

The Phargol-Horn

Volume 22

May a plague of blood-drinking ticks descend upon those idle blubber bellied spellcasters! May all their beards grow inwards! Let them be visited by nightmares and may their bones be made to creak like old sticks! A sleeping snoofer should be let to lie undisturbed upon his blanket after a hard day's business, not rudely awoken and told – Yes, my friends, told...Ordered... Commanded even! And not a please nor thank you in sight! – to rouse his hide and dictate this edition of the *Phargol Horn* for all our Krystonian friends. Not that I mind particularly. On the contrary, had they shown even the most rudimentary grasp of etiquette I would have happily obliged. As it is, I find myself once more the unfortunate victim of chance breeding and impoverished pedigree! If my Dam could see me now she'd shudder all the way to the roots of her hackles and back again!

So, by way of revenge, I have decided to compose a brief treatise upon some of the previously unwritten laws of polite pedigree snoofer society in the hope (albeit a vain one, I expect) that I may educate some of the vulgar horde with whom I am forced to associate.

Rule One. It is not considered polite to scoop up the entire contents of one's bowl and swallow the lot in a single gulp. Food should be appreciated for its subtlety of flavor; its variety of texture; its color and presentation within the dinner bowl.

If, as my Master claims, I always break this first rule, it is only because the slops which are laid before me possess none of the above qualities and I gulp them down in an attempt to reduce the offense to my educated palate to an absolute minimum. Let him feed me blueback shell poached in a lightly seasoned caper sauce, or the tender feet of queen sandfans coated in sea salt and baked in filigree pastry and he would see a difference!

Rule Two. Positioning one's blanket so close to the fire that everyone else in the room can neither feel its heat nor avoid the stench of singed fur is, most definitely, not acceptable behavior. One should graciously move aside for the Master of the House, females, and any snoofer present younger than oneself, in that order, taking one's place after all others are settled comfortably.

If only this cottage were not so cold and draughty, the fire so meagre, and the Mater and that little dripnose, Dowser, not so blatantly selfish, I would willingly give way. As it is, I am forced to barge and jostle like a pup in a litter of mixed breeding just to prevent my honest bones from freezing.

Rule Three. When the Master of the House is entertaining a genteel lady guest at dinner, it is inexcusable for the discerning snoofer to attempt to inveigle his way into the guest's affections for the purpose of ear-scratching or belly-stroking, the acquisition of extra food, or to associate more closely with the exquisitely proportioned female snoofer that lies obediently at her feet and pretends not to be at all interested in the most refined example of male Snooferdom in the whole of Krystonia. All temptations and natural impulses should be controlled by the application of the iron will for which well-bred snoofers are renowned.

I freely admit, without any guilt whatsoever, that the last time this occurred in my Master's

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house, I appeared under the table and thrust my head into the Lady's lap just as she was reaching for her cup. But this was in order to see off the offending insect that I was certain had begun to ascend to the hem of her fine white dress. It was a trick of the light! How was I to know it was a fancy clasp? And the time before. Was I told that the haughty mongrel female who walked into the room so confidently she looked as though she had eaten out of a silver bowl all her life was really a psychological wreck? No! All I did was – in the manner of the truly gallant snoofer – offer to share my blanket with her. I suppose I should accept some of the blame for that particular incident and realized that a crossbred would wrongly interpret my honorable motives. But, I ask you! Did she really have to leap up onto the table and start whining and howling like a hound from the back alleys?

Rule Four. Regular and meticulous bathing is essential to ensure that the many-folded snoofer skin remains clean and well groomed, prevents infestations prejudicial to public health, and avoids the accumulation of materials likely to cause malodor.

This has to be the most difficult rule of all to comply with in that it appears to run counter to the requirements of **Rule Five**, which states: "The enlightened snoofer takes all practical steps to avoid causing harm to them to those less fortunate than itself."

I am firm in the belief that fleas are less fortunate than I and, therefore, according to rule Five, I should avoid causing harm to them. Unfortunately, the regular bathing prescribed by Rule Four would, at the very least, deprive them of both essential food and shelter.

