

The Phargol Horn

Volume 8

On behalf of all Krystonians, and with a special greeting from the Gadazorri, I, Tulan, First Captain of the fleet, bid you welcome to this edition of *The Phargol-Horn*.

As many of you will know, my Rahpan, under the Sail of The Purple Fish, was almost completely wrecked in an encounter with N'Tormet's Battle Galley and, for some time since, my kinsfolk and I have been forced to sail aboard the Rahpans of our brethren. This has been a trying time for me. For all the generosity and understanding of my fellow sailors, there is nothing to compare with being master of one's own vessel; especially when it was the fastest in the fleet and my crew are unquestionably the most able. As my First Mate, Krellick, has often observed, we have been like birds without wings and trees in Winter—an essential part of what we are has been missing.

Thankfully, Rueggan Amadeus Bartholong who, you may recall, made a balloon from our sail and floated off to Wendlock, has kept his word and finally begun work in earnest upon a replacement boat. It will be no ordinary Rahpan. According to the final set of drawings, it will be almost ten times the length, thrice as wide in the beam and four times deeper in the keel than my old vessel, with three mainsails instead of the usual one. Already the framework (borga wood ribs and keldorr wood main spars) stands completed at a secret dry-dock location and work on the hull (double thickness reed bundles) and decks (there are three) is underway. This is not all. We have good reason to suspect that N'Borg is building new Battle Galleys from which he intends to launch a surprise attack. I can only say that, if he does, we will have a surprise or two in store for him!

Of course, the new vessel will be far too large for everyday inshore trading and I will, in time, require a Rahpan of more conventional dimensions. However, after a few seafaring trials, we intend to take the new ship on a voyage of discovery, out into the open sea and beyond The Rages of Valdar. Who knows what treasures, what adventures lie beyond the horizon. But one thing I do know for certain—with Rueggan on board the voyage is guaranteed not to be uneventful!

Rueggan himself looks forward to the voyage with mixed feelings. He is, by nature, someone who possesses more than an average portion of curiosity. He is also, despite several lengthy trips with the Gadazorri, prone to seasickness. This is unknown amongst our race. The cradles of our infants are rocked to sleep (sometimes rather violently in bad weather) by the movement



of waves. Perhaps this is why, as adults, we find it almost impossible to sleep well upon land unless in a hammock moved by the wind. In contrast, Rueggan finds this constant motion most disturbing and usually turns a peculiar shade of green before the sail is hoisted. I have tried to offer advice but, being Rueggan, he is always either too busy or too stubborn to listen. I trust that any of you land-dwellers about to set sail will not be so pig-headed for, even if some of my solutions seem a little severe, they are as nothing compared to seasickness, and may save your face as well as your breakfast once you get on the water.

It is a good idea to accustom yourself to unfamiliar motion whilst still upon dry land. This can be achieved in a number of ways. Sleeping in a hammock is, perhaps, the kindest method but it relies upon a stiff breeze blowing and takes many nights before much improvement can be expected. Faster and more entertaining (mainly for any onlookers) is to find a large barrel and a steep hill. Climb into the barrel and roll down three or four times. Obviously, the longer and steeper the hill, the more quickly tolerance is developed. Variations on this method include letting an Om-ba-Don whirl you about its head and chasing a bush-tailed nutling around in circles. The last method has the added advantage of improving overall fitness.

Another potential ailment, known as Oarsman's Palm, is, as its name suggests, likely to afflict those using oars for protracted periods or for the first time. It is characterized by large, hand calluses forming at the junction between palm and fingers which can make rowing an agonizing experience. Those Gadazorri who man the oars of the trading skiffs have got calluses upon calluses until their palms are as tough as Mahoudha hide, and many is the time I have seen them win trading goods from naive settlement dwellers by balancing a hot coal upon their palms. Apart from wearing mittens (which is likely to attract ridicule from the other oarsmen), the best way I know of toughening the hands in preparation is to slap the palms repeatedly against any rough wooden surface. A table is one of the most convenient as it allows practice to take place after meals. I should add a note of caution: be careful where you choose to do your table-slapping. I once knew a conscientious trader who, due for a long row down the coast, slapped the table so hard that a bowl of hot soup landed in the lap of the Fugleman with whom he was sharing a business lunch. Needless to say, he failed to close that deal and, even after his long row, arrived in the next settlement only to be refused service at the local inn. I am told that he was forced to eat outside for quite some time after the unfortunate incident.

