

The Phargol-Horn

Volume 2

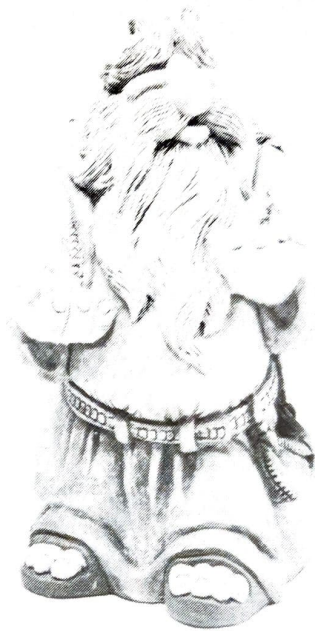
Dear Krystonian:

I'm not going to bother with all that 'Hello, I'm Rueggan, Inventor-Wizard of the Krystellate Obelisk' nonsense. I never was much good at formal introductions, anyway. I always think that if you've got something worth saying you should get on and say it, not waste your time and everybody else's waffling on about nothing!

So, I hope your health and eyesight is good enough to read my contribution to this edition of 'THE PHARGOL-HORN.' Don't expect anything too fancy. I'm not very fond – unlike some others I could mention – of using ten words where two would do!

I wonder if you know anything about ship-building? I'm still trying to perfect the design of a new ship for Tulan and the Gadazorri. Tulan blames me for the mess his old boat's in. (I believe you'll be hearing about that little escapade soon enough, without me going into details here.) To be honest, I have been promising them one for ages now, but I don't think they've got the faintest idea of what such a project involves. I've half a mind to knock together a raft from some old bits of timber and let them go sailing off into The Rages of Valdar on that. They'd soon be in deep water – in more ways than one! At least it might teach them to spend a bit more time thinking and a bit less moaning.

Some of my other research projects show promise. Last winter, after watching Poffles and Triumph sitting on plates of ice and skimming over the snows of The Kappah, I came back to my workshop and constructed a snow-skimmer of my own from some seasoned keldor-wood. Even I could not have anticipated how well it worked! It fairly flew down the test slope, Unfortunately, Gwillum and the other Apprentices I had taken with me to witness the trial did not seem to grasp the importance of the discovery. If I could make a larger version it would be an invaluable help to the Om-ba-Don for transporting goods down from their snowbound strongholds to The Obelisk. Instead, Gwillum, along with Poffles, Triumph and the rest of the Apprentices, went off looking for even steeper slopes to try it out on. After leaving me waiting for so long that my beard began to freeze, they returned with the snow-skimmer in pieces. It seems they had collided with a large rock at high speed. I was not at all sympathetic when Gwillum showed me the bump on his head. To cap it all, (if you'll forgive the pun), a delegation of Bobolls turned up on my door and asked me for another two dozen! Do they think I keep a supply of them underneath my tunic! Honestly, sometimes! . . .



The Gorphs are, as normal, enough to make the hair fall out of my beard. Only this morning they ruined an experiment which had taken days of careful preparation. I had hoped, by heating water, to cause an increase in pressure sufficient to raise a small winch and lift a bowl of berries. If this worked, I could forsee a larger model being used to lift building stones and other heavy loads without effort. I had stoked the boiler and gone outside to collect more wood for burning, when there was a terrific explosion. It seems the stupid creatures, frightened by the hissing noises of the escaping steam, had screwed down the pressure-release valve. My apparatus was blown to smithereens, everything I touch is still covered in squashed berries, and my bedclothes soaked. The Gorphs were completely unscathed. Typical! Both of them are now wearing notices pinned to their backs offering them 'FREE TO A GOOD HOME?' So far, I have had no enquiries. Not that I'm surprised. It's difficult enough finding a volunteer willing to babysit for a short time, let alone put up with their antics on a permanent basis!

Well, that's as much as I've got time for at the present. If you hear of anyone who would like a pair of half-trained Gorphs to call their own, or who knows of a foolproof method of keeping them out of mischief, please contact me at once.

