The Phargol-Horn

Volume 17

With a heartfelt smile I send out a cheerful greeting to you, most especial friend, and extend an open invitation to enjoy a sponge cake and pitcher of stingnettle cordial if ever you happen to pass by my cottage.

I have had to think long and hard about what to write for this edition of the Phargol-Horn. As you will know, I am neither a maker of magickery nor daring adventurer. I am but a simple, honest trolle-wife whose only claim to fame is the product of her clay oven. So, naturally I suppose, I had thought to jot down details of a few of my favourite recipes — excluding the one for sponge cakes which as you will understand, is a closely guarded secret. Then, after a chance discussion with Kephren (who said he thought this was a good opportunity to let everyone know that there was more to being a trolle-wife than baking cakes), I decided to try and write something which would leave you with a clearer picture of trolle-life...

The first thing you should know is that trolle-wives and trolle-husbands are so fundamentally different that outsiders who have had dealings with both cannot believe we belong to the same race. I can understand their disbelief, and can do no better than quote from the conclusion of Pogo Popplestopper's "Treatise upon Trolledom — A Psychological Comparison of Gender Differences and Resultant Behaviour Manifestations." (Thankfully, Pogo's text was rather more direct than the title of his thesis.)

He wrote:

'A trolle-wife is skillful at the oven, has a natural talent for languages, and is positively dangerous when crossed. By comparison, a trolle-husband is a creature of simple tastes and even simpler thought.'

Much as I adore my husband, Groc, I have to admit that Pogo's conclusion would be difficult to argue with. It seems that a male trolle-baby begins life with the same level of intelligence as its father. It grows only in terms of height and strength. Perhaps, to be fair, what Pogo should have mentioned is the awesome strength which a fully grown male trolle possesses. I have seen Groc drive a dozen nails into hard wood with his bare fist in the same time it took for a spellcaster to half-bury a single one. Only the Om-ba-Don can compare with a trolle for strength, and as Azael once said, if they made trolles the same size as Om-ba-dons they could have moved the Mountains of

Kappah themselves! The magical power of the Great Design comes from the spellcaster's art, but its foundations of wood and stone which made up the bridges, the pathways, the dwellings and even the Obelish itself, would never have been possible without the tireless strength of our trolle-husbands. With so much energy and muscle-power packed into such a small space it is no wonder that there's not much room left for brains.

My mother, Grockle, passed on to me the same advice which her mother, likewise, gave to her before she adopted a trolle-husband. (Editor's note: trolle-wives 'adopt' their spouses rather than 'wed' them in the more conventional manner.) She told me that there were really only three things to know about trolle-husbands, but that I should pay heed to all three in equal measure if I wanted to enjoy a trouble-free and contented life.

The first was a busy trolle is a happy trolle. What this really means is 'usefully employed,' for any trolle-husband is invariably busy. The trick is to ensure that someone else is doing the thinking. Left to their own devices, trolle-husbands will busy themselves with all manner of projects which have more than the usual potential for catastrophe. A whole village was flooded when a party of directionless trolles decided each roof should be the same level as the next and undermined the foundations to achieve it, and my neighbor now has a morning's brisk walk if she wishes to retrieve something from the far end of her cellar after her husband and his friends by way of sympathy stayed at home for six days after catching a chill and decided that the cottage really would benefit from an extra-large cellar.

The second was never attempt to educate the trolle-husband. A close friend of mine who chose to ignore this advice and teach her husband elementary mathematics, now has a husband who no longer answers to his original name, Groc. She finds it rather embarrassing (and long winded) to have to call out 'Two Plus Two Equals Four' before he responds.

Finally, and most importantly, my mother passed on to me the unique recipe for sponge cakes which, left cooling by an open window, would always guide my husband home, nose first, to the correct cottage. I cannot describe the confusion which was caused by a sponge cake bake-in which the local branch of the Trolle Wives Institute recently held in a member's cottage. We were enjoying ourselves so much we forgot the time and, before we knew it, one trolle-husband was attempting to keep thirty-three other trolle-husbands who belonged elsewhere out of his favourite armchair.

Keep smiling,



FAIR MAIDENS SERIES DEBUTS

The Krystonia Factory is proud to introduce what is destined to be one of the most exclusive collectibles ever introduced. Hand-painting and fine detailing makes this figurine a treasure for any collection. The Fair Maidens series will be made up of one figurine a year. Each piece will be strictly limited to 1000 pieces. The figurine will sit on a wood base with the name and limited number inscribed on a brass plate on the base.

