with such ceremony as you can manage. Near a body in engineering is a damaged laser rifle with alien markings on the stock: Vargr words.

The flight computers look OK from the outside, but the message computers have been totaled, as have the turrets. Supplies have been ransacked and some are apparently gone, but for just one person the remainder would last months. The instruments still working report a half load of fuel. There are no empty xboats waiting in the bay. There are also not enough bodies to make up the usual crew of a tender.

You need to be sure certain things are working before you do anything more.

To diagnose damage to an instrument:

Routine, Int, Electronics, 5 min

To diagnose a damaged computer:

Difficult, Computer, Electronics, 10 min

On success, you have found the damage and can identify the necessary spare parts in stores.

To repair instruments:

Routine, Dex, Electronics, 5 min

To repair a computer:

Routine, Dex, Computer, 10 min

If these tasks succeed, you have the options of flying the tender to the planet, catching and refueling your own xboat and jumping out, or jumping the tender to the next planet. The tender can jump only one parsec but can maneuver and even land, with difficulty. The xboat can jump up to four parsecs but is dependent on a tender to retrieve it insystem, which limits your options on destination.

If you go to the planet, go to 10.

If you jump out of the system, go to 11.

If you try to catch your xboat, go to 28.

If the repair tasks fail, you can fly insystem or catch your xboat, but not jump the tender. You also have the option of radioing for help. (Go to 3 to call help, but success on the task in 3 is automatic.)

8. You acknowledge the hail and prepare to meet your rescuers, still in the dark as to what might be wrong on the xboat tender. Oh, well, perhaps an accident forced them to evacuate. When the approaching ship is near enough, it grapples yours. The airlock signal sounds and you go to meet whoever it is.

The person who meets you is a vacc-suited Vargr with a laser rifle trained on you. Another is crowded in the lock behind him.

If you surrender, go to 12.

If you try to fight, go to 13.

9. You have reason to believe that the entire planet is not subdued. From your cell in the occupied starport, you hear occasional gunfire and explosions. If you could get out, you might be able to join up with other humans and fight back.

Your cell is merely a starport hotel room with the lock altered to be operable only from the outside. When your interrogator visits you, he must signal another Vargr outside the door to let him out when he's ready to leave. This has possibilities. You watch for your chance.

After a few days, the Vargr decide to try the nice guy act. A different officer comes to see you, without the muscledogs.

To overpower the Vargr officer:

Difficult, Strength, Brawling, 1 sec

On success, read on. On failure, you get yet another beating and go back to square one (choices at end of 12, that is.)

With the officer unconscious, you give the signal you have seen the others give and the door opens. You kill the guard with the officer's weapon and grab his weapon as well.

Do you

a. sneak out of the starport alone? Go to 17.

b. check for other prisoners in nearby rooms? Go to 26.

c. attack the Vargr at the starport control room? Go to 27.

10. You have to take the places of two people to handle this ship on maneuver drive — and that's *after* you start the power plant.

To prepare a multi-person craft to be flown singlehanded:

Difficult, Pilot, Engineering, 1 hour

On success, continue reading. On failure, you can wait (go to 2) or radio for help (go to 3).

The trip to the planet takes a little over two days. You are coming into a polar orbit when your radio suddenly comes alive with challenges. You are instructed in no uncertain terms to land at the starport and make no false moves.

If you land at the port, go to 20.

If you try to land promptly in a wilderness area and hide, go to 19.

11. Jumping a ship with one crew member is going to be tricky, to say the least. Fortunately, the bridge computers are smart machines. You can program them to accept your commands from the engine room, where you will be very busy with the power plant.

To prepare and execute a jump singlehanded in a multi-person ship:

Formidable, Pilot, Engineering, 5 hours
On success, go to 22. On failure, go to 21.

12. The Vargr shoves you ahead of him into a cell. He leaves you locked in for an hour or so, then another Vargr with lieutenant's insignia comes in with two henchmen.

"Your name and rank, human?" he demands. If you do not answer, the henchmen will beat you soundly. (Apply 1D damage.) He continues to question you about your service history, recent stops, etc., with rough treatment following any refusal or backtalk. You are free to lie, as he will have little chance to check most of your answers.

(If you fight the henchmen when they try to grab you, go to 13.)

If you plan an escape, go to 9.

If you wait and resist passively, go to 15.

If you join the Vargr cause, go to 16.

If you *pretend* to join the Vargr while lying to your interrogator, go to 18.

13. You are unarmed, but you tackle the Vargr and knock him backwards into a wall. You have the opportunity to grab his weapon, but before you can bring it to bear, a second Vargr has you in his sights and that is THE END.

14. You have only your personal laser rifle and surprise on your side. Xboats have no weapons of their own. A Vargr airlock will not mate with yours; any would-be boarders will have to exit their airlock and cross to yours in vacc suits. You also have a vacc suit. You could rig some cover near the lock behind which you could stand to fire. Or you could be outside the ship when it is grappled, hiding on the curve of the vessel, and fire from there. Outside the ship you will have surprise; by the airlock neither side will have surprise but you will have cover.

Your laser rifle is TL 14 and inflicts 3 damage points through vacc suits — enough to incapacitate an average Vargr, but two more shots or a pinpoint hit are needed to kill (assuming the fight is inside either ship, in atmosphere). Any hit with a laser in vacuum is going to take the target out of action and if left outside, he will die of asphyxiation even without a *coup de grace*. Their rifles are TL12 and inflict 1 damage point through your vacc suit. Your hit points are 4 to incapacitate, 5 more to kill.

For each Vargr encountered, roll a "to hit" task for your shot and, if you miss, for his shot at you.

To hit with a laser rifle at short range:

Routine, Dex, Laser Rifle, 1 combat round

Cover makes this task Difficult. Beyond five meters the task is also Difficult.

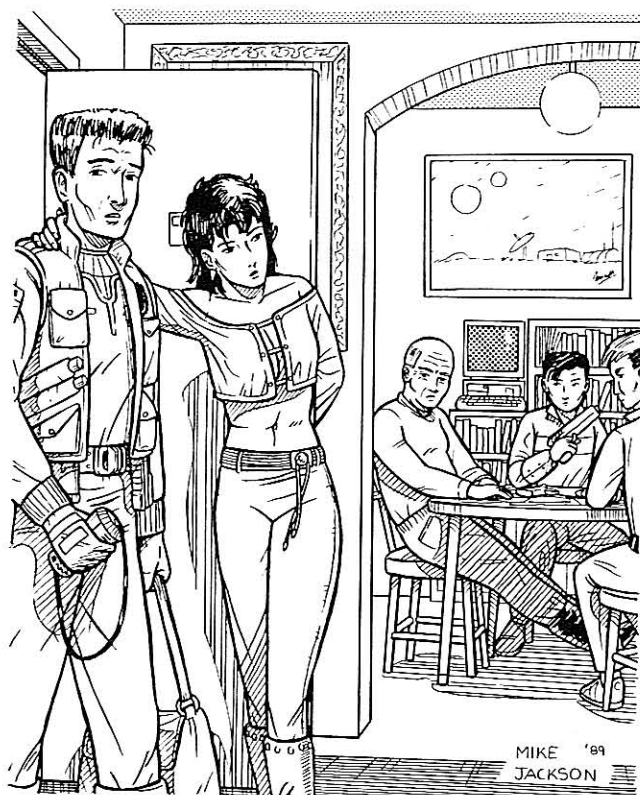
Two Vargr are in the boarding party, armed with laser rifles. Six more are scattered around the ship, armed only with pistols and dressed in vacc suits without helmets. Inside the Vargr ship you have surprise until an alarm is sounded mechanically. Each Vargr you surprise has the following chance of reaching an alarm switch:

To raise an alarm in a surprise attack:
Difficult, (assume +1 DM for skills)

The surprised Vargr have the following task:

To hit with a pistol at short range:

Routine, Dex, Handgun, 1 combat round



Beyond five meters, or if you take cover, this is Difficult.

A pistol cannot penetrate your vacc suit but could knock the wind out of you. If you give the Vargr no chance to grab heavier weapons, you have a major advantage. However, once the alarm is given, the remaining Vargr will arm themselves with laser rifles and converge on your location.

If you kill or capture them all, you can steal the ship and either fly to the planet or jump outsystem. If you choose the planet, go to 10. If you jump, go to 11.

If you lose, well,...THE END.

15. After a week in your cell (a converted hotel room at the starport) you hear approaching gunfire and shouts shortly after midnight. The door of your room flies open and an armed human beckons you urgently out.

"Come on, grab a gun and get busy. We're taking this place back!"

Prisoners are being released from rooms all along the corridor. Some others are in Scout uniform, very likely the missing crew members from the tender.

Do you

a. join the battle? Go to 25.

b. hang back and refuse to fight? Go to 24.

16. You have, you presume, joined the winning side. After all, with the Imperium in fragments, other interstellar governments offer more stability. Your new comrades are not immediately trusting. You still sleep in a locked room, but you are given a job repairing some of the damaged ships around the port. Go to 15.

17. In an isolated area far from the starport, almost any house is a potential site for resistance. You approach cautiously, hiding your tracks, and knock softly.

The door opens. A young woman looks you over as you do the same to her. Not pretty, but capable and probably strong-willed, you think.

"I'm Jinar Feldson. I just got away from the Vargr," you start to explain when she motions you quickly inside.

Sure enough, three men are conferring around the kitchen table with maps spread out and weapons within reach. They fall silent when you come in with your guide.

"He's new to the planet," she explains, indicating you. How is she sure of that, with only your word, you wonder. Her own speech gives you a clue. This planet has quite a distinctive accent. You repeat your explanation for the men.

"Welcome, Scout. If you're still working for the Imperium, you're our friend. These Vargr just flew in and took over the port a week ago, but there aren't that many of them and they control only the port. They've attacked here and there, of course, and tried to terrorize the towns, but we'll fix that."

You are quickly included in their plans for counterattack. One week from that night, you hit the occupied starport in force, striking first where the prisoners are being held. Go to 25.

18. Your smooth tongue wins you a little bit of freedom during the day, at least. You still sleep in a locked room, but you have a job repairing some of the damaged ships around the starport. For the first several days, you find yourself closely watched any time you look around. You have no opportunities to escape but you could do a little sabotage if you wanted. Go to 15.

19. To land a large ship singlehanded:

Difficult, Pilot, Engineering, 5 min

If you captured the corsair instead of flying the tender, the task is Routine.

Failure means THE END for you in a meteoric fireball, but on success, read on.

You bring the ship down near a wooded area with mountains to the north. You won't be able to conceal anything so large, so you grab as many supplies as you can carry and head for the woods. Your survival skill should keep you alive quite nicely, but then what do you want to accomplish?

Do you simply hide alone? Go to 23.

Do you seek out humans in hopes of organizing resistance? Go to 17.

20. You land obediently at the designated place in the starport. You are under the guns of a dozen Vargr as you step out of your ship. They lead you to an officer in the starport control room, who takes one look at you and sneers, "Another fool-hardy Scout. Lock him up!"

Go to 12.

21. Your ship tumbles into jumpspace and immediately you know something is wrong. Your insides knot themselves and your head swims. This is going to be a very uncomfortable week, if you are so lucky as to tumble out in a week. Space only knows where you'll land, too. You retreat to your cabin and find some medicine to ease the worst of the effects. There's nothing else you can do now.

Three weeks later, with nails bitten halfway to your wrists, you finally fall out of jumpspace. The wrench is even worse than when you went in, but, glory be! you're in a solar system, not in the middle of nowhere. Your transponder picks up the beacon that identifies this as Tyler, clear over in Deneb Sector (3112)! Well, that's one way to make the run through Corridor Sector, but you wouldn't care to repeat it.

You report promptly to your superiors at the Scout base here, and they notify the Navy. Perhaps Uughrae will get some help in throwing out the Vargr raiders who slaughtered your fellow Scouts. You will be cited for bravery and resourcefulness. And naturally, you will get more dangerous assignments. Congratulations! THE END

22. Your jump proceeds smoothly and takes you to Kifrusis, one parsec away. No Vargr have attacked here, and your report goes promptly to the Navy, who can assist the neighboring planet. You are cited for courage and continue your run across dangerous Corridor Sector. Congratulations! THE END

23. Luckily, it's high summer on this planet and you can live rather well while prowling the edges of towns and watching for signs of Vargr activity. They don't seem to control most of the planet.

After two weeks, roll 1D. On 1-3, you are spotted by humans and invited to join the resistance. They take you with them when they attack the starport in force. Go to 25. On 4-6 you are found by Vargr and taken to the starport as a prisoner. Go to 12.

24. The man stares at you with disbelief and growing hostility. "Traitor!" he spits out. "Vargr-lover!" Another armed man behind him hears and takes aim at your heart. THE END

25. You storm through the complex, killing individual Vargr and taking their weapons to arm the released prisoners.

To capture sufficient weapons for the released prisoners:

Routine, Int, Brawling, 1 min

Success makes the subsequent combat task Routine.

Finally you meet about 40 Vargr making a stand in the communications room. You can resolve this with one task as follows:

To defeat the Vargr:

Difficult, (DMs), 5 min

To determine the DMs for your group, roll 1D twice. If the result is 1 or 2, DM+1; if 3 or 4, DM+2; if 5 or 6, DM+3. Add the two DMs for skills and characteristics and proceed. On success, several of your companions are killed or wounded, but the Vargr are finally wiped out. Uughrae belongs to humans again. On failure, the humans must withdraw and try again later.

Alternatively, use the accompanying diagram and play out the combat with miniatures or markers. There are 30 resistance fighters and 22 released prisoners. A standard Vargr NPC has hit points of 3/5 and a weapon skill of 2 with a TL12 laser rifle. Typical human fighters can be played with hit points of 3/5 and skill levels 1 to 3 with laser rifles (captured ones are TL12, rifles brought by resistance fighters are TL 13 and 14.) Half the resistance fighters are wearing armor from the planetary police.

Whatever the outcome, THE END

26. You open the nearest door, keeping yourself hidden in its recessed entryway. A bewildered man in an engineer's coverall looks up.

"Come on!" you whisper urgently. "We can get out of here now." Understanding you, he takes the spare gun and, wisely, hides the dead guard in his room. You proceed down the corridor, keying every lock, and end up with a party of the following: four Scouts from the tender, 10 engineering and maintenance personnel from the starport, five communications specialists, and three administrators. All are healthy, considering the treatment they've gotten.

Now do you sneak out with the whole crew? Go to 31.

Or do you attack? Go to 25.

27. Berserk charges are for Vikings. You manage to take a few Vargr with you, but their numbers quickly overwhelm you and you go down with numerous fatal wounds. THE END

28. You have to take the place of two people to maneuver this ship — and that's after you start the power plant.

To prepare a multi-person ship to be flown single-handed:
 Difficult, Pilot, Engineering, 1 hour
 On success, keep reading. On failure, you can wait (go to 2), or radio the planet for help (go to 3).

It takes five hours to match course and speed alongside your drifting xboat. You open the bay doors, shoot grapples across, and gently guide it into the bay. Fueling and resupplying is simple.

When you are ready to leave, you secure the tender as best you can, instruct the computer to eject your boat and close the bay after a short time, and get aboard *Phillipides*. Once free of the tender, you select the nearest xboat station, set course, and jump. Your selection is much influenced by the presence of a Naval base at Kifrusis. This is not a one-man problem.

Flying your xboat is much easier than handling the tender alone.

To prepare for jump in an xboat:

Routine, Int, Pilot, 10 min

On success, go to 22. On failure, go to 21.

29. The voice is that of a human male, apparently under considerable stress. A coarse sound in the background turns out, when you listen closely, to be Vargr words.

If you acknowledge the hail, go to 5 and choose your actions.

If you keep quiet and jump for the now-receding xboat tender, go to 4.

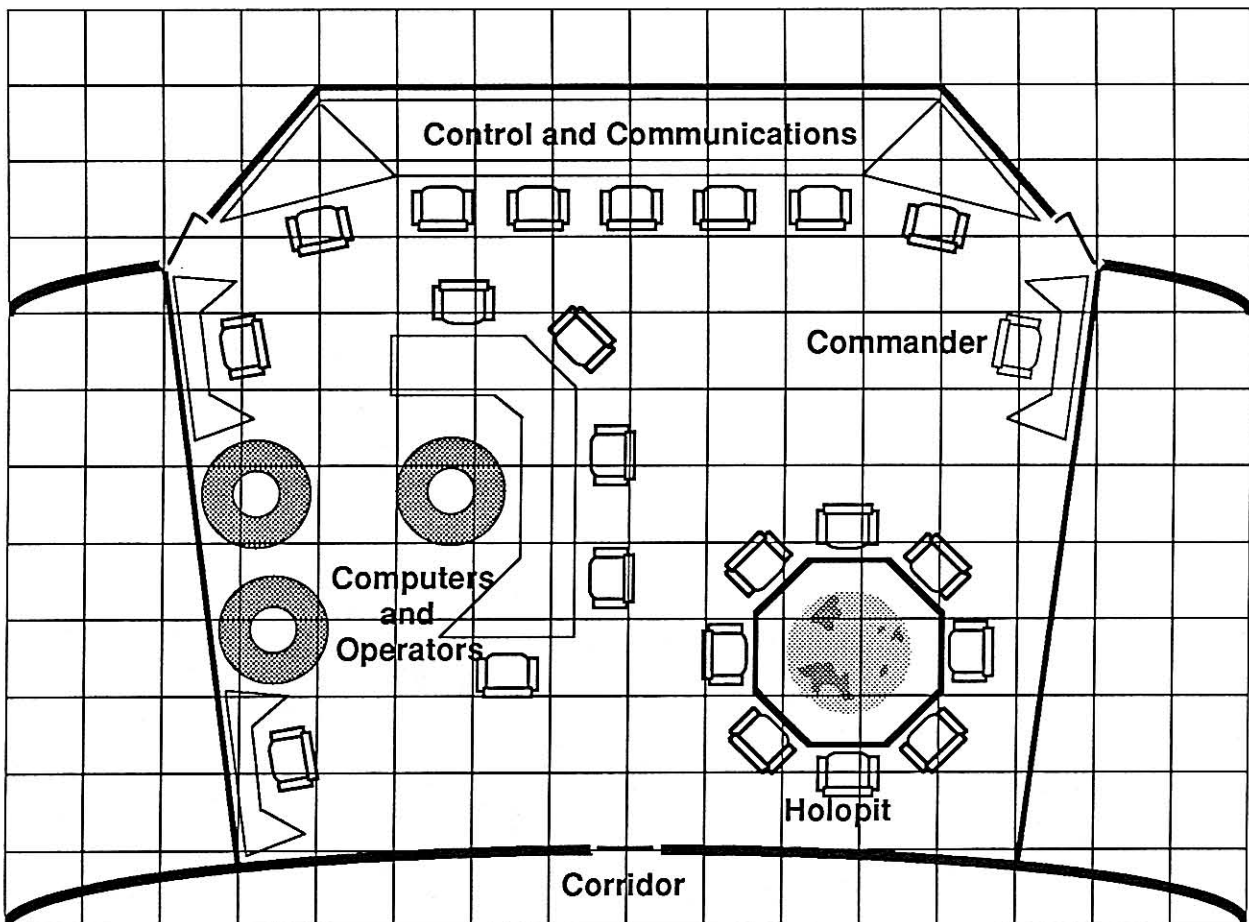
If you continue a conversation with the radioman at hour intervals, go to 30.

30. The radioman will not acknowledge openly that there is any trouble on the planet, but his voice becomes almost panicky when you question his situation. After a few exchanges (at hour intervals), he does not reply again. A ship is supposedly on its way to pick you up, and you can guess who's aboard. Go to 5 and choose your actions.

31. Your whole party leaves the starport, hugging the shadows and killing any Vargr you meet as silently as possible. Once in the city, you seek out the home of some friends of the starport personnel. One of the communications specialists knows some men who are likely to be involved in any resistance movement.

Sure enough, preparations are in hand for an attack in force on the starport, and you're all invited. Go to 25. •

COM ROOM DIAGRAM



LEADER OF THE PACK!

WHITE WOLF Magazine is the hottest new RPG magazine around. A loyal following is still growing. WHITE WOLF contains RPG adventures and articles, as well as special features by the game designers themselves. An example is our 8-page "Segment Jorune" feature in every issue.

WHITE WOLF presents short stories by up-and-coming writers as well as masters such as Robert E. Howard and Isaac Asimov. We cover the world of Play by Mail Gaming and review games and gaming accessories in every issue. We offer all this plus a beautiful full color cover for only \$22.00 for twelve issues.

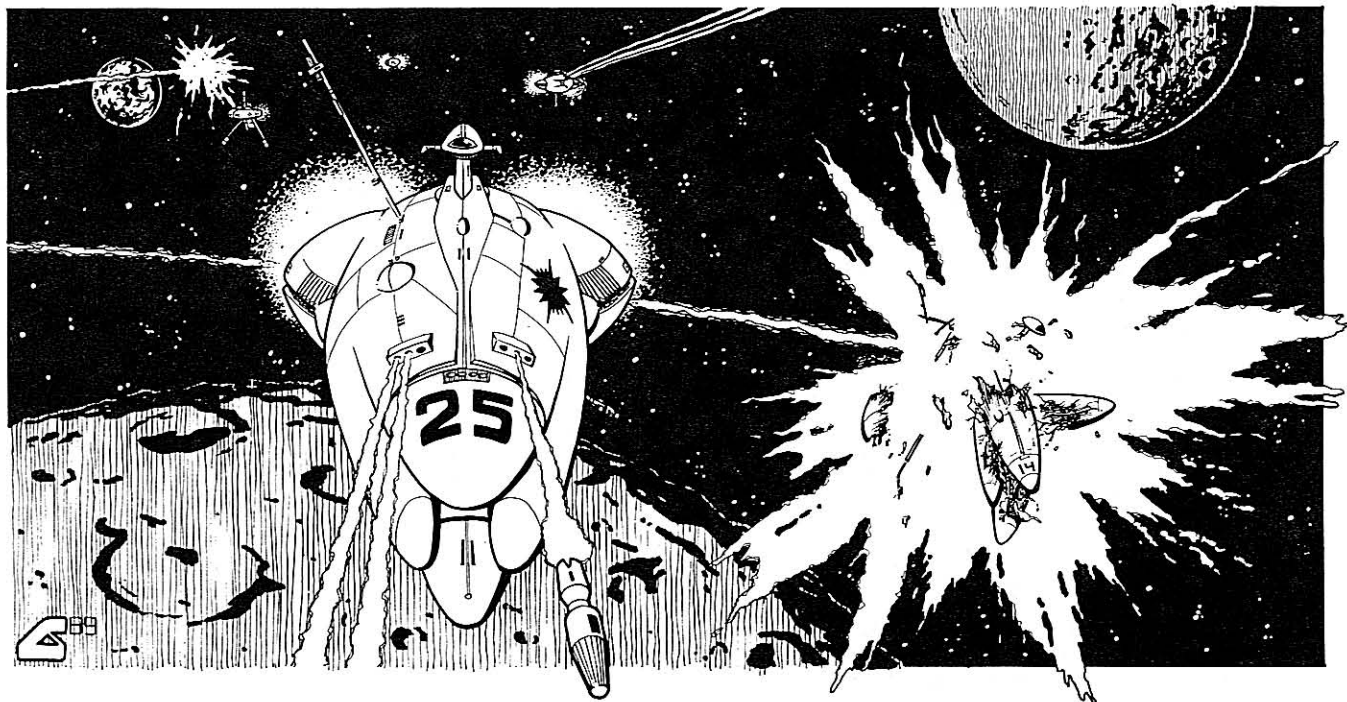
**WHITE WOLF Magazine
Subscription Office
1298 Winter Place
Anniston, AL 36201
(Please ask about
our overseas rates)**



WHITE WOLF
M A G A Z I N E

A Concise History of the Third Imperium

—by Clayton Bush



In this article we present a summary of the history of the Third Imperium in chronological order. This document was compiled from holorecords on file at the Argushiigi Admegulasha Bilanidin from the Vilani Repository of All Knowledge, Kasiiga University Media, Ishimaga, Vland 001-1117

SYLEAN FEDERATION (-650 TO -30)

Established on Sylea in -650, the Federation grew slowly, absorbing several surrounding worlds and increasing trade and interaction between worlds, putting an end to the Long Night in this region. The Sylean Federation would eventually grow to become the Third Imperium.

Industrial Base: Shudusham was one the first worlds to join. Its rich mineral ores formed the backbone of the new Federation's industrial and military power.

The noble Shiishuginsa family founded the *Zirunkariish* megacorporation in -425. The oldest records of *Tukera's* and *GSbAG's* existence are agreements with the Sylean Federation. Since *LSP* was a megacorporation when it settled Mora in 60, it must have grown with the Sylean Federation. These four comprised the Sylean industrial base.

Technology: In -112, a terrorist attack using a courier robot as an unwitting bomb killed the premier of Fornol (Core 1715) aboard the 90,000-ton Sylean battleship *Empire's Banner*, which was on a goodwill mission. This led to the Shudusham Concords of -110, which regulated use of and responsibilities for robots.

Only Sylean ships had meson screens. The Sylean Federation had a solid tech level of 12, and a definite lead over other interstellar states of the period.

EXPANSION (-30 TO 0)

By -30, the real power in the Federation was an industrial consortium headed by Cleon Zhunastu. Cleon used his

family's industrial base and the support of other families to obtain control of the Federation. He began an active campaign to increase the number of worlds under its control. He succeeded beyond anyone's wildest dreams, restoring trade and communications between hundreds of worlds. The Long Night was finally coming to an end.

A firm industrial base, a strong interstellar government, and high population pressure provided the impetus necessary to establish an empire. *Zirunkariish* was a major source of funds for Cleon's campaign. Thirty years of diplomatic maneuvering, public relations campaigns, active commercial warfare, and occasional military action extended Federation control to the edges of Core sector.

The Sylean Federation Scout Service (SFSS) was largely responsible for turning the Sylean Federation into the Third Imperium. The SFSS was established with two main functions:

- Exploring neighboring regions, and re-contacting their inhabitants
- Using advanced Sylean technology to lure systems into the Federation.

CREATION OF THE THIRD IMPERIUM (0 TO 75)

The tightly-controlled, highly-centralized Federation government was not suitable for a large interstellar state. A more suitable form would allow greater local autonomy, but maintain cohesion over large distances. To claim all former territories of the First and Second Imperiums, Cleon founded the *Third Imperium*.

One of the last claimants to the throne of the Second Imperium had made Sylea his capital. Cleon traced the legitimacy of the Sylean Federation backwards through this emperor to the Second and First Imperiums.

In the 651st year of the Sylean Federation, the Grand Senate of the Federation "persuaded" Cleon to accept the Imperial crown. He was crowned Emperor of the Third Imperium and proclaimed the 651st year of the Sylean Federation to be the Year Zero of the Third Imperium.

The Imperium initially bypassed areas unwilling to join, while expanding to encompass as much former Imperial territory as possible.

Vilani participation in establishing the Imperium: Vland joined the Third Imperium soon after its formation. This allowed the Imperium to expand into the only frontier available: Corridor, Deneb, and Spinward Marches sectors.

The Imperium also benefitted by bringing the three Vilani megacorporations (Naasirka, Makhidkarun, and Sharurshid) under the same banner as the Sylean industrial base, working to expand the Imperium and their markets. All segments of the Imperium benefitted by having three more megacorporations with which to trade.

The Vilani were heavily involved in settling Corridor and Deneb sectors, and later with the Pacification Campaigns in Gushemege and Lishun sectors. The conservative nature of Vilani society fostered intensive development of nearby areas (as opposed to more distant), while the Spinward Marches were settled almost entirely by Solomani.

The Imperial Government and Nobility Established: Cleon I set down the basic policy that the worlds ruled themselves. Likewise, the rights and duties of nobility may vary between worlds and cultures. This policy naturally helped in convincing different cultures to join.

No interstellar grouping of systems was allowed within the Imperium. The Imperium controlled interstellar space: only peerage nobles (counts and higher) had interstellar authority. All nobles were made responsible for enforcing and affirming Imperial law.

In these early years, Cleon I created the system of nobility that has ruled the Third Imperium to this day. The major orders of knighthood were established in this period. Cleon I established the *Order of Starship and Crown* in 17 and Cleon II created the *Order of the Emperor's Guard* in 52.

It has been argued that Cleon I used such distinctions to distract the nobility. As worlds and splinter states joined the Imperium, they fought for honors and positions when they could have contested real political control instead.

Likewise, setting legislative authority at the sector level provided a balance to the abolishment of interstellar states. Such states initially formed voting blocs that controlled legislation. Long-term pressures in such a setting guaranteed the breakdown of such blocs as problems separated special interests.

Cleon did not create any organization larger than the sector, except the Imperial bureaucracy. Most Imperial bureaux, in fact, were set up with offices in each subsector. This tended to keep blocs from forming; it also provided more opportunity for local patronage.