Yours in invention,

Rueggan
Rueggan



Pultz, #501

Pultz

Pultz is now a very happy dragon. He is finding his way into many of your homes. For those members just joining, Pultz is our first year Collector's Club piece. He is a young dragon who is fascinated by books, and is striving to learn as much as he can. Read all about Pultz in our upcoming book, *Krystonian Adventures!* To purchase your own Pultz, take your redemption card to your local Krystonia dealer. Fill out the appropriate spaces, and the store will mail it in to our collector's club address. When the figurine is available, it will be shipped to the dealership, who in turn will notify you that your special piece has arrived. Remember, this piece is offered to club members only!

New Krystonians

Every year you will continue to meet more inhabitants of the World of Krystonia. In early 1990, you will meet several of them. So without further ado, let's get acquainted!

Shadra, #3401



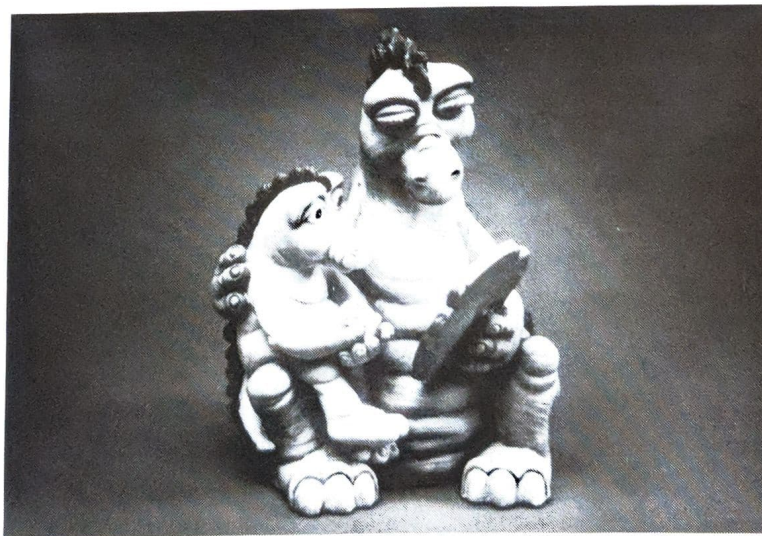
Shadra is a well-organized and mature young dragon. She's not at a loss to take control or to solve a problem.

Jumbly, #3411



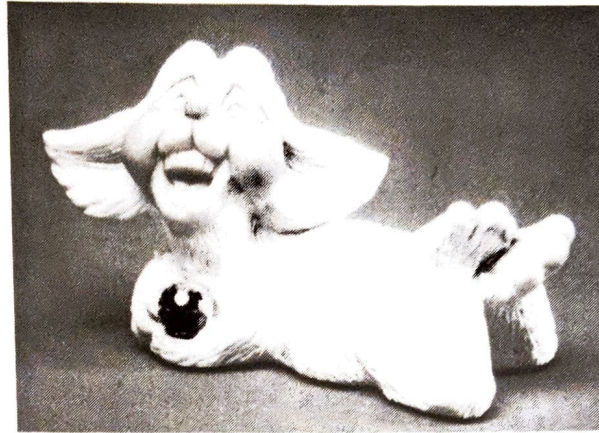
Jumbly has a great talent – he can juggle anything! His mischevious behavior would make him apt to try just about anything.

Flayla and Jumbly, #1105



Any young dragon would love a seat on Flayla's lap to hear her read another wonderful story. Even the rambunctious Jumbly settles down long enough to enjoy one. Flayla can be gentle but, as N'Grall can testify, you don't want to draw her ire.

Babul, #1402



If you can read this at two hundred words a minute you can talk as fast as Babul. Talk, talk, talk! What a gift to have. A great friend to Poffles and Trumph, Babul is ready for mischief at the wink of an eye. Babul enjoys hiding the krystals Poffles and Trumph have pilfered!