Finally, one of the questions I am asked most frequently by those taking to the sea for the first time stems from the fear which all land-dwellers have of falling overboard. The simple solution to this is to learn to swim. Gadazorri babes are dangled overboard upon the end of ropes even before they can walk and, in all but the most hostile weather, are strong enough swimmers to make it safely to shore. My advice to staunch anti-swimmers is to ensure that you wear a tunio with flotation pads sewn into the shoulders, a flat hat with a candle and flint tucked inside. If this happens to you at night, take out the candle, light it with the flint and, after dripping on a little melted wax, secure it to the top of the hat. This will help you to be quickly recovered. Even in weather too rough to strike the light, the candle may be eaten to lubricate the tonsils in preparation for the next stage. . . .shouting HELP!

May you sail before favourable winds,

NEW IN 1992!!**#3451 Charcoal Cookie—3½" ht.**

It's a dragon's delight. Fresh charcoal Cookies! Such tasty treats can be worth waiting for. This young dragon shows the determination of a master wizard in trying to devour his oversized delicacy. Could he have bitten off more than he can handle? Somehow I doubt it.

**#3441 Culpy—3" ht.**

After a long rest on her mat Culpy feels it is time to get moving. Who will come first? Culpy extends her arms for pickup, a Stooppy back ride or a flight on Spyke's wings. Better yet, here comes Flayla—it must be storytime.

**#3721 Pooter—4½" ht.**

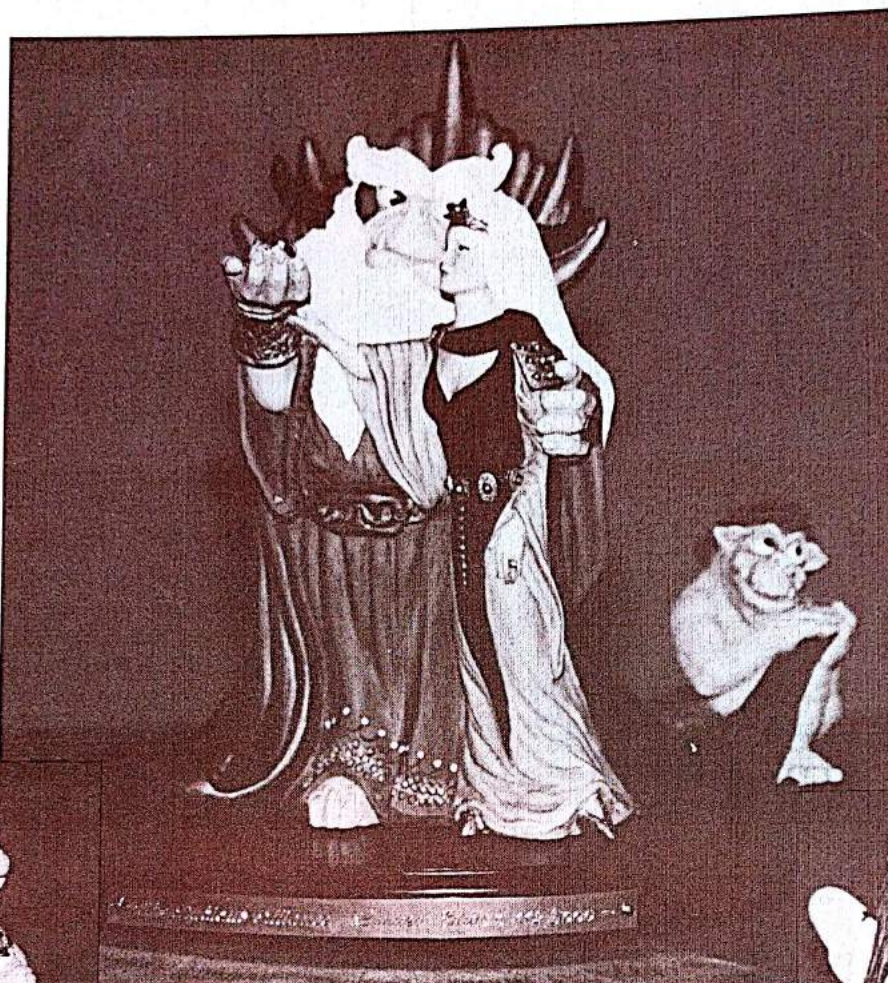
Good at heart, as can be attested by Koozl, poor Pooter must always be on the lookout for the terrible Flawgrintawd. Floogles you see hate the above ground and only go there at night, their eyes would never be able to tolerate the light of day. Anyway where else can you find some juicy jubbbers by inky!

