

# The Phargol-Horn

Volume 12

\*EDITOR'S NOTE: You may initially experience some difficulty in comprehending Pooter's way with words. However, it was decided that the diversity of Krystonia should be preserved wherever possible and we have only altered those words which the most lateral of thinkers would have found unintelligible. Besides, once you get used to it, Pooter's language has a certain charm, and after a while, is becoming muchly contagious, by inky!

Pooter is very much happytimes to be asked to write this Phargol-Horn, by inky, so he is! So welcomes and happygood healthing to you all!

I am very surprised to be learning how most creaturepeoples are not liking the dark and get scaredyscuttled if their candle or lantern blows out and leaves them spookshivering. Pooter likes dark. Pooter is not liking the light thank you very much, by inky, he isn't! But, as my friend Koo-zul is telling me, Pooter is luckysome to have eyes that make light—very muchsome bright, bright light—if he is wanting it. Pooter is mentioning that Koo-zul and other dragons can also be making light from their mouths, but Koo-zul is saying that this is very dangersome in dark tunnels like Pooters in case flames are making the funny air go BOOMIFICATION!

So, for all creaturepeoples who are scaredybad of being lost in the dark, Pooter is telling you how to be wayfinding without going tumblebump or getting triptangled.

When in dark, firstlythings is to close up your eyes. Now you can pretendificate it is not really darksome at all; it just is seeming that way because your eyes are shutling.

Nextly, stay very still, taking deep breathings, and becoming calm. Then be listening, careful, careful listening, by inky, for smallest sounds so that ears become clever and nearlygood as eyes. Especially listen for any sniff and snuff: this may be the Flawgrintawd come creepsneaking to gobbidyup you! If you are hearing this, run fast as quicklycan in the other way, and don't be minding if you are headbumping and scrapeknees, by inky! Quicklyfind small tunnel which is squeakfittingly tight and then lie quiet. Flawgrintawd can only come a sniffing and a snuffing alongways big tunnels. Of course, if you are too bigly to get into small tunnels then it might be your luckysome day because you will be too muchsome for Flawgrintawd to gobblidyup. But only if you are very, very, bigsome. Uncle Bufo was a biglysome floggle but the Flawgrintawd gobblidyup him fast as blinking, by inky!

So, after your eyes are becoming accustomficated to sound, and you are not hearing any Flawgrintawd, what does Pooter say creaturepeoples should be doing next?

If you are in confining space, for exampling a floggle's tunnels, then say 'Pooter' quite loudlyness. If the tunnel is long and straightly, you will be hearing your voice coming back 'Ooter . . . Ooter . . . Ooter.' If the tunnel is narrow or twistertangly, you will be hearing 'Oot, Oot, Oot' very quicklysome. Besidely, if Pooter hears, Pooter will quicklycome and be rescuing you likeways he did with Koo-zul.



Of course, this does not work about ground, excepting to make the hoot-owl birds much very angrysome. Above ground it is better to be getting onto handsandknees and forward feeling with your fingertyps. But be carefulling. When Haapf was trying this he was putting his fingers into a hoppytail hole and was soon badlypaid bitten! Perhaps it might be bettersome to sit still and shout 'HELP! HELP! HELLIP!' and wait for somebody to come with a light.

Of all, the bestest way of not getting lost and lonelificating in the dark is to gobblidyup the spangle root which grows through the ceiling of Pooter's Tunnels. Since time forgottenlongly, floggles consumerificated spangle root to make their eyes give light. Sadlynness, it seems that dragons and creaturepeoples are finding the smell of spangle root too strongly and smellbreath to consumerificate them. This is strangelytimes to Pooter. Pooter thinks spangle root is the besting of food: only wriggly jubbbers are more scrumptiousness.

Lastlytimes, be remembering not to come making loudly and noisysome outside Pooter's tunnels, thanking you very much. Pooter is liking to see you, but the light is making his head ache and, with all the bangracket, he might not be hearing the Flawgrintawd come with a sniff and a snuff, by inky!

Goodlytimes to you all, by inky!