The Series highlights the Maidens and beast from a land called Teldor. Each year a different Maiden and Beast will be created. In the first Edition titled "Faithful Companion," you can feel the pride as the Dragon escorts the Maiden through Teldor. The serenity in her face shows her complete confidence in her companion. Her graceful steps make us all envious of her position and solitude.



#1000 - Faithful Companion

Loyalty is truly a virtue. The wild creatures that roamed Teldor were the fiercest time has ever known. Lore has it that a beast was once saved from certain harm by a young woman. To this day only few travel this treacherous area free of care. They are the "Fair Maidens."

* "Faithful Companion" can be seen at your local Krystonia Dealer.

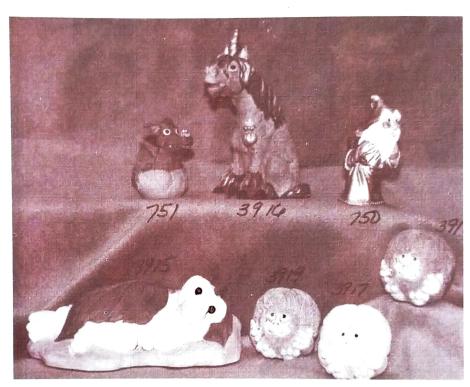
THESE GUYS ARE GREAT!

Coming to your Krystonia dealer this fall are a group of characters your'e sure never to forget. Take a minute and see if you can figure out who is who. Keep in mind Graffyn's Surprise and What Krystal! are the first ornaments ever made by Krystonia. Each can be hung or stood freely with your collection and are hand-dated 1994. These two figurines will be made only for the fall 1994 season and then retired forever. Each year there will be new ornaments produced for a limited time, only for that year. More than one might be a good idea. So when you're ready see if you can match the write-ups to the character.

Graffyn's Surprise— No one knows for sure what is in his box, but one thing is for sure it will be something magical.

What Krystal – It seems like the most obvious place to look for something is often right in front of (or behind) your nose.

Schnoogles – As Gos & Ghedra Illuminate the sky Schnoogles prepares for a peaceful slumber. The natural wonders around her



provides all she needs, a good bed, comfortable pillow, and a warm cover.

Phyloneous Pook – Everyone knew there was something different about Phyloneous, mainly his speech. Even from his light haired younger days his manner of speaking was different. Quite different indeed.

Pookball – In the blink of an eye a pook can curl into a perfect ball. With his tail already tucked and his face, feet, and tail about to disappear Phyl gets ready for a game of "Kick the Po--oo-k.

Elder Phyl – Phyl's fur starts out as all Pooks do in the light shades of youth. As the years go by his light browns turn darker and a dignified shade of grey appears. Although a Pook gets little respect in many situations Phyloneous's articulate speech has earned him a place in Pookdom history.

What Krystal!	Ikshar	Graffyn's Surprise	Pookball
Schnoogles	Elder Phyl	Phyloenous Phil	

KRYSTONIA COLLECTORS CALENDAR

With my keen skills for organization I was the natural choice to put together the first magical Krystonia Collectors Calendar. I thought after organizing the council of Wizards this would be the proverbial piece of cake. I did however overlook the fact that I would have to get the co-operation of all different species from Krystonia. This went from difficult to impossible. My final solution came when Rueggan introduced me to one of his new inventions, which was a small box with a cube on top of it which flashed everytime I pushed the little black button, which Rueggan instructed me was the only way to make it work. Then as soon as I pushed the button and the cube had flashed, a drawing of what I was looking at gently slid out of the bottom of the device. I traveled throughout Krystonia to capture everyone in their natural habitat. One of the most difficult was Myzer in his lair with his crystal cache. Who knows what would have happened if he would have caught me. After assembling my pictures I placed them with the month that matched when the picture was taken. I was quite proud of the finished product.

Seeking final approval I sought out Kephren. He studied it carefully. It was with some alarm that I received his answer that he had a problem. What could it be I had been so careful? I was relieved to hear his problem. He wasn't content with one – he needed several – one for his wall and several for his archives. I assured him this would not be a problem. I hope you enjoy our special calendar as much as Kephren did.

Azael

The 1st Edition Krystonia Collectors Calendar will be available at your local Krystonia dealer. If your dealer in your area doesn't carry the calendar, collectors may purchase directly from the Krystonia Collector's Club. To do this, send a check payable to "Krystonia Collector's Club" at 110 E. Ellsworth Rd., Ann Arbor, MI 48108. Calendars are \$12.95 U.S., \$17.95 Canadian, £7.95 U.K., plus \$1.50 each for postage per calendar. These calendars make wonderful gifts for Krystonia Collectors and those who have not yet encountered the magical World of Krystonia.

