

The Phargol Horn

Volume 5

Hello my dears!! This is Wodema, herbalist and potion maker, speaking to all friends of the Obelisk through this edition of 'The Phargol-Horn.'

For some time now, ever since The Council launched a very successful literacy campaign, I have been receiving an ever growing postbag of letters from distraught Krystonians seeking my help. From love-struck Trolles to fireless dragons, undersized Bobolls to oversized Om-ba-Dons, I've done my best to help them all and reply with a few words of advice, encouragement and, in most cases, a little of both. Unfortunately, I have other duties to perform and so, at Turfen's suggestion, have decided to answer a few of the more common complaints here in the hope that it will help reduce the waiting list . . .

Firstly, I shall answer the regular crop of letters I receive signed by wives but, I suspect, really sent by husbands, asking if I know of any failsafe cure for baldness.

Yes, I do—although I fail to see why any husband who is kind, generous, and retains a sense of youthful vitality should even think that his wife would care a lot about the loss of a few hairs! However, for those unable to bear the sight of their own reflection, the solution is quite a simple one. Rub the affected area with a lump of rough lava, sprinkle on a handful of seeds from the plant, **Tonsure reductavis**, water well, and wear a warm hat continuously for at least three weeks. I can guarantee wonderful results but I cannot promise that the new hair will be the same shade as the old. And a word of warning. . . On no account during the incubation period should the head be scratched. This exaggerates the effect to such a degree that the patient's poor wife will spend more time trimming the hair of her spouse than getting on with more important work.

Many inquiries come from mothers worrying about the various ailments which appear to afflict youngsters. Of these, Redspot and Ache-belly are the most frequent complaints.

Redspot looks much worse that it really is and, whilst the infant may suffer from itching, it rarely develops into a serious condition. I can understand any mother who thinks the best place for junior is tucked up in bed but, honestly, I really do recommend nothing more than light rubbing with Mahouda milk cheese to alleviate the discomfort. Of course, some people find the odor of stale cheese worse than the sound of scratching. My advice is not to confine the youngster but to let them carry on playing with their friends. This does mean that virtually



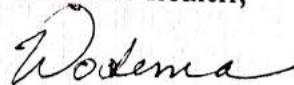
all the children in an area will catch Redspot, but it is much easier to put up with one large outbreak than many smaller ones and, as you know, once they've had Redspot they're usually immune for life. It may be worth checking, however, that a youngster apparently displaying the symptoms really is suffering. I've heard many tales of enterprising infants who've deliberately rolled in nettles, or have squashed fireberries on their skin in order to avoid an afternoon's lessons!

Ache-belly is also often used as an excuse. Real patients can be easily distinguished from malingerers by the application of simple psychology. Simply offer the sufferer a freshly baked cookie as a cure. If they are quick to accept you may be certain that the ache belongs more to the imagination than the belly! Should the treat be refused, and the patient shows obvious signs of pain, then a cup of warm nettle and mintflower water is the quickest and most pleasant cure I can recommend.

During the Season of Harvest there is always a marked increase in the number of Krystonians who get stung by Stingers whilst working in the fields. It seems these little flying creatures become more bad tempered than usual as they prepare for their overwinter sleep and will not hesitate to vent their anger upon any bare patch of skin. If stung, the swelling and pain can be eased by covering with a Dillydock leaf. An alternative is not to get stung at all and, to this end, I mention some research lately conducted by Haapf. He claims (and you must choose whether or not to believe him) that the best way of protecting oneself is by imitation. He assures The Council that if one wears a large tunic of orange and black horizontal bands and makes a loud buzzing noise, the Stingers will give someone thus attired an extremely wide berth, believing them to be an even bigger and more bad tempered Stinger than they are!

The last complaint which I shall write about in this edition is often referred to as Creaky Hinge Disease owing to the noise which the joints of the sufferer make whenever they move. It is an extremely painful condition which is particularly prevalent in the aged, and can make any movement very difficult indeed. I am very pleased to announce that help may soon be at hand. It has long been known that hot poultices of seaweed wrapped around the affected joints can bring relief. Deciding that it was heat which was the effective element I have recently had tremendous success with patients allowed to bathe in the hot mineralized springs of Cairn-Tor. Even as I write, The Council are negotiating a free transport to try this cure, and the names of anyone interested should be forwarded to the Obelisk as soon as possible. There is already a list of names from Council members. None of us are getting any younger, it seems!

Yours in health,



Wodema

New Krystonians!

January 1991 finds the introduction of some of our most requested pieces. We hope you are as excited about them as we are!

CLASSIC MOMENTS



Gurneyfoot & Shadra #1106

Wise in his years but with his health failing, Gurneyfoot thought it best to step down as leader of the Dragon Transport, Ltd. He is still very well respected and remains a favourite of all. Here Shadra joins him for his daily walk and listens to his tales of the early days of Cairn Tor.



Maj-Dron Migration #1108

The Maj-Dron life is not an easy one. They must travel treacherous terrains and often fend off attacks. The reliable Mahouda beast is their main form of transportation. Sometimes even Mahouda has had enough for one day. Tug as you may, nothing will get it moving. Here a Maj-Dron tries without success, his companion appears to be no help at all!



Twilyght #3421

Twilyght gazes at the twin moons Gos and Ghedra and lets her mind wonder about all the good things that will happen tomorrow. She is known to have only happy thoughts and is always optimistic. Much the opposite of Grunch, Twilyght always finds the good side of any situation.



Groosh #3602, #3601

"We must stay fit!" As you can see, he practices what he preaches. Even from his earliest days, Groosh practiced his flying more than any other dragon. His flying ability is second to none. He will never forgive his arch-enemy N'Grall for turning his back on the Dragon Society.