#504

Spreading His Wings



Sneaking a Peak

## KRYSTONIA COLLECTORS CLUB UPDATE

It's hard to believe that the fourth year has started for the Krystonia Collectors Club. You should be proud to be a member of the #1 fantasy club! We have suffered a few growing pains but we are determined to make the fourth year of the club the best ever. Fourth year membership fee is \$25.00. This year's members only gift "Sneaking A Peak," has already become a big hit. When Vaaston was using Kephren's lantern to look for the secret message, something startled him in the brush. Was he about to be grabbed by N'Borg's evil hoard? As he slowly raised the lantern, a baby dragon climbing a pole became visible. What a relief. This young dragon evidently also wanted to see what was going on.

Owhey is revisiting us again as the members only redemption figurine, "Spreading His Wings." You can tell by his expression that an Owhey flight can hold many different endings, most of which end with haphazard results.

Also, remember you have until May 31st to redeem your Vaaston certificates for the third year club members.



## 1993 RETIREMENTS

We announced the 1993 retirements at the Long Beach Collectors Show in early March. Check your local dealer to see if they have these styles in stock. If not they will be happy to order them for you, as long as stock is available. Happy Collecting!



#1302 - Med. Wodema



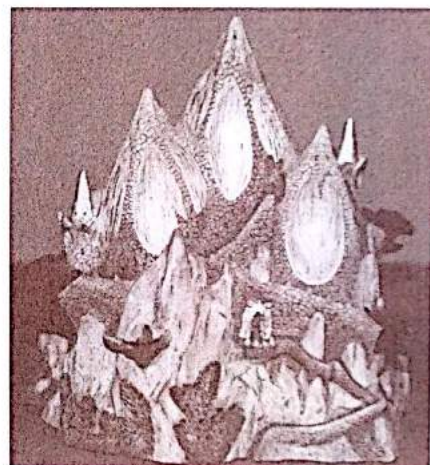
#1702 - Med. Rueggan



#1061 - Spyke



#2602 - Sm. N'Tormet



#3003 - Sm. Krak N'Borg



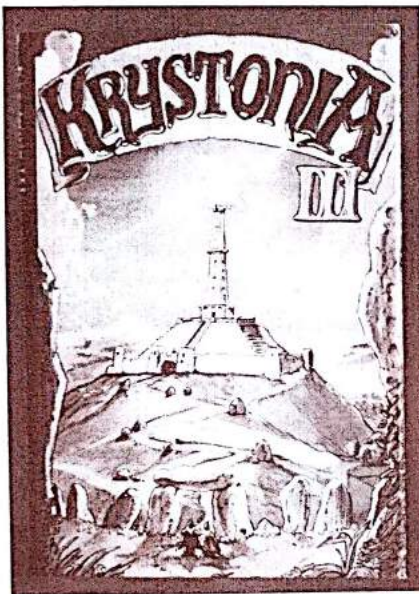
#701 - Krystonia Sign

The sign #701 has retired and is no longer available. We apologize for this fast retirement but due to damage in the last cases, none are left. Please check dealers for stock.



## WHO ARE THESE GUYS?

They are the spring introductions. This is quite a diverse group. The mighty "Escublar" heads the group. Shadra can only imagine what this emperor dragon in his bejewelled cape must have looked like. You're probably wondering who put those crystals in the Cudha Tree? "Muffler" and "Pompon" who else. Jumbly better keep practicing as you can tell with a bucket stuck on his head—"Oops." Can you believe they found that tough N'Grall has a weakness too. He takes bubble baths is "His Secret." "All Mine" has tokkel wishing to return to her egg and "Hulbert" is thrilled to find a bag of crystals. That famous wind wizard "Gilbran of Wenlock" is in trouble again as his spell has backfired and wrapped his long beard around him. He needs help but what else is new. Miniature collectors are going to love the new mini's, "Shepf" and "Stoope." Last but not least "Krystonia III" is on the way with new stories about your favorite characters and some new ones also. New pieces and books should arrive at your dealers during the spring. Hope you're as excited as we are!



