

# The Phargol-Horn

Volume 16

From my retirement cavern at the pinnacle of Cairn Tor, I, Gurneyfoot, ancient and wise grumblypeg, send out the warmest greetings that my tired old boiler can manage, to our ever-growing number of Krystonian friends.

I must begin this edition of the Phargol-Horn with a small confession: I am not actually writing this newsletter. Darn and double darn if that blighter Grunch didn't catch me on the way back from my morning stroll and tell me that it was my turn to write to you all, with not so much as a please or thank-you from him either. Of course, I told him he must have boulders for brains to have forgotten that I can't read or write anything more modern than dragon fire-runes, never having troubled myself with all that fiddly-doodling and scrit-scratching on bits of parchment. Humph, can't even see the darned stuff. Not like fire-runes. In the old days we dragons would set the runes a-burning on the side of a mountain, and some of the winged dragons could even trace their own names across the sky as they flew overhead. Darn and blast, we had real style in those days. Anyways, I tell all this to Grunch and the young sourpuss just shrugs and says I should save it for the birds because he's far too busy to stand flapping his jaws. Next thing I know, the villain has sent young Shadra here to call on me with orders to write down anything I say and then send it off to the Obelisk for printing!

You can scrub out the bit where I called Grunch a mould-hided lump of . . . Oh, you have already? What an intelligent dragon you are, Shadra. Hmm, now I can't think of anything much to say. Eh? Wassat? I was doing fine? You think so? Just talk about the old days and forget you're here? Alright then. You just keep scratching it all down . . .

Double and triple darn, for a start my youth was a whole lot less bothersome and complicated than it is for you nowadays. We believed that a dragon would be as an adult what he was in the egg. Darn it, you can see the sense in that. I mean, who tells a tree how to grow upwards, or a river how to find the sea? So nobody interfered with a dragon's growing up. You just sort of filled out your skin until it fitted properly and got on with life. A dragon did what a dragon felt like doing. Leastaways most of us did. There was none of this equal-dragon nonsense. Female dragons kept cavern, watched over their eggs and talked about the weather. The male dragons saw to the more important business.

"Pardon? What important business, you say?"

Well it's so hard for me to recall exactly. But it must have been important or we wouldn't have bothered doing it, would we? We held all-male meetings in the Great Cavern at least once every other day before adjourning for a few games of smoke-ring hoopla. We took our meetings very seriously, I can tell you, and would only cancel one if the weather was fine enough for sunbathing or an important tail-wrestling contest clashed with our timetable. We also did a lot of thinking about things. An awful lot of thinking. We made time for it you see.

Eh? Work? Did we ever work!



Darn and double darn my hide. I'll say we worked! And it was real work, I can tell you. Grunch would need six, no, ten dragons now to do the same work that a single one of my dragons could shift between breakfast and lunch! We knew how to work alright. At least, we did when we weren't holding a very important meeting or we were running low on charcoal cookies. The difference was, we worked because we felt like it and not because some wizard had made us sign a contract. You wouldn't catch us rushing here and there and back again so fast that our heads and tails got all tangled up. No, in my day you only worked if you didn't feel like doing something else. You could set off for the Obelisk, get halfway there, then decide you'd sooner be back home or go and visit one of your friends. Pull out my teeth if I don't remember one wizard – the sort of blighter with a hat two sizes too small for his head – who told me off for being a single day late, then ordered me to take him to Keldorran at top speed. The cheek of the villain, actually ordering a dragon to do something! I took him alright, but not to Keldorran. I carried him around the Kappah foothills for six days before returning to Cairn Tor and pretending I was lame. Unfortunately, my lameness happened just as the smoke-ring hoopla championship pairs were beginning, so he was unable to find any dragon available to take him back to the Obelisk. I think the long walk home gave the blighter time to reflect upon the correct way of doing business with a dragon!

Yes, you're right Shadra, Grunch would burst his boiler if one of you did the same thing now. He'd have Graffyn round here faster than a swarm of three-banded stingers, invoking penalty clauses, issuing default notices and tearing out his beard. But that's the problem you see, everyone gets in a terrible lather about things which are really not that important.

Every morning, before you awaken, I come down from my cavern and walk the path that leads to Keldorran. I stop to smell the flowers, to watch the new sun fire, the snows of the Kappah, and listen to the birds sing of their joy for the dawning of a new day.

Darn and blast my ancient hide if you can think of anything more important than that!

Yours in contemplation of all that really matters.