#3511 Zygmund #3501 Hottlepottle

At long last the day of the Great Cook-Off has arrived. Krystonians from far and wide come to enter their special recipes in the hopes of being selected annual Head Chef. While Hottlepottle is confident his special nut soup will assure him his third straight win, his apprentice Zygmund has other ideas! He is quite tired of Hottlepottle's boasting, and is fond of mimicking Hotpot's favourite pose.



#609, Miniature N'Borg

N'Borg dreams of the day all of Krystonians will bow before him. This may be difficult, as he is only 1-1/2" tall.

#610, Miniature Shadra

Shadra, ponders how to solve a current problem with 'Dragon Entertainments, Inc.' (lately under her control by Grunch's order): How many different ways can she include herself in Pultzz's stage show?



#1093, Large N'Borg's Throne

Sitting alone on his throne inside the depths of the Krak N'Borg, N'Borg contemplates his next move. What could have caused his seemingly flawless plan to go awry? Soon he will have his revenge on the forces of good in Krystonia.

Long Beach Collector's Show:

Krystonia will be a proud participant at the International Collectible Exposition, being held on April 27 and 28 in Long Beach, California at the Long Beach Convention Center. Krystonia designers Pat Chandok and David Lee Woodard will be in attendance as well as one of Krystonia's expert painters. As you know, no purchases are made at the show but it is a great opportunity to have your pieces signed, your questions answered, and to see a full selection of Krystonia characters. Seminars will be held by Krystonia and door prizes will be awarded. Krystonia characters will be there in full costume. For information write: McRand International Expo., One Westminster Place, Lake Forest, IL 60045. We hope to see you there!

Collector's Club starts second year:

Starting February 1, 1991, renewals will be mailed to all Krystonia Collector's Club members as their membership expires. We are pleased with the large number of people who have joined the Krystonia Collector's Club. Renewals and members joining after Feb. 1, 1991 will receive 'Kephren's Trunk' as their free gift. This is the trunk where Kephren stores the scrolls delivered by Dragon Transport to be translated. Do not misplace it, or many of the tales will never be told!

The Collector's Club redemption figurine for renewals or members joining after Feb. 1, 1991 is 'Dragon's Play.' Share the Krystonian spirit as two dragons forget the importance of the magical krystal and decide to use it as a ball in their game. 'Dragon's Play' will be issue priced at \$65.00 and the redemption card must be redeemed through your local Krystonia dealer. The redemption card is a three-part form (one for your dealer, one for your records and one for our records). Simply take your card to your Krystonia dealer who will then order it for you, and they will inform you when your special piece has arrived. It was hard to choose this year's figurine — Stoope insisted it be a bust of himself!

★ Important note to all charter year members ★

Announcing the retirement of styling #501, Pultzr, the first year's Krystonia Collector's Club members-only figurine. All charter members with Pultzr redemption cards have until August 1st, 1991 to go to their local dealer and order their Pultzr figurine. Don't forget! We feel this will be a valuable part of your collection, and more importantly, you wouldn't want to hurt Pultzr's feelings.



#502 Dragon's Play, 2nd Year Collector's Club Figurine

Glitter Snowballs and Plaques

A popular question lately is about availability of our musical waterballs. The newest styles, #9007 Haapf and #9008 Krak N 'Borg are now in stock as are all the other six pieces. However, two styles are starting to become very low in quantity—#9003 Stoope and #9006 Graffyn/Grunch. Once stock runs out on these styles, no more will be available. Krystonia wall plaques are also available in four different stylings (Poffles, Triumph, Owhey and Graffyn/Grunch).

SECONDARY MARKET VALUES

This is a topic we have had many questions about. Secondary Market value is the price a retired figurine commands in the marketplace. As you know, as an item becomes scarcer the value becomes greater, as does the demand. With this in mind we would like to give you the range of prices on our earliest retirements.

S. Graffyn/Grunch	#1012	\$120.00 to \$175.00
S. N'Borg	#1091	\$150.00 to \$300.00
L. Rueggan	#1701	\$120.00 to \$175.00

Keep in mind you may not be able to purchase pieces at these prices as the price can jump at any time. N'Borg feels that no price is enough for a person to own his likeness! We are still gathering information on 1990 retirements. (Styles #1071, #1101, #1152, #1301, #2201, and #3001)

From the Factory:

Our factory, being the utmost state-of-the-art, is dedicated to staying up with the latest trends. It was brought to my attention that day-care is one of the most recent offerings in the workplace. Always wanting to accept a challenge, I felt this was an area I could handle. I put up a sign that read, "Krystonian youngsters day-care now available." The first day went very smoothly, with the workers bringing their children in. It almost seemed to bring a livelier mood to our workplace. With that in mind I was very excited about our new program. I was ill-prepared for the following day. I arrived at the factory, I was greeted by not only the workers children, but Tokkel, Owhey, Pultzr, Shadra, Jumbly, and all the other Krystonian children! I had little choice but to take care of them all. What a day! Owhey decided to practice flying by jumping from the rafters in the ceiling—knocking over countless figurines. Shadra took it upon herself to lecture the painters on proper painting procedures. The Trolle children decided to 'fix' the grinders and were flailing away with hammers and axes. Pultzr even went through all the paperwork and 'organized' it, alphabetizing everything (it was a numerical system!). Last but not least, Jumbly spent the day juggling all the fettlers tools, and none of the poor fettlers got a lick of work done. I was never so glad to see a day come to an end. Exhausted, I had just one more thing to do before I left for the day. The sign now reads, "Krystonian WORKERS children day-care now available." (Make-believe youngsters, report to Grunch's cave, 5:00 a.m.)