#2002 - Krystonia III



#1110 - Escublar



#3901 - Muffler & #3902 - Pompon

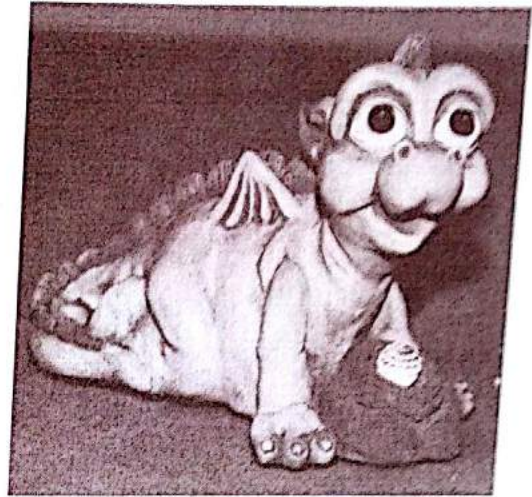


#3903 - All Mine





#3904 - His Secret



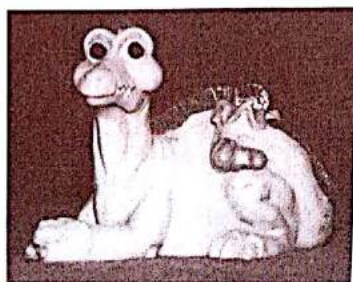
#3905 - Hulbert



#3906 - Gilbran of Wenlock



#3907 - Oops



#613 - Mini Stoope



#614 - Mini Shepf

## MOLD CHANGE!

The Lands of Krystonia will no longer be available in the three-piece set. The new lands appearance will not be changed but will be one large piece. No more pieces are available from the factory on the three piece set and anyone wishing to purchase one must find a dealer who has one in stock.



## 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 you to exercise proper safeguards to make sure all parties are happy. We will only list members that request to be listed.

### BUY:

#### #9003, STOOPE

Matt Reinemeyer  
1206 Ricker St.  
Delphos, OH 45833  
Tel: 419-695-3451

#### #1071, OWHEY

#501, PULTZR  
Bonnie Broyles  
P.O. Box 3635  
Everett, WA 98203  
Tel: 206-355-8437

#### #1091, N'BORG

#### #1012, GRAFFYN/GRUNCH

#### #502, DRAGGON PLAY

#### #501, PULTZER

James D. Thomas  
RD #3 Box 64  
St. Johnsville, NY 13452

#### TREASURE CHEST

Judy Tolan  
112 Calvarese Lane  
Wayne, PA 19087  
Tel: 215-688-2907

### SELL:

#### #1091, N'BORG

#### #3001, KRAK N'BORG

#### #1071 OWHEY

Mark Rydstrom  
807 Sand St.  
Watertown, WI 53094  
Tel: 414-261-0475

#### #1042B, SM. GROC

#### #1701, LG. RUEGGAN

#### #1091, SM. N'BORG

Kirk Schreiber  
4552 Dameron Ln.  
Cincinnati, OH 45244  
Tel: 513-528-7596

#### #501, PULTZR

#### #1012, GRAFFYN/GRUNCH

#### #1201, MYZER

Stephen McGovern  
427 Leslie Dr.  
Port Orange, FL 32127  
Tel: 904-756-2231

*DUE TO THE OVERWHELMING RESPONSES FOR THE BUY/SELL SECTION OF THE PHARGOL HORN, A RANDOM DRAWING WAS USED TO DETERMINE THE ADS LISTED ABOVE.*

## FROM THE FACTORY

The annual factory picnic was just days away, when I decided to plan an organized sporting event to keep everyone busy, burn up some energy, and keep the bickering to a minimum. I chose something safe—softball.

In the afternoon, I divided up everyone into two teams. Take your positions I yelled. The blue team took the field, led by their captain Grunch. Groosh was their pitcher. Up to bat for the green team walked Groc. Groosh hammered a fast ball. Groc swung. The ball stuck on his pick ax. Time out!, I yelled. You can't use a pick ax, you're out! Next batter please. Next batter was Myzer. Groosh humbed again. Myzer caught the ball and stuck it in his shirt. Myzer you can't hoard the balls, they're not crystals, — you're out! Next batter. Moplos was up. Groosh looked up at the huge Om-Ba-Dam at the plate and wound up throwing the ball as hard as he could. The sound was deafening, as the ball met the bat. It was going straight towards Grunch. He opened his mouth and ate it. You're out he shouted! Game over! I shouted. How can this be, they all wanted to know. Very simple I explained. I brought three balls which should have been more than enough for a normal softball game and you have dispersed with them in a matter of moments. As they all walked off the field, I thought to myself maybe ping pong next year. I can buy those balls by the gross.