Pro-Sophontism Stand: In the 17th year of the Imperium, Cleon I declared, "Any sentient life form within the Imperial borders, regardless of its origins, is a protected being, and thus a citizen of the Third Imperium. One may argue that an intelligent robot is sentient, but it is certainly not a life form."

Abdication of Zhunastu Line: Emperor Cleon II abdicated in 54 in favor of his chancellor, Artemsus Lentuli, and spent the rest of his life as a one-man fire brigade at the edge of Imperial expansion. Emperor Artemsus was responsible for the Pacification Campaigns and the creation of the Domains.

The Spinward Frontier: While the scouts explored the Spinward Marches, the megacorporations established a sprawling base at Deneb. Corporations, independent merchants, and settlers set off from Deneb to the worlds off the mainstream.

The frontier moved into the Spinward Marches sector. In 50, the first contact between the Third Imperium and the Zhodani Consulate occurred. In 53, Imperial scouts contacted the Sword Worlds.

Imperial settlement of the Marches began in earnest when LSP sponsored settlement of Mora in 60 as a base for exploring and colonizing the sector. Between 60 and 160, the IISS explored Deneb and Spinward Marches sectors. In 148, scouts contacted the Darrian Confederation.

In 75, Regina was settled. Imperials quickly settled other worlds near Regina. Increasing trade moved the center of spinward trade from Deneb to Mora.

During these years, the frontier was relatively secure and stable, while the Imperial interior was racked with Pacification Campaigns and ugly little wars.

PACIFICATION CAMPAIGNS (75 TO 120)

By 75, large areas (several approaching a full sector in size) impeded expansion and consolidation. A series of operations forced membership in the Imperium on worlds which resisted annexation. Although the campaigns were predominantly economic and diplomatic, the Imperium used force when peaceful methods failed. Its battle fleets and troops rarely failed when brought to bear.

Vilani Pacification Campaign: The Archduke of Vland pacified Dagudashaag sector. This campaign targeted portions of Dagudashaag and Gushemege sectors.

Parts of Gushemege were extensively ravaged. They were resettled from Vland sector under a special program sponsored by Makhidkarun.

Ilelish Pacification Campaign: Ilelish Domain was easily incorporated into the Imperium for two reasons. First, the populace welcomed a successor to the Rule of Man. Second, the region was still fragmented and disorganized from the effects of the Long Night.

The Archduke of Ilelish pacified Ilelish sector and the Darmin region in Zarushagar Sector. This cultural region, suppressed by the First Imperium, had been independent since the Rule of Man.

The Sylean Pacification Campaign: The Emperor, as Archduke of Sylea, pacified Fornast and Delphi sectors.

The Antarean Pacification Campaign: Antares Domain was only partially absorbed into the Imperium. (Most of it had not been part of the Rule of Man.)

The Archduke of Antares pacified much of Lishun sector. In 89, the Antarean Campaign annexed the Antares Cluster, twelve worlds lying rimward of Antares. The Imperium failed to absorb Meshan, Mendan, and Amdukan sectors, which had been part of the old First Imperium.

CLOSE OF THE CAMPAIGNS (120 TO 175)

As the campaigns ended, Emperor Artemsus created the Domains (a collection of four sectors) as instruments for continuing Imperial expansion. Each Archduke was to reduce resistance in his Domain. Artemsus dedicated the Imperium to incorporating all worlds within the former borders of the First and Second Imperiums.

Rydel Expeditions (153 and 160): Inesh Rydel led expeditions seeking a usable jump route across the Great Rift from Corridor (rimward) to Deneb. A viable rift route would make the frontier sectors "behind the claw" much more accessible, cutting travel and communications time

dramatically. The first expedition originated from Sinta (Corridor 2037) and eventually arrived by various routes at Ashishinipar (Corridor 0931). Nearly a year was spent trying to find a way to go further, to no avail.

A second attempt, made by a different route, ended on Ishirdu (Corridor 0338). This proved closer, but not close enough to Yoma/Vast Heavens (Deneb 3031), the closest possible world in this area of the rift.

THE JULIAN WAR (175 TO 191)

The failure to annex the original First Imperium sectors of Meshan, Mendan, and Amdukan was the biggest failure of the Pacification Campaigns. Martin I, frustrated after nine years of negotiations, mobilized the Imperial fleets in 175 to annex those sectors.

In 178, Imperial forces captured Lasla, the capital, and several important industrial worlds deep in Meshan sector. The populace refused to concede. Sporadic fighting along the Meshan and Mendan borders continued until 185.

In 185, concentrated forces of the Julian Protectorate crossed the rift of the Empty Quarter to attack Antares sector. Long range raids virtually destroyed the Depots in Antares and Ley sectors. The Imperium withdrew fleets from the frontier to defend interior communication lines.

Relatively undefended, the Antares Cluster fell to a brief campaign. Using it as a base of operations, the Protectorate carried the war into the Imperium.

After narrowly losing several battles to regain the Antares Cluster, Emperor Martin I agreed to peace terms in 191. The Antares Cluster was organized into the League of Antares, and given autonomous status within the Imperium.

After the bad experiences with Antares, the emperors returned to peaceful expansion and colonization as the primary means to increase the number of Imperial worlds.

VARGR CAMPAIGNS (210 TO 348)

Martin II recognized the growing importance of Deneb and the Spinward Marches. He began the Vargr Campaigns to clear the routes connecting the frontier districts to the main territories of the Imperium.

The coreward edge of the Imperium bordered on established Vargr states of varying sizes. Imperial desire for order and stability conflicted with Vargr interests. The period saw numerous wars, encounters, and disputes between the Imperium and various Vargr states in Vland, Corridor, and Deneb sectors.

These sectors required heavy Vilani involvement. Meanwhile, other coreward areas rebuilt fleets and armies used up or drained during the Julian War.

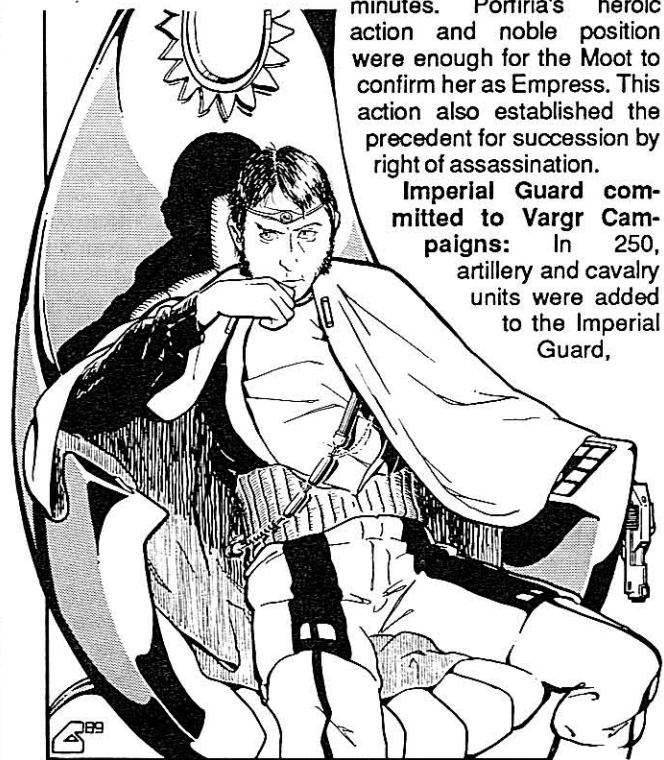
The major Imperial expansion and settlement of the Spinward Marches occurred between 200 and 400. Regina and six nearby worlds joined the Imperium in 250.

Still, the area remained a frontier. Even in 326, many worlds were at low tech levels. Travel between the few high technology (and well-settled) worlds was a dangerous undertaking.

Cleon the Mad (244-5): Cleon III ascended the throne in 244, and became a homicidal maniac after his confirmation by the Moot. He marched suspected traitors off the sky palace's many terraces. When his advisors contradicted him, he had them shot or shot them himself.

Cleon refused to abdicate, and personally shot those who asked him to step down. The dwindling cabinet agreed that he had to go. A secret meeting of the Moot approved the decision in advance.

The Duchess Porfira, Minister of Justice, actually performed the deed. The gunfight lasted less than three



minutes. Porfira's heroic action and noble position were enough for the Moot to confirm her as Empress. This action also established the precedent for succession by right of assassination.

Imperial Guard committed to Vargr Campaigns: In 250, artillery and cavalry units were added to the Imperial Guard,

converting it from a ceremonial unit to a highly effective jump division. It was used extensively in the Vargr Campaigns in Corridor sector until 348.

New MegaCorporations: In 221, Lucienne Hortalez founded *Hortalez et Cie*. This insurance house specialized in loans to planetary governments and underwriting large-scale projects.

Schunamann founded *SuSAG* in 252, with money from new techniques for refining psionic drugs. *SuSAG* used Schunamann's techniques to process other drugs. It engaged in a wide variety of chemical, pharmaceutical, and gene engineering activities.

Sternmetal also grew to megacorporation size in this period. It has always been primarily a mining and manufacturing entity, making power generation and food synthesis equipment.

These three grew by filling basic needs of new settlements: financing, medicine, energy, and food.

Technology and Expansion: Around 300, Imperial technology reached a widespread tech level 13, and rimward expansion reached the edge of the Solomani Rim sector.

In 311, the *Gem of Fornol*, using the new TL 13 meson screens, landed on Sabmiqys and returned. Prior attempts to contact this world had failed because the race had a well-developed meson gun technology.

Not until 326 was the technology invented that allowed exploitation of worlds with insidious atmospheres (code C).

PEACE ONCE AGAIN (348 TO 418)

By the end of the Vargr Campaigns, the First Imperial Survey was well under way, having begun in 318. With the increasing amounts of survey data, the Scouts needed a place to store it. In 399, the Scouts refurbished the research station on Reference/Core as the repository for Survey data.

End of the Aslan Border Wars (380): Episodic, but continuing, struggles between Aslan clans and human settlers had gone on for a millennium. Gradual Imperial annexation

of the region led to a series of peace treaties (the Peace of Ftahalr) with the Aslan clans involved. These established a thirty-parsec wide buffer zone between the Imperium and the Hierate.

Many Aslan worlds had been incorporated into the Imperium by then. As a gesture of peace and mutual respect, the Aslan Guard unit was formed from Aslan native to the Imperium and stationed at the Imperial Palace.

Ancient Sites: Many new Ancient sites were found during the century-long First Survey. The obvious example is Antiquity in Corridor, the only functioning site ever discovered.

The Deneb, Spinward Marches, and Trojan Reach sectors are the regions in which the largest number of Droyne worlds and Ancient sites have been found. The Imperium has discovered over 200 sites: the Regina subsector *alone* has three sites. Of these, the two earliest sites discovered were Yori and Beck's World. The other site, on Efate, was discovered in 354.

THE ILELISH REVOLT (418 TO 435)

Imperial expansion, aimed at increasing the number of worlds under Imperial authority, led to reduced priority for the problems of high population worlds. In 399, several high population worlds in the Ilelish sector began negotiating for an autonomous region in their sector. They felt that greater control over interstellar trade was the key to greater profitability.

In 418, the world of Ilelish declared its independence from the Imperium. Twelve other high population worlds joined it in the following year. By 420, the revolt had spread to six subsectors.

Martin II imposed a blockade around the revolt. Massed Imperial fleets enforced the blockade, and, one by one, cowed the rebellious worlds into surrendering without any large-scale violence. Ilelish surrendered in 435. Its equatorial zone was evacuated, and then blasted into sterility. Dian, a loyal high-population world, became the new sector capital. It was hoped this would put an end to such rebellion.

Fringe Events: In 420, the Scout Service released the first astrographic and demographic survey of the Imperium. This publication, more than a century in the making, made the Imperium's records widely available for public use.

In 421, Aslan explored the jump-4 route between Riftspan Reaches and the Spinward Marches. (The Aslan had been in Riftspan since -1044. An Aslan ship misjumped into the Spinward Marches, discovered dustspice, and returned to Riftspan. Aslan merchants competed to find a viable route for getting this product.)

In 426, the Easter Concord, an independent interstellar state in Solomani Rim Sector, finally joined the Imperium, bringing the Imperium one step closer to Terra.

SEEDS OF DISCORD (435 TO 589)

In 475, Empress Nicholle and her immediate family were assassinated. Cleon IV is believed responsible. Claiming that Nicholle had been too weak to govern, he ascended the throne. He based his claim to legitimacy on a distant relationship to the Zhunastu dynasty.

He did have strong supporters among the nobility. The blackmailed Moot elected Cleon emperor, but he was generally regarded as an interloper. He kept the Moot at bay by threatening violence against its members.

In 555, Emperor Cleon IV was assassinated. Jerome ascended by right of Moot election.

In 582, Emperor Jerome was assassinated. Empress Jaqueline ascended by right of Moot election. She

implemented economic policies based on cost-effectiveness that led to expansion of the Imperium's rimward fringe.

Zhodani Consulate Expanding (Circa 460): In 461, Zhodani traded with Aslan in the Trojan Reaches.

Terra Annexed (588): The Imperium absorbed the Solomani homeworld in 588. A later scientific expedition proved the Solomani Hypothesis, the theory that all human races originally came from Terra.

Beginnings of the Frontier Wars: The deviousness of non-psionic human races repelled the Zhodani. They felt that the Imperium sought to hamper Zhdant's slow, conservative expansion by preempting the best planets.

Imperial expansion between 200 and 500 expelled the minor Zhodani outposts in the Spinward Marches. By 500, the Imperium began exploring into Zhodani territory. By 550, the two empires had intermingled their settlements, sharing systems in some cases. Mutual differences heightened tensions, bringing conflict and then open warfare.

The original Outworld Coalition formed in the early 500s. The Zhodani rallied to their side some of the Vargr in Gvurdon sector. Memories of the Imperial campaigns against Vargr states in Corridor sector swayed some Vargr into joining the Zhodani. The Coalition's early history was of continual struggle for organization. Establishing and maintaining Vargr governments in power fully occupied the Zhodani.

Imperial alliance with the Darrian Confederation alienated the Sword Worlds, who cite the absorption in 470 of most of Vilis subsector as another reason why they, too, joined the Coalition against the Imperium.

THE FIRST FRONTIER WAR (589 TO 604)

According to the battle plan of the Coalition, the Vargr were to harry the coreward edge of the Spinward Marches, especially Regina and Aramis subsectors, while the Zhodani took Cronor and Jewell subsectors. The initial attacks easily expelled Imperial settlements from Zhodani territory in Foreven/lakr sector. The Vargrs' dismal failure, however, caused the Outworld Coalition to collapse. Fortunately for the aggressors, unpreparedness and communication lags left the Spinward Marches to fight the war on its own.

Raids against high population worlds deep in the sector characterized the next fifteen years of fighting. The Zhodani confined their commerce raiding to the Imperial worlds in all eight coreward subsectors of the Spinward Marches. Extensive commerce raiding lasted until 597.

The Darrian Confederation allied with the Imperium during the war, after Zhodani ships penetrated the Confederation's coreward borders.

In 604, Grand Admiral of the Marches Olav hault-Plankwell inflicted a massive defeat on an expeditionary Zhodani/Vargr fleet at Zivije following its raid against Jae Tellona. Tremendous losses crippled both sides' ability to fight. The war ended as a military stalemate.

OUTBREAK OF THE CIVIL WAR (604 TO 615)

The negotiated armistice left the Zhodani in control of the Cronor subsector of the Spinward Marches, but established extensive Imperial claims elsewhere in the sector. It was acclaimed an Imperial victory. Admiral Olav hault-Plankwell simultaneously castigated the central Imperial authority for its lack of support during the war.

The Imperium was ousted from Foreven/lakr sector. The Zhodani had achieved their aim of stopping the threatening pace of Imperial expansion.

The Frontier War brought a desire for cooperation to the Sword Worlds that led to the first unified confederation in centuries, the Second Dominate. Later annexation of four worlds started the continuing conflict with the Darrian Confederation.

The First Frontier War only threw off the spark that started the Civil War. The lag-time in interstellar communication, reduced expansionist tendencies, rivalry for power among major military commanders, and the diverse background of the Imperium's many constituents all combined to fan the Civil War into full flame.

The power struggle lasted through eighteen years and eighteen Emperors. The Emperors of the Flag were all naval officers of flag (admiral) rank. All were genetically pure Solomani. Ten died in battle, seven were assassinated, and one survived — Arbellatra.

The Nature of the Fighting: A succession of pretenders appeared, each commanding a battle fleet that tried to gain control of the Imperium. The fleets and squadrons that resisted them often did so without leadership, instead defending the idea of the Imperium.

Battles were of two varieties: fringe and Core. Fringe battles occurred throughout the Imperium as rival factions recruited forces. Once any power bloc built up enough strength for victory to seem possible, its forces moved to the Core to seize control of the Imperial bureaucracy or wrest it from someone else.

The major battle fleets were jump-3 capable, although some select squadrons were jump-4. Travel from Rhyllanor/Spinward Marches to Capital/Core required 58 jumps. News often travelled even more slowly.

Olav I's Reign: Grand Admiral of the Marches Olav hault-Plankwell found solid support for a new government. Dissatisfaction with the lack of support during the recent frontier war was widespread in the Spinward Marches. He travelled to the Imperial Core. Jumping his War Fleet to Capital in 606, he forced an audience with Empress Jaqueline I, supposedly for recognition of his war effort.

Plankwell's assault forced most of the Imperial Guard to surrender. The Aslan Guard fought until it was virtually destroyed, gaining fame and its reputation as one of the toughest and most loyal of the Guard regiments. This gave Jaqueline's Escort Force time to prepare its last ditch defense. It died to the last man while futilely defending her.

Plankwell personally murdered the Empress. He proclaimed himself emperor by right of fleet control. His fleet gave the Moot no choice but acquiescence.

Plankwell disbanded the Guard: it was not reformed until after the Civil War was over. It had so decimated his marines and ship's troops, however, that he did not have enough loyal troops to retain control.

In 609, Ramon, Olav's chief of staff, convinced large portions of the fleet to attempt an overthrow of Olav I. In the Battle of Tricanus 5, Ramon's forces were apparently defeated. In a final closing action, however, Olav's flagship was destroyed with all hands. The lack of enough marines aboard Plankwell's flagship led directly to his death in a last minute boarding action.

The Moot elected Ramon emperor.

The First Cosmic Scramble: Ramon inherited none of Plankwell's strengths, and greater weaknesses. The weakness of his position (as an almost defeated pretender) and losses in the Plankwell/Ramon War Fleet made a challenge

inevitable. The disturbed times, however, prevented any successor from gaining a majority in the Moot.

Constantus murdered Ramon I later in 609, and claimed to be emperor by right of assassination. The Moot did not support his claim. The fleet sided with Constantus in his attempts to find a power base in the core.

Nicolai defeated and killed Constantus in 610 at the Battle of Rakakaka. The remnants of Plankwell's troublesome War Fleet scattered. The Moot elected Nicolai emperor: he ruled for two years.

George murdered Nicolai in 612. The Moot again did not acknowledge the right of assassination, and George was murdered in 613.

The Second Cosmic Scramble: Between 613 and 615, numerous emperors ruled fragments of the Imperial Core, but the Moot supported no one. The Sylean Home Worlds formed a temporarily autonomous state. Historians hold that there was no break in the continuity of the Imperium, because the bureaucracy continued to function.

Rise of Cleon V: Cleon rose to prominence, and in 615 subjugated the Sylean Home Worlds. Later in that year, a close vote in the Moot finally proclaimed Cleon V emperor. Upon receiving news of the Second Frontier War, he appointed Arbellatra Grand Admiral of the Marches.

THE SECOND FRONTIER WAR (615 TO 620)

The Outworld Coalition reformed in 609, wishing to reverse their defeat in the First Frontier War. The Second Frontier War began with an attack on Cipango (Spinward Marches 0705), and then expanded to engulf three subsectors. Although they again failed to hold any territory, the Vargr performance was considerably improved. This time the Coalition took portions of Jewell subsector.

The fierce initial battles strengthened local resolve, and drew the fighting out. With the meager local and Imperial forces, Grand Admiral of the Marches Arbellatra fought a holding action accompanied by behind-the-lines raids.

The Darrian Confederation allied with the Imperium after Zhodani ships penetrated its coreward borders. It hired large numbers of Aslan at this time. There are unconfirmed rumors that the Zhodani withdrew from Darrian space in the Second Frontier War after uncovering evidence that the Darrians were investigating the possibility of inducing subnova flares in several nearby systems.

After three years of holding off the enemy, the Imperium had again assembled large forces to face the Coalition. The completion of several large dreadnoughts in local shipyards and the arrival of reinforcements from trailing sectors enabled Arbellatra to fight a decisive battle and force a stalemate situation.

Arbellatra secured a peace treaty by ceding more territory. The Imperium lost Cronor subsector. A dozen Imperial systems in Vilis subsector asked for and received release from their allegiance. The peace did establish reasonably secure borders, which would stand for 350 years.

The Imperium occupied 11 worlds of the Sword Worlds Confederation for five years after the war. This only aggravated anti-Imperial feeling on these worlds.

Fall of Cleon V: In 618, radical nobles in the Moot instigated an uprising. Joseph attacked Cleon V, and killed him at the Battle of Markatch. The Moot proclaimed Joseph emperor by a very close vote. Many nobles refused to swear allegiance to him.

The Third Cosmic Scramble: Joseph was defeated and killed later in 618 by Donald in the Battle of Arakoine. The Moot denied Donald's claim: the radicals held enough influence to deny him recognition. He was the only emperor to

defeat his predecessor in battle and still fail to gain the Moot's support.

Emdirí assassinated Donald still later in 618, but she also failed to gain the Moot's support. Donald had begun a program against the radicals in the Moot, but Emdirí's opportunistic power play failed to gain even their support. She was the last claimant unsupported by the Moot.

619 — the Year of the Five Emperors: **Catherine** murdered Emdirí, but was later murdered by Ramon II. In the battle of Nivzhine Belt, Jaqueline II defeated Ramon II. In the Second Battle of Arakoine, Usuti defeated Jaqueline II. None of the five ruled longer than three months.

620: **Marava** defeated Usuti at the Third Battle of Arakoine. After a brief siege, her forces destroyed the Grand Sky Palace of Martin II. Ivan subsequently defeated Marava in the Battle of Sulgami.

621: **Martin VI** defeated Ivan in the First Battle of Zhimaway. He was murdered by **Gustus**, who then took the throne.

END OF THE CIVIL WAR (620 TO 629)

Arbellatra, like Olav, jumped her fleet to the Imperial Core. After several months of cat-and-mouse maneuvering, she defeated the putative Emperor, **Gustus**, and the remnants of the Central Fleet at the Second Battle of Zhimaway. She did not seize the throne, but instead held power in trust for a rightful successor.

This act, giving the image of patriotic responsibility, brought the first trickle of legitimacy back to the Iridium Throne. Her selection as Regent ended the Civil War.

Arbellatra granted an Imperial absolution for all military actions fought during the Civil War. She also replaced the Archduke of Antares with Admiral Soegz, for the treason of not supporting her as Regent.

The search for Jaqueline's heir continued for seven years. During her Regency, Arbellatra impressed the Moot and established a broad power base. Ultimately, the Moot approached her to take the throne herself.

STABILITY (629 TO 760)

In 629, in one of her first acts, Empress Arbellatra reformed the Imperial Guard, drawn from all regions of the Imperium. She began a third floating Grand Palace which was finished in 633. Its sheer magnitude, a one-kilometer sphere, was meant to signal that a new era of power and progress had begun.

In 660, the Imperium stabilized at its present size. The Imperium turned its attention inward, devoting resources to internal development and consolidation.

In a sense, the Illeish Revolt had finally succeeded. The Imperium focused on the problems of member worlds instead of on continued expansion. It is, however, true that post-war policies ended the unstable period which began with either the Illeish Revolt in 418 or the assassination of Empress Nicholle in 475.

Post Civil War trends: In the stability following the Civil War, several trends began to emerge.

Vilani resurgence: In the troubled Civil War period, Vilani leaders and industrialists began to challenge Solomani dominance of the Third Imperium. The reaction was the formation of the vocal Solomani Movement.

Solomani Movement: Solomani influence at court peaked after the Civil War, and then began to decline. In 679, Emperor Zhakirov (a Solomani) married Antiama Shii-shuginsu (a Vilani noblewoman), and banished the more vocal Solomani from the Imperial court.

Following rifts at court, the Imperium established the Solomani Autonomous Region (or Solomani Sphere) in 704. It

then ignored the region, allowing it to develop independently while the Imperium concentrated on its coreward frontiers, the Spinward Marches, and Gateway Sector.

Domains de-emphasized: The post-war emperors de-emphasized the Domains. This reduced the power of the Archdukes, but was also motivated by belief that the domains had completed their function of expanding the Imperium.

The Domains ceased to be a level in the naval hierarchy. The title Grand Admiral of the Marches became obsolete.

Psionics: The Psionic Institutes campaigned for more interest between 600 and 800. After 650, psionics underwent a tremendous boom in popularity. It reached its peak in the latter half of the 700s. In the 790s, however, the crest of popular opinion broke with the revelation of scandals in the Institutes.

Technical Achievements: The Imperium attained tech level 14 around 700. Makhidkarun developed the first TL 14 robot brain in 711.

XBoat network: In 624, Arbellatra established an express boat system to enhance government, commercial, and private communication. It covered the entire Imperium by 718. Typically, communication routes connect, or pass within three parsecs of, worlds with A or B starports.

Battle Riders: In the 700s, the Imperial Navy began experimenting with battle rider squadrons. Between ships of equal tonnage, the one without jump drives (and tanks) will mount more armament and protection. A BatRon of Riders will therefore defeat an equal tonnage squadron of jump-capable battleships.

The initial concept focused on the number of line ships, usually around 10 per battle squadron. Consequently, initial squadrons consisted of 3 carriers with three riders each, to make nine line-of-battle ships. Later the Navy settled on the current concept of one carrier for all riders in the squadron.

Two New Megacorporations: In the post Civil War years, two new MegaCorporations emerged.

General Products: Formed by merging several smaller manufacturers shortly after the end of the Civil War, it produced mainly spacecraft at first. There was a boom time for shipyards after the Civil War. Merchant and military losses were replaced, the xboat system was being established, and there was a general economic boom. General grew to megacorporation status through timely diversification.

Instellarms: Founded by Axel Murdoch. He used contacts in the Imperial military to purchase excess equipment cheaply, but he still had to have raised billions somehow. Instellarms came to dominate the interstellar mercenary arms trade throughout the Imperium in two centuries, mainly because of the risks it was willing to take.

MINOR CONFLICTS (760 TO 800)

After a prolonged period of great stability, minor conflicts began to surface again in and around the Imperium.

Kamurinmur Rebellion (760): This rebellion, in Gushe-mege sector, was suppressed by the Imperial Navy.

Emperor Tomutov (767-768): Although he came to the throne eagerly in 767, Emperor Tomutov soon found the world of power politics to be beyond him. Try as he might, he could not adjust to the pressures of the crown, and he gave up office in 768.

Darrian War (788): In 788, a short war between the Darrian and Sword Worlds Confederations resulted in the Darrians recovering four worlds lost in the First Frontier War. Resulting outcry caused the collapse of the current Sword Worlds Confederation, and led to governmental instability until 852.

Droyne Proved to be a Major Race: In 790, Imperial scientists confirmed through archeological evidence that the Droyne had used jump travel before the modern dominant races entered space. Subsequent cross-checking pushed the date they had jump travel farther and farther back.

PSIONIC SUPPRESSIONS (800-826)

The revelation of scandals, both financial and ethical, at the Psionic Institutes led to widespread suppression of psionics. Psionics had been increasingly popular in the Imperium; public opinion now became strongly anti-psionic.

In 800, psi drugs were declared illegal, all plants engaged in their manufacture within the Imperium closed, and all stocks were confiscated and destroyed. A general order to the realm "suppressed" the institutes. Over the next ten years, 65 suppression orders temporarily suppressed their charters, and then 65 more revoked the charters.

POLITICAL CHANGES IN THE WIND (826 TO 979)

In 871, the government of the Solomani Autonomous Region reorganized itself as the Solomani Confederation. The Imperial government at first ignored this virtual declaration of independence.

By 900, reports that the Solomani rule of many client worlds within the sphere was over-bearing and heavy-handed forced Empress Margaret to reassess the situation. In 940, by proclamation, she dissolved the Solomani Sphere and reintegrated it within the Imperium. The Solomani resisted, later to be crushed in the Solomani Rim War.

THE THIRD FRONTIER WAR (979 TO 986)

The long period of uneasy peace between the Imperium and the Zhodani Consulate finally erupted into war in 979. After several years of saber-rattling, Zhodani battle fleets struck simultaneous blows in the Querion and Jewell subsectors. The Coalition directed its major effort at Efate, Boughene, and Pixie (all in the Regina subsector) in an effort to cut off Jewell subsector. This was essentially the same strategy used in previous wars.

Imperial reaction was deficient initially, although reinforcements were soon brought to the battles. Emperor Styryx, an ex-marine, was more concerned with the Solomani than with the Zhodani hordes.