Fortunately, the educated snoofer is blessed with a brain which can easily reconcile such apparent contradictions and find a solution.

The gradual increase in the tolerance range of the odor (which scientific studies have proved beyond a reasonable doubt is exponentially related to the resident flea population) should mean that those most frequently in one's company become acclimated to the smell and can continue, for all practical purposes, to conduct an intelligent conversation within earshot. Finally, having reached the point where one's natural perfume appears to be placing one's own food and lodging at risk, or the occasion is such that it calls for some special effort on the personal hygiene front, then, and only then, resort to immersion in water.

And even here, the caring snoofer will attempt to successfully relocate the refugee fleas by providing a suitable surrogate home...

Taking up a tightly knotted ball of feather grass in the snout, the snoofer reverses slowly, pad by carefully placed pad, into the water. The fleas migrate en masse before the rising tide until, at the last moment, with only the very tip of the snoofer's admirable snout left showing above the surface, they abandon ship and take to the thoughtfully provided lifeboat. All it then takes is for the snoofer to persuade some other, less intelligent hound, to show off its expertise by retrieving the ball and the fleas are possessed of a new homeland!

There may be those who see this as unfairly gaining advantage by the application of the superior mental capabilities enjoyed by the pedigree snoofer from birth.

I disagree, by reference to Rule Six.

Rule Six. A snoofer may take whatever steps it thinks reasonable to preserve the health, well-being and comfort of itself and those it loyally serves.

May your bowl be ever full and your blanket nearest the fire!



YOU GOTTA LOVE THESE GUYS!!

We are especially proud of this years new characters. They are a very fitting tribute to our Tenth Anniversary.



Klip and Ottho – Klip had been mentioned in books two and three but in book four the Wonderous Webb we realize his importance. His faithful companion Ottho is always at his side, even if his excitement for the journeys has passed him by. Being a shell collector Klips looks are distinctly his own. Those who have read the fourth book know what he is reaching for but it is gone.

Put **What's Cookin**, the **Cookpot** and **Just a Pinch** together and they make a great scene. Even Grazzi couldn't resist the smell of Shadra's stew.



Reammon is always on the go. As obelisk librarian he is in constant demand. The apprentice wizards are always seeking his help. They find it is easier to ask him, then to place a search spell.



The Phargol-Horn



Waldurgan as you remember battled Escublar for Krystonia's control. Here he prepares to blow a blast from his flaming boiler. Luckily for Krystonia Escublar defeated him or he would have scorched the land for as far as you could see.



Two very special pieces will be made only for this year. They are **Rueggan's Workshop** and **Gotcha**. Rueggan's Workshop comes with Rueggan's Workbench inside. The detail is wonderful. It is hand numbered on



the bottom and is limited to 1,750 pieces. Many different pieces will fit inside so you can change the character as often as you wish.

Gotcha is the other anniversary piece. This pose shows the mirthmaking Haaph after he gives the Frobbit to Quinzet and Zanzibar. Of course, he is enjoying a good laugh at their expense. Gotcha will only be produced for 1996 and then retire. Rueggan's Workshop will retire as soon as the 1,750 pieces are sold out.

I hope you will enjoy our new additions and stay tuned for more surprises.

THE LETTERS KEEP POURING IN...

Several members have written to us, regarding the waterball special. You all want to know, "When are you running it again?" Well, guess what? We're running "The Waterball Special" from January 15, 1996 to June 15, 1996. Keep all of your receipts from your Krystonia purchases between these two dates and for every \$75 of Krystonia figurines you purchase you may receive one waterball at the low price of \$12 U.S. or \$19 Canadian. You may purchase up to 6 waterballs per collector.

Ex: For every \$75 in receipts – you send a check for \$12 (U.S.) / \$19 (Canadian)

If you wish to purchase (6) waterballs then you send us: \$300 in receipts + check for \$72 (U.S.) or \$114 (Canadian) + your selection of waterballs + your second choice to:

Krystonia Collectors Club, 110 E. Ellsworth Road, Ann Arbor, MI 48108

You may choose from #9001 – Poffles, #9002 – Triumph, #9005 – Shepf, #9007 – Haaph, #9008 – Krak N'Borg. Styles #9003, #9004, #9006 are sold out. When mailing your request please list a second choice. If we do not receive a second choice list and the piece you requested is sold out, we will pick one for you.

