

The Phargol-Horn

Volume 15

"E sconda Mahoudha com eshalom en ahall." — Translated from our native dialect, it means, "May you be blessed with twenty Mahoudha Beasts."

Depending upon your point of view, this might be both a curse and blessing, for the Mahoudha which pull our yurda caravan across the shifting sands of the Cluod Hakkom Desert can be unbelievably stubborn and headstrong if not handled firmly. Even my first cousin, Shamir, who acts as trainer and Mahoudha-master for our tribe, can have difficulty keeping the beasts from dragging the yurdas at dangerous speeds once they scent water on the wind at the end of a long journey. But to you, friends as yet unmet, I, Shigger, Chieftan of all the tribes of the Maj-Dron, speak the words as they were intended as a warm tribute to those we honour.

I write this letter on our outward journey to the bejewelled deeps of Kazm Ori knowing that the seasons will have almost turned full circle before we arrive back in the overwintering grounds of Tholghah Loh and I can hand this parchment to Moplos along with our collection of recovered krystal. If light snows and clear skies attend his footsteps then, at best, Turfen should receive this message sometime just before the Reawakening. What trials and adventures the Maj-Dron will have encountered by then I cannot say and would not dare guess. You can be certain they will be many, for our nomadic ways in these hostile lands bring us daily into contact with extremes of climate and evil which most could not endure. Yet we survive. We more than survive, we flourish, for we were born to this life and can read the sand like others read script upon parchment. The Cluod Hakkom has, to our eyes, a beauty in its desolation, and on a clear, cold night, when the drums and song of a thousand tribesmen carry beyond the moons and are heard amongst the stars, some force which I cannot name is awakened within and pours forth, filling the space between sand and sky with pure joy.

Such times sustain us through hardship. I sit and write inside a warm tent by the light of a fire which burns untroubled by any breath of wind. The silence is complete, broken only by the rumblings of a contented Mahoudha turning in its sleep and a subdued voice from a neighbouring tent. Yet, no great time before we made camp in this crescent of dunes we were forced to find shelter and protection behind the Mahoudhas as a sudden storm scoured the yurdas with burning sand. The wind finds little here to check its force and we emerged from hiding to see a wave of newly built dunes where there had been none, and flat sand where once a row of dunes had stood. This may sound a nightmarish existence to you, my friends, but if you had seen, as I have on many occasions, the glittering walls of Kazm Ori, then you would understand what drives us onwards.

Kazm Ori! Even to say the name makes my pulse race! No description which I could give could prepare you for your first sight of the place! After generations of Maj-Dron have hewn the gemstones from its walls, still the chasm glows with the reflected half light of countless treasures awaiting excavation. It is as though the fathomless crevice exudes new stones to replace any we remove, and

plants afresh seed-jewels wherever we choose to reap our harvest. But, whilst the harvest is ever bountiful, we do not enter the glittering depths without objection.

Like sentinels guarding the entrance to a lost kingdom, the Kwarks swoop down upon us and the Hagga-Beast descends seeking our blood. Only by stealth and the sure aim of our catapults are we able to pass onwards, into the world of dancing shadows, where we are safe to mine the jewels which have made our name famous throughout all known Krystonia.

And what jewels they are! I have broken out raw stones the size of an Om-ba-Don's hand, which, alone, would be worth a thousand bolts of the finest Gadazorri cloth to a skilled jeweler. Yet therein lies the true secret of our wealth.

Not only do we remove only so much raw stone as we can comfortably transport, all of the fresh stone, without exception, is cut and polished by Maj-Dron hands and turned into finished ornament destined to be worn upon Maj-Dron garments where the art of the maker will be valued far beyond the bargaining worth of the stones themselves. Only a few pieces are permitted to pass into the possession of those who are not a blood-relative. These are given in exchange for no material gain to those whom the Maj-Dron think fit to call friend, and whom we know will find set the value of the gift itself above all barter or trade.

There are those – admittedly few – who have set out to explore this desert on a kind day with what they believed to be ample supplies and have, within sight of the Mountains of Kappah, fallen prey to the unrelenting heat. Thanks to a secret magic which I cannot divulge here, not one of these who happened to be wearing a Maj-Dron jewel has perished.

As for the rest...

May the sand beneath your feet be even.

FROM THE FACTORY:

A festive time is how you would describe the factory's Christmas party. The doors are open to everyone and everyone always comes. The Om-ba-Don led by Moplos bring the most beautiful of trees down the mountain trail on Mos's back. Groc, Tag and the trolls make wonderful wooden toys for all the youngsters. Wodema's treats literally melt in your mouth. The wizard's punch has a taste all of its own. Many still remember the year Haapf made the punch and for some reason Rueggan broke into dance and song like no one had ever seen him do before.