Eventually, the Coalition launched a drive through the Vilis and Lanth subsectors, supported only by a narrow string of bases. The Zhodani hoped to reduce Rhylanor, and establish a major stronghold, before the Imperium could respond. They gained a foothold at Jae Tellona. From there, both Rhylanor and Porozlo were put under siege. Major forces took Porozlo, and it provided a supporting base for the siege of Rhylanor.

The diversion of large portions of the Imperial Fleet from their main engagement in the Regina subsector brought the war to a stalemate. Rhylanor was the scene of several battles, but neither side could advance. Substantial reinforcements from Sabine subsector finally forced the Zhodani back.

By 981, the war was back on an even footing. Subsequent naval actions were concentrated in Regina and Vilis subsectors. Hostilities continued until 986 with little gain.

Fighting focused on planetary sieges less than in previous wars. Commerce raiding, deep thrusts by cruiser squadrons, and harassment of civilian shipping dominated events. Civilian losses and lack of progress led to severe public disaffection with the high command and the Imperial government.

The armistice heavily favored the Zhodani. It ceded systems in the Jewell subsector and allowed Zhodani

occupation of several in the Querion subsector. Moreover, the Imperium withdrew from their previous positions, creating a demilitarized region through much of Vilis subsector.

POST-WAR (986 TO 990)

Gram seized control of the Sword Worlds Confederation when the war ended.

In the Imperium there was widespread dissatisfaction with the handling and outcome of the Third Frontier War. With the support of the Imperial General Staff and most of the Imperial Armed Forces, the Imperial Guard under General Nicolai Dienne staged a palace coup in 989.

The IISS body guard had to be killed in a brief firefight with the Aslan Guard regiment. Styryx was found cowering in his personal fresher. He abdicated in favor of his eldest son Gavin at the point of General Dienne's gauss pistol.

In 982, Archduke Ovalle of Sol dreamed about a war involving his domain in the near future. He ordered his court moved to Torrel. However, Ovalle died three months after Styryx's abdication. Archduke Klaxaen, his successor, immediately ended the transfer operation.

Some speculate that the dislocation of Sol Domain contributed to Styryx's downfall. This may be overstated, but the disruption did positively contribute to the Solomani's subsequent actions.

THE SOLOMANI RIM WAR (990 TO 1002)

The Solomani hoped to profit from Imperial preoccupation with the Third Frontier War, and the disorganization following the abdication of Emperor Styryx. They re-asserted their claim to the entire Solomani Sphere in 989, including those portions re-absorbed into the Third Imperium.

The Imperium declared war in 990. The war affected all parts of the Imperium. At Capital, the Solomani Rim Guard regiment was disbanded because of doubts about its loyalty. Even in the Spinward Marches, Solomani exiles were apprehended and put in detention camps.

The Solomani Confederation was equipped mostly at tech level 13. The Imperial Navy was equipped at tech level 14, but the Imperium attained a marginal tech level 15 around 1000, during the war.

The initial phase went very well for the Confederation, because its massed fleets were superior to the Imperium's sizable border fleets. The Solomani took back most of the border worlds lost in the last 50 years, and occupied some worlds outside the Solomani Sphere.

Solomani fortunes were checked in 993 when a large invasion fleet attempted to regain worlds in the Old Expanses sector. Near-fanatical resistance repulsed it with heavy losses.

The period from 993 to 998 was one of stalemate. The Solomani abandoned further expansion in order to rebuild their forces. Inflexibly defending every border world, however, constantly drained their resources. The Imperium's greater industrial base made its power felt as the Imperial Navy achieved strategic dominance by 998.

The last phase of the war, 998 to 1002, consisted of a near-continuous Imperial advance into the heart of the Solomani Sphere. The Imperials attacked along two parallel axes of advance, while task forces spread out to create a huge pocket. The Solomani were unable to halt the main advances.

Liberation of the Vegan District in 1001 gave the Imperium a secure base in Terra's subsector. The Solomani responded with a desperate gamble. They united their remaining naval forces into a single fleet, and put their best admiral, Ivan Wolfe, in command.

Ivan struck at the 17th Imperial Fleet first. After inflicting a major defeat on its advance guard at the Battle of Agidda, he then struck at the Imperium's 1st Fleet advancing out of the Vegan District. The quick reorganization of 17th Fleet and its timely arrival at Dingir was decisive. At the Battle of Dingir, in early 1002, the Imperial fleets scattered and substantially destroyed the Solomani Grand Fleet.

Wolfe collected the remnants of the Grand Fleet and retreated deeper into the Solomani Sphere. The Solomani fought on fanatically.

In 1002, a little-known commando strike eliminated Inthra (Old Expanses 0607) as an Imperial supply source. The planet's environmental controls were concentrated in relatively few control areas. The Solomani commandos shut down those controls, killing billions in a few short hours.

The Imperial Admiralty decided it had to invade Terra to end forever the claims of Solomani superiority and use of Terra as a rallying standard. Assembling an invasion force ended pursuit of the defeated Solomani fleet.

The Imperium committed 14 battleship squadrons and five corps to capture Terra. The invasion began in the second quarter of 1002, and fighting lasted until nearly the end of the year before the Imperium conquered the planet. Terra had been packed with Solomani ground troops and planetary defenses. The Battle for Terra consumed so much Imperial strength that the Imperial Admiralty felt they lacked sufficient strength to resume the advance.

The Solomani military commanders, glad for the opportunity to regroup their remaining forces, agreed to an armistice. Both governments, concerned by the strain of the protracted war on their economies, informally agreed to extend the armistice indefinitely. Thus the war ended.

Although scholars debate the wisdom of invading Terra, the war was a major Imperial victory. The Imperium reabsorbed 25% of the Solomani Sphere, set up a vigorous Vegan District to oversee Imperial interests, and largely discredited the central tenet of the Solomani Movement.

Second Survey Started (995): The data from the first survey of the 400s was badly out of date and the current data needed to be corroborated, so the Scouts started the Second Survey.

AFTER THE RIM WAR (1002 TO 1082)

The navy, which had used battle riders since the 700s, largely converted to battle riders after these wars. Replacing war losses and rebuilding the battle line at tech level 15 provided the opportunity to make the change-over.

The improved capabilities allowed by the achievement of tech level 15 contributed to the decision that battle riders had come of age, and were the configuration of the future. It was now possible to make tender-battlerider combinations where one tender could carry all 8-10 riders in a squadron, and the riders could stand in the line of battle.

Meson Rebellion: Khikaba/Shuna (Lishun 0829) revolted in 1020. The Imperial Navy took twelve years to restore order, in part because fleet assets were tied down in the Spinward Marches and on the Solomani border.

Second Survey Completed: In 1065, the scout service released the second comprehensive survey of the Imperium. It took 70 years to compile, went to greater lengths, and included more world data and more complete astrographic data.

Strephon Becomes Emperor: In 1071, Strephon became the forty-third Emperor of the Third Imperium. He was then 22.

The Rachelean Revolts: The Rachele society, a secret Vilani supremacy group, fomented a major uprising on

Pretoria (Deneb/Pretoria). The group favored genocidal policies. An attempt at nuclear blackmail ended in a nuclear explosion that killed 26,000 people and resulted in the imposition of martial law.

Although regarded as a local, if violent, event at the time, the incident has since been cited as evidence of rising militancy among Vilani citizens. Most pro-Vilani (or anti-Solomani) groups advocate violence.

Joyeuse Balkanized: In 1078, civil war broke out on Joyeuse in the Sword Worlds Confederation, and balkanized the world. Fighting has continued off and on since then. Joyeuse had been one of the dominant worlds in the Confederation, but now has little influence.

THE FOURTH FRONTIER WAR (1082-1084)

An incident near Quar/Cronor unintentionally began the war. A series of battles ensued in the Jewell and Cronor subsectors. Neither side was prepared, and the war was little more than a skirmish — compared to earlier conflicts.

Esalin (Jewell 0204) fell in the opening weeks. The Vargr and the Zhodani jointly assaulted Jewell and Regina subsectors, but the initial assaults stalled at the borders. Most of the later fighting occurred in Jewell subsector.

The final battle, the Battle of Two Suns, was fought midway between Yres and Menorb. Losses on both sides were heavy, but the Imperium held the field. Had the battle gone the other way, the loss of both Yres and Menorb would have forced the evacuation of Efate and the collapse of the coreward end of the Regina subsector. Instead, lengthening supply lines prevented further outward advances.

Emperor Strephon delegated war powers to Norris, Duke of Regina. This brought a speedy end to a conflict that otherwise could have been hampered by long delays in communications between Capital and the front. An armistice ended the war after 18 months of fighting. Instructions and reinforcements had not yet reached the Marches from the Imperial capital.

The war resulted in some realignment of accepted boundaries, but in no real gains for either side. Esalin/Jewell shifted from Imperial control to Neutral status. A joint communique by the Imperial and Zhodani governments declared Esalin a neutral world in 1098. The Imperium also lost Narval/Chronor, but it gained two worlds from the Sword Worlds.

THE RECENT PAST (1084 TO 1107)

The Fourth Frontier War demonstrated that the Imperium could no longer achieve a clear superiority at all points along the frontier. Naval policy had favored a "crust" strategy, with major fleet elements well forward in potential trouble spots such as the Spinward Marches. This strategy worked for decades due to the Imperium's tremendous technological and material lead over its neighbors.

The Admiralty re-examined the Imperium's fundamental naval strategy, and evolved an elastic defense posture. Colonial forces in the frontier areas were strengthened and centered around "islands of resistance": high population, high technology worlds capable of withstanding protracted sieges. Colonial fleets and armies now formed the Imperium's first line of defense.

The Admiralty reduced fleet strength in border areas, but created much larger reserves. Imperial border fleets were to delay hostile advances and disrupt sieges of key worlds, until major fleet reserves could intervene and re-establish the status quo.

The Imperial Admiralty concentrated all Rider BatRons in the strategic reserves, and filled the frontier forces

exclusively with ships. Rider BatRons suffered disproportionate losses during the early weeks of the Fourth Frontier War. When facing superior numbers, they were unable to withdraw.

Domains Re-emphasized: After the Fourth Frontier War and the communication problems it presented, Emperor Strephon decided a strengthened Archduke position could enable the Imperium to respond more quickly to attacks. He reestablished the Domain as a level in the Imperial Navy, and returned to the Domain the right to collect taxes.

Later, he gave the archdukes the right to legislate and enforce the emperor's desires on a local level.

Other Events: In 1103, the Rachelean Society resurfaced in Lishun sector. In a power play at the Dynam Naval Depot, Zid Rachele and his followers attempted to steal several mothballed warships. They were quickly defeated, and Rachele's vessel destroyed.

In 1104, Emperor Strephon appointed Dulinor, one of his closest friends, Archduke of Illeish. Dulinor has actively, and vocally, attacked conservative institutions. He has instituted a universal draft, established policies for the dissemination of technology, and advanced his subjects' standard of living.

In 1106, the Islands Clusters (Reft sector) erupted into general warfare. The hostilities ultimately resulted in the formation of the Rift Republic.

THE FIFTH FRONTIER WAR (1107-1110)

Following several years of unrest and provocation, Zhodani forces attacked across the Imperial borders, while previously placed guerilla units on selected Imperial worlds began uprisings. Vargr and Sword World forces allied with the Zhodani also participated.

In 1107, the Zhodani launched a sneak attack on Regina/Regina. Jewell was besieged, as other worlds in its sector fell to the Zhodani. Like previous wars, initial Outworld successes faded as Imperial resistance stiffened.

The Zhodani provincial governor had assumed that Jewell would surrender when isolated. It did not, and tied down major forces. The Zhodani maintained the siege, but moved ships out of the area in 1108 to prepare another move.

In 1109, Imperial forces defeated both the Vargr and the Sword Worlders in secondary campaigns. Meanwhile, the Imperial and Zhodani reserves met.

In early 1109, the Zhodani 40th Fleet struck in Vilis sub-sector. It aimed for Rhylanor. In last ditch defensive battles at Rhylanor and Porozlo, the Imperial Corridor Fleet defeated the 40th Fleet. The Zhodani were forced to withdraw behind the Abyss.

The situation had bogged down to a stalemate. Faced with the prospect of a long war of attrition, the two sides agreed to a negotiated settlement. The war ended with a return to the pre-war status quo.

Although the Imperium eventually triumphed, military experts are critical of the war's direction. Admiral Santanocheev has been widely blamed, but some feel a wider look must be taken at the entire command structure.

CURRENT EVENTS (1110 TO 1116)

In 1113, Imperial forces soundly routed several Vargr corsair fleets at the Second Battle of Anarsi. On receiving word of the battle, Baroness Sessoi of Deneb/Usani stated, "Only villains and criminals dare challenge the Imperium's authority to rule the space lanes." •

NEW for MegaTraveller!!!

Detailed Starship Deck Plans In 25mm



#1021 - The 400-ton Laboratory Ship orbits the uncharted world, on a mission cloaked in secrecy. Your assignment to this project was a dream come true; research was proceeding at a rapid pace and several major discoveries had been made. Every goal had been met or exceeded . . . until some exotic specimens aboard the ship disappeared. Now your shipmates are disappearing one by one, victims of the elusive foe. The ships drives are damaged and the life support systems are slowly failing. The dream has become a nightmare as you search for the key to your survival.

\$11.95

SEEKER ◆

P.O. Box 519, Mt. Home, ID. 83647

We Have Moved



Available at your local hobby shop or direct from SEEKER. Please add \$2.50 for shipping. Overseas add \$5 U.S. Order by Phone (208)-587-2986. Send for your FREE catalog today.

v3

NEW for 2300AD!!!

Detailed Starship Deck Plans In 25mm



#3001 - The Virginia-class schooner is a small but capable cargo vessel, designed to transport massive cargoes to distant planets. Defense was not a design consideration however, a glaring omission when a formation of Kafer Golf-class fighters is screaming toward your ship. The escorting ships are doing their best, but you may become the next target. The beanstalk is gone, only half of the re-entry cargo containers have been launched, and the people down on the planet desperately need those supplies. Your options are limited, but you never back down from a challenge. You've only a few moments to make your decision. Confront the challenges of the 2300 universe aboard your Virginia-class starship.

\$11.95

SEEKER ◆

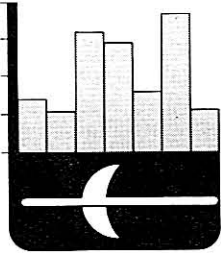
P.O. Box 519, Mt. Home, ID. 83647

We Have Moved



Available at your local hobby shop or direct from SEEKER. Please add \$2.50 for shipping. Overseas add \$5 U.S. Order by Phone (208)-587-2986. Send for your FREE catalog today.

v3

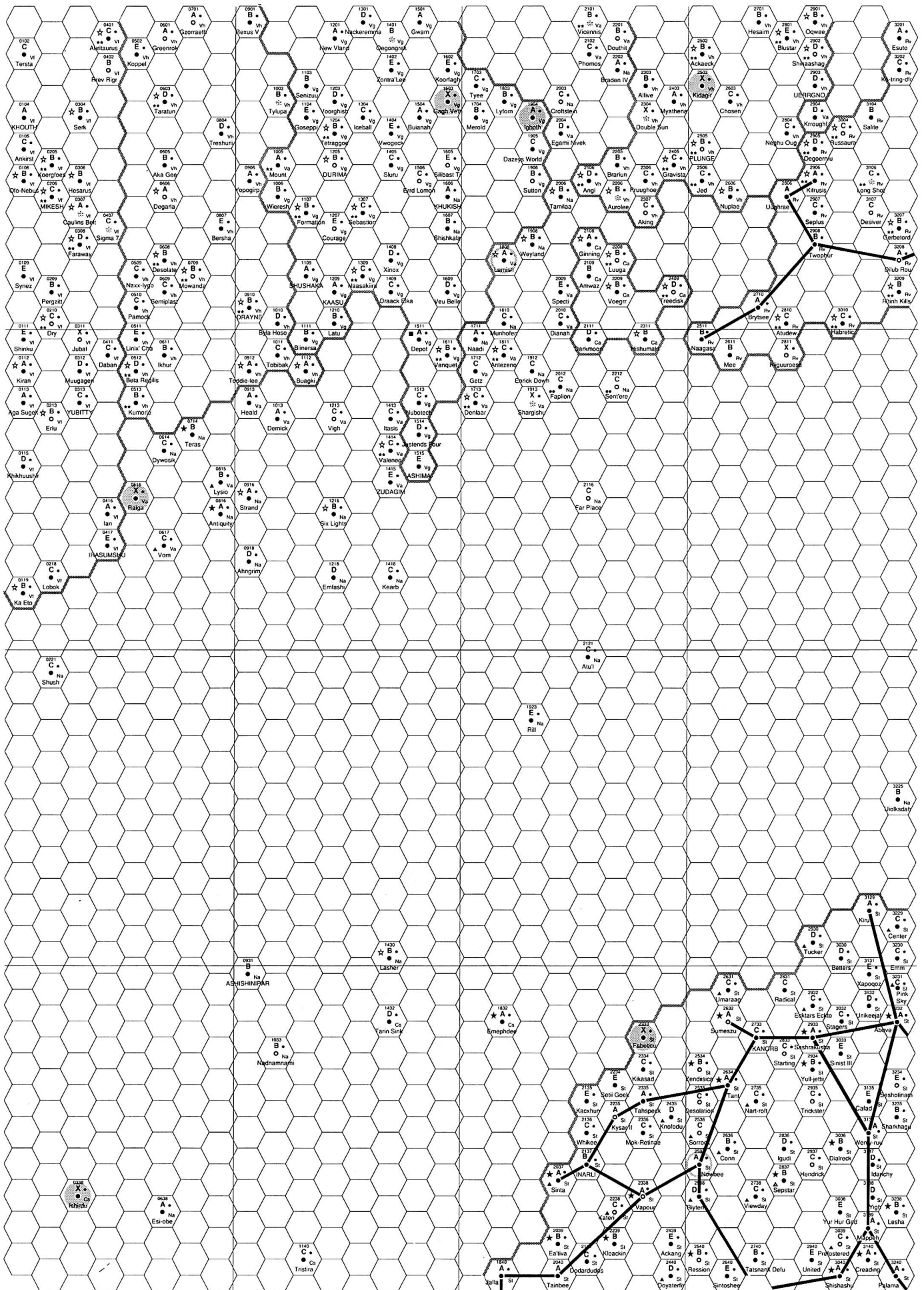


Survey Sweepstakes

TRAVELLERS' DIGEST 18

Let us know what you think! Photocopy the survey below, fill it out for the articles you read, and send it to: TD18 Survey Sweepstakes, 8979 Mandan Ct., Boise, ID 83709. Three names will be chosen at random to win a free subscription to The Travellers' Digest. Deadline for entries is March 15, 1990.

	Didn't Read	Not Useful	Somewhat Useful	Very Useful	
Editor's Digest	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<div style="text-align: center; border-bottom: 1px solid black; margin-bottom: 10px;">FOR OUR INFORMATION</div> <p>1. Do you use the rebellion background? <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No</p> <p>2. We could continue to print one or two sectors in their entirety in each issue. This takes several pages, as you can see in this issue. Shall we print one? Two? Or merely the subsector in which the adventure takes place? Or an entire separate product which maps the whole Imperium? <input type="checkbox"/> One Sector <input type="checkbox"/> Two Sectors <input type="checkbox"/> Subsector Only <input type="checkbox"/> Entire Separate Product</p> <p>3. Do you like the new visual nugget format for adventures? <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No</p> <p>4. Are you a referee? <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No</p> <p>5. Do you play the adventures or just read them? <input type="checkbox"/> Read <input type="checkbox"/> Play</p> <p>6. How many players in your regular gaming group? _____</p>
Feature Adventure: Clan and Pride	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	
Mega Adventure: Dangerous Passage	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	
Concise History of the Third Imperium	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	
Library Data: Corridor Sector	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	
Library Data: Ealiyasiyw Sector	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	
Traveller Q&A	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	
Gaming Digest: Spicing Up Brawling	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	
Rebel Reporter: In Defense of Brzk	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	
Traveller Fiction: K'kree Passage	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	
2300AD: Newmark's Scouts	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	
ART: Interior art this issue:	<input type="checkbox"/> So-so	<input type="checkbox"/> Good	<input type="checkbox"/> Excellent		
Cover art this issue:	<input type="checkbox"/> So-so	<input type="checkbox"/> Good	<input type="checkbox"/> Excellent		
IS THIS ISSUE (Compared to Last):					
<input type="checkbox"/> Not as good	<input type="checkbox"/> Same	<input type="checkbox"/> Better			
Name and Address:	Comments:				



Corridor

Circa 1120

Corridor

LIBRARY DATA OF THE SECTOR

—by James Holden, Philip Athans, Mike Mikesh, and David Riddell

Khouth	Khukish	Lemish	The Narrows
Ian	Strand	Naadi	Uantil
Shush	The Empty Void	Atu'l	Kivu
Two Worlds	Ashish-inipar	Sinta	Sashrakusha

Corridor: Subsector Key

Afinajo Fungus: The afinajo fungus, native to Buagki/Strand (1112), reproduces by means of minute spores. The spores act as a powerful psychotropic agent on both humans and Vargr. Results are unpredictable and highly dependent upon the individual.

Afinajo spores have been put to many uses. SuSAG is currently attempting to synthesize a variant of the fungus' psychoactive compound. The megacorporation's goal is to produce a drug

to combat mental illness.

Military agencies are rumored to use afinajo fungi in biological warfare. Illegal 'najo inhalers have been used for decades, to the annoyance of sector law enforcement personnel.

The Travellers' Aid Society found afinajo spores sufficient-ly dangerous to declare Buagki an amber zone.

Corridor Chronicles: The *Corridor Chronicles* is a comprehensive guide to the history, locales, and peoples of Corridor sector. Founded on Kaasu in 183, the *Chronicles* share similarities with both the Argushiigi Admegulasha Bilanidin of Vland and the Traveller News Service. However, the *Chronicles'* main orientation is toward the history and culture of the sector, whereas the AAB is a true general encyclopedia, and the TNS is a full-fledged news network.

The *Chronicles* contain information on the worlds of Corridor Sector, their histories, peoples, cultures, and economies, sector nobility, popular ideologies, and other topics. The *Chronicles* are completely revised every four years, although periodic updates appear more often.

As the sector's most illustrious civilian information gathering service, the *Chronicles* still strive to uphold their motto, "Faithful to the Truth", despite the political turmoil of the Rebellion. Often, two or more reporters from the *Chronicles* will be assigned to cover a story from different angles just to ensure unbiased coverage.

Dabiru, Judsen: In 1108, Ministry of Justice agents uncovered a ring of psionics who had infiltrated the government of neighboring Yubitty/Ian (Corridor 0313). Ministry officials tried to keep the affair from media exposure but failed. Most of the criminals were apprehended, but a few — including Judsen Dabiru, the group's leader — escaped to the neighboring colony of Muugagen/Ian (Corridor 0312).

Since then, the frequency of psionic crimes on Muugagen has risen drastically. Dabiru is believed to have mobilized psionic individuals to wreak his revenge upon the state. An anonymous Ministry of Justice source confirmed fears that Dabiru is expected to attempt a coup in the next five years.

CORRIDOR SECTOR OVERVIEW

As of mid-1119, Corridor is a divided sector. Deprived of its naval defenses, Corridor has been cut up piecemeal by human and Vargr alike. Corridor is presently closed to general interstellar traffic; commercial starships and boats can no longer move freely through the rimward region.

Currently, the Dzarrgh Federate controls the spinward half of Khouth and Ian Subsectors. The Irrgh Manifest has launched a two-pronged attack affecting non-Federate territory in Khouth and Ian, as well as parts of Lemish Subsector and The Narrows. Corsairs harass worlds along the coarward edge of the Great Rift, while ships of the Glory of Taarskoerzn raid the systems near Khukish.

Above these factions are the Vaenggvae, Vargr corsairs made supreme by the capture of Depot (Corridor 1511) and coercion of its personnel. By gaining the support of Depot's commander, Admiral Andreas Xavier, the Vaenggvae now dominate the other corsairs and military units from Provence, forcefully uniting all under the banner of the new "Windhorn Alliance".

At the present, Vargr raiders control the starlanes, despite their inferior numbers. With the sector's fleet commandeered by Lucan to fight Dulnor in the core, only scattered reserves oppose the Vargr corsairs.

Such a situation allows the Vargr to control the sector without having to install their own governments on individual worlds — an impossible task given their limited resources. Extortionate offers of "protection" from pillage keep planets in line, while the constant threat of disrupted trade and communication outweighs the appeal of independence.

Corridor's Imperial citizens have further split the sector. To trailing, the Restored Vilani Empire struggles to isolate itself, while across the Great Rift, "the real Strephon" claims Kivu and Sashrakusha Subsectors, and the nonhuman Brinn terrorize the inhabitants of the Sinta region.

In the midst of this chaos is Sector Duke Criston Lans Rehman. Despite a lack of personnel, starships, and supplies, Rehman continues his fight to restore order to the coreward half of Corridor. Billed as "the man the Vargr couldn't kill", Rehman has continually amazed his subjects by surviving attack after attack. Evicted from one system after another, Rehman has stayed "on the run" for months, finding allies and staging hit-and-run attacks whenever and wherever possible.

There seems little hope for stability in Corridor. Norris, beleaguered by both Aslan and Vargr in Deneb and Spinward Marches, can spare no forces. Vland offers no aid, and "the real Strephon" is fully occupied with his bid to reclaim the Iridium Throne. Few messages penetrate Corridor's borders, so chances of help from abroad are dim. Rumors of the imminent return of the Corridor Fleet and Rehman's use of prototype weapons from the sector's research stations all appear baseless.

Surprisingly, the only chance for unity in Corridor may rest with the Vargr. The Vaenggvae are making efforts to restore a semblance of order. Interstellar trade and even xboat service have recently become more reliable. Some people now see Duke Rehman as a greater threat than the Vargr: to them, submission rather than resistance offers the best hope for the return to a peaceful existence •

Gzorraeth/Khouth (0701 A490410-9): Gzorraeth is owned by Ulroudzoe Mining, a major corporation based within the Dzarrgh Federate. Ulroudzoe established Gzorraeth as its first extra-Federate mining operation. The world has become Ulroudzoe's chief supplier of radioactives.

Imperial authorities suspect Ulroudzoe of manufacturing fission warheads on Gzorraeth and selling them to corsairs. Although the claim has never been validated, many feel that destruction of the Ulroudzoe facilities on Gzorraeth would deal the illicit Vargr arms trade a major blow.

Ighoth/Lemish (1904 A333000-C): Red Zone. Until 1117, the population of Ighoth numbered in the tens of thousands. In that year, however, a mysterious sublight vessel entered the system at high speed, apparently on automatic pilot. Vargr system defense forces boarded the giant derelict, found no cause for alarm, and brought it back to Ighoth.

Within a week, contact with Ighoth ceased. Ships jumping into the system encountered orbiting quarantine buoys prohibiting landing. Radio communications went unanswered. EMS scans of the world's surface revealed little or no activity. The logical assumption was that the derelict had carried some sort of virus which had evaded local decontamination procedures and wiped out the planet's inhabitants.

Shortly thereafter, Imperial authorities declared the Ighoth system off limits for fear of spreading whatever virulent epidemic wiped out the local Vargr.

Lemish/Lemish (1808 D79568C-A): Amber Zone. Lemish's starport and industrial capacity were severely damaged by recent Vargr raids. The planetary governor fervently declared his unwillingness to pay protection money to Vargr corsairs. In retaliation, the Vargr mustered a fleet and sacked the planet, specifically concentrating their attacks on the port and manufacturing complexes. The planet's technology dropped three levels. The shipyards were totally destroyed, and the other port facilities were barely functional after the attack.

At present, rebuilding efforts are in progress, but the disruption of interstellar trade in the sector has prevented the inhabitants from getting crucial supplies. Remnants of the Vargr fleet continue to patrol the system, and travellers are advised to avoid Lemish if possible.

Neghu Oug/The Narrows (2804 C63A641-9): The population of Neghu Oug is an uneven mixture of Vargr and Ojehshodu, the world's indigenous minor race. The Ojehshodu are a race of large, aquatic mammals, unsuited for life on dry land—very little of which exists on ocean-swathed Neghu Oug. The technologically unsophisticated Ojehshodu readily submitted to foreign rule when the Vargr arrived; even today, their contributions to the planet's administration are practically invisible.

Interestingly, one Vargr sociologist, Dartsongze, suggested in 972 that the Ojehshodu ran the planetary government, manipulating the Vargr leaders as unsuspecting puppets. Within weeks, Dartsongze was murdered. To this day, it is uncertain whether he had uncovered an Ojehshodu plot or was killed at the request of insulted Vargr politicians.

Tarin Sink/Ashishinipar (1432 DAE3301-6): Tarin Sink is an Imperial client state and site of Corridor Research Station Epsilon. The planet was colonized by nine extended families during the wave of spinward expansion in the late 300s. Most of Tarin Sink's modern inhabitants are their descendants.