5th Year Moves Into High Gear

Lonzo certainly seems frustrated. No matter how many holes he digs he can only seem to find one crystal! Poor Lonzo! If Lonzo didn't know better he would swear he was digging in the same spot. If only he would look behind himself he would probably notice he has a helper, carefully filling up all the holes he digs. Apparently Lonzo is digging the same hole over and over again! Any dragon who wears a piece of twine for a headband must have plenty of problems!?

For those of you who have not rejoined for the 5th year, "All Tuckered Out" (Lonzo) is the redemption figurine for this year. His little helper titled "Fill-er Up" is the gift for 5th year members. Once set together they make quite a pair. Renewal notices are sent out 2-4 weeks before expiration dates and we realize that some of these may be lost in the mail, so we



All Tuckered Out (5th Year Members - only figurine)

Fill-er Up (5th Year Free Gift)

encourage you to help remember when your expiration date is (it is located on your passport card) so that you don't miss out on that year's free gift and redemption piece. You can renew at any time during the year but it is important that you don't forget. Collectors club pieces are of the most heavily sought after figurines on the secondary market today.

The club continues to expand at a fast pace and please be aware that due to increasing demand it may take longer to receive your gift redemption pieces. We apologize for any delays.

RETIRED KRYSTONIA FIGURINE ESTIMATED VALUES

We have had a lot of our collectors request a value on the retired Krystonia pieces. So we have devised a list of estimated values. Please remember this is a conservative list and variations may result in the market from month to month.

ITEM	NAME	RET'D.	U.S. VALUE
#1011	Graffyn/Grunch (blue)	1992	\$ 125-195
#1012	Graffyn/Grunch (pink)	1989	\$ 240-350
#1021	Moplos	1991	\$ 220-400
#1071	Owhey	1990	\$ 130-200
#1081	Grumblypeg Grunch	1992	\$ 125-160
#1091	N'Borg	1989	\$ 275-375
#1101	Stoope	1990	\$ 130-200
#1152	Shepf	1990	\$ 130-200
#1201	Myzer	1991	\$ 110-150
#1301	Wodema	1990	\$ 200-350
#1302	Wodema	1993	\$ 75-110
#1601	Turfen	1991	\$ 95-125
#1701	Rueggan	1989	\$ 240-400
#1702	Rueggan	1993	\$ 90-120
#1901	Haapf	1991	\$ 150-250
#2201	N'Grall	1990	\$ 230-260
= 2502	Tulan	1991	\$ 75-95
= 2602	N'Tormet	1993	\$ 60-80
#1107	Caught At Last	1992	\$ 260-330
= 3001	Krak N'Borg	1990	\$ 700-1200
#3003	Krak N'Borg	1993	\$ 175-225
=3202	Tarnhold	1992	\$ 175-225
= 9003	Stoope	1991	\$ 150-225
# 9006	Graffyn/Grunch Waterball	1992	\$ 75-95
# 701	Sign	1993	\$ 35-100
=3301	Gateway	1994	\$ 45-55
#3801	N'Leila	1994	\$ 65-75
#1092	N'Borg	1994	\$ 130-150
=1042B	Groc	1989	\$4,600 approx.
Club Pieces/Gift			
# 501	Pultzr	1991	\$ 250-350
# 502	Dragon's Play	1992	\$ 200-250
# 503	Vaaston	1993	\$ 160-210
# 504	Spreading His Wings	1994	N/A
Gift	Key	1991	\$ 150-250
Gift	Kephren's Chest	1992	\$ 130-175
Gift	Lantern	1993	\$ 75-125
Gift	Sneaking A Peak	1994	N/A

• There are also some color variations, mold changes, crystal variation and pieces with their own special features, of which you may have in your collection. We cannot give values on those pieces for they are rarer and there isn't a steady flow on the secondary market to give an accurate pricing. Here are some examples of these pieces. Just keep your eyes open, for you might stumble upon one of these pieces.

1012 - Graffyn/Grunch also came in a green coat.

1092 - N'Borg used to have 2 rings.

1201 - Myzer was originally blue coated.

1091 – N'Borg's staff was three pronged.

3501 - Hottlepottle has been known to loose a fork.

1703 – Rueggan traded one of his crystals for a book.

^{*} Crystals may vary in size and color.