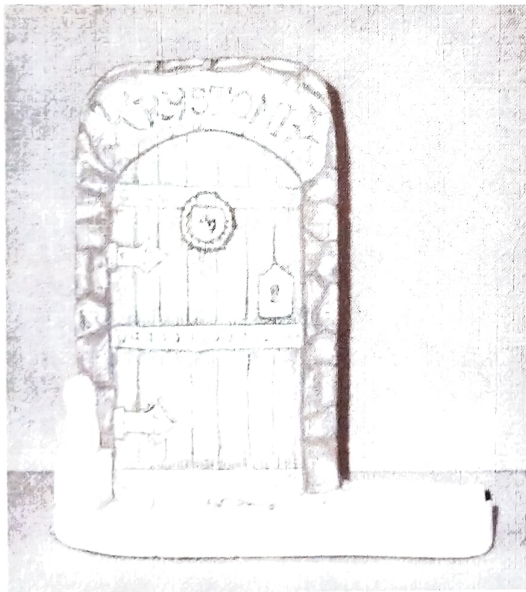
At lunchtime Hotpot and Zygmund laid out a feast fit for a King. Everything from Willowweed salad to baked boar to Roggaberry pie is displayed for consumption. It makes my mouth water just thinking of it! After filling their plates everyone bursts into song. The wizards normally sing their favorite songs sometimes three or four times in a row. I assume the songs are their favorites but it just may be Spyke continually losing his place while leading the chorus. For entertainment, Jumbly juggles, Spyke and the Adolescents play, and the wizards do magic tricks. The children then line up for a supersonic flight on Groosh's back. As the day slowly comes to an end everyone heads for their homes – stomachs full, and hearts warmed, knowing that they have been a part of something special, as well as bringing happiness to all who believe in the magic of Christmas in the World of Krystonia.

JANUARY RETIREMENTS:

There will be two separate retirement announcements this year. There are several reasons a figurine is retired. The main reason being that a figurine has reached its Limited Edition number. Some other reasons are production problems or a change in a character's disposition in the Krystonia books. The more worrisome of reasons is a character demanding his own retirement. I for one would not want to make the evil N'Borg angry, or the next day I might find myself as a Snord. Although Snords do eat an awful lot, I don't find their looks overly appealing. With all this in mind we announce the retirements of the first three 1994 figurines. These styles listed below will be available through Spring or until stock is depleted, whichever comes first.

#1092 — Lg. N'Borg

The original N'Borg joins style #1091 in retirement. This figurine has always been very hard to produce. We will miss this pose as it shows N'Borg at his majestic worst.



#3301 — Gateway to Krystonia

Grunch has decided he should be the official welcome wagon of Krystonia. Anyway, he says, "the true gateway to Krystonia is in our hearts and imaginations."



#3801 N'Leila

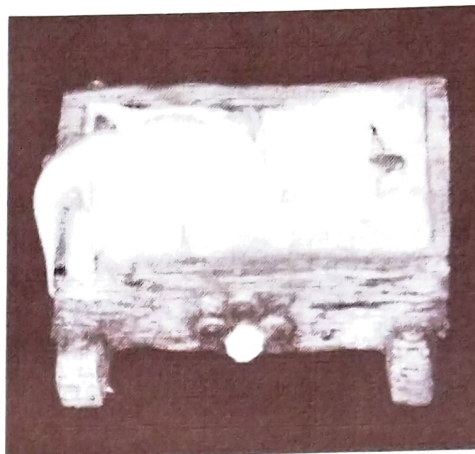
There are strange rumblings coming from the Krak N'Borg and no one is sure what is happening but one thing is for sure it will never be the same.

NEW KRYSTONIA FIGURINES FOR 1994:



#3910
Learning is Gweat

To Pultzr nothing is better than a good book full of something new to digest. Where is he off to today? To see Reammon at the Obelisk Library... a quiet corner...



#3911
Oh Sweet Dreams

A comfortable cradle, quiet cave, and a great toe to suck, what more could a young dragon want?



#3912
Boll

After being abducted by N'Borg's Snords, Boll, king of the Hydro-Glyphs, is rescued by Rueggan and Tulan. Boll knows he cannot survive a night outside the Shadi-Swampi and must get back there before it falls into the evil one's hands.



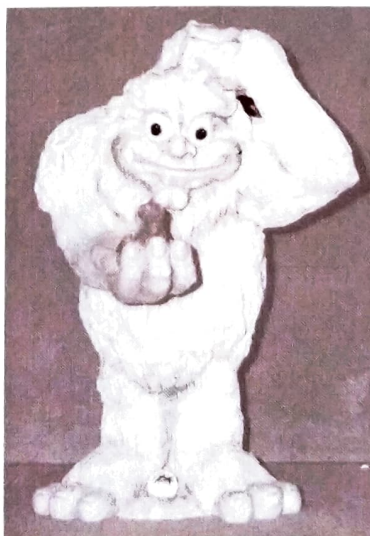
#3913
Welcome to Krystonia

Grunch always feels the weight of all Krystonia on his shoulders and this time it might be justified. Somehow I don't think this is going to change his grumpy disposition.