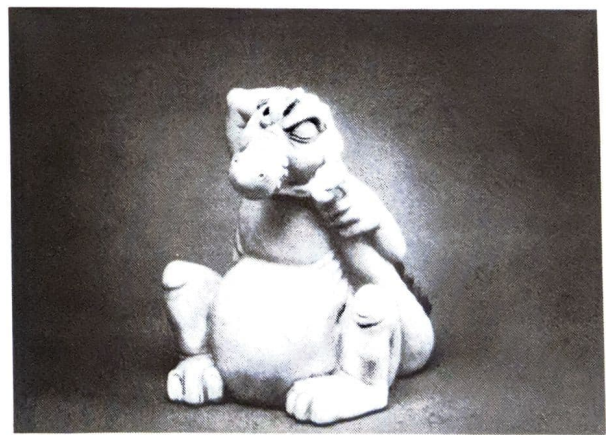
Redesigned

With the retirement of N'Borg #1091 in 1989, a reposing has been made. (By the way, we would advise anyone wanting this piece to get it soon!) Not all pieces that are retired will be redone, but our evil N'Borg demanded another life. After he turned one of our sculptors into a Snord we decided to take him seriously! The new N'Borg #1094 sits on his throne in Krak N'Borg. As he strokes his beard he ponders what evil spell he will cast next. Now that he has been redone we hope he'll have mercy, or our poor sculptor's wife will have a Snord coming home for dinner tonight.

N'Borg, #1094



Grunch's Toothache, #1083



Who needs a toothache? Certainly not Grunch. He is living proof that misery does not love company. But we now know that Grunch can actually be more unhappy than he usually is. Find out the whole story in the new book, "Krystonian Adventures," due out in July 1990.

The Gathering

We hope many of you will be able to visit with us at the South Bend, IN and Westchester in White Plains, NY collectible shows. The South Bend show will be July 13-14 and Westchester will be September 15-16. For those of you who have never attended a collectors' show they can be great fun. No selling or purchasing is done at these shows, just a great opportunity to meet artists and view full displays of collectibles. This year there will be special seminars on Krystonia at both shows. We have sent messengers throughout Krystonia to spread the word. Kephren is slated to attend, Wodema has committed to make a special punch, our only concern is that N'Chakk says he will definitely attend with or without an invitation. As details are more specific we will let you know.

It had to be Haapf!

A new group of collectible figurines will appear in stores this spring. They are approximately one inch miniature figures. The first group will consist of eight characters: N'Chakk, Koozl (with his bear, of course!), Moplos, Mos, Poffles (on a sled), Triumph (pushing the sled), and even Graffyn and Grunch (arguing, as usual). These pieces are of the same quality as the larger pieces and we are very pleased with the detailing. At mid-year there will be a scene available for purchase to set all the pieces on. This scene contains the different lands of Krystonia. The first reaction to this piece is sensational! There is still a little argument whether the figurines were made small originally or if they were made much larger and Haapf inadvertently shrunk them. Knowing Haapf's unpredictable spells, how can we ever be sure?

Grunch, #604

Graffyn, #603

Triumph, #606

Poffles, #605



Membership dates change

All memberships joined before 2/1/90 will be extended the first year until 1/31/91. If you have a different date on your card, don't worry – we have adjusted our records accordingly. With the overwhelming response we have had to the club so far, we feel we need a little more time to get everything under control. . . You should try organizing a group of eccentric wizards and goofy dragons!

Classic Moments

What is a classic moment? Well, to us, a classic moment is when we can put more than one Krystonian on a figurine. Such as Flayla with Jumbly, #1105, and most certainly, "Caught at last!", #1107. After many a time sneaking krystals from N'Borg's hoard, Poffles' and Triumph's luck has run out. Their bag is krystal torn, N'Chakk reaches to take it from them. You can tell by their expressions that even a boboll can find no humor in this situation. How will they every get out of this one?



Caught at last!, #1107

Krystonian Adventures

Our new book is entitled 'Krystonian Adventures.' These new stories will introduce you to new characters as well as containing stories that involve your favorite Krystonians. Read how Koozl found his bear, how Stoope shot at the big time, and meet N'Borg's queen! Available in July 1990, we can't wait and we hope you can't either.

Send us your pictures

We have received many letters telling us about some wonderful home displays. Please feel free to send any photos of your Krystonia displays, we would love to see them!

From the Factory

Fettle this. Fettle that. I just fettle the day away. Fettleing, as you may know, is the removing of the mold lines from the figurines. I must be very precise, yet someone is always on my back to do better. Doing the new miniatures is exceptionally difficult due to the small working area. Oops! A Gorph just ran under my legs! There goes N'Chakk's nose! I can't wait to be transferred upstairs to that distinguished position of 'Fettler on the Roof.'