**#3801 N'Leila—5½" ht.**

Her beauty is dazzling and she hopes so will be her powers. The powerful much desired crystals now surround her. She is under N'Borg's watchful eye, but even he must rest. Will she be a loyal companion, an ally or could the seas be more turbulent than expected.

**#3711 Snord—3½" ht.**

Willing to carry out any devious duty for their commander a snord can be a menacing creature. Most suspect they do this out of fear instead of respect. Only if they had more intelligence they may be able to attain the level of a troll.



#611—2¼" ht.

Power is what I desire and I will do what I must to obtain it.

#1109 The Dubious Alliance—7½" ht.

What a glorious day at Krak N'Borg? N'Borg takes N'Leila, one of great beauty yet cunning as his bride. This alliance should help his quest to rule all of Krystonia. Holding one of his prized crystals they pledge their dedication to one another. Could there be more to this . . .? Who seems most sincere on this day? Perhaps the snord who is helplessly devoted to N'Leila.



#612—1¾" ht.

Vena rests in Shadi-Swampi, the home of the Hydro-Glyphs after a chore of collecting nectar.

East Coast Collectors Show

The next collectible Exposition will be held at the Meadowlands Convention Center in Secaucus, NJ. The exhibit will be open April 2nd from 12:30 pm to 5:30 pm and April 3rd from 9:00 am to 5:00 pm to retail stores only. On April 4th from 9:00 am to 5:00 pm and April 5th from 10:00 am to 5:00 pm the exhibit opens to consumers. Some of you have possibly never attended one of these events. No product is sold at the exhibit. It's a great opportunity to see wonderful displays of your favorite collectibles. At the Krystonia booth you will get to meet Krystonia creators Pat Chandok and David Lee Woodard. A krystonia master painter will also be demonstrating their skills. Bring your camera there's a rumor that N'Borg and N'Leila might be around. See you in Secaucus.

Krystonia Collectors Club Enters Third Year!



Vaaston #503

The ever-growing K.C.C. kicked off its third year in February. Third year members will receive as their free gift an ancient lantern. This is no ordinary lantern, two bright shining crystals provide its light. The third year members only redemption is Vaaston. On this night Vaaston is using the lantern to find his way to an urgent message being delivered by dragon transport. Once he has the message he will hurry to Kaphren to translate it. Hand held high Vaaston carefully watches for any traps set by the evil N'Borg. What could be so important to draw so much interest? We must research this further to find the answer. (Members have until June 1st to redeem Dragon's Play certificates.)



Question—Whos got a Question?????

We receive many, many letters and great questions. We try our best to answer everyone, but I am sure a few fall through the cracks. Lets take a moment with Grunchs help to answer some of the most asked.

Question: Can I renew early?

Yes. You receive one years benefit from the date you are entered into the club. February 1st is when the club starts its next calendar year. Here is an example: Rueggan joined the club in December of 1991 and received his chest for his gift. When he found out about the lantern he couldn't wait. He renewed immediately in March of 1992 to receive his lantern and redemption certificate for Vaaston. So you may rejoin exactly at your expiration date or early whichever is best for you.

Question: Where can I purchase retired figurines?