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## NEWSLETTER DEMAND:

Being a benefit for joining the club, the Phargol-Horn has become very important in every club member's collection. We have had overwhelming responses for past newsletter issues. So, as a member, you will now be able to purchase past newsletters for \$3.00 each. We don't have a large amount of some of the issues, but we will offer them as long as they are available. When the supply runs out there won't be any reprints. To ensure that you receive the issues you are missing, send your check or money order made out to: Krystonia Collectors Club, 110 E. Ellsworth Rd., Ann Arbor, MI 48108. Please make sure to include the volume #'s you wish to purchase along with a check for \$3.00 for each issue.

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## QUESTION? ANSWER!!! CORNER

1. Q: Which Krak N'Borg came first – solid or hollow?  
A: The solid was the first mold made and it was later hollowed out. Every one of the solid pieces had to be lifted out of the molds by 2 large people.
2. Q: Are the pieces with the colored crystals or pointed crystals *more valuable*?  
A: The value is probably the same, however the pointed crystals were not used as much. In searching for the crystals each character finds crystals valuable to them.
3. Q: How many pieces of the first Vena were made?  
A: The first Vena was blonde and she is rarer to find.
4. Q: How can you tell the difference between the 2 large Stoopees?  
A: If you have both of them in front of you, they are noticeably different. The original #1103 was much taller and larger around. When the first ones were shipped it was so heavy that the box would flip and break Stoope's spines.
5. Q: What color Wodema is the rarest?  
A: 1301's yellowish-gold is the hardest to find and least produced.
6. Q: What color was the original #1012 Graffyn on Grunch?  
A: Green was the original color and they were only made part of the first year. There weren't many made but there is no specific number produced.

## CLUB QUESTIONS:

1. Q: If I just found out about the club and joined, can I receive the previous club year's gifts and redemption pieces?  
A: No, the reason being that once a piece is retired the molds are destroyed and there is no way of producing these pieces once the molds are destroyed. The only way to find them is through the secondary market.
2. Q: If I join the club late in the year do I still have a whole year to redeem my members-only piece?  
A: If joining after May, you won't have a complete year because the members-only piece must be redeemed by the following May 31st. Because, again, the piece will retire and we will have no way of making any more of that particular piece.
3. Q: How long should my kit take to get to me after I send in the check?  
A: The kit will normally take between 6-8 weeks depending on the number of applications we receive at any one time. If your kit is not received by 8 weeks you should write to us or call us to make sure that it wasn't lost in the mail or something happened to it. If you contact us after the piece is retired there is not much we can do.



### FALL RETIREMENTS:

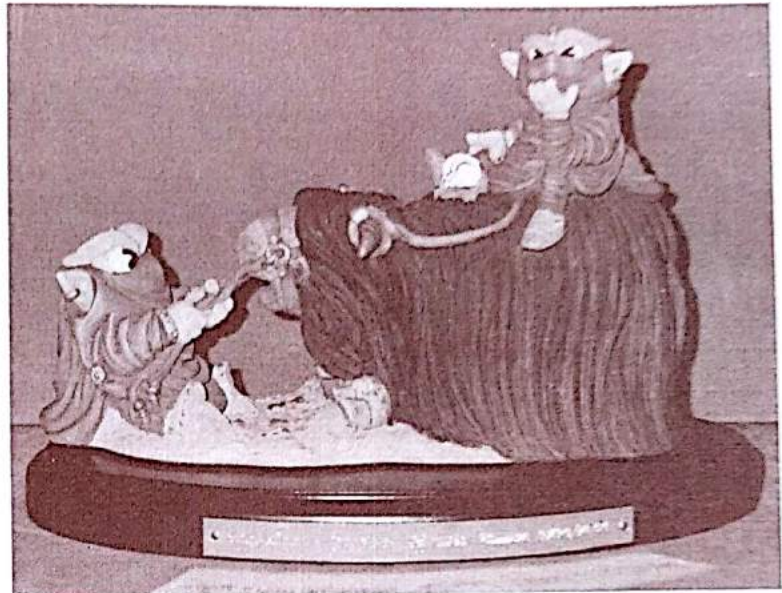
Because so many figurines are retiring this year, we broke them into two groupings. The first group of #3801-#3301 and #1092 are sold out. We hope you had good luck acquiring them. We expect the second group to have stock available until fall, but this will be subject to availability. Give us a drum roll — here we go:



#1082

**Lg. Grunch's Toothache**

It's time to put this size out of his misery.



#1108

**Maj-Dron Migration**

The second of the classic moments to be retired.