Later, the Imperium constructed a separate facility staffed by its own personnel. This station grew until it was officially designated Research Station Epsilon. Epsilon serves as a clearinghouse for unexplained phenomena. Within it are records of bizarre happenings and mysterious relics dating back tens or hundreds of millenia. Untranslated nonhuman accounts and strange engines predating the First Imperium await the person able to read or operate them.

Many items in the station's collection are so odd that they are freely displayed to the public, although Tarin Sink's position within the Great Rift limits the number of visitors. Imperial researchers, completely baffled by these objects, hope that someday, someone will pass through the station who can shed some light on these mysteries.

Umaraag/Sashrakusha (2631 C4698CC-B): The IISS base at Umaraag has begun legal proceedings against the Naval base at Sumeszu/Sashrakusha (Corridor 2632).

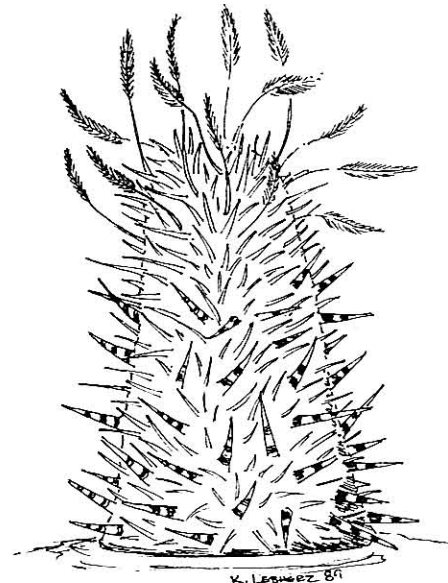
Naval medics from nearby Sumeszu took 120 chirpers for research purposes from a reservation on Umaraag, where chirpers comprise over 60% of the population. Scout personnel maintained that such action violated the laws protecting the reservation and the chirpers' right to live unmolested.

Initial rulings in 1114 favored the Navy, and the Scouts subsequently appealed the decision. The policies of "the real Strepthon", favoring equal treatment of both natural and artificial sophonts, offer a new source of hope for the IISS.

Xapoqi: A nonhuman minor race native to Xapoqoz/Sashrakusha (Corridor 3131). The Xapoqi are solitary, fantastically long-lived creatures who subsist on the ultraviolet emissions of their star. Xapoqi have a thick, smooth hide, broken only by sharp spines and many flimsy feelers, giving them an appearance similar to a spiny, two-meter-tall stone column. The spines are general purpose energy receptors, serving both as eyes and "food" intake.

The Xapoqi, nearly immobile, capable of independent reproduction, and possessing no apparent means of communication, are not obvious sentient lifeforms. They exhibit little technological drive; in fact, they show little interest in their surroundings whatsoever. The Xapoqi are so uncharacteristic of sophonts in general that IISS explorers failed to realize they were intelligent until the 700s, despite the fact that Xapoqoz was initially surveyed during First Imperium times. This discovery coincided with the adoption of standardized NAS scanning procedures by the Scouts.

The primary puzzle that confronted sophontologists then is still a puzzle today: what purpose does Xapoqi intelligence serve? Neural activity scans indicate a high level of abstract thought, but no one knows what it concerns. Communication with the Xapoqi is too primitive to be useful. Experimental thought transfer devices, now being pioneered by the neurotechnology consortiums of Dagudashaag, may prove valuable in future dealings with the Xapoqi. •



Ealiyasiyw

LIBRARY DATA OF THE SECTOR

—by James Holden

Truiheiw	Airyrylu'	Fye'iyra	Ihearu
Ktaiyolr	Hla'ei	Kilrya	Ehilao
Oeiyykh	Tohai	Fearah	Tulrakh
Eiyhkihte	Kheasu'	Wasealya	Ouhtoh

Ealiyasiyw: Subsector Key

Codices of Aosoilte:

A series of books written in the archaic Saktah language, claimed to date back to ancient times on Kusyu. Few have ever seen the *Codices*, much less read them, but the books supposedly contain the complete history of the laki people, among other subjects.

The laki clan today rules Eakhta/Hla'ei (1118), a major industrial world. Each lakiko teaches his eldest son the Saktah language and secret traditions, then confers ownership of the *Codices*.

This occurs before the son assumes the duties of clan patriarch; the would-be ko must translate and study Aosoilte's works before his ascension to power.

The *Codices* have been the subject of much speculation. Always hidden and heavily guarded, never translated or revealed to the public, reason would suggest that they are more than mere histories. All that is truly known is that they are the laki clan's greatest treasure.

Eauale/Wasealya (1933 D9D52J8-6): The last remnant of the dying Starla'e clan live on the highest mountaintop of Eauale. The Starla'e have long held claim to Eauale. Recently, however, a combination of natural disasters and poor

living conditions have convinced many of the clan's young people to leave, finding service with other clans. Eauale's economy cannot support a colonization effort elsewhere, and the 500 older citizens who remain expect the Starla'e to die out within a few generations.

Fterlyuhlye/Iherau (2807 D110AEC-3): The 91 billion inhabitants of Fterlyuhlye follow a lifestyle taught them by Solomani trader and self-styled prophet Shaddaf Thisilos three hundred years ago. Thisilos came to Fterlyuhle by misjump; he found an overcrowded world of Aslan packed together in one giant "city". Duels were frequent and were fought to the death — one method of keeping the population down.

Interpreting his accidental arrival as a commission from a higher power, Thisilos attempted to cure the people's "spiritual agony." Attracting a small group of radical followers, Thisilos and company staged an attack on the planet's primary life support center. As his disciples threatened billions with sure death, Thisilos cried out for change.

His plan called for a 500-year period of social adjustment. Technology would only lengthen the time needed, Thisilos claimed, so self-repair machinery was incorporated into all vital systems. Soon after, the people declared their independence and returned to the pre-industrial lifestyle of their ancestors. The once extensive starport facilities fell into disuse; interstellar contact dwindled to near nonexistence. By this time, all necessary technological systems were automated and capable of taking care of themselves, and the populace was free to fix its own ills. Thisilos remained on Fterlyuhlye until his death in 3326 (832 Imperial).

Remarkably, his plan seems to have had a positive effect. After three centuries, the inhabitants of Fterlyuhlye appear more at ease, better adjusted to living in such cramped conditions. Hierate sociologists theorize that the slower pace of non-technological life has reduced stress among the populace. Whatever the cause, the changes wrought on Fterlyuhlye are unique in Aslan history.

EALIYASIYW SECTOR OVERVIEW

Ealiyasiyw lies along the rimward-trailing edge of the Great Rift. Dominated by the Tralyeaeawi, fourth-ranked clan among the Tlaukhu, the sector contains property of over 200 clans, including many of the 29.

The commercial and technological side of Ealiyasiyw can be seen in Hla'ei Subsector, where manufacturing and business centers like Eakhta and Hla'ei thrive. Hkal Eakh — the name means "Many Worlds" — provides shipping and passenger service to the region, supported by all local clans yet dominated by none. The company enjoys close ties with Reastirlao, the Tralyeaeawi-backed megacorporation, which carries travellers and cargoes throughout the sector and beyond.

But Ealiyasiyw has another, cultural side. Long-settled worlds such as Tohai, Iho, and Airyrylu' maintain ancient customs, while independent worlds like Ftao and Fterlyuhlye offer intriguing variations on traditional Aslan culture. The human-controlled Islaiat Dominate reaches into the sector, injecting its own heritage into Ealiyasiyw's rich history. Numerous minor races make their contributions.

Now, Ealiyasiyw is embroiled in a period of change. The Aokhalte clan poses a threat to Tralyeaeawi dominance in the sector. Weakened by the defeat of their Yahloiri allies at the hands of Sahao' legions, the Tralyeaeawi have sworn to avenge themselves at the expense of the entire Aokhalte

bloc. Full-scale clan war broods on the horizon.

Meanwhile, the Aokhalte are making great efforts to relieve the burden of overpopulation. Under the direction of the self-proclaimed Lakht Aorlakht ("Lord of New Lords"), Aokhalte colonization fleets are swarming into Imperial territory. Defended by the finest Sahao' ground troops and Ouokhoi fighter pilots, the ihatei fleets are seizing world after world on the Rift's far side.

An increased number of assassin attacks against local clan heads suggests someone wishes to subordinate the whole of Ealiyasiyw. These covert tactics, frighteningly reminiscent of old Syoisuis plots, comprise yet another threat to Tralyeaeawi power. The minor clans are caught in the crossfire between these superpowers of the Hierate.

Since the assassination of the Yerlyaruwo ambassador in 3651 (1116 Imperial), Ealiyasiyw has seen a rapid military build-up aimed at attacking the Federation of Illeish. Mid-rift refueling bases have been constructed in neighboring Verge Sector, enabling Yerlyaruwo ships to enter Dulinor's "back door" and harry Federation shipping.

Together, these events place Ealiyasiyw at a crucial turning point. Old alliances will topple, and new ones take their place. Rich territories beyond the borders invite exploitation. Clan patriarchs, whether rulers of solitary worlds or delegates to the Tlaukhu, now have the ability to shape history.

Hluahyahe/Oeiykh (0222 X5261L8-A): Once declared a global hunting park, Hluahyahe was interdicted by the Yerlyaruwiwo in 3622 (1091 Imperial). Until that year, nearby port authorities recorded an unusual number of disappearances in the system. The disappearance of a ship bearing an Eisohiyw diplomatic party in 3620 sparked a full-scale investigation. The Hluahyahe system was subsequently interdicted, and a Yerlyaruwiwo military research team was dispatched to find the cause of the disappearances.

Five research teams have disappeared in recent years, and the Yerlyaruwiwo have announced no progress. Many theories are offered by civilian scientists, but without positive data from the Yerlyaruwiwo team, none can be proven.

Iraisafeie/Tohai (1527 B8C22MA-A): The hellish chlorine atmosphere of Iraisafeie enshrouds a xenophobic minor race, the Huosua. Their alien metabolism and unpleasant natural weaponry make them fast, deadly killers. The atmosphere hampers sensor scans, making an accurate count of their numbers impossible; they aren't listed in the world's population. Although currently at a Stone Age level of development, the Huosua have nevertheless proved to be a threat to the Teralyah clan's mining engineers.

Kakhiw/Airyrylyu' (1308 B5647K6-C): Both Aslan and Droyne inhabit Kakhiw. Nearly a third of the planet's 10,000,000 inhabitants are Droyne loyal to the Okakhiwao clan. The Droyne settlement, Nadaybthu, prospered before the Aslan's coming, but cooperation between races has done even more to bolster the local economy.

Accustomed to the talents of the psionic Droyne, a few Aslan have begun studying these disciplines. Other elements of Droyne culture, especially its mysticism, have also seeped into the life of the Okakhiwao. The world's unique cultural mix has made it a popular tourist spot recently.

Yaiy'aho/Truiheiw (0106 B2000L6-A): Yaiy'aho is the site of an Ikhtealyo-sponsored archaeological dig. The small permanent staff is composed of a handful of scientists and robots, but transient scholars regularly arrive to assist, and the starport is almost entirely automated.

Yaiy'aho is protected by four orbiting Ikhtealyo warships; their marines are often seen at the site. The clan's interest in the archaeological proceedings is unknown, although rumors of Ancient finds and other oddities abound. •

THE ASLAN TLAUKHU

Like Vland's Igsiirdi or old Terra's United Nations, the Aslan Tlaukhu stands as one of charted space's great political councils. While lacking true governmental power, the Tlaukhu exerts great force upon the politics of the Hierate.

Tlaukhu literally means "the 29". The Aslan words "tlau" and "khu" are the digits three and five. In the Aslan base 8 numbering system, the number 35 equals 29 in a base 10 system. The name certainly fits this debating body composed of the 29 most powerful Aslan clans. So important are the 29 to the Aslan that their calendar dates events from the year of the Tlaukhu's formation (-2083 Imperial).

Population, territory, and military and economic power determine which clans belong among the 29. Since the inception of the Tlaukhu, ten clans have been replaced by newcomers. The Hlyueawi, for instance, did not join the 29 until 3120 (652 Imperial); they filled the gap left by the Ua-wairlew, who became vassals to the Syoisuis. Other clans have been defeated in war, taken as vassals, or dwindled in number so that their influence waned and their rank dropped.

The clans of the 29 have formed alliances over the centuries. These traditional alliances have created ten well-defined power blocs. These blocs, their constituents, and representative allegiance codes are defined below.

TLAUKHU POWER BLOCS

Code Constituent Clans and their Ranks

- A0 Yerlyaruwiwo (1), Hrawoao (13), Eisohiyw (14), Ferekhearl (19)
- A1 Khaukeairl (2), Estofeie' (16), Toaselwi (22)
- A2 Syoisuis (3)
- A3 Tralyeaeawi (4), Yulraleh (12), Aihellar (25), Riyhalaei (28)
- A4 Eakhtiyho (5), Eteawyolet' (11), Fteweyeakh (23)
- A5 Hlyueawi (6), Isoityro (15)
- A6 Uiktawa (7), Iykyasea (17), Faowaou (27)
- A7 Ikhtealyo (8), Tierlearlyo (20), Yetahikh (24)
- A8 Seieakh (9), Akatoiloh (18), We'okurir (29)
- A9 Aokhalte (10), Sahao' (21), Ouokhoi (26)

The Yerlyaruwiwo clan and its allies comprise the most powerful power bloc in the Hierate. Dulnor's recent

assassination of the Yerlyaruwiwo ambassador has turned many members of this bloc against the Imperium.

The Khaukeairl clans are old allies of the Yerlyaruwiwo, but they refuse to give up their independence to join the Yerlyaruwiwo camp, preferring to retain their own voice on matters.

A monolithic grouping of several trillion Aslan, the Syoisuis clan maintains its power through an array of vassal clans scattered throughout the Hierate. Generally, the Syoisuis avoid alliances and attend to their own interests.

As a matter of course, the Tralyeaeawi strongly oppose the Yerlyaruwiwo. This animosity dates back to a war fought between the two clans from 3077 to 3120 (614 to 652 Imperial). Although the Tralyeaeawi were not badly defeated, they never came to terms with Yerlyaruwiwo dominance.

The members of the Eakhtiyho group own many starship and weapons manufacturing concerns. Consequently, they are outspoken proponents of military campaigns.

Through clever planning, the Hlyueawi arranged the fall of the Uawairlew, taking their place among the 29. The Hlyueawi quickly sided with the Isoityro and are now respectably ranked, despite their status as newcomers.

The Uiktawa, Iykyasea, and Faowaou clans strongly support exploration efforts. Most of these clans' assets lie along the Hierate's spinward and rimward borders; consequently, the Uiktawa bloc wishes to exploit these frontiers.

The Ikhtealyo clan and its two associates seek peace with other major interstellar governments. Heavily involved in interface trading, the Ikhtealyo would suffer greatly from the loss of extra-Hierate trade during a war with humans.

A spirit of unity characterizes the Seieakh, Akatoiloh, and We'okurir. Although they hold different opinions on many issues, these three clans typically press for more cooperation, believing that strength comes from a shared purpose.

The Aokhalte, Sahao', and Ouokhoi clans are currently faced with overpopulation problems. Quickly running out of room to expand in their territories within the Hierate, these clans have started to look beyond Aslan borders for new land. These clans are primary motivators in the effort being made to colonize Imperial worlds by the Aorlakht. •

Kloackin	2239	B572834-9	N	210	St	M9 V
Aifive	2303	B487201-D	Lo Ni	401	Vh	M9 V
Double Sun	2304	X000403-4	Ni As	911	Vh	A7 V M6 D
Pruughoe	2306	C9C769E-A	Ni Fi	301	Vh	M2 V
Aking	2307	C200564-A	Ni Va	301	Vh	M4 V
Hshumaki	2311	B545542-B	G Ag Ni	410	Ca	M9 V K5 V
Fabelicu	2333	X466767-1	Ag Ri	R 335	St	F4 V G0 D
Kikasad	2334	C76A003-6	Lo Ni Wa	121	St	F1 V M3 D
Tahspeck	2335	AA9A651-A	Ni Wa	404	St	F2 V
Mok-Retinae	2336	C456441-7	Ni	503	St	M3 V
Vapour	2338	A360459-B	N Ni De	324	St	F0 V
Myathena	2403	A666268-B	Lo Ni	413	Vh	M5 V
Gravista	2405	C553979-4	H Po	921	Vh	M5 D
Treedisk	2409	D120332-B	H Lo Ni Po De	601	Ca	M7 D M3 D
Knofodu	2435	D8B4684-7	S Ni Fi	520	St	M1 V
Ackang	2439	E9B4630-5	Ni Fi	622	St	F6 V K6 VI
Doyaterfit	2440	D443103-7	S Lo Ni Po	301	St	G1 V M0 D
Ackaeck	2502	B586757-9	H Ag Ri	314	Vh	K7 V
Kidagjr	2503	X242324-5	Lo Ni Po	R 522	Vh	M8 V
Plunge	2505	B2409CC-E	H HI In Po De	824	Vh	G7 V
Jed	2506	C757863-6	C	913	Vh	M4 V G1 III
Naagasa	2511	B5278AB-9	Ni	524	Rv	F4 IV
Zendilica	2534	B4007B9-D	N Na Va	423	St	F2 III K6 V
Desolation	2535	C470000-B	Lo Ni De Ba	201	St	F7 V K8 VI
Sorrock	2538	C30058D-A	S Ni Va	420	St	G1 V
Nowbee	2537	A55277B-8	Po	A 823	St	G4 V K2 D
Riyten	2538	D6A2332-6	S Lo Ni Fi	224	St	M2 V
Reslion	2540	B400102-C	N Lo Ni Va	523	St	K4 VI
Chosen	2603	C534544-8	Ni RsA	303	Vh	M1 V
Nuplae	2606	B64A236-D	G Lo Ni Wa	502	Vh	M0 V
Mee	2611	B9D86BA-9	Ni Fi	820	Rv	M6 V
Umaraag	2631	C4698CC-B	S C6	633	St	F3 V G3 V
Sumeszuz	2632	A10035A-F	N C0 Lo Ni Va	410	St	M0 V
Tant	2634	A573430-9	N Ni	601	St	M5 V
Conn	2636	B4727B9-B	S	202	St	M7 V
Sintoshee	2640	E656779-4	Ag	703	St	M3 V
Hesaim	2701	B424451-E	Ni	801	Vh	M6 V
Brytsae	2710	A79A237-B	Lo Ni Wa	704	Rv	M5 V
Kanorb	2733	C473976-C	HI In	724	St	M1 V
Nart-roft	2735	C575886-9	S	924	St	M3 D
Viewday	2738	C673324-6	S Lo Ni	901	St	K5 V M7 V
Tatsnank Defu	2740	B561348-9	Lo Ni	122	St	A8 V K5 D
Blustar	2801	E9B3531-8	H Ni Fi	123	Vh	A8 V
Neghu Oug	2804	C63A641-9	Ni Wa	602	Vh	M9 V
Uughrae	2806	A768367-D	C2 Lo Ni	210	Rv	K5 VI M1 VI
Atudew	2810	C595000-8	H Lo Ni Ba	620	Rv	M7 V
Kilguuroesa	2811	X200456-4	Ni Va	601	Rv	M7 V
Radical	2831	C559532-9	Ni	110	St	F5 V G9 VI
Starting	2833	C130404-A	Ni Po De	823	St	F3 V
Igudi	2836	D586643-2	Ag Ni Ri	914	St	K0 V
Sepstar	2837	B568400-A	B Ni	520	St	M7 V
Oqwea	2901	B223462-D	G Ni Po	404	Vh	M4 VI
Shinaashag	2902	D410456-8	H C3 Ni	602	Vh	K0 V
Uarrgno	2903	D867996-4	Hi	601	Vh	K9 VI K5 D
Krroughf	2904	D577522-3	Ag Ni	302	Va	M0 V M1 D
Oegoerrvu	2905	D5438A8-6	H Po	211	Rv	F2 V K6 VI
Kifrusis	2906	A568235-E	H Lo Ni	812	Rv	K6 V
Septus	2907	C797698-9	Ag Ni	112	Rv	M0 V
Twophur	2908	B653797-7	Po Cp	424	Rv	G7 V
Tucker	2930	D8796A8-8	S Ni	622	St	K3 V
Ecktars Eckto	2932	C589310-A	S Lo Ni	222	St	G1 V
Sashrakusha	2933	AAB487A-C	N Fi Cp	201	St	M5 V
Yull-jettli	2934	B86A100-C	N Lo Ni Wa	123	St	M9 II G2 V
Trickster	2935	C120555-E	Ni Po De	824	St	G2 III
Hendrick	2937	C320342-9	Lo Ni Po De Rs	814	St	M0 VI
United	2940	E66A696-7	Ni Ri Wa	210	St	F7 V M9 D
Russaaura	3004	C400102-B	H Lo Ni Va	812	Rv	M9 V
Habretic	3010	C663110-9	H D0 Lo Ni	812	Rv	M1 V
Bettars	3030	DA87544-5	Ag Ni	301	St	K1 V M2 V M2 V
Stagers	3032	C443200-8	Lo Ni Po	924	St	F7 V
Sinist III	3033	C326238-5	Lo Ni	810	St	M3 V K7 V
Dialreck	3036	B585896-6	N Ri	710	St	M5 V M0 D
Yur Hur Ged	3038	E211756-9	Na Ic	620	St	G7 V K5 D
Prefostered	3039	C420432-C	S Ni Po De	324	St	F1 V
Shlshashu	3040	A312200-D	N Lo Ni Ic	522	St	A6 V
Salite	3104	B454300-B	Lo Ni	910	Rv	M3 V F0 D
Long Shot	3106	C00069C-B	C Na Ni As	214	Rv	M5 V
Desiver	3107	C470421-B	Ni De	820	Rv	G1 V
Kiru	3129	A56567B-9	Ag Ni Ri	622	St	F5 V
Xapoqoz	3131	E853724-2	Po	401	St	M1 V K8 V K8 V
Unikoejaf	3132	D768540-5	Ag Ni	302	St	M0 V
Cafad	3135	E666554-6	Ag Ni	410	St	M9 V
Wenty-ruu	3136	A201755-C	Na Va Ic	701	St	M5 V M5 D
Idanchy	3137	D789333-8	Lo Ni	403	St	M6 V K4 V

Yigh	3138	D999653-6	Ni	520	St	F0 V
Mappeh	3139	A997794-D	Ag	924	St	F9 V
Creading	3140	A66A425-C	N Ni Wa	901	St	M8 V
Esuto	3201	A272674-9	Ni	401	Rv	F5 IV M1 V
Ko-tring-dfr	3202	C544697-6	Ag Ni	301	Rv	F4 V M2 D
Gerbetord	3207	B75A512-C	H Ni Wa	102	Rv	K7 V
Dilub Rou	3208	A220573-F	Ni Po De	213	Rv	F5 V K8 D
Rtlnh Kille	3209	B646110-C	H Lo Ni	620	Rv	M5 V
Uloksdah	3225	B226787-C	Ni	710	Na	M1 V
Center	3229	C5436A9-5	S Ni Po	434	St	M6 II
Emm	3230	C643365-7	Lo Ni Po	303	St	M7 V
Pink Sky	3231	C474588-A	S Ag Ni	401	St	M0 V M1 V
Above	3232	A726886-E	N	403	St	M3 V
Seshotlnam	3234	E200527-9	Ni Va	623	St	G8 III
Sharkhagu	3235	B341464-C	Ni Po	801	St	M5 V M9 D
Lasha	3238	B988168-9	N Lo Ni	522	St	K8 V
Palama	3240	A597100-F	Lo Ni	801	St	M0 V M7 D

EALYASIYW SECTOR — UWP SURVEY DATA

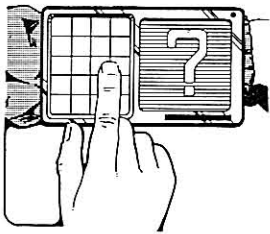
Olrkko	0101	B5735HA-B	Ni	310	As	M2 V
Alsaakh	0103	X2344KA-9	Ni	514	As	M4 V
Ftearya	0104	B8675J7-9	Ag Ni	924	As	G7 III M8 D
Yaiyaho	0106	B2000L6-A	Va	504	As	K0 V
Eayuya	0107	C4750G7-8	Ni	924	As	K7 V
Keiaoukhri	0113	B1106JB-9	Na Ni	100	As	M3 IV M7 D
Iywhelyel	0114	A56A4J7-C	Ni Wa	903	As	K1 V M7 D
Eaalkhel	0115	A7B45JA-D	Fi Ni	310	As	G2 V M0 D
Hkauehirl	0116	C7658LA-C	Ri	600	As	M1 V
Ikheaaw	0119	C74A7J8-B	Wa	204	As	K4 V M2 D M1 VI
Yeltear	0123	C5663J5-8	Lo Ni	304	As	M9 III M8 D
Khaoworl	0124	D2106M8-8	Na Ni	634	As	M1 V M0 D
Khtewiyh	0127	C7A53HA-8	Fi Lo Ni	103	As	M4 V M2 V
Eawweaaw	0130	D7841L8-7	Lo Ni	613	As	M9 III M9 D
Eaailr	0134	E3310J5-6	Po	802	As	K9 III M2 D
Uirilokha	0201	C4784L8-B	Ni	125	As	K2 VI
Tiuaakhealy	0206	C5785K6-9	Ag Ni	913	As	G9 II
Oalrelyerl	0209	C7674M7-8	Ni	204	As	K0 V M7 D
Eaaloilwal	0210	D4637H9-9	Ri	923	As	K2 V
Khteauwel	0213	B6877K8-B	C5 Ag Ri	131	As	K9 IV M9 D
Alhaowkhtlrl	0215	E1000K7-7	Va	312	As	M7 VI
Areaarlelh	0221	A6334H6-A	Ni Po	624	As	M4 V M2 D
Hluahyahe	0222	X5261L8-A	Lo Ni	503	As	M2 V M5 D
Eleyasoilr	0224	C6971JB-C	Lo Ni	804	As	M1 V M5 D M5 D
Khalheista	0227	C4428M6-A	Po	101	As	M4 VI
Arlasye	0231	C5467L9-9	Ag	313	As	M3 V
Yawaalkh	0233	B7A11GA-C	T Fi Lo Ni	715	As	M4 V
Htaoalrlaw	0234	C2225K7-B	Ni Po	304	As	K3 V M1 D
Falraiskea	0240	D7885K3-A	Ag Ni	104	As	F2 V
Ollrakhesaoh	0305	C1104M5-C	Ni	414	As	M4 V
Yohiyalyo	0307	B8B14K7-A	Fi Ni	404	As	M1 V M8 D
Awakhel	0309	A7A50G7-C	Ri Fi	802	As	K2 V
Yeiyearailla	0311	B1003G7-D	Lo Ni Va	104	As	G6 V
Aulaiyoileah	0318	A2105L8-E	Ni	424	As	M1 V
Fluiheaoel	0320	B64A2G7-C	C3 Lo Ni Wa	504	As	M3 IV
Oiaolrl	0322	B0004H7-B	As Ni	605	As	K2 V
Yerfalale	0332	E5226N6-8	C0 Na Ni Po	105	As	M2 V
Yohiyalyo	0401	C1105L5-A	Ni	904	As	K2 V
Kiryewola	0404	B4424K9-9	Ni Po	710	As	G3 V M1 D
Yofteihya	0405	B3107N9-E	Na Po	900	As	M2 V M0 D
Yulyuaihyaol	0410	C5311K7-A	Lo Ni Po	200	As	K9 V
Ilyaaeakh	0414	C3243G5-7	R Lo Ni	800	As	M5 V M8 D
Iyaleweawacool	0416	B1100J8-9	Ni	303	As	M5 III
Teilh	0418	E1107J6-B	Na	313	As	M3 V
Oukhheatrul	0419	E1104HB-9	Ni	424	As	K4 V
Uleyuh	0420	D8485M8-A	Ag Ni	421	As	K4 V
Alwauell	0422	C6665KB-9	Ag Ni	600	As	M0 V
Ewilroah	0427	B2533GB-A	Lo Ni Po	304	As	M3 V M8 D
Ihthroeyiasas	0429	C66A5N4-C	Ni Wa	713	As	G2 V
O'hfyulyw	0431	B4246HB-B	T Ni	923	As	G0 V
Yuyashrakhew	0432	C8B64K7-A	Fi Ni	902	As	M2 V
Hayayelaa	0437	D7894M4-9	Ni	203	As	K0 V M3 D
Yoakheah	0439	C59A1N8-9	Lo Ni Wa	603	As	K0 V
Uawiywael	0511	A7722K7-D	Lo Ni	524	As	M5 IV M7 D
Eirilalau	0512	E4748HA-7	Ni	623	As	K1 V M0 D
Aokah	0513	A5746K5-E	Ag Ni	600	As	M0 II M9 D
Alleaear	0514	A2611G9-C	Lo Ni	305	As	K7 II M9 D
Hleaew	0517	C5315M7-8	Ni Po	821	As	M3 V
Uiheaal	0520	A2007H5-E	R Na Va	514	As	M1 V M5 V
Eaarlhteir	0522	B1003H9-D	Lo Ni Va	800	As	G8 V M2 D
Oirlauaai	0523	B8C18N7-D	Ri Fi	300	As	M0 III
Eahyeai	0530	E4436H5-7	Ni Po	102	As	K0 V
Aiwleal	0540	B5277MA-E	T	214	As	M4 V
Flykhaseal	0603	X6924L8-5	Ni	112	As	M2 V M5 D