There are several ways to go about this. One is by checking local dealers as you travel about or on vacation. I was recently told by a collector he stumbled into two 1091's at a small shop. He bought both. Calling a secondary market dealer such as the OHI exchange at 1-800-627-1600 might help or find another collector who is willing to part with a figurine or has more than one of a character. To help in your search here are secondary market quotes:

1012 sm.	Graffyan	ret. '89	\$150 to \$175	1701 lg.	Rueggan	ret. '89	\$150 to \$175
1021 lg.	Moplos	ret. '91	\$150 to \$175	1901	Haaph	ret. '91	\$75 to \$95
1071	Owhey	ret. '90	\$65 to \$85	2201 lg.	N'Grall	ret. '90	\$160 to \$190
1091 sm.	N'Borg	ret. '89	\$190 to \$290	2502 sm.	Tulan	ret. '91	\$55 to \$70
1101 med.	Stoope	ret. '90	\$75 to \$95	3001 lg.	KRAK	ret. '90	\$500 to \$650
1152 sm.	Shepf	ret. '90	\$75 to \$95	9003	Stoope Waterball	ret. '91	\$65
1201 lg.	Myzer	ret. '91	\$65 to \$85	501	Pultzr	ret. '91	\$120 to \$140
1301 lg.	Wodema	ret. '91	\$90 to \$120	Gift	Key	ret. '90	\$40 to \$45
1042 sm.	Groc	ret. '88	No Quote				

Question for Grunch: How many charcoal cookies can a dragon eat?

Boy that's a hard one. I guess it depends on the dragon. Where Shadra would be careful of her girlish figure, I think Jumbly would eat many once he got thru juggling them. Koozl could eat plenty especially if he is with Grazzi who would probably fall asleep before they ate very many. If I was a betting dragon I would put my money on Stoope for I have always suspected he keeps some in that bag he carries. As for me, my experiences with charcoal cookies are something I would rather forget. I'll have to look up the recipe and you can be the judge.

Buy, Sell, Trade

We have received the following requests from our collectors club members. The Krystonia Collectors Club will play no part except as a listing agent. Good luck in your dealings and we advise to exercise proper safeguards to make sure all parties are happy. We will only list members that request to be listed.

WANTED:

1012 Graffyn
Lynette Rhea
1917 Camphor Way
Lodi, CA 95242

501 Pultzr
Deborah Rubin
P.O. Box 369
Valatie, NY 12184
518-758-1800

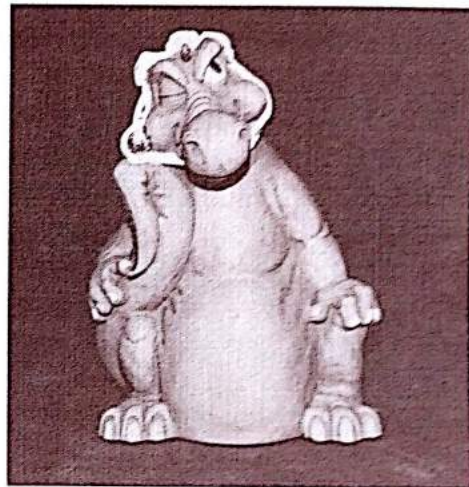
1012 Graffyn, 1091 N'Borg
Barabara Rice
807 4th St., S.E.
Mason City, IA 50401

Key
Mario Grimes
307 W. Hemingway Circle
Margate, FL 33063

1012 Graffyn, 1091 N'Borg
Tracy Watson
356 Weikel Ave.
Yakima, WA 98908

SELL:

3001 Lg. KRAK
Paul Gammino
17171 Bolsa Chica Rd.
Huntington, CA 92649
714-840-5337



Grunchs Toothache #1083

From the Factory:

It just seems that no matter how much room you have it's never enough. I find this at home and seems no different at the factory. Everyone was complaining, the painters said they couldn't paint, the fettlers couldn't fettle, and the packers couldn't pack. Just to little room. I had to face that we had to enlarge. With this in mind I approached the most reputable builders, believe it or not, the trolls. After expressing my concern about sleeping on the job I was assured that they would be done by Monday morning. I met them Saturday morning, gave them the keys, and with picks and axes in hand, they started to work. My new addition had began.

I had quite a restful weekend, although I must admit that the anticipation to see the factory was great. I had unusual bounce when I got out of bed Monday morning. I got to the factory quicker than usual. I opened the door. Groc was there. "What do you think?" he asked. My mouth fell open. I was very large. It was very nice. The structure was wonderful. It was a bridge! "Groc, I told you I needed more room" I said. "And you have it, lunchtime" he yelled. There wasn't a troll left in a matter of seconds. At first I was dumbfounded but there was no recourse but to make the best of the situation. If you ever come by, stop and see us work, the fettlers are on over pass #3, the painters are on draw bridge #2, and the packers on trestle #1.