#2202 – **Med. N'Grall**

Enough of this size in N'Grall. Even one size with his disposition can be enough.



#2702 – **Kephren**

The teller of tales takes a well-needed rest – he will return.



#3401 – **Shadra**

Shadra wants a new pose and one day I'm sure she'll get it.





#3431 - Zanzibar

Culpy has taken his blanket back.



#609 - Mini N'Borg

The first mini to retire after being chased off the lands of Krystonia.



#607 - Mini N'Chakk

Follows his leader N'Borg after being banished from the lands.

## FROM THE FACTORY:

All the papers read, "Snords Picket Factory." Another heading read, "Snords demand better looks." (How preposterous, I thought.) You can't make an empty pot look full, or a bluebird red, and you sure can't make a Snord look any better. Every day they showed up in the morning with their silly signs. SAVE THE SNORDS! SNORDS ARE BEAUTIFUL! FIRST SNORDS THEN MAHOUDAHS! Give me a break and go home. (I would have asked them to go but they were persistent.) Not only were the Snords causing a nuisance, but the workers were reporting their lunch boxes stolen. I knew who that was without looking very far. Although I thought their claim baseless I had to get rid of the picketers. I approached them with the promise that next time we sculpt a Snord they would resemble one of the most famous of all jungle beasts. Drawing in their minds, they pictured the Mighty Lion, Swift Cheetah and Powerful Elephant, this of course was flattering. The deal was made and no more Snords picketed. I do hope they're fond of monkeys!

## FREE WATERBALL REMINDER:

We have been overwhelmed with the number of members who have participated in the Member's Only Bonus program we are running now through Father's Day. We just want to remind everyone that you only have a little over two months to get in your copy of your receipts totaling \$300 or more worth of Krystonia purchases, to receive your free Waterball of your choice excluding #9003 and #9006 for they are retired. (Please include check for \$6.00 to cover shipping costs.) Make checks payable to "Krystonia Collector's Club" and mail it along with your copy of receipt(s) to 110 E. Ellsworth Rd., Ann Arbor, MI 48108. Make sure to include the style number of waterball that you want. After we receive your information it will take about 2 weeks for your order to be processed. Happy Collecting!



## BUY, SELL, TRADE

We have received the following requests from our Collector's Club members. The Krystonia Collector's 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:

#1901 HAAPF  
 #1601 TURFEN  
 # 501 PULTZR  
 # 502 DRAGON'S PLAY/CHEST  
 # 503 VAASTON  
 Vickie Morey  
 310 E. Main Street  
 Milan, MI 48160  
 Tel: 313-439-1337

# 501 PULTZR/KEY  
 # 502 DRAGON'S PLAY/CHEST  
 Erin Eckles  
 9404 Bruce Dr.  
 Silver Spring, MD 20901  
 Tel: 301-587-3554

#9003 STOOPE/WATERBALL  
 Lori Stevens  
 Tel: 909-278-8609

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## JEOPARDY CONTEST WINNER

Congratulations to David P. Asfour for being the lucky winner of an Escublar, Classic Moment Figurine, for having the correct answers to the Krystonia Jeopardy Contest. We had several thousand entries, and David's name was drawn from all of the correct responses. When we spoke to David he was very thrilled that he had won and responded by saying, "This is the first time I have ever won anything!"

David wrote us a little letter about himself and his collection. He explained how when he was in a store in Florida he saw Owhey and Tokkle and was instantly "hooked." He has seventeen figures, four of which are retired. David ends his letter by describing what Krystonia means to him: "Krystonia always gives me a magical feeling. Whenever I'm feeling down, I begin to feel much better after I look at my collection or read one of my three Krystonia books."

We want to thank all of the collectors who sent us their postcards and for participating in the contest.

### SELL:

#2502 TULAN  
 #1107 CAUGHT AT LAST  
 #1071 OWHEY  
 #1011 GRAFFYN/GRUNCH  
 #1201 MYZER  
 #1301 WODEMA  
 Suzanne Adkins  
 7379 Theodore St.  
 Philadelphia, PA 19153  
 Tel: 215-365-7887

#1061 SPYKE  
 #1011 GRAFFYN/GRUNCH  
 #1702 RUEGGAN  
 # 502 DRAGON'S PLAY/CHEST  
 Matt Reinemeyer  
 1206 Ricker St.  
 Delphos, OH 45833

# 701 SIGN  
 #1071 OWHEY  
 #1091 SM N'BORG  
 #1152 SM SHEPF  
 #1021 LG MOPLOS  
 Colleen Guyer  
 Tel: 219-477-4670