Aryasi	0605	B87A3N9-D	Lo Ni Wa	900	As M5 V
Eaesyoalea	0607	D8A85NA-8	FI Ni	604	As G0 V
Tyalhkehkaliiyw	0608	B4615K9-E	Ni	602	As M3 V
Orlkheaal	0611	A5416J8-E	Ni Po	402	As A2 V
Irykyalo	0620	C1005J4-7	Ni Va	800	As K1 V M6 D
Ktoeilily	0622	C1006MB-9	Na Ni Va	504	As G1 V
Eirlikakhha	0625	B88A4K9-B	Ni Wa	513	As M5 II
Irl	0627	B3236M7-9	Na Ni Po	112	As M4 V M7 D
Eoooluuh'iye	0629	B8A3H2-A	Lo Ni Wa	321	As K0 V
Khailrakoi	0630	C6378K8-D		425	As M9 IV
Iryakhye	0635	C6954K8-7	Ni	504	As K0 V M6 D
Eaeleal	0638	C5377N8-8		703	As G1 V
Eahouolre	0640	E3232M7-9	Lo Ni Po	703	As M9 VI M7 D
Arsalreal	0702	C9B02G7-B	De Lo Ni	202	As M5 V
Tleilyah	0704	C6654H8-B	Ni	604	As G8 IV M8 D
Olahalhal	0706	C9C80G7-A	FI	204	As K6 V M1 D
Hoahlel	0707	E4446N9-7	Ag Ni	203	As M4 IV
Eira	0708	B99A3M5-A	Lo Ni Wa	704	As M0 V M0 D
Asoliyshkaul	0709	C6761J7-9	Lo Ni	904	As G3 II M4 V M3 D
Kyoiuayahai	0712	B89A6JA-C	R Ni Wa	310	As M3 V
Ailyuwftea	0719	B1007JA-D	Na Va	923	As K1 V
Alhhalo	0723	C0005K9-8	As Ni	724	As G2 II M3 V
Khteluilkyus	0724	B4472N5-A	Lo Ni	215	As K9 V M8 D
Eahalael	0725	E5877L9-8	Ag Ri	310	A2 K1 V
Yarkhyah	0728	E2233G4-7	Lo Ni Po	702	As M5 IV M8 D
Waalhais	0731	C5262N9-9	Lo Ni	122	As M9 V
Ktiyyarkhtiy	0732	A3476K8-E	Ag Ni	812	As M6 III M8 D M5 D
Yulaah	0737	D5846H7-6	Ag Ni Ri	502	As M5 III
Ufaeaeisy	0738	B9D24NB-E	T FI Ni	213	As M8 III
Awuiyahkhyeh	0739	C4462G7-6	Lo Ni	310	As K3 V
Aiyar	0803	E7595L5-8	Ni	503	A7 M2 V M1 VI
Yaeloh	0805	B6587N8-E	Ag	400	As M3 V M0 D
Akhwyahloarl	0807	A6648MA-E	Ri	603	As G7 III
Tokhkyoh	0814	B5314L4-E	Ni Po	903	A0 M4 D
Yaoarl	0816	B7748N5-E		505	As M7 V
Eshkoakh	0817	X3001M9-9	Lo Ni Va	104	As M9 V M2 D
Yeyaoirli	0818	C2446H7-A	Ag Ni	915	As G8 V M5 D
Eawea'ye	0820	D2541G9-6	Lo Ni	301	As M4 V
Klaeaeah	0822	B4586L8-9	Ag Ni	613	A3 M3 V
Ealwealrhw	0827	B7837M8-E	Ri	924	As M2 V
Alsaooeoh	0828	C7761J8-B	Lo Ni	903	As A5 III M6 V
Uieahaa	0833	D7778L9-C	C1	403	A9 M0 V
Liewsiywuw	0838	EAA61L6-8	FI Lo Ni	704	A3 M8 V M0 D
Yurtoakhyeul	0902	A6661HA-E	Lo Ni	513	As G3 VI
Kiyioeie	0905	A1006J5-C	Na Ni Va	235	As K1 V
Eirkhity'leal	0907	C2315N6-9	Ni Po	200	As G5 III M8 VI
Uhirloaarl	0908	C5487H6-D	Ag	602	As G4 V M6 D
Hrayes	0909	B1102H6-D	Lo Ni	712	As M2 IV
Elauyo	0910	C1007NB-A	Na Va	324	As G0 V
Hla'el	0911	A5559HB-E	Hi	914	As M2 V
Iykhyyea	0912	A6635J8-B	Ni	113	As M4 V
Khisktoeae	0914	C1003N6-9	Lo Ni Va	104	As K5 V
Uahoar	0915	E5106L5-7	Na Ni	102	A5 M1 V G1 D
Hwuartoauilr	0920	C2001J8-8	Lo Ni Va	104	As K1 V
Heauahau	0922	C5432G7-6	Lo Ni Po	300	As M3 V
Ahtlisouiy	0923	A6765HA-E	R Ag Ni	412	As M0 V M1 D
Wayohuaar	0924	A6265N8-E	Ni	602	As K1 V M7 D
Iwhrouiyer	0926	D4784H5-9	Ni	822	As K2 V
Ekhyoso	0927	C75A2G2-B	Lo Ni Wa	404	As M5 V K0 D
Uolwkhtei	0935	C8A66H8-C	FI Ni	705	As K7 III
Hweiyaukh	0936	B3636H5-A	T Ni Ri	103	As M4 II
Oiyeliy	0937	C3345J3-9	Ni	304	As M3 IV
Kha'aluri	1002	B7485J5-9	Ag Ni	602	As G1 V
E'waiihlia	1003	E1006L6-8	Na Ni Va	310	A2 M9 IV M4 D
Uaeaiyskah	1004	B2465K6-C	Ag Ni	104	As M0 V M1 D
Airiryru'	1006	B4229H7-D	Hi In Na Po	923	As G0 V
Yohkui	1007	X3339H9-9	Hi Na Po	403	As M1 V
Ewaos	1008	CA761N8-C	Lo Ni	424	As K5 V
Ftaushioeilr	1010	B5657N5-B	Ag Ri	604	As M2 V
Ohaiyu'o	1012	E6474N7-5	Ni	703	As M0 V
Laaisea	1016	E8689N7-A	Hi	423	As G2 V M9 D
Alausiy	1017	C8944N6-7	Ni	504	As M0 V M9 D
Arealrealr	1019	D6654L9-8	Ni	102	A3 M1 V
Feaalooal	1021	AAC47L9-E	FI	103	A3 G1 V
Oyo'au	1024	X7588K5-9		111	As M4 V M0 D
Keilheirleah	1027	D3003L6-8	Lo Ni Va	523	A0 M4 IV
Ailaw	1032	D2231H2-9	Lo Ni Po	603	As M6 IV M8 V
Hreiwuleahea	1036	E7943N6-9	Lo Ni	412	As K5 V M2 D
Erlhyueioia	1103	C9895N4-8	Ni	714	As K7 II
Yoelkhaoaishle	1104	D4284NA-8	Ni	304	As M3 V
A'kyehyoiw	1106	A4564N3-A	Ni	104	As M0 V
Khihaua	1111	E8691KA-9	Lo Ni	714	As M1 V M5 D
Ahhyoe	1112	A5353G6-C	T Lo Ni	604	As K4 V
Eakhta	1118	A677ANA-E	R Hi In	903	As M1 V

Ooloha	1123	E4632NA-8	Lo Ni	103	As M4 V M1 D
Ftaelael	1124	C6982L6-7	Lo Ni	213	A9 K1 V
Auyal	1126	E6843G6-8	Lo Ni	123	As K9 VI
Ealyhwoiw	1132	C4252H6-7	Lo Ni	200	As M4 V
Aulhahfelaas	1210	C3212K3-A	Lo Ni Po	804	As F1 II M2 D
Hkolkheaoaha	1212	E3100GB-9		704	As M3 V
Eawkta'a	1218	C8665H5-A	Ag Ni	603	As M0 V
Syiauhktaorl	1220	A7826J6-E	Ni Ri	813	As M6 D M0 D
Oheise	1222	B1009L8-B	Hi In Na Va	304	A0 M4 V M3 D
Acoisaiheehw	1226	C1001G5-8	Lo Ni Va	204	As M5 V
Eiheleil	1227	D6833G5-A	FI Lo Ni	504	As M1 V M2 D
Eiyeaakh	1230	D7763N5-9	Lo Ni	300	As M5 VI
Oioulalrhkas	1231	C5364M8-9	Ni	433	As K4 V M4 D
Yashtoh	1233	B5474L7-A	T Ni	504	A6 K7 VI M6 D
Reiyri	1234	E3555H8-8	D2 Ag Ni	513	As M0 V M1 V
Aohewelaur	1235	C3447H8-B	Ag	501	As K3 V
Eayurliua'	1301	D6245K8-7	Ni	703	As M3 III M0 V
Khtolorea	1304	C6883K4-7	Lo Ni	504	As K9 V M6 D
Iheaw	1305	C6625K7-B	Co Ni	100	As G4 V M2 D
Eilyeyairl	1307	E7872G4-7	Lo Ni	203	As M6 D M8 D
Kakhiw	1308	B5647K6-C	D3 Ag Ri	103	As F4 V
Esyah	1311	A110AH3-E	Hi In Na	204	As G1 V
Iylariyawsleae	1318	B6776H2-B	Ag Ni	104	As M4 V M2 D
Eaealearl	1319	C3236MB-C	Na Ni Po	414	As G3 V M2 D
Tohal	1323	A3639H5-E	T Hi	703	As M3 V M3 D
Aoilel	1324	A1104K8-E	R Ni	912	As G3 V
Yorleira	1330	C6867K4-D	C5 Ag Ri	802	As G3 V
Wieiyeah	1332	B2336N4-E	T Na Ni Po	304	As F2 V M5 D M9 D
Ilyaw	1333	C5761NA-A	Lo Ni	802	As M2 V
Yelwyoep	1339	D5354J5-B	Ni	113	As A0 V M6 D
Eriifoa	1403	E86A412-3	Ni Wa	702	Na M2 V M9 D
Fliakhearoi	1405	A1004K7-D	Ni Va	210	As K4 V M4 D
Eaarnwilhkaw	1408	C7760G9-7		100	As M4 V
Yuulraeiolel	1410	A5467N6-E	Ag	202	As M2 V
Oirfoea	1412	B4534J5-D	Ni Po	505	As M2 V M1 D
Eaeayaaah	1414	A6582G7-9	Lo Ni	704	As M2 V
Aihkdiyuaakhel	1415	C3005H9-C	Ni Va	513	As G3 V
Sahkhaiyar	1417	E1002K8-8	Lo Ni Va	500	As G6 V M9 D
Ealalkhtair	1421	C5891J6-7	Lo Ni	804	As K3 V
Ahorol	1423	C1004H3-9	Ni Va	804	As G1 V
Kaheyu	1425	E7680K6-6		513	As M5 IV M2 D
Aalraee	1426	C1003M3-7	Lo Ni Va	302	As M7 V M3 D
Heaeeakh	1428	D6681J4-7	Lo Ni	203	As G9 V
Aeakhaheal	1432	E9A66M6-8	FI Ni	732	As M1 V
Tluuayaaal	1440	C7368JA-9		112	As K1 V
Oarhhteisyeil	1501	BAA5455-7	FI Ni	723	Na K3 IV M9 D
Yorloal	1511	C3514K8-7	Ni Po	804	As M4 V M7 D
Aolraaealahaw	1512	C9C26K5-A	FI Ni	324	As G0 V
Eyeolyoawtear	1517	C6873NA-C	Lo Ni	513	As M8 III K7 V
Iwouhstayes	1519	A2106M4-E	R Na Ni	400	As M2 V M1 D
Iho	1521	D596AH9-D	Hi In	801	As M7 VI
Taouirhtli	1523	B7C56N6-C	FI Ni	302	As M1 V
Ihalhalha	1525	B1004J6-D	Ni Va	405	As M9 VI
Ekhyoaloharha	1526	C85A2H2-B	Lo Ni Wa	324	As G5 IV
Iraisafele	1527	B8C22MA-A	Co FI Lo Ni	725	As G3 II M1 D
Khiyoea	1528	C73A4J9-C	Ni Wa	102	As M0 V
Ouirasliyakh	1530	B2523G6-D	T Lo Ni Po	101	As K1 V M6 D
Aalelwaor	1531	C6540N9-A		404	As M1 D
Isaot'khtui	1534	A2355M7-A	Ni	813	As K3 V
Iyshtea	1537	D4426K4-A	Ni Po	720	As M4 V
Taiauh	1607	E2006L2-7	Na Ni Va	304	A9 M0 V
Yowaeaeaei	1608	D4264J8-8	Ni	202	As F4 V
Aihcoarl	1614	C3108M6-A	Na	305	As M2 V
Aoeilrau	1617	A1006J5-D	Na Ni Va	200	As K0 V
Khehoirl	1619	A7773G4-E	Lo Ni	814	As K0 V
Ahroaea	1620	C5346M8-A	Ni	514	As M5 III M5 VI
Iuiy'khtiy	1626	C1001GA-A	Lo Ni Va	723	As F5 V M4 D
Ftahaoh	1627	B2326H6-D	Na Ni Po	512	As G0 V
Eilrhkeair	1630	E4762M7-5	Co Lo Ni	13	As K0 IV
Awhosairkhayo	1638	C7337LA-B	Na Po	300	A3 M2 V
Iyul	1640	B3345N6-E	T Ni	223	As M4 V M7 D
Fye'i'yra	1707	A778AM6-D	Hi In	122	As G1 D
Aeiryekheal	1710	DAB33G6-8	FI Lo Ni	914	As A8 V M1 D
Eaaoakes	1713	B6448K3-E		300	As M4 V
Sa'ioyesaiy	1714	C2108H4-C	Na	404	As G9 V
Oeakhsiel	1715	D9A44JA-8	FI Ni	824	As K1 V M4 D
Tuyoyaa	1716	B9B26NB-9	FI Ni	203	As M4 III
Oiweeakh	1720	E6884M4-8	Ni	313	As K1 V
Yorikar	1721	D9D84KA-7	C2 FI Ni	812	As M4 II
Osahkhteasoa	1727	C4392J7-8	Lo Ni	104	As M5 III M1 D
Khieaoahu	1728	B7857H5-B	T Ag Ri	702	As M3 VI M2 D M1 D
Oiah	1729	C63A2G8-B	Lo Ni Wa	223	As M6 IV
Yewaeaiis	1731	E5355K8-7	Ni	514	As K3 V M9 D
Ariauos	1732	D8894H5-6	Ni	215	As K0 V M5 D

Oi'a'hea	1734	B5543L6-B	Lo Ni	304	A8	G8	V M5 D
Yuaiah	1735	D6252H4-7	Lo Ni	703	As	M8	II
Uirauaiih	1739	E6433M4-5	Lo Ni Po	421	As	M7	V
Khtektouh	1802	E9A9A1.5-B	Hi In Wa	900	A4	K6	II
Oioayusoah	1808	C86A5NC-8	C1 Ni Wa	803	As	M3	V
Eihkho	1812	C1108K3-B	Na	614	As	G4	V
Eauiwea	1814	X8D07K8-8	De	213	As	M0	V M3 D
Ilkacao	1815	A7B44K6-E	FI Ni	903	As	M1	V
Ealhalria	1819	B3362HC-B	Lo Ni	600	As	K5	V
Eihouhftai	1820	C5412G8-A	Lo Ni Po	213	As	G4	V
Htaiste'a	1821	C1009H8-D	Hi In Na Va	204	As	K4	V M3 D
Htiah	1823	CA79AH9-D	Hi In	905	As	M2	V
Yuskyar	1824	B5467M4-E	Ag	803	As	M0	V
Yuiriyew	1825	B5286L7-C	Ni	701	A5	K4	VI M1 D
Khtaciwe	1828	E4257N9-B	Lo Ni	114	As	M1	V M8 D
Eriylil	1836	C2611L9-A	Lo Ni	201	A6	M3	V M8 D
Eawhtuikhoah	1839	CAC58L3-C	FI	103	A0	M0	V M1 D
louiyl	1904	D5446M6-9	Ag Ni	902	As	M0	V
Yahualiwilal	1908	C6350HA-C	Lo Ni	900	As	M5	V
Aorlailakh	1911	C3103G2-A	Lo Ni	934	As	K1	VI
Kilrya	1912	B2109H6-C	Hi In Na	903	As	M0	V M8 D
Eahheir	1914	A4707G9-9	Lo Ni	803	As	M5	IV K5 D
Yowtlo	1915	C9680N8-B	Lo Ni	700	As	M9	V
Ilyraw	1916	C5742M6-8	R Lo Ni	604	As	A3	V M7 D
Yeshleao	1919	C9677M2-8	Lo Ni	504	As	K2	V M1 D
Ftairya	1922	B4457M9-E	R Ag	120	As	M2	V
Yoweasari	1923	C100AH8-B	Hi In Na Va	315	As	K2	V
Khlewarar	1926	C5764L8-B	Ni	421	A9	K6	VI
Htyeyifra	1927	C4346HA-A	D4 Ni	834	As	M3	V
Eaualo	1933	D9D52J8-6	FI Lo Ni	510	As	K0	V M1 VI
A'akheiyihwyi	1937	EAA70G9-8	FI	513	As	G5	V
Hlaliyialo	1938	B7A05L4-C	T De Ni	200	A7	M4	V M1 D
Eiskhteaour	2014	D5753NB-B	Lo Ni	502	As	K5	V
Ihaeaus	2025	D5874K5-8	Ni	103	As	M9	VI
Iylareakh	2034	C4353M5-A	Lo Ni	223	As	M6	VI M7 D K5 D
Khaeikh	2038	CA4772GB-6	Lo Ni	704	As	G7	IV
Aorikaakh	2101	C322421-3	Ni Po	303	Na	M1	V M9 D
Tiaiarle	2111	A1102K7-E	Lo Ni	433	As	M8	V M7 D
weil	2113	E5517M6-B	Po	400	As	K3	V
Sekhtai	2114	C55A9N9-9	Hi Wa	601	As	G2	V
Ftala	2117	C3718H7-6	Ni	613	As	M3	V M1 D
Aolaiaw	2118	X6345K8-6	Ni	703	As	M2	V
Khaiheiyaul	2122	B5264L8-D	T Ni	323	A9	M2	V
Eahtawa	2131	D8C65N4-B	FI Ni	122	As	K3	VI M7 D
Oawyeocaiya	2132	A2368K2-E	Ni	113	As	F1	V
Flakhyues	2135	E5452M9-9	Lo Ni	504	As	K5	V
Khaaur	2136	B4336M3-B	T Na Ni Po	703	As	M0	V
Akhuzao	2205	C5A0651-4	De Ni	123	Na	G4	V M9 D
Khaahktya	2213	C6597K4-9	Ni	524	As	K3	V
Ilreakh	2214	C3725L7-9	Ni	911	A2	M0	V
Tehyo	2221	C321AH6-C	Hi In Na Po	100	As	K3	V
Okhayehauoii	2222	C3633G9-B	Lo Ni	904	As	M0	V M1 D
Uaria	2224	E1005A19-6	Ni	112	A3	M0	V
Aceae'	2225	X1039HA-A	Hi In Na Va	804	As	M0	V
Iskhais	2232	C6857J8-C	Ag Ri	112	As	K2	VI
Awaasah	2234	B2230G9-D	T Po	712	As	M4	V
Tourlae	2235	C6747N4-B	Ag	123	As	M1	V
Fteielria	2301	EAB7663-1	FI Ni	800	Na	G0	V M1 VI
Khouleal	2308	C65A5KA-A	Ni Wa	302	As	M0	V
Yo'aosoi	2312	C8A54K6-8	FI Ni	414	As	K7	VI
Yoliyairlal	2314	B2008K9-E	Na Va	804	As	A3	V
Iraois	2320	C5544H6-A	Ni	411	As	G3	V M0 D
Yewehhar	2323	B6454NA-B	Ni	604	As	M4	V M7 D
Fearah	2326	A99AAH7-E	Hi In Wa	302	As	G6	IV M7 D
Eiyehel	2327	B4584K9-B	Ni	902	As	K3	V M1 VI
Hlyeyuiky	2329	D8558JB-9	Ni	102	As	M7	D
Iyrlalas	2333	E3326K5-6	Na Ni Po	604	As	K1	V
Hkeauas	2340	D5823H7-7	Lo Ni	812	As	K3	V
Ehilyiu	2408	B6545HB-9	Ag Ni	701	As	K4	III M2 VI M6 D
Htehis	2410	B6975HB-9	Ag Ni	400	As	G4	V
Khyocaeia	2412	A1000GA-C	Va	824	As	M7	V
Erlourfeal	2417	A87A0G8-C	Wa	720	As	M4	V M4 D
Yakyu	2425	B5859H8-E	Hi	100	As	G6	V M7 D
Easal	2430	C5991G4-8	Lo Ni	702	As	M6	V
Holew	2432	B5663HA-9	T C6 Lo Ni	201	As	G4	II M8 D M7 D
Yeheais	2433	C6436HC-8	C4 Ni Po	904	As	M6	II M2 VI
Hkaael	2510	B6624J6-D	Ni	112	As	M2	V
Kewhalreh	2514	A4787M9-D	Ag	700	As	A1	V M7 D
Fteh	2515	D8665N7-9	Ag Ni	403	As	K3	V
Eaoryur'	2521	E3003G8-7	Lo Ni Va	605	As	G0	V M8 D
Yaea	2522	C1006K8-B	Na Ni Va	811	As	M4	V M9 V
Ftiyoael	2525	D1007L9-A	Na Va	614	A0	M3	V
Aealeir	2526	D1005H9-9	Ni Va	214	As	M1	V
Ftiweayeha	2531	E8A78H7-B	FI	903	As	A2	D

Yesuaouaeil	2539	CAA40M7-9	FI	413	As	K2	V
Ahetaowa	2604	B535504-C	Ni	403	Na	M4	V M3 D M4 D
Ftairal	2605	C21096B-4	Hi In Na	600	Na	M3	V
Iyaahal	2609	C7C05L6-9	De Ni	905	A5	M7	III M7 D
Eaailshryaor	2610	BAD57M6-E	FI	404	As	M3	V
Iwualr	2612	A87A8N5-E	Wa	124	As	M3	V
Awkhouas	2621	E8936M7-9	Ni	504	As	M1	V M9 D
Uaahaocouh	2628	C3822GB-8	Lo Ni	124	As	K0	V M3 D
Elrouwsoi	2630	B8A73L4-E	T FI Lo Ni	214	A5	G8	V M6 D
Aisaohaitlral	2631	C8C47N8-A	FI	204	As	M4	V
Aihoairl	2638	D4763L7-A	Lo Ni	112	A4	G8	V
Uairlral	2704	C559620-3	Ni	703	Na	K0	V M3 D
Yooiwhi	2710	E5613N9-7	C6 Lo Ni	922	As	M8	V
Alriyeaas	2712	A6492M9-E	Lo Ni	303	As	M5	V
Ileyawea	2714	C788321-3	Lo Ni	700	Na	M1	III
Toaakhitlral	2720	C5549AC-4	Hi	204	Na	G2	V M4 D
Ftao	2721	C3769DD-1	Hi In	704	Na	M3	V M0 D
Hwalyaea	2722	C1104M7-B	Ni	703	As	M4	V
Yelirtaioeah	2723	D3004K6-B	Ni Va	804	As	M4	V
Eatlei	2725	E7859H7-8	Hi	503	As	K1	V
Ftalaocear	2729	E5A02MC-A	De Lo Ni	200	As	M4	V
Hkahaoralr	2732	A7761J8-D	Lo Ni	602	As	M7	V
Eawaiwya	2737	C7967K8-9	Ag	112	As	M0	V
Elkehahiyh	2738	B3340G5-8	T	223	As	K5	V M9 D
Ou'ao	2740	C2435JA-A	Ni Po	110	As	K4	V
Fteiryuhlye	2807	D110AEC-3	Hi In Na	924	Na	M0	V
Eaheoil	2809	B7893K7-C	C0 Lo Ni	812	As	K1	V M1 D
Staoirheah	2814	D9A26K8-B	FI Ni	715	As	M4	V
Yeeri	2815	C100222-2	Lo Ni Va	503	Na	K6	V
Iyyoeaw	2816	C457753-2	Ag	815	Na	K4	V M3 D
Teawea	2817	E536547-2	C4 Ni	713	Id	M4	V
Allywei	2819	A997310-7	F Lo Ni	104	Id	G0	V
Ktaihei	2821	A1108B9-5	F Na	204	Id	K3	V
Auyhsti	2822	B233343-5	Lo Ni Po	201	Id	M4	V
Yalealhir	2823	D100442-0	Ni Va	803	Id	G4	V
Khaeaa	2826	C68767A-2	Ag Ni Ri	614	Na	K7	D M9 D
Qulitauw	2828	B4675N2-A	T Ag Ni	904	As	G4	II
Khtiurael	2829	C3318N6-9	Na Po	104	As	M7	III
Awalea	2835	D6376N5-B	Ni	501	As	M0	V
Hkase	2837	C78A6MA-8	Ni Wa Ri	602	As	K8	VI
Fuaahiel	2839	E5594L6-A	Ni	302	A6	K4	V
Ikhuael	2907	C786621-2	Ag Ni Ri	104	Na	K1	III
Tielyeoa	2910	A5837L4-E	C5 Ri	713	A8	M0	V
Eleayori	2911	A4266K4-A	Ni	804	As	G3	V M9 D
Youirfei	2912	B6682H4-E	Lo Ni	814	As	M0	V
Ewae	2913	C4756M4-8	Ag Ni	101	As	K3	V
Kaoeiwoas	2919	B421799-4	F Na Po	704	Id	M3	V
Eaahkaeas	2921	B625323-6	Lo Ni	703	Id	M6	V M9 D
Uisewalwei	2922	E556530-1	Ag Ni	203	Id	M6	D M4 D
Erlaw	2923	B6449A7-6	F Hi In	414	Id	K0	V M6 D M0 D
Kaouaiylr	2925	C346732-1	Ag	523	Na	K3	V M3 D
Yesail	2932	B4738N7-E	Ni	214	As	K3	V M4 D
Aiyihhkoaw	2935	C4734L6-A	Ni	414	A9	K6	II
Kiyisahikhaa	2937	B8793GA-D	T D1 Lo Ni	802	As	M9	V M9 D
Ye'lyeah	3006	C662269-3	Lo Ni	213	Na	F1	VI
Elskaeah	3011	B6233L3-9	Lo Ni Po	522	A4	M4	V M7 D
Easayh	3013	B4326JA-C	Na Ni Po	614	As	G4	V M7 D
Hkaearhwi	3015	X7661G3-6	Lo Ni	602	As	M8	V
Iyyeyilka	3018	E556788-0	Ag	921	Id	K5	VI
Eaialeah	3020	E464323-0	Lo Ni	223	Id	K3	IV
Hlasuilkh	3021	B200544-5	F Ni Va	714	Id	G1	V
Heiyiyaha	3023	C100566-2	Ni Va	904	Id	M3	V M2 D
Feael	3031	A3376K3-B	Ni	301	As	K0	V
Tlealolkh	3032	C8B35N5-8	FI Ni	203	As	K3	II M4 V M6 D
Eihoeyokhara	3033	D4537M7-7	Po	422	As	M0	V
Hkaol'	3035	C5792G3-A	Lo Ni	603	As	M5	V M0 D
Fteirhai	3036	E9AA3M6-9	FI Lo Ni Wa	702	As	K1	V
Kea'yaale	3108	X000464-0	As Ni	403	Na	M3	V
A'yoeah	3111	D4352G4-6	Lo Ni	202	As	G1	V M9 D
Yuuul	3122	C6A1547-4	FI Ni	402	Id	M2	V
Ftaihkeally	3125	X77A300-0	Lo Ni Wa	103	Id	G7	III M9 VI
Eiwhwe	3133	C6743KA-8	Do Lo Ni	823	As	K1	V M8 D M9 D
Tleaye'	3135	B6784H7-D	T Ni	601	As	K3	V M1 D
Leseaua	3210	B9884KA-C	D3 Ni	513	As	K4	V M8 D
Hearlil	3211	AAB25N5-E	FI Ni	404	As	K1	IV
Wulool	3212	X4847L8-B	Ag Ri	212	A0	K0	V M9 D
Khaea	3216	C9B43M7-9	FI Lo Ni	101	As	K9	V M2 D
Saihe	3220	C548324-3	Lo Ni	712	Id	M9	V M9 D
Ktaoleas	3222	B9C7101-7	FI Lo Ni	621	Id	M3	V
Syoyorlea	3223	A000156-7	F As Lo Ni	503	Id	G6	V
Kiolkh	3225	C371025-1	Ni	224	Na	K8	V
Uawahataleih	3226	C839000-5	Ba	600	Na	A4	V K6 D
Khasuareir	3231	D4446M8-9	Ag Ni	223	As	K1	V
Hlorlarl	3235	E8797N5-A	Ni	715	As	M2	V M7 D



Traveller Q&A

OFFICIAL ANSWERS TO YOUR QUESTIONS

In your *Children In Mega-Traveller* article, infants start out with an intelligence of zero. That doesn't seem right.