#3914
Checkin' it out

It's raining, it's pouring but this dragon isn't snoring. While a cave does provide good shelter from the storm, it is not near as much fun as a game of kick the pook.



#1111
Okinowathe

Although some may feel him only a myth, Barlow the pathfinder knows differently. Okinowathe holds the large Om-Badon in the palm of his hand as if he is nothing. As Okinowathe studies Barlow and ponders what to do, Barlow hopes his decision is a friendly one.

#1112 — One UnHaapfy Ride

Take one overconfident wizard, mix in one baby Hagga-Beast and you have a recipe for trouble. Haapf hangs on for dear life to the beast's tail as it gets ready to take him for the ride of his life. If only he hadn't boasted that he could tame this wild beast.

**#615 mini — Spyke**

That rocking dragon is at it again. Long live Spyke and the adolescents.

#616 mini — Wodema

With her good heart and helping hands, the wizards are indebted to wonderful Wodema.

All Tuckered Out is the redemption piece and **Fill-er-up** will be the free gift for the 5th year club.

MEMBERS ONLY BONUS:

We are very pleased with how many people have joined our club, so we have come up with something special for our club members only. Here is how it works.

1. You have to keep all of your dated receipts beginning February 1, 1994 through Fathers' Day, June 14, 1994 of all Krystonia purchases.
2. Once you have purchased a total of \$300.00 on your receipts make a copy.
3. Make out a check for \$6.00 payable to the "Krystonia Collector's Club." (To cover shipping costs.)
4. Then you may choose one Krystonia waterball of your choice (a \$50.00 value). Styles available are 9001 Poffles, 9002 Triumph, 9004 Owhey, 9005 Shepf, 9007 Haapf and 9008 Krak N'Borg.
5. This offer is only good for one waterball per Club member.
6. Receipt must include the store's name where the piece was purchased as well as the date it was purchased. Waterballs will be mailed first class parcel post or UPS from the Krystonia Collector's Club directly to you.

This is truly a great deal for collectors. For those of you who have never purchased a waterball, let me give you some background. There were originally six waterballs introduced, 9001,2,3,4,5,6. Styles 9007 and 9008 were then added. Style 9003 Stoope retired in 1991, and 9006 Graffyn on Grunch followed in 1992. Their current secondary market values are from \$110 to \$160. We have had great success with the waterballs. Two things to note about waterballs. Due to temperature changes air bubbles may form at the top. This is perfectly normal. The crystal inside the waterball is genuine Austrian crystal. We had an option to use plastic knowing that these would glue longer in place but we choose crystal since all our stories are about magic crystal. We realize these will at sometime come loose but we wanted the crystal inside. Again this is a benefit only for Collector's Club members and a way of saying thanks for all your support.



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:

#501, PULTZR

Elaine Plott
304 13th St. N.W.
Canton, OH 44703
Tel: 216-453-4019

#1152, SHEPF

#1901, HAAPF

#501, PULTZR

#502, DRAGON'S PLAY

#503, VAASTON

Kristie Cedzynski
1800 N. Geotze Rd.
Carsonville, MI 48419
Tel: 313-622-9330

#1091, N'BORG

#1071, OWHEY

#1101, STOOPE

#1901, HAAPF

#2502, TULAN

Lacarla R. Branson
10 Shearwater Street
Box 5831
Wrightsville Beach, NC 28480
Tel: 910-256-6753

SELL:

#1091, SM N'BORG

Jill Trombly
11508 Meadow St.
Mourpark, CA 93021
Tel: 805-526-0526

#501, PULTZR

#1091, N'BORG

#1012, S GRAFFYN/GRUNCH

#2201, N'GRALL

#1071, OWHEY

#1101, STOOPE

#1152, SHEPF

#1901, HAAPF

#1107, CAUGHT AT LAST!

KEY & CHEST

Rachelle E. Kinney
Rt. 4, Box 408J
Forest City, NC 28043

#1042, SM GROC

Kathy Peck
4077 Midway
Kalamazoo, MI 49001
Tel: 616-381-1305

EAST COAST COLLECTIBLE EXPO:

The dates for the East Coast Collectible Expo will be April 7th through the 10th. On the 7th and 8th dates the Expo will be open only to the dealers. The 9th and 10th dates are consumer days. We don't have the exact hours yet, but we are assuming they will be from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. You will be able to see a complete display of all the Krystonia characters new and retired. Krystonia experts will be on hand to answer all your questions. Due to new Expo policy no more than two pieces per collector may be brought to be signed. Remember, there won't be any pieces available to be purchased at the show, but it is a wonderful time to visit as well as see all of the pieces displayed. There will be a master mold cutting ceremony on Saturday and Sunday, at two o'clock at the Krystonia booth. Come join the fun! And hope to see you there!