Doesn't an intelligence of zero mean the person is brain dead? — C. I.

I discussed the very same issue at length with the author, Terry McInnes, while he was writing the article. Should an infant should be intelligence 0 or 1? Here is how we came to the conclusion we did.

Like it or not, the *Traveller* character stats were originally set up to measure adults, not children. Thus we need to view the values for children as relative to an adult with the same value, not as a general value for any age. How does an intelligence 0 adult behave relative to an intelligence 1 adult? That's the real question.

There is, in fact, a precedent for how intelligence 0 should work for an adult — see the *Traveller Adventure*, in the Anolas section. In that section, it describes what should happen if the intelligence of one of the characters should reach zero: he just sits around all day, has to be led around, and doesn't say much. A newborn infant acts a lot like that.

Further, there is a precedent in *Traveller* for level 0 to mean "has something, but not yet a lot" — take a look at how skill levels work. Level 0 in a skill is far from meaning a "total absence of skill".

Intelligence in *Traveller* is largely "the ability to deal with abstract concepts" and "memory recall". An infant has neither. Until at least 1 year of age, we all draw a total blank in our recall of early life.

Yet another precedent is *Book 8: Robots*. In that book, we specify that for a robot's brain to reach intelligence 0 is a major achievement. All of this points to the fact that intelligence 0 does represent a level with value. Today's tech 8 computers have a negative intelligence level, according to *Robots*.

This means that intelligence level 1 is a significant growth from level 0 — too far, in fact for us to feel comfortable giving a newborn a level 1 intelligence.

We must be careful to give even low intelligence values meaning. In an article on what intelligence meant in issue 7 of the *Digest*, Gary Thomas wrote that an intelligence of 2 or less was mental retardation. Mental retardation in this case simply means: childish in thinking. Thus we have only 0, 1, and 2 available for use as intelligence levels that mean "childish in thinking". We could say then, that an intelligence 3+ six-year old is unusually grown-up in his thinking for a six-year old.

Even an intelligence 3 adult can function normally in society, he's just awfully dim-witted and thick headed. Intelligence can also be construed to mean "common sense". Again, children don't have a lot of that yet. They are childish in their thinking.

Dur Telemon has an intelligence of only 5. If we were not careful in how we generated a child's intelligence, a 6-year old could easily surpass Dur. That, obviously, is not the way it should work. Intelligence 5 means Dur fails to think things through. That's how we suggest he be played at our inhouse playtest sessions. The minute we attach an intelligence of 1 to an infant, players will suddenly view their intelligence 1 and 2 adults as "nearly vegetables".

So giving an intelligence level 0 to an infant maintains a strong sense of consistency with earlier *Traveller* writings.

And considering an infant's ability to contribute to an adventure, a level 0 intelligence is perfectly acceptable. For purposes of the true nature of children, an intelligence 0 is ludicrous. We need at least 10 more levels between 0 and 1 to truly do it right. However, the gaming interpretation is what is important here. — Joe D. Fugate Sr. and Terry McInnes

I don't fully understand interrupts. Movement speed is listed as a DM. Is this the movement speed of which the interrupter is capable? The current movement speed of the interrupter? The current movement speed of the interruptee? The interrupted unit's turn is considered to be spent for the combat round. This means, if I understand correctly, that if Char A is trying to shoot Char B, but Char C interrupts Char A successfully, then even if Char C misses Char A, Char A cannot shoot at Char B this turn — or do anything else. Correct?

Then we come to the really confusing part of interrupts. "Only one interrupt is permitted per enemy attack or per square of enemy movement." Okay, taking the example on page 68 of the *Players' Manual*:

1. Dur wants to move down the hall. This will require stepping out from cover.
 2. Dur steps out from cover, moving 1 hex.
 3. The NPC successfully interrupts Dur before he can move a second hex. The NPC wants to fire at Dur.
 4. Aybee successfully interrupts the NPC before he can fire at Dur. He wants to fire at the NPC to keep him from firing at Dur.
 5. Aybee fires at the NPC and is unsuccessful.
 6. Because Dur and the NPC were interrupted, they cannot do anything further this turn.
 7. It is a new round. Dur wants to continue moving down the hall.
 8. Dur is already out in the open, so the NPC could interrupt and fire at him now. However, because the NPC interrupted last turn, he must wait until Dur moves at least one hex (or until Dur fires).
 9. Dur moves one more hex down the hall. He is still in the open. He needs to move one more hex to get cover.
 10. The NPC interrupts Dur, preventing him from moving one more hex. The NPC wants to fire at Dur.
 11. Aybee wants to interrupt and fire at the NPC now. However, because the NPC was interrupted last turn, Aybee must wait until the NPC fires (or moves at least a hex).
 12. The NPC fires at Dur. He misses.
 13. Aybee fires at the NPC and is unsuccessful.
 14. Because Dur was interrupted, he cannot do anything further this round.
 15. It is a new round. Dur wants to step behind cover.
 16. Dur is already out in the open, so the NPC could interrupt and fire at him now. However, because the NPC interrupted last turn, he must wait until Dur moves at least one hex (or until Dur fires).
 17. Dur moves one more hex. He is now behind cover.
 18. The NPC no longer has a clear shot, so he does not interrupt.
 19. Dur does not wish to move further, ending his turn.
 20. Combat proceeds as normal.
- Is all of this correct? Could the NPC interrupt Dur in order to fire at Aybee? — W. H.**

The movement DM is always the current speed of the guy doing the interrupt. In other words, if you want to interrupt, "run out and start shooting." (You get your best chance that way — although you may not live long.)

Interrupts do just that — they interrupt the other guy's turn. Once the interrupting guy finishes his interrupt, the guy he interrupted gets to finish his turn as if nothing happened. Thus, your blow-by-blow is wrong:

1. Dur wants to move down the hall. This will require stepping out from cover.

2. Dur steps out from cover, moving 1 hex.

3. The NPC successfully interrupts Dur before he can move a second hex. The NPC wants to fire at Dur.

4. Aybee successfully interrupts the NPC before he can fire at Dur. He wants to fire at the NPC to keep him from firing at Dur.

5. Aybee fires at the NPC and is unsuccessful.

6. Because Dur and the NPC were interrupted, they cannot do anything further this turn. ... *this is not correct!*

The NPC gets to fire next (finish his turn), then Dur gets to finish his turn. But, everyone has used up their turn. An interrupt just gives you a chance to take your turn early — that's all. It does not preclude the other guy from finishing his turn — unless you knock the guy you interrupted out of the action with your interrupt, that is.

And yes, the interrupter can use any excuse to get his chance to shoot at anybody or anything. The NPC could interrupt Dur and then fire at Aybee.

Hope this helps. — Joe D. Fugate Sr.

Page 73 of the *Players' Manual* covers indirect fire, but does that include hand grenades as well? I cannot imagine why someone throwing a grenade would use forward observer skill. Old *Book 4: Mercenary* indicates that grenades have no range modifiers and require 7+ to hit out to medium range. According to *MegaTraveller*, thrown is formidable (15+) at medium range. That's a big difference. While no skill is applied to the throw, I would let the character apply twice his Dex to the task. But now I'm guessing. I'd rather have a solid rule. — M. M.

You say you'd like a solid rule — my philosophy has always been if the rules don't seem to cover the situation, there's nothing wrong with guessing. I've always felt that RPG rules are meant to help you — not make your life miserable. If the rules are a problem, then just do what you think makes the most sense, and go from there.

A couple of pieces of the original *MegaTraveller* manuscript we submitted to GDW did not see print because of space limitations. One of those unprinted pieces covered the specifics of hand-thrown grenades. Frankly, I was not aware we had overlooked printing these rules until I researched your question. Here is the material covering hand-thrown grenades which did not see print.

Hand-Throwing Grenades: Hand-throwing a grenade at a target is a special situation, and has its own special task:

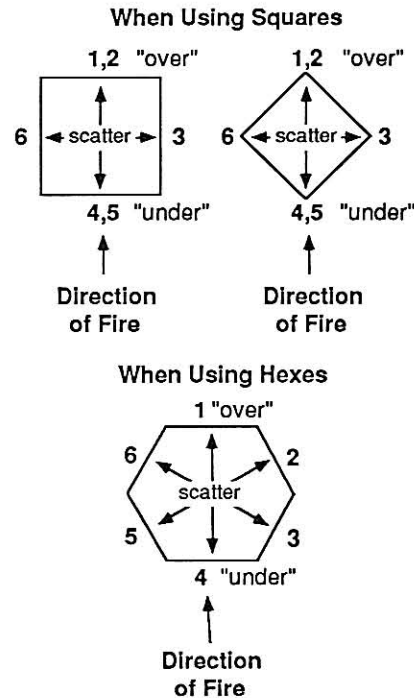
To hit a target square with a hand-thrown grenade:
[difficulty], Str, Dex, absolute: 1 cbt rnd (fateful)

Referee: Use the direct fire *thrown* difficulty profile when hand-throwing a grenade at a square. If the task fails, the grenade fails to hit its intended square, so it scatters. Contrary to normal indirect fire, a hand-thrown grenade *can scatter* back into the thrower's square.

If the grenade hits an obstruction (such as a wall, closed portal, or a fence), it stops and scatters no farther.

The final location of the grenade is where it explodes: it explodes at the end of the thrower's turn.

Scatter: If indirect fire fails to hit its intended target, it scatters. To determine direction of scatter, roll 1D and consult the following diagram:



The distance of scatter depends on the mishap level — with forward observer skill (or strength plus dexterity in the case of hand-thrown grenades) usable as a special *minus DM* on the mishap table in this case:

SUPERFICIAL: 1D% of distance from attacker to target (minimum 1 square).

MINOR: 2D% of distance from attacker to target (minimum 2 squares).

MAJOR: 3D% of distance from attacker to target (minimum 3 squares).

Note: Indirect fire (exception: hand-thrown grenades) can never scatter into the firing weapon's square. If it does, roll for a different scatter direction.

So, as you can see, you were on the right track. A key to understanding the use of thrown weapons is to ask yourself the question: what happens if it misses? In the case of a rock, you missed the target and that's that. In the case of an explosive grenade, if you miss you need to roll for scatter. It will likely still damage the target.

In other words, trying to hit "dead on target" with a hand-thrown grenade at 20 feet and beyond (medium range) is tough. Use strength and dexterity as modifiers. With a reasonable DM of +3 on the task, you will hit dead on target on a roll of exactly 12. Otherwise, the throw scatters.

But don't forget, if you have a character that did not move this turn and can keep a cool head under pressure (that is, he has a good determination value), then a cautious attempt is in order. That will bring the to hit down by 4, to 8+ at medium range. That's pretty darn close to the original *Mercenary* rules. — Joe D. Fugate Sr. •

OPERATION OVERLORD

The year is 2303. The Kafer invasion has been halted and the alien warships have been pushed back to the frontier. Still, the fighting is far from over. Pockets of Kafer ground troops exist on every single human colony world from Beowulf to Aurore. Kafer guerillas continue to attack the colonial towns and cities. Numerous Kafer warships continue to operate within the French Arm, raiding colonies, attacking unprotected shipping, and ambushing stray warships.

However, these raiders have a weak link — they need to be supplied. Their forward base at Dunkelheim has to be eliminated and Admiral Borodin has put the Americans to the task.

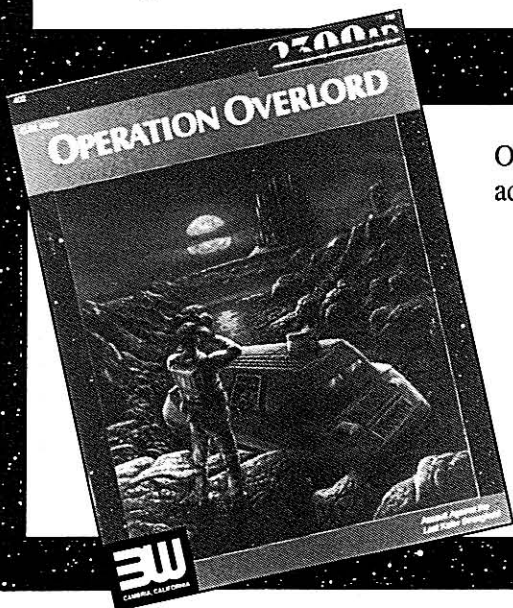
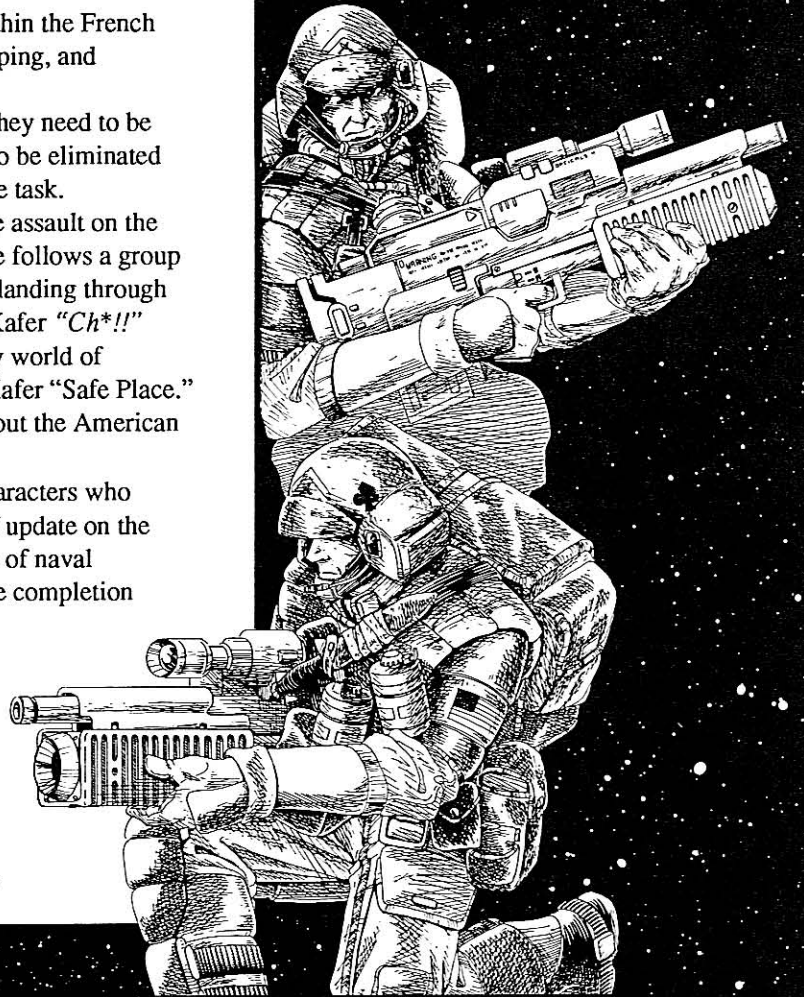
Operation Overlord is the American Marine assault on the Kafer citadel based at Dunkelheim. The adventure follows a group of American Marines from their interface assault landing through a mission which takes them into the heart of the Kafer "Ch*!!"

This book contains information on the colony world of Dunkelheim and the citadel which serves as the Kafer "Safe Place." This book also contains extensive information about the American Marines, their equipment, and their organization.

A modified skills list is even included for characters who enter the career path of the Corps. Finally, a brief update on the Kafer War is provided, describing the disposition of naval forces and of the American Marines following the completion of the adventure.

Operation Overlord serves as more than just an adventure. Its completion leaves plenty of room for further adventures, allowing directors to easily stage a campaign against the Kafers on post-invasion Dunkelheim.

DesignC.W.Hess



Operation Overlord is a 2300 AD science-fiction role-playing game adventure dealing with the assault on the Kafer "Ch*!!" on Dunkelheim.



Available in Better Hobby Stores Everywhere.

\$8.00 Made in the U.S.A.

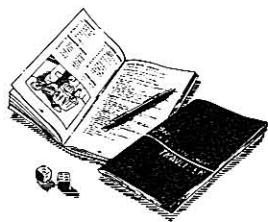
To Order Direct:

3W, 4070 West St., Cambria, CA 93428 • 805/927-5439

Visa/MasterCard Accepted. Add 15% Shipping.

Spicing Up Brawling

THE GAMING DIGEST
—by William Hezeltine



As a long-time fan of *Traveller* and a part-time martial artist, I have often wondered how martial arts can best be fit into

the *Traveller* universe.

At first I thought martial arts should be a distinct and separate skill from Brawling — but after seeing the new *Mega-Traveller* rules and seeing how the new task system affects brawling in combat, I have revised my ideas. Here is my system for adding martial arts to hand-to-hand combat in *Mega-Traveller*.

INTRODUCTION TO MARTIAL ARTS

First, let's cover some basic background about the martial arts in the real world. In the system I have learned — the Kokondo Karate Association — each belt (or level) must know certain things to be promoted to the next belt. There are five levels of belt ranking: white, yellow, green, brown, and black. Black belt itself has eight levels.

A beginner, automatically a white belt, is assumed to know nothing about the martial arts. To proceed to yellow belt, the white belt must know how to escape from wrist grabs, bear hugs, head locks, and collar grabs.

Next, the yellow belt must know how to disarm a gun put to the chest or back, or a knife put to the throat, to make it to green belt. The green belt must know how to defend against two attackers and to disarm guns, knives, and clubs to proceed to brown belt.

For the brown belt to be promoted to black belt, he must know how to defend against ten consecutive attackers. The black belt must know everything the lower belts know almost to perfection, and must know how to instruct others in those techniques. Each preceding level of black belt must know each technique with greater proficiency and in combination.

GAME EFFECTS

Brawling in *MegaTraveller* is really a collection of techniques: boxing, kung-fu, karate, and judo, just to name a few. The way the new task-based hand-to-hand combat deals with blocking and disarming makes a separate martial arts skill unnecessary.

Thus, I propose that a skill level of Brawling-4 is the equivalent to a kyu rank (white, yellow, and green belts) in karate. Brawling-5 equals a brown belt, or 1st-degree black belt, Brawling-6 is a 2nd-degree black belt, and so on. The reason Brawling skill must be 4 or more to qualify you as a martial artist is simply this: generally, less than 10% of all street fighters have formal martial arts training, even the good ones.

So what does Brawling 4+ get you (especially you arm-chair martial artists)? An individual with a Brawling skill of 4+ should be able to do more complicated hand-to-hand moves such as disarming and subduing an opponent (that is, rendering an opponent immobile and under *your* control) or disarming and retaining a weapon. Also, I would include escaping from a subduing hold and turning the tables on your opponent by putting *him* in a subduing hold.

The Kokondo system that I have learned incorporates judo, the art of unbalancing and throwing an opponent; aikido, the art of using your opponent's force against him; and karate, the art of punching and blocking. You may end up using all of these arts in combination to end a fight.

The greater the skill level of Brawling, the greater number of complicated hand combat moves the character will know. But what we are trying to achieve is the overall game effect and not just pure damage. Let's see how this might work by looking at some examples.

Let's say an individual attacks you in a back corridor at the starport, and you have Brawling-4. How might this work using your martial arts ability?

You might think: "I would like to knock his weapon out of his hand and render him unconscious with three damage points." Or, you might decide: "I will take away his weapon, keep it, and hold him so he can't move." Or, you might even choose: "I want to take away his weapon and kill him with 8 damage points." To stop him for interrogation, you may decide: "I want to inflict three hit points of damage to render him conscious but immobile."

Notice I have always specifically stated the damage points with the effect I wanted to achieve, because in real life it is possible to under- or over-estimate the size of the opponent, and cause too much or not enough damage.

APPLYING MARTIAL ARTS SKILLS

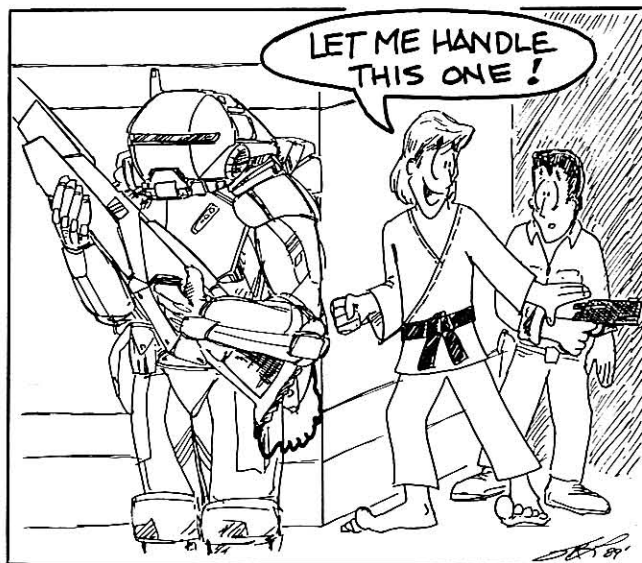
Now on to the nuts and bolts of really using this in the game.

To conduct a hand-to-hand attack using martial arts:

Difficult, Off=Brawling, Dex; Def=Brawling, Dex, Wpn Def (absolute, hazardous, confrontation)

Referee: A character must have a minimum of Brawling-4 to attempt this task. Before rolling, the player must specify the exact attack, complete with the level of damage (in hits) he wishes to achieve. The maximum hits allowed is the character's brawling skill level x 3. Divide the hits by the armor value of the target to get the actual level of damage (all hits are assumed to be pinpoint hits for the purpose of computing armor).

Success allows the specified effects to be applied. Failure means roll 2D and apply that amount of damage instead. Exceptional failure means the attacker must roll for a mishap.



The reason dexterity is used as a DM instead of strength is that the martial arts require a lot of eye-hand coordination. When you fail, you roll for damage, which simulates causing too much or not enough damage. On exceptional failure, you roll on the Mishap Table, simulating a failure in judgment and timing, resulting in injury to yourself (like punching out a wall or having your opponent fall on you).

EXAMPLES

Bruce has Brawling-4, a Dex of 7, and hit points of 3/5. Harry has Brawling-1, a Dex of 8, Wpn Def=1, and hit points 4/5. Harry walks up to Bruce, shoves a dagger in his face and says, "Give me the access code to your starship or you'll die."

Bruce says to the referee: "I'm going to disarm Harry, keep his dagger, and restrain him for the police." Bruce has a +4 for Brawling and +1 for Dex which gives him a +5. Harry has a defensive DM of -1 for Brawling, -1 on Dex, and a -1 for Wpn Def, for a total DM on the task of +2. Bruce rolls a 9, +2 totals 11, so he succeeds. Bruce now has a dagger, and Harry is on his way to jail.

Later, Harry is out on bail and looking for Bruce. Harry finds Bruce, puts his magnum revolver against Bruce's chest and says, "You're a dead man. Any last words?"

This time Bruce says to the referee: "I'm going to take away his gun and inflict 8 hit points damage to kill him." Bruce has a DM of +5 and Harry has a DM of -3, Bruce rolls 3, +2, totals 5, resulting in exceptional failure. Bruce now has to roll on the Mishap Table, and he rolls 8 for a minor mishap (2D) and causes 2 hits of damage to himself instead of Harry, which renders him unconscious and all but dead. Harry shoots Bruce, and runs off, thinking he has killed him, but he only grazed him, inflicting one additional point of damage.

When Bruce gets out of the hospital, he goes looking for blood — Harry's blood. He finds Harry and states to the referee, "I'm going to inflict 10 points of damage on Harry to kill him." Harry wants to perform an interrupt. The task is routine, modified by movement speed. Since Harry and Bruce are not moving, there is no DM for movement speed. Harry rolls a 5 which is less than the routine task (7 or greater). Harry fails his interrupt.

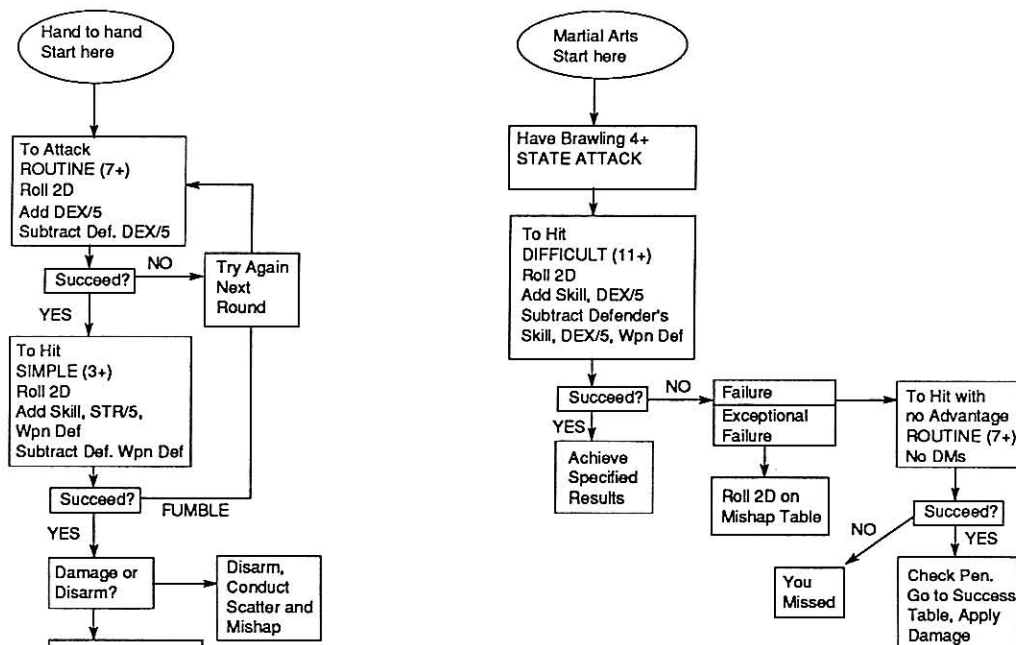
Bruce now continues with his stated attack. Bruce has a DM of +5, Harry has a DM of -3, Bruce rolls a 7, +2, which totals 9, so Bruce fails. Bruce now rolls on the tables for a normal hit, and Harry has no armor. The task is routine with no DMs. Bruce rolls a 9 for exceptional success. He gets to apply 2 times the damage points for hands (1), for 2 damage points to Harry. Now it's Harry's turn...

NOTES: The type of weapon and how it is carried have a bearing on whether or not the weapon can be retained by the attacker after he removes it from the defender. Laser weapons, for example, can be disarmed but not retained because the power cable is connected to the back pack of the wearer. Likewise slung weapons held ready (as an Israeli soldier carries his Uzi when he is on patrol), or any weapon attached to the body, such as pistol with a lanyard, cannot be retained. Kicks should be treated as hands for damage and penetration.

Now you have some ideas. Try them and see if they fit, use some common sense and have fun. •

William Hezeltine is a member in good standing with the International Karate Association and holds the rank of Brown Belt (Ikkyu).

Comparison of Hand to Hand and Martial Arts Combat



SUCCESS TABLE
 ROLL:
 Task Level Exactly = 1/2 Damage
 Task Level +2 = Damage x 2
 Task Level +4 = Damage x 4
 Task Level +8 = Damage x 8

PENETRATION TABLE
 Compare Weapon Penetration with Defender's Armor Value
 If Pen > Armor x 2, apply full Dmg
 If Pen = Armor, apply 1/2 Dmg
 If Pen < Armor, apply 10% Dmg

In Defense of Brzk

THE REBEL REPORTER

—by Charles S. Kimball



By Marun Imigikhap, editor for
the Antares News Agency
Date: 133-1118



In just the past two years we have seen the Third Imperium, the most successful interstellar state humaniti has yet produced, ripped apart by various factions as they take advantage of the Imperium's moment of weakness. Many Imperial citizens, plundered by pirates or forced to serve under oppressive leaders, rightly wonder if there is a point in supporting *any* faction.

Unfortunately, most citizens are confining their attentions to only those candidates following "traditional" lines of succession. They compare the paranoid Lucan with the ambitious Dulinor and the prejudiced Margaret and conclude there are no "good guys" or "bad guys" in this struggle, no black and white, but only contrasting shades of sickly gray.

In making such an assessment, they overlook the one untainted leader who can pull the Imperium back together, making it a better place to live than it was under *any* previous dynasty. Before you commit yourself to a faction, consider what the Archduke of Antares can do for you, as a citizen of the Imperium.

THE CASE FOR BRZK

Although many in the more distant sectors may not think it so, Brzk is a most serious contender for the Iridium Throne. Those who have served under him in Antares and Lishun Sector know of his abilities as a leader. He is qualified for the Imperium's highest position by the following factors:

- Brzk is the only contender who promises equal rights for all sophonts — both major races and minor races. This promise is more than mere words to Brzk, for he has proven over and over in the Antares Domain that he sincerely believes in this fundamental right.

- Brzk is the refined product of a *meritocracy*. Ever since the time of Soegz, the first Vargr archduke, the Antares archdukes have chosen their *most competent* descendants to succeed them, rather than their firstborn. No expense was ever too great in order to ensure that each heir received the finest training under the greatest masters of the time.

Brzk is the culmination of this. Ngaez, Brzk's own father, saw so much potential in his son that he stepped down when Brzk came of age. Ngaez still maintains today that his own decision to abdicate was a wise decision, stating that his son Brzk is exceptional, even for the line of Soegz.

What a blessed place the entire Imperium could be under Brzk's rule. The results of his practices have brought a degree of confidence in the leaders of the Antares Domain, a confidence unshared by any other archdukes. The prosperity and security Brzk's subjects enjoy have made those of this domain the most happy and secure of all Imperial peoples.

- Brzk is the only faction leader on speaking terms with the Julian Protectorate. The failure of the first emperors to incorporate Meshan, Mendan, and Amdukan Sectors during the Julian War is one of the Imperium's greatest failures.

Brzk is welcome in these sectors and has spent much time travelling among their worlds. He knows the people of the Protectorate states, and has influence in their political structure, particularly with their regent, Garin Karishuu. The Julians bear a longstanding mistrust of the Imperial emperors, and a particular antipathy toward Lucan. But they are willing to negotiate with an Imperial leader who sees the universe the way they do, as demonstrated in their many trade conferences with Brzk.

Someday, Brzk may even persuade the Protectorate to rejoin the Imperium — if he can do that, then all the worlds of the First Imperium will finally be united into one state. Can any other faction leader hope to accomplish this?

- Brzk understands what motivates the Vargr corsairs: Oekhsos, a charismatic but misguided Vargr leader. It takes a Vargr leader to stop the debilitating influence of a Vargr leader. Most factions will not even claim they can solve this conflict peacefully. Give Brzk a chance, and he can restore the stable peace that the Vargr and the Imperials enjoyed in the pre-Rebellion years.

ANSWERING THE CHARGES

Many outside the Antares Domain who do not know Brzk have charged that he is just as tainted as all the rest of the faction leaders. Let's examine whether these charges have any merit.

• *Brzk is an opportunist.* Hardly grounds for disqualification, even if true. Look at Dulinor, Lucan, Margaret, and the so-called "real Strephon", and ask whether they are any less ambitious.

• *Brzk is a member of a minority species in a predominately human state.* There are no requirements that the emperor be human any more than there are requirements that an archduke be human. Non-human citizens cherish what the Imperium has brought them every bit as much as humaniti does, and perhaps even more so since equality among species was ushered in by our beloved founder, Cleon I.

The Archduke of Antares is indeed a proponent of sophont rights. But do not make the mistake of assuming that this is an overriding priority. Brzk's chief concern is for the stability, security, and prosperity of the Imperium as a whole, not for any one individual or race.

The time has come for a non-human emperor to assume Imperial leadership. The pattern is clear. In the Antebellum period, Solomani humans held every important position, but in today's Imperium non-humans are found in as many high posts as are humans. A non-human emperor is merely a continuation of the same trend that produced the mixed Solomani-Vilani Alkhalikoi dynasty.

• *Brzk is a traitor to the Imperium.* To the citizens of Antares, such a statement is absolutely false! The current negotiations by Brzk to ally his worlds with the Julian Protectorate are strictly a means of providing his subjects protection from Lucan's mad escapades. Brzk's denouncement of Lucan is not an abandonment of the Imperium, only of Lucan. Had Brzk sworn fealty to Lucan, the Antares fleet would have been squandered away in the fruitless war with Dulinor, and Antares would have suffered the same fate as the now pirate-infested Lishun Sector. By doing what he did, Brzk saved countless lives.

If Brzk does not gain the throne, he will still bring Antares back to the Imperium, but under no circumstances will he allow his people to be misused in the way that Lucan has mistreated his own.

THE CASE AGAINST THE OTHER CONTENDERS

Some outside Antares say the other faction leaders are more qualified leaders than Brzk. Let's look at what the other faction leaders have to offer.

• *Dulinor:* Maybe he is competent in his own way, but who can trust one who murdered his own friend? Furthermore, his promises tend to put Illeish interests first rather than to benefit the Imperium as a whole. The fact that his family always wears black off world is a danger signal. Black is the symbol of the void of space, chaos, and nihilism. But beyond this, Dulinor's insistence on adhering to Dlanian custom rather than adopting Imperial fashion is most telling.

• *Lucan:* Lucan is totally untrained for the job he now claims. The Domain of Antares would never have allowed such an incompetent to rise to the highest level of responsibility. His actions since his uncle's murder — including his contempt for the Moot and the questionable death of his brother — tell us that he would bring the Imperium to ruin rather than give the throne to anybody else. Anyone who sides with him is likewise doomed by that association. If you support Lucan, ask yourself: "Does Lucan support you?"

• *Margaret:* A less distasteful alternative to Dulinor and Lucan, but not one who has the rights of all her people at heart. There is growing evidence to support the allegations she has profited from the sale of android slaves.

Many veterans who have lost limbs and organs must rely on artificial parts to lead normal lives. But Margaret continues

to foster prejudices that would see cyborgs as repulsive or even as potential slaves. Can such a leader also honestly advocate the rights of non-humans?

• *The "Real" Strephon:* Not a credible choice. Most civil wars in past history have produced impostors who have claimed to be popular but missing leaders. Let Strephon prove he is really Strephon before we give him anything.

• *Vland:* The Vilani have turned their backs to the Third Imperium and all that it stands for. Their desire to revert Imperial space back to the age of Ziru Sirka, with Vland as its capital, is neither realistic nor desirable. Their minds are clouded by nostalgia, and they have forgotten the highly negative aspects of their past empire.

Draw your own conclusions. •

Out of Print Classic Traveller Products From Digest Group Publications

GDW, FASA, Gamelords, Group One,
Judges Guild

We have a good supply of great Classic Traveller products. Time to fill that gap in your collection of early works. Send a SASE for a complete list and prices.

Mint copies are:

\$5.00 products — Any 5 for \$20.00

\$6.00 products — Any 5 for \$25.00

GDW Boxed Game Set Special!
Any 3 Boxed Games for \$50.00

Michicon Gamefest '90

Fri. - Sun., June 10 - 12, 1990

At Southfield Civic Center
(Suburb North of Detroit, Michigan)

60 Board game events, 60 miniatures events,
and 50 RPG events. Also 3 used-game
auctions, and open gaming.

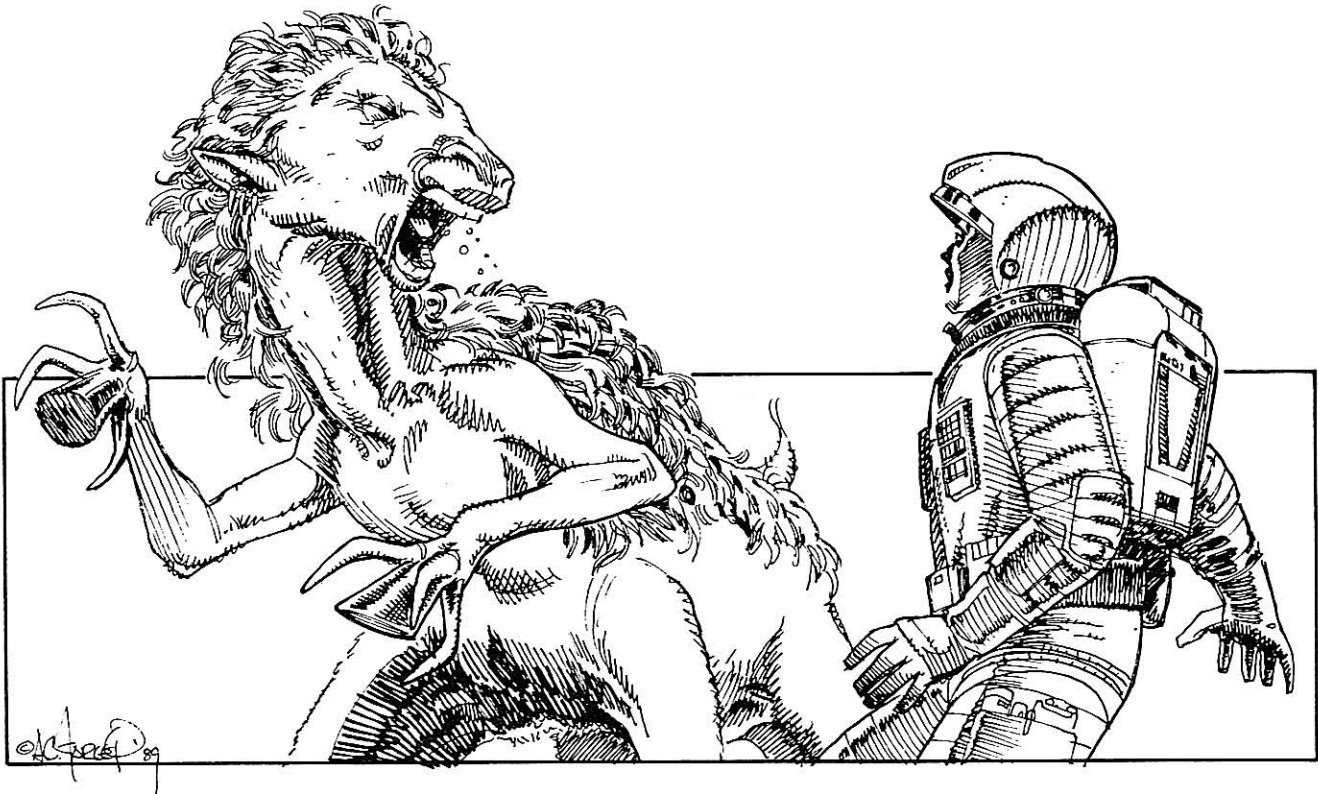
**For more information or to
preregister, send your name and
address to:**

Metro Detroit Gamers
Box 656, Wyandotte, MI 48192
Barry Jensen - (313) 591-2300 Ext. 325 (day)
Mike Bartnikowski - (313) 928-7744 (night)
Joe Tomassi - (313) 382-1734 (dealer info.)

K'kree Passage

TRAVELLER FICTION

—by William H. Keith



We watched them float our passengers on board, twelve huge metal pods leaking white vapor from the liquid nitrogen tanks and supported in massive grav-cargo handlers. That was when my engineer turned to me with those deep brown eyes of hers and said, "I hope to hell you know what you're doing, Skipper."

"Hey, everything's green!" I said aloud. I stifled the *I hope* that almost wiggled out.

We were desperate. Cold, starving, creditor-at-the-airlock desperate. *Drake's Fortune* is a far trader, ten years older than me, held together by rust and good wishes, but mine and paid for. We'd managed to make a living of sorts in Fornast Sector, until the Imperium came apart and life got interesting.

We'd dropped into Alar with cargo that had always done well there in the past, but the place had been hit by raiders twenty days before and gotten smoked pretty bad. Somehow, the locals just weren't in the market for luxury goods the way they usually were. Food, antibiotics, water purifiers...that was what they wanted now, and there we were, stuck with thirty tons of shimmersilk, xantha furs, and industrial mirror mylar. We had no buyers, the port berthing fees were mounting up, and I knew if we didn't find some action soon *Fortune's* new owners would be the Port Authority.

Any good trader will tell you that desperate's a bad way to be. It makes you too eager, too willing to take on jobs better left for some other credit-broke freight hauler with more debts than sense.

I'd done business with Tular Goulenfen before, and the guy hadn't exactly endeared himself to me with his honesty and charm. When he sat down at my booth in that fashionably squalid little port cantina, I should have known I was in for trouble by the hearty way he shook my hand.

"Darius Drake!" he exclaimed, oozing a fair imitation of bonhomie. He had a grating, unpleasant habit of mispronouncing my given name, making it rhyme with "nefarious" instead of "try us."

"Hello, Tully," I replied carefully. With this guy, you shake hands and count your fingers afterward.

"Dar, you are just the man I need. My boy, I have got a deal for you that's going to blow your boots off!"

I did my best to conceal my interest, of course. There's no percentage in appearing too eager. Besides, I might have been eager, but I wasn't crazy. Tully was coming across just a bit too cheerful, and that could be expensive.

"Well now, I don't know," I said. "I've got a pretty full cargo manifest and —"

"I know exactly what your manifest's like, Dar," he said. He had a predator's way of smiling, but then he was the local trade factor for Doublestar Import/Export, and a hungry smile is stock in trade with those boys. He leaned forward, letting the smile grow. "Passengers, Dar. Twelve of 'em. And there's a whopping big bonus in it for both of us."

I knew from the way he said it there was something special about the deal. Maybe that should have warned me off into an escape vector right there.

"Passengers, huh? Sorry, Tully..."

I never carry passengers on *Drake's Fortune* if I can help it. Passengers are large, noisy, demanding, unpleasant, and breakable. What's worse, one passenger takes up four tons of space on a starship, what with consumables, life support, and the space allotted for his stateroom. That works out to Cr2500 per ton, and I could get four or five K for just one ton of some high-profit, speculative cargo like radium or, well, shimmersilk.

And shimmersilk doesn't need to be fed!

"Dar, these are low-berthers. No trouble!"

"*Fortune* has four low berths, not twelve —"

"That's the best part! These people come with their own low berth gear! You usually charge...what for a low passage? A thousand? My clients will pay you 15,000 each...that's 180,000 credits, Dar! ninety now, ninety when you get to Shumduur. And you, all you gotta do is sign for 'em, take 'em there, and it's done! Simple as that!"

"Simple as that', eh? What's your cut?"

He spread his hands. "This is a humanitarian mission. They're stranded here, Dar! Besides, the offer is eighteen thousand apiece and I'm taking three. A sixteen percent factor's fee is quite —"

"You're a true philanthropist, Tully. Who are they, anyway?" Who would pay eighteen thousand apiece for low berth passage?

"A K'kree merchant and his —"

"K'kree!" My shriek must have carried to Alar's outer moon. "Tully, you are out of your credit-gouging mind! There is no way I'm taking a herd of K'kree on board my ship!"

All right, I admit it. I'm prejudiced. I *hate* K'kree. Always have, ever since that time on Shudusham when an arrogant, four-legged son-of-a-bishuda busted my knee cap with a well placed kick. Arrogant? Did I say arrogant? Sneering, stiff-necked, stuck-up, self-righteous bigots, every one of them.

But even while I was yelling, I was cranking the figures through my head. Cr90,000 would pay my docking fees and maybe let me take on a little more cargo. Another Cr90,000 at the other end of the run would leave a bit of profit for me and my crew, plus whatever we could rack up for the other cargo. And profit is the name of the trading game, right?

But K'kree! Hell, no! No way! Uh-uh! Not on my ship!

It took a couple of hours to work out the details. They'd float them onto *Fortune's* cargo deck that evening.

I never did catch the K'kree merchant's full name, which in any case sounded like a bull with a bad cold performing in a gargling competition. Tully said he went by the name of Kti'rr when he was dealing with humans, and that he was a fairly high-ranking representative for a K'kree trading firm. I gathered he was visiting Alar to study the possibilities of opening regular trade between our neck of space and the Two Thousand Worlds.

Only then the raiders hit Alar and Kti'rr's ship was reduced to smoking, half-molten junk by a couple of Ram-parts on a strafing pass. He was stranded with no way home, unless a ship could be found to take him.

"Look, it's not like you have to run him clear back to Kirur," Tully said, referring to the capital of the Two Thousand Worlds. "It's just to the K'kree enclave at Shumduur...that's 10 parsecs, five weeks for *Drake's Fortune*. And Kti'rr and his herd will be sound asleep for the whole trip, tucked into their freezer tubes and dreaming sweet

dreams of...whatever the heck it is centaurs dream of. So what could be easier?"

"Low berth...their own gear, huh?" That would take care of the ticklish end of things. *Fortune's* low berth gear couldn't possibly handle centaurs, and I knew the K'kree well enough to know we couldn't take them aboard awake.

You've seen holos of the beasties, surely; at five hundred plus kilograms, they're the largest of the major races, and their evolutionary origins as prairie-dwelling herd animals give them the quirks that so endear them to the people like me who have to deal with them.

They're claustrophobes, for one thing. Most humans can stand being cooped up in a closet for a time; they might not *like* it, but they can stand it. A few humans, though — say three percent — feel the walls closing in and decide to leave right now, thank you...and they'll make their own door if the regular one is locked. Down at that end of the claustrophobia tolerance scale is where you find most K'kree, except normal, human-sized rooms are closets to them. There are a few K'kree — three percent, maybe? — who can tolerate something as cramped and enclosed as a fighter craft or a grav tank...and sane K'kree avoid them for fear it's catching.

The other quirk, of course, is the fact that K'kree are vegetarians. It's not that they simply dislike meat. They dislike meat *eaters*. That, the sophontologists tell us, is a psychological hangover from something nasty, carnivorous, and very hungry that prowled the K'kree homeworld prairies a few million years back, something scary enough to set peaceful grass-croppers on the road to genuine, cunning, bloody-minded, we-gotta-get-him-before-he-gets-us intelligence. Whatever that critter was, it's not around any more. The K'kree wiped it out, and they tend to hold the same reasoned, even-handed attitude today for anyone they meet whose breath smells of hamburger.

Now I don't care one way or the other what someone thinks of my eating habits, but I do mind when they show it, and that was the biggest problem with K'kree, so far as I was concerned. You see, we humans and most other hunter-types in the Galaxy have had a few million years to develop *manners*...you know, those odd social rituals and facial gestures which say, *no, I don't have a knife in my hand and I've already eaten and see? I'm not a threat!* The closest the K'kree ever came to hunting was when they exterminated all their carnivores, and they did that with a bloody single-mindedness that would appall any self-respecting cannibal. Hey, I've worked with Aslan and Vargr both, and both members of my crew are healthy examples of *Homo sapiens*, the most vicious race in the Imperium, but none of them can touch the K'kree for sheer, arrogant cold-bloodedness.

So I wanted no dealings with the critters. But if they were to be wheeled onto *Drake's Fortune* already packaged like quick-frozen meal packs, that might just put a different light on things.

And, well, there were those 180,000 credits.

We boosted off-world the next morning at local dawn, paying a fond farewell to lovely Alar and its exotic blast craters. Our passengers were riding comfortably, if that was the word, secured to the after bulkhead of the cargo deck. Their hibernacula were ungainly things weighing a good three tons apiece, designed specifically for K'kree but wired so *Fortune's* own computer could look after them.

The furs and the silk were still on board, but I was pretty sure we could find a buyer for them on Shumduur. We *had* managed to unload maybe half of the IMM film at Alarport. Normally, the stuff is used to rig big — and I mean *really* big — mirrors, the kind they put in orbit for planetary climate modification, but the Alar government had decided that it might be just what they needed to get a solar furnace going on the planet's inner moon. By shaping the stuff into a shallow bowl, they could concentrate sunlight and zap-smelt iron and titanium out of regolith so they could start rebuilding Alar's factories.

I'd also taken a gamble and picked up five tons of *xrak*. Well, we were off to visit a K'kree enclave on Shumduur, right? I figured we'd have a market for the stuff there, no matter how bad it smelled. All in all, we actually stood a fair chance of making a profit this time around.

I suppose that's why it couldn't last.

He found me in the common room, halfway through lunch. "Hey, Skipper?"

I sighed. "Whatcha got, Jose?" We were three hours into our first jump and Alar was well behind us. Next stop on the itinerary was Woden, six light years and one week ahead. I felt that curious little itch between my shoulder blades, the one that warns that the infamous Murphy is looking over your shoulder.

Jose Diego Sweeny was *Fortune's* medic-cum-steward. By default, that meant he was also cargo officer and purser, since I had my hands full with both pilot and navigation duties while Carla Desiderio counted neutrons in the engine room. The worried look on his face told me that this was a cargo officer-type problem.

"Skipper, it's those damned Quantech hibernacula. I don't know where those things were dug up, but they're giving out on us."

I gave him a hard look. "They all checked green coming on board!"

"Well, we've got amber lights on two of them now. Computer gives Unit Number Four an eighty-percent chance of critical failure in the next thirty hours. Fifty percent for Unit Six."

"Great, just great..."

And I didn't need to ask who the occupants were, I knew. Unit Six was Kti'rr's senior son, while Number Four was Kti'rr! Hk'n, Kti'rr's principal wife.

My mouth was suddenly dry. "How long?"

Jose shrugged. "Like I said, it's a thirty-hour prog. I checked the casing. Number Four is losing en-two."

And it was the liquid nitrogen, of course, which kept our passengers at a balmy minus two hundred degrees. Warm them up and they'd spoil.

"Can we cycle them out?"

Jose looked at me like a wire had come loose. "Wake them? Sure, if the units don't fail in the next few hours. But hell, chief, what then?"

That was a very good question.

K'kree live and die with the herd. Each herd is bossed by a head male — Kti'rr, in this case — and consists of one or more wives and children, plus servants, bodyguards, retainers, and often their families as well. A K'kree of moderate caste could have twenty or thirty individuals in his herd. Kti'rr was travelling light, with only one wife, two children, one bodyguard, three servants, and four other females who were probably the flunkies' wives.

You never find one K'kree alone, at least, not a sane K'kree. If we thawed momma and junior out, the odds were very good that they'd both get sick and die...if they didn't panic in what to them would be claustrophobic conditions and bash their brains out against a bulkhead.

How many would we have to wake up for them to feel safe? I didn't know, but I felt pretty sure that Kti'rr must have been travelling with what he considered to be an absolute minimum.

"I'd better come see."

All three of us gathered on the cargo deck to look things over. By the time we got there, there were amber lights on three more hibe units. One of those was Kti'rr's, and it was showing a sixty percent chance of failure. Carla did a fast check of the circuits and confirmed that everything was hooked up as it should be.

But those damned K'kree low berth units were dying on us, one by one.

Sabotage.

The same icy thought occurred to all of us at just about the same time. The hibernacula were separate units and built to *last*. The odds of one going belly up were small. For five to go all at once...oops, six, now...

"Key it through the ship's computer," I told Jose. "Wake them up. All of them!"

"Skipper, we can't!" He looked horrified.

"Damn it, man, they'll die if we don't uncork them!"

"They'll die if we do!" He waved his arm, taking in the cargo deck, crowded with aluminum freight containers of furs and synthetic silk. It was like standing in a narrow, silver-walled canyon, and even I felt a little closed in. "You know what close quarters will do to them! They'll kill themselves...and take us with them!"

I pointed at a winking orange light. "Leave them in those cold storage coffins and it's murder!"

It was murder no matter how we looked at it. Somebody had found a cheaper-by-the-dozen way of bumping off a whole K'kree family.

A bomb in *Fortune's* engine room would have been cleaner.

Carla looked mournful. "The Skipper's right, Jose," she said. "We can't just stand by and do nothing. Besides, if they die on our ship, guess who gets tagged at Shumduur?"

I hadn't thought about that one. My feelings about K'kree were well-known. If I showed up at Shumduur with twelve dead centaurs, I might find myself with more on my mind than how to collect that second Cr90,000 payment. We'd been set up, and I didn't like that one bit, liked it even less than the thought of sharing close quarters with a dozen angry centaurs for the next five weeks.

Besides, I had an idea.

"Carla," I said, deciding. "You start the wake-up cycle. Jose, you and me have some redecorating to do."

"Redecorating, Skipper?"

"Yeah." I suppressed a cold shudder which rose from the very depths of my parsimonious soul. "Starting with about thirty tons of cargo we've got to dump."

It took a solid ten hours' work, with the deck gravs turned down to a tenth G and both of us wearing vacc suits so we could manhandle the crates out the port and starboard cargo locks. With most of the freight jettisoned, the cargo deck was a roomy 24 meters long by 16 meters wide, and it echoed like an underground flutter garage. Another two hours were spent on the preparations that would, hopefully, keep us, our ship, and our "biological cargo" intact.

It was brutal work, and half the time I was alone because Carla needed Jose's medical skills to monitor our passengers' progress. Besides, it took two people to haul one of those monsters out of his hibe capsule.

You don't wake up right off when you come out of low berth hibe. For the K'kree, waking up took six or eight hours of computer-monitored revival inside their hibernacula. When each sequence was complete, the hibe capsule was tipped forward and opened, and a still-unconscious K'kree was spilled out in a huddle and dumped on the deck.

By the time I finished, Carla had half of them uncorked, sprawled out on improvised mattresses of xantha fur. They were as shaky as newborn colts, wheezing and gargling and shaking their heads, making their first tentative efforts to rise to all fours. Carla and Jose were working all-out, trying to get Number Seven on the way to revival, while the first ones were already waking up. I saw Carla kneeling on the deck, surrounded by drunken, half-ton monsters, and I nearly lost it.

"Carla!" I dropped my helmet and strode forward, suddenly scared out of my mind. I'd forgotten just how *big* a K'kree is, and *Fortune's* engineer wasn't paying any attention behind her....

A small mountain stepped between me and Carla. I'm tall — a meter-eighty-seven in my stocking feet — but I found myself looking up, up, *up* into a long-snouted face with wide-flaring nostrils and eyes that burned like twin novas. He was naked, without the usual straps, buckles, and other trappings of his caste, but I had no doubt at all that this was the head centaur, 550 kilos of gray-furred neuroses. His upper body angled forward from the hindquarters and he *still* was head and shoulders taller than I, and muscles rippled under that sleek pelt like living cables. He brought up one forearm; the K'kree hand is an engineering masterwork, a solidly constructed hoof with three flexible digits curled over the top like dry-skinned worms. He had the fingers retracted into the pouch above the narrow wrist when he hit me.

The blow caught me on the chest and somersaulted me five meters across the deck. If I hadn't been wearing my vacc suit it would have crushed my chest, but I didn't figure that out until later. Right then, all I knew was that a half-ton herbivore was bearing down on me like a four-legged tank. His leathery lips were hauled back to expose blade-like incisors in a grimace that did not look like a *see? I'm harmless!* smile. Those slender fingers were remarkably strong when he reached down and grabbed my suit harness. He hauled me up until I was eye-to-eye with him, and my boots were kicking helplessly a half meter off the deck. I felt a bulkhead slam me in the back and Kti'rr closed in, crushing me under his bulk. His breath was sour and hot in my face. I heard Carla and Jose screaming in the distance, but the roaring in my head drowned them out.

It was getting hard to breathe.

Anytime you're dealing with an alien culture, you get the best results if you use their language. Just making the attempt will convince the other guy that you mean well, that you respect him and his culture enough to try to understand it on his terms. Knowing this, I'd memorized one key phrase of K'kree years before.

"*Kt!! G'naak hkuul!*" I screamed. It took me three tries to get it all out, aspirating on the K-T sound and clacking my tongue loudly on the "!!". It was amazing what lack of oxygen did for my memory of tone and inflection.

Well, I didn't know the K'kree for "Please don't kill me." What I *did* say means, I'm told, something like "*You're thinking like a carnivore!*" and may possibly be the most deadly insult the K'kree know. The last time I'd tried it was on a dare after too many drinks at a spaceport bar, and I'd gotten a broken kneecap out of it.

Suicidal? Possibly, but I was gambling. You see, we humans tend to think of K'kree in human terms, calling them claustrophobic or neurotic as though they were a computer program that always acts the same way when you push the appropriate button. What we forget is that they are as intelligent as we are. They may see things differently than we do, but still, they *think*.

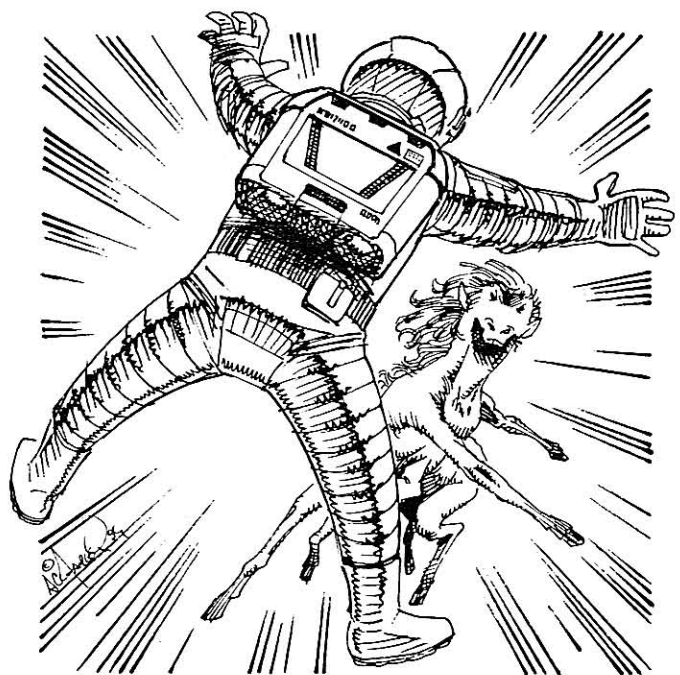
By insulting Kti'rr to his face, I was trying to make him think. He would either kill me, or...

His nostrils crinkled, and that massive head jerked back from mine. "It is *you* who reek of meat, hu-man," he said in accented Galanglic. "The stench sickens us. But perhaps you have explanation?"

It had worked.

I fought for enough breath to explain the unwelcome change of plans, and Kti'rr backed off while I did it. Looking beyond his intimidating bulk, I could see that the rest of our gamble had also paid off.

Most K'kree ships, I understand, use holography to disguise the walls, a way to get a travelling K'kree herd past its fear of enclosures. Have you ever walked into a room decorated with mirrors on opposite walls? The images reflect and re-reflect themselves back and forth, making it feel like one lone person is standing in an infinite space, crowded with images of himself. We didn't have holography, but we had the next best thing. We had taken those rolls of mirror film we had left over after Alar and stretched them across the cargo deck's bulkheads. It transformed less than four hundred square meters into a vast amphitheater filled with K'kree. While the images wouldn't fool anyone into thinking they were anything other than reflections, the other awakening K'kree behind Kti'rr seemed to be keeping their claustrophobic panic well under control.



Five weeks later we reached Shumduur.

It was a long, hard trip, but the fifteen of us — twelve K'kree and three humans — pulled through. We had one piece of good luck, and that was the load of *xrak* we picked up on Alar. *Xrak* is actually a kind of seaweed; when it's dried and processed, the K'kree think of it as a delicacy. I'd left it stowed in the staterooms when we jettisoned the other stuff, still hoping to salvage something when we reached Shumduur. Somehow, in the heat of the moment, I'd forgotten that the K'kree would get a bit hungry over the next five weeks. Oh, they could have made it without food; K'kree have tremendous reserves, and those fatty humps that protect the bend in their spine can serve as a food reserve, same as for drulinaries and camels. But they wouldn't have been *happy*.

And it was certainly in our interests to keep that lot happy, even as we watched them blissfully chewing mouthfuls of costly *xrak*.

So the only real problem we had was the carnivorous habits of the ship's crew.

It takes about three days to work the smell of meat out of a human's system. For three days, then, we visited the K'kree only wearing space suits with helmets on and visors down. Carla, Jose, and I all had to become vegetarians; *Fortune's* air recyclers carry the same scents all over the ship, and if we didn't want a stampede on our hands, the meat had to go. We froze all the meal packs and lived on canned fruit and vegetables. At ports along the way we stocked up on more greens, and each of us even tried *xrak*.

Actually, it wasn't that bad. Chewy, sort of, with a peppery aftertaste. But I couldn't eat any more after Carla announced she was getting the urge to *moo*.

And the profit for the voyage? That part, for once, worked out fine. We got our second ninety thousand, with a healthy bonus from Kti'rr's merchant clan for bringing him back from a war zone. It seems that the murder plot — yes, *murder* — had been designed to stop him from opening that new trade route, one that would have cut into the profits of Doublestar I and E. An investigation was underway, we heard; Imperial authorities were looking for a certain Tular Goulenfen for questioning, though with the civil war on, no one was willing to bet he'd be found. It's a big galaxy, and these things happen.

But Kti'rr cared less about that than about the promise of industrial mirror mylar. He reported that its effect was remarkably calming...sort of like the sound of wind in leaves is for us former apes. He showed off samples at the K'kree enclave and was certain that there'd be a market in the Two Thousand Worlds for a cheap, mirror-coated mylar which could make even the lowest-caste K'kree feel like a herd-master.

Kti'rr wanted to talk to me about a trade license, and things were looking good.

For me and my crew, though, there was only one thing about the ending of that trip that really mattered. We'd not been grounded at Shumduur's starport for more than five minutes before we were making our way, arm-in-arm up Strehphon's Way and hanging a left at Meteor Lil's. There was this little place I knew in town.

After five weeks of greens, it was steaks for everybody, rare, so rare they were bleeding on the plate.

And hold the greens. •

TIFFANY STAR Fanzine

Newsletter supporting the HISTORY OF THE IMPERIUM WORKING GROUP (HIWG) in developing the future setting of the Imperium. Authors and artists include Marc Miller, Jeff Swycaffer, Ed Edwards, John Meyers, Gregg Giles, Craig Sheeley, Tom Peters, and Phil Morrissey. Mike Mikesh, editor.

Write for Information to:

Ed Edwards, 1410 E. Boyd,
Norman, OK 73071



The ADJUTANT

a newszine devoted to Imperial Army, Marine & Mercenary Characters. Equipment, Weapons, Rules Variants & More. Sample issue \$1.50, subscription \$9.00 (for 6 issues)

c/o M.S. Graphics
121 North First St.
Salinas, CA 93906-3225

Have You Moved?

The Postal Service cannot forward bulk-mailed subscriptions. If you would like to receive your Travellers' Digest subscription in a timely manner, you must inform us right away about any address change.

**THE COMMANDERS
OF THE COMPANY****Cpt. Raoul Newmark**

Newmark is the commander, founder, and to many, inspiration of the Company. He is in his late forties, broad and tough of body, shrewd rather than intelligent, known for his quick-thinking ability to cope with the rapidly changing situations of modern war. With a heavy-handed efficiency and pragmatism that frequently borders on the cruel, he is in many ways a symbol of his unit's reputation: it gets the job done, but don't inquire too deeply into the methods.

Elite NPC. Ten Clubs: a violence and confrontation-oriented approach. Six Hearts: a strong sense of commitment to his own group and little concern for anyone else.

Lt. R. Narain Singh

Newmark's ADC is in many ways his complement. A Punjabi Sikh, bloodied in the savage internecine wars of the Indian subcontinent, he met Newmark while on a course in the US and when he heard that his old acquaintance was mustering a force, left to enroll. To him, war is the ultimate crucible of the human soul, and he sees — incorrectly — Newmark as the embodiment of his martial ideal. He gosses over the callous brutality and allows himself to see only the tactical brilliance, the unflinching zeal. Singh is constantly perfecting both his (already considerable) military skills and his (equally good) coolness and flexibility.

Veteran NPC. Queen Hearts: he has committed himself to serving and emulating Newmark and if necessary would sacrifice himself to this end. Queen Clubs: his inflexibility is extraordinary and having decided that Newmark is his ideal role model, it will take a lot to change his mind.

Newmark's Scouts

—by Mark Galeotti

Raoul Newmark, the only son of a naturalized American, French-born family, disappointed both of his parents' career ambitions for him. After a single calamitous year at law school it was clear he was not cut out as a barrister, and as a genetic engineer he was obviously a non-starter. What he discovered he could do, and do well, was fight. He joined the American Marines and soon earned a commission, rising to command one of the elite Pathfinder Recon scout companies. Able and ambitious, he was an excellent soldier, but soon became impatient with the constraint and red tape of army life which contrasted so glaringly with the excitement and drama of the combat he so relished.

As it became clear to him that he was unlikely to rise much further up the chain of command, he followed the example of so many frustrated soldiers before him, leaving government service and striking out on his own as a mercenary.

By dint of military success, natural vigor and shrewd financing, Newmark has been able to build up a full company of reconnaissance troops which has acquired a reputation for elan and ability, as well as unconventionality and, at times, needless brutality.

NEWMARK'S SCOUT COMPANY

The Company is a specialized formation and will accept only those contracts playing to its strengths and coinciding with its intended role. Most importantly, it is not primarily a fighting unit. Lightly armed and armored, lacking in heavy anti-air and anti-tank firepower, it relies on its mobility and stealth to avoid serious fighting. Instead it is a reconnaissance spearhead designed to identify enemy deployments and intentions as well as the optimum route and tactics for the allied attack.

In a pinch it will fight (though it could — and has — followed the time-honored mercenary practice of "calling white" and going neutral, sacrificing its fee and guarantee bond, but saving its valuable vehicles and its invaluable personnel), but this is often seen as the last option. Then, of course, it will fight well and nastily — the Company is more suited both temperamentally and materially to the ambush and the double cross rather than the "heroic" charge into the teeth of enemy guns.

As an entirely hover-mobile formation, the company will not fight on airless worlds or unsuitable terrain such as forest or jungle. Nor, due to the expense of pressure-suiting and air-sealing, will it contract to serve in non-breathable atmospheres.

Mercenary units are never cheap, but the relatively small size and light equipment of Newmark's force keeps fees reasonable, and ensures that it does not require oceans of fuel and mountains of provisions. As a force multiplier, it is most attractive to several main sorts of employer:

— An army needing but lacking fast, low-intensity scouts experienced enough to be able to react on the spot to changing situations without needing constant supervision;

— A vengeful government eager to hire a unit to spearhead punitive actions against lightly-armed but mobile rebels;

— An army wishing to interdict enemy supply lines by fast, low-intensity raiding;

— Guerrillas looking for a unit able to stiffen their ranks with hardened combat troops not needing excessive quantities of fuel and spare parts, as mobile as the insurgents themselves and who can be quartered and hidden in the rebels' own bases.

Whatever they do, the Company has acquired a name for getting the job done without quail or complaint, and for excellence in the grittier, less publicized and glamorized sort of action.

UNIFORMS AND PERSONAL EQUIPMENT

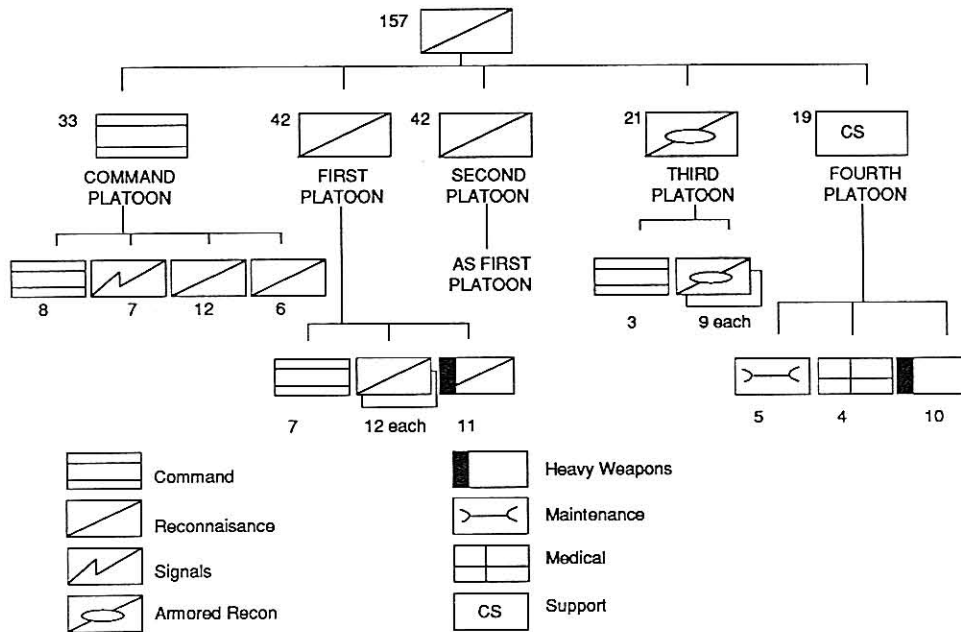
Unlike most mercenary units, Newmark's Scouts do not sport uniforms based mainly on those of their founder's parent army. Barracks dress is a simple pale blue-grey tunic and trousers, with a matching forage cap for officers, beret for other ranks.

In combat they all wear pale grey low-visibility coveralls, with high boots and belts carrying pouched medical supplies, hand radio, combat knife, respirator, and infrared goggles. Vehicle crewmen and specialists wear padded gray nylon helmets and gray non-rigid flak vests with rank pips on the left breast pocket. They all carry Traylor 57 automatic pistols and some may be issued with Traylor 10 riot guns for close-in defense (characteristically with the stock removed and replaced with a nylon pistol grip to make it less cumbersome).

Combat troops wear combat helmets and pale grey inertial armor vests, again with rank insignia on the breast. The standard weapon is the US M-2 assault rifle, though a certain amount of latitude is allowed; shotguns and pistols for short-range defense are frequently carried. A few Quinn Optronics Restraint Carbines are issued on a case-by-case basis for the purpose of capturing prisoners for interrogation. One soldier in every team will also carry a pack with four rifle grenades which can be fired up to 200m from the muzzle of an M-2.

The unit's badge is a very simple red roundel with a leaping white wolf in the middle. This is painted on the sides of vehicles in muted "tactical" tones, and is woven into the bright pennants which fly from vehicles' whip antennas when not on the field.

COMBAT ORGANIZATION



Command Platoon

The actual command section itself consists of a suitably equipped N36-R hovertruck (see below), five support staff (two drivers, three technicians), and the troika of Cpt. Newmark, Lt. Singh, and First Sgt. Kline. Another N36-R fitted with communications and electronic warfare systems is used by the signals team: two drivers and four techs under Lt. Serly. Their role is three-fold: to keep the command team in touch with the rest of the Company, to maintain secure contact with the unit's employers and allied military forces, and to provide the company with some — albeit limited — jamming and anti-jamming capability. The bulk of the platoon, though, consists of two small scout teams, used for special purposes and consequently comprising the best of the company: six men mounted on one-man Metzger Aerosport hovercycles for infiltration and courier duties, and 12 men in two Warbird hovercars (two drivers, two gunners for the pintle-mounted machine-guns and two teams of four men each). They are used for all sorts of duties, including the seizure of enemy prisoners for interrogation.

First/Second Platoon

These are identical and represent the main recon assets of the company. The basic element is the team of a Warbird, driver, gunner, and four soldiers, with a Hornisse surface-to-air missile carried in each hovercar. The command element consists of a Warbird fitted with NBC sensors to detect radiological, chemical, or, to a lesser extent, biological hazards and a satellite uplink dish/maser communications system instead of a gun. Along with the driver it carries a technician, the platoon commander (Lt. Daley in the First Platoon, Lt. Christian in the Second) and four soldiers. The two recon squads are made up of two Warbird-mounted scout teams each, while the support section again rides in two Warbirds. Whereas one is a standard team carrier, the other mounts a Striker anti-tank missile launcher, two gunners, two soldiers, and five reloads.

Third Platoon

The First and Second Platoons are fast and light and will avoid combat if possible. Sometimes, though, this is just not practical, or the Company needs to mount a reconnaissance in force. Then Newmark's pride and joy, his seven French-built ABR-76 armored cars, prove

First Sgt. Michael Kline

The senior NCO of the Company is an amiable and mildly corrupt individual who gets away with a lot for two key reasons. First of all, he is a very good soldier once the firing has started. Perhaps more importantly, though, his relative humanity tempers Newmark and acts as a valuable buffer, keeping the mood of the unit happier. He is an ex-Marine NCO with a wealth of experience.

Veteran NPC. Five Diamonds: interested in money and always amenable to a little "harmless" bribery. Two Hearts: relatively easy-going and amiable.

Lt. John Robert Serly

Serly is American, a Marine who left with Newmark. His importance in the Company is not so much due to his role as a communications officer but to his other function: chief interrogator. A rangy, hard bitten man, he knows all the tricks of the torturers' trade and can do things with a few bits of wire or some pliers better left unsaid. Hardly the unit's most popular man.

Experienced NPC. King Clubs: a sadist. Five Spades: a burning desire to do well, to be given responsibility.

Lt. Kelly Daley

Lt. Daley, an adequate officer, owes his post as commander of the First Platoon to his having once saved Newmark's life in battle rather than to military brilliance. He realizes this and seesaws from a glum awareness of this fact, reacting violently to perceived slurs on his competence, to a wry acceptance of his limitations and an effort to do his best regardless. Personable and fairly handsome, he would rather be in a desk job, but it is not in his character to defy fate, just to roll with the punches.

Green NPC. King Hearts: honest to a fault. Three Hearts: pleasant and helpful.

Lt. Jean-Philippe Christian

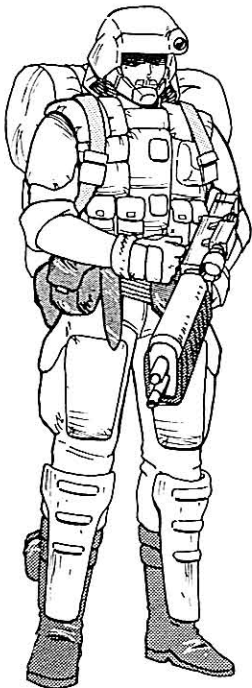
An anomaly in this overwhelmingly Anglo-Saxon unit, Christian is a tough, Neanderthal-looking ex-French Marine. As brutally efficient as Newmark himself, he does not take kindly to Daley's assumed seniority to him or to his ironic nickname "Smiley".

Veteran NPC. Jack Spades: an arrogant and self important man. Nine Clubs: he loves a good fight, indeed, only seems happy in the midst of battle.

Lt. Bob Dyer

Dyer was a British officer who tired of the Royal Cavalry after one too many feckless minor sons of noble families got promoted over his head. He is eternally rumped and unkempt, and cultivates an inverse snobbery which can sometimes be very aggravating, but at heart he is essentially decent. The problem is that he is so self-centered that it takes a lot to get through to him.

Experienced NPC. Five Clubs: he is a soldier and adopts a soldier's confrontation-centered approach to life. Two Spades: he is also a bit of a booster and his tall tales are infamous in the unit.



invaluable. One vehicle is fitted with extra communications gear and serves as Lieutenant Dyer's command vehicle. The other six form two sections of three ABR-76s each.

Fourth Platoon

The Combat Support Platoon is a small formation in which are lumped the Company's remaining battlefield assets. The maintenance workshop is a custom-converted M312 chassis with five technicians. Equally modest, the medical team is a driver and two medics in a Songbird hovercar fitted with a single automed. The artillery squad is also small but is disproportionately useful. Although the Company relies on its mobility more than its firepower, and depends on its backers' artillery to provide fire support should it be needed, sometimes the need is for immediate and accurate fire and here the artillery squad is used.

Although primitive by modern standards, the mortar is an effective weapon, able to lay down a heavy support barrage while light enough to be easily portable. Of the section's three Warbirds, two carry 105mm mortars with computerized fire-control systems and one carries extra rounds. The complement is three drivers, four gunners, and three loaders. Rounds carried are typically a mix of WASP, concealment and anti-radar chaff. On occasion Newmark has invested in a few IR-homing anti-tank munitions dispenser rounds when fighting armor-heavy forces; but the expense precludes their frequent use. The mortar carriers must be grounded to fire.

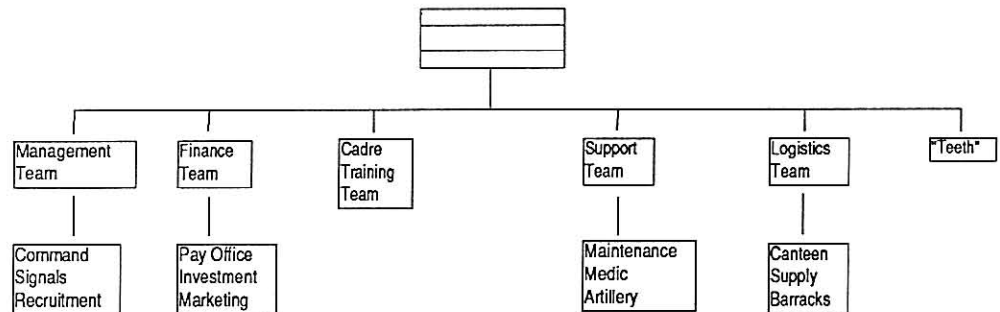
PEACETIME ORGANIZATION

Most of the time the Company is not in the field and in this period it must retain its fighting edge, look for business and new recruits, and, above all, continue to be a viable economic enterprise. Off the field, then, a very different organization is adopted.

Management Team

Newmark's closest aides and advisors decide policy, handle recruitment, and finalize and approve the contracts the Finance Team comes up with.

Finance Team



Lt. Singh commands this small team which administers the payroll and finance and liaison with the unit's investment advisors (a branch of Credit Francais) and also advertises the Company in the usual outlets. It runs the "Nighting" scheme. Many mercenaries unofficially take night jobs as bouncers or bodyguards. Newmark has decided to formalize this both to ensure that the men get "extracurricular" experience to keep in form and to take a cut for the Company. Employers apply to Lt. Singh, and would-be Nighters risk draconian punishment if they take on jobs not through the Finance Team.

Cadre Training Team

Lt. Christian is in charge of the CTT, a small collection of experienced noncoms who plan and run the numerous training programs and competitive assignments.

Support Team

This comprises the workshop (augmented with three to six local civilians hired on a monthly basis), the medical team and the artillery section.

Logistics Team

This is largely made up of civilians — as often as possible either family or relatives of Company soldiers or would-be scouts still too early in training to be let onto the field.

"Teeth"

This is the unofficial name for the bulk of the combatants of the Company. They are billeted by platoon and work as teams, training, keeping their equipment in good condition, drilling, and taking part in the very frequent competitive assignments on which most of their leave entitlement and sometimes sizable cash bonuses rest. These can get very fraught, but certainly keep the men on their toes. At any one time at least three teams will be on guard duty.

VEHICLES AND SUPPORT EQUIPMENT

The workhorse of the unit is the Warbird, a militarized version of the Bridgeport Swift Songbird. It is distinguishable by the addition of a small winch in the back hull and a pintle mount on the overhead crossbar. In the Company this typically bears a DunArmCo Mini-12 machine gun. In addition, every vehicle has auxiliary fuel tanks mounted to the rear and infrared headlights for night operations, as well as a radio set. Teams are encouraged to customize their "Tweeters", though, and there may be a number of other features such as storage racks, spotlights, improvised armor, or, increasingly, Pentapod air filters.

The Metzger Aerosport one-man hovercycle is described in the Ground Vehicle Guide. They are not armed and are used more often to scout areas (such as dense forest) impassable to the larger Warbird units. Radios and extra fuel tanks are fitted as standard, but none have the rear-firing 30mm AGL favored by some users.

The Company also possesses seven ABR-76 wheeled armored cars, useful little vehicles with good cross-country mobility and decent firepower. All have additional fuel drums mounted at the rear and Lt. Dyer's also features a satellite uplink dish and maser communications suite.

Both the command staff and the signals section are mounted in Braley Automotives N36-R ACVs, large vehicles similar in size and role to the Explorer ATV, but with appropriate internal equipment and a roof hatch with a ring-mounted DunArmCo Mini-12. Being militarized versions they are capable of limited jump jet flight (to about 3m up) at the cost of 15 minutes' fuel per minute flight.

Finally, the field maintenance team works from a specially built vehicle on a Maurice-Fenderman M-312 combined wheeled/air cushion chassis. Fully enclosed, it mounts a small auxiliary generator, a diagnostic computer workstation, a wide range of tools and spare parts and an extending visual and infrared camouflage canopy to cover a vehicle being worked on from the elements and satellite/aerial recon. Along one side is lashed a special piece of equipment, essentially a grid of iron tubes mounting a wheel at each corner, used to allow easy towing of a disabled hover-vehicle.

ENCOUNTERING THE COMPANY

Player characters may want to join the Company, but it is a brutal, vicious unit and this is not to be encouraged unless the character is of like temperament.

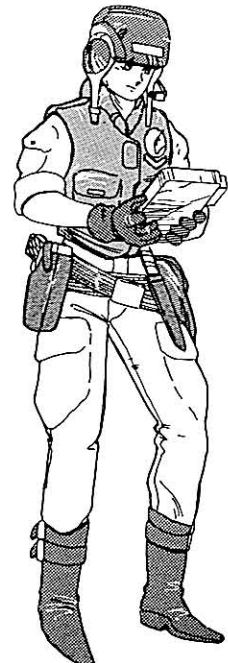
It is more likely that they might meet with one or several members of Newmark's Scouts while they are carousing or working as "Nighters".

Newmark's men are likely to be involved in the Kafer War. On Aureore, for example, they would be excellent troops to supplement Tanstaaf's Rapid Response "Ramrod" Team or to fight alongside the Ukrainians in the swamps and tidal flats. War brings strange bedfellows and by accident, necessity, or design, the player characters may be exposed to the Company's distinctive nature. Newmark would, for instance, have few qualms about using civilians as bait — how would the PCs react?

This is not a typical force; it weaves back and forth across the generally recognized laws and norms of military behavior. Thus governments and fellow soldiers will treat it with mingled suspicion and an appreciation of the value of such a unit. To some it is the ultimate instrument for "deniable" operations of dubious legality or morality, to others a barbaric atavism to be watched carefully and disbanded at the first opportunity. •

THE MEN OF THE COMPANY

Newmark's Scouts is almost wholly of Anglo-Saxon make-up. Many are US Marines, but a fair number are British, Australian, and Texan. All have had military experience before enrollment, and they are quite a motley, dangerous crew. They have something of a name for independence and audacity on the field, and undisciplined behavior and criminality off it. Hazing, strict pecking orders, and regular (officially banned, unofficially tolerated) challenges and intersection fights keep the men in condition, but also prevent them from ever having that total trust in each other that characterizes the very best of mercenary units. All are male.



MEGATRAVELLER 

VILANI & VARGR



Approved For Use With *MegaTraveller*
Available Early 1990

The Vilani: founders of the oldest human empire in charted space. *The Vargr*: plucked from Earth millennia ago and manipulated into intelligence by the mysterious Ancients.

Digest Group Publications presents the first volume in its new series on the aliens of **MegaTraveller** — *Aliens Vol. 1*. This volume covers two of the game's major races. Study starmaps of each race's stellar region. Immerse yourself in the rich cultural details of the races' fashions and architecture. Examine detailed specifications and illustrations of their technology: robots, vehicles, and starships. Experience these aliens as you never have before!

No serious **MegaTraveller** player or referee should be without this volume. Color and black and white interior illustrations. 104 pages. \$12.95



**Digest Group
Publications**

8979 Mandan Ct., Boise, ID 83709-5850
Phone: (208) 362-3094, FAX: (208) 336-2537

Coming in the Next Issue...

For Traveller —

Out of the Night — Classic Traveller Adventure

The Reft is just full of surprises

The Possession Ball

MegaTraveller adventure by Phillip Athans

and much, much more!

For 2300 AD — The Trilon Corporation Fuel Processor

Look for issue #19 of The Travellers' Digest!

MEGATRAVELLER™

REFEREE'S COMPANION

Referee's Companion expands and enhances the **MegaTraveller** rules for a more in-depth campaign. It contains new rules for large-scale combat (with sample units) for the ground campaigns which are tying up worlds across the frontiers. Also included are rules for in-system starship operations, covering concepts about inter-

face and interplanetary travel. Essays on technology and research for **MegaTraveller** are accompanied by rules to incorporate robots into a campaign situation. The enormous megacorporations, with their tremendous influence and financial resources, are presented for **MegaTraveller** in **Referee's Companion**; their ability to cope

with and influence the Rebellion can easily generate dozens of thrilling adventures. The alien races are also discussed in detail, allowing both referees and players to deal with them in a **MegaTraveller** campaign. **Referee's Companion** is a must for the serious megatraveller. 96 pages. \$10.00. Stock No. 0215. ISBN 0-943580-71-4.



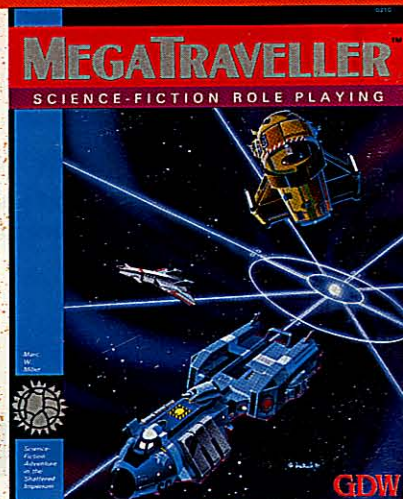
MegaTraveller

With the death of the Emperor, the Imperium has been shattered into dozens of factions and warring states, all vying for the coveted Iridium Throne. **MegaTraveller** is the science-fiction role-playing game which brings you the adventures in this shattered Imperium—become a warrior, renegade, or mercenary fighting for your life and the cause of Lucan, Margaret, Strephon, or a dozen other warring principalities. the realms of starfaring civilized people hang tenuously in the balance as the battles for the Imperium have begun—experience it at your own risk! \$20.00 Stock No. 0210. ISBN 0-943580-49-8.

Also available for **MegaTraveller**:

● **Rebellion Sourcebook.** Choose sides among the factions which seek to rule the Imperium. 96 pages. \$10.00. Stock No. 0214. ISBN 0-943580-63-3.

Available at your local hobby shop or direct from GDW. Add \$1 for handling. For a free copy of our 1988 catalog write to: GDW, PO Box 1646, Bloomington, IL 61702-1646.



Our 15th Year

GDW

The complete line of GDW games is distributed in England by: Games of Liverpool, 89 Victoria Street, Liverpool L1 6DG; Chris Harvey Games, PO Box 38, Bath Street, Walsall, West Midlands, WS1 3BY; and Virgin Games, 41-43 Standard Road, London NW10 6HF. GDW is proud to have these fine distributors presenting its games in the United Kingdom.

PO Box 1646, Bloomington, IL 61702-1646