We also would like to remind you that, it is common for waterballs to have small air bubbles in the top. This is due to glass expansion. In our waterballs we chose to use real crystal on the characters. We realize that crystal may come lose but we didn't wish to use plastic. So do not worry if the crystal loosens – it has no effect on the value.

We are happy to see that so many of you took part during our last special. Get your receipts in early to assure your selections. This collectors club special is another way we want to reward our collectors.

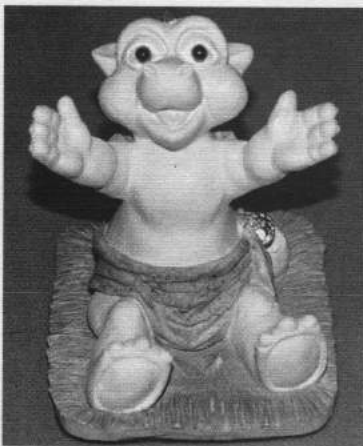
(P.S. We know many of you give these as gifts and we think it's a great idea.)

NEWSLETTERS, ETC.

Yes you may still purchase newsletters from the club. We also have had inquiries about the brown scroll card the stores use for display. As a club member only benefit you may now purchase the scroll card. Cost is \$3.00 for each newsletter and \$3.00 for each card. Newsletter number #3 is no longer available. Checks should be made out to Krystonia Collectors club 110 E. Ellsworth, Ann Arbor, Michigan 48108. Requests for these items will be honored as long as we have stock available. We will not reprint these items so please don't delay if you would like one.

RETIREMENTS SPRING 1996

Sound the trumpets, blow the horns, the first group of retirements is being announced. I have been awarded this great pleasure. I am Stoope. I know most of you are in awe of my great magic prowess. Hey



who is laughing back there? I guess some people just don't get out enough. Well, presto, bongo, aladragons watch carefully for all these fellows are about to go on a permanent vacation.

- #1602 – small Turfen
- #3441 – Culpy
- #3451 – Charcoal Cookie
- #1103 – large Stoope (Hey wait that's me!)
- #702 – Scroll
- #703 – Large Bag
- #704 – Small Bags



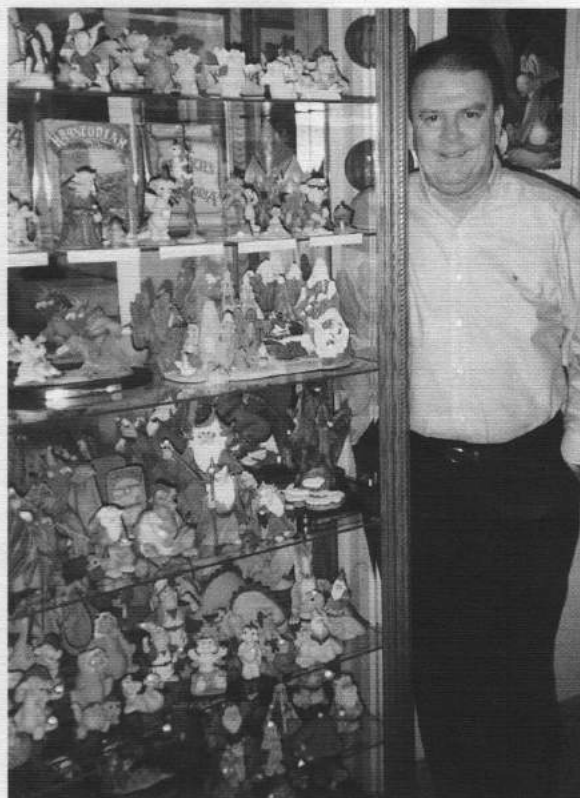
COLLECTORS EXTRAORDINARE

We would like to devote a lot of our newsletter space this year to our ten year Krystonia history. This means you. After all, what has been more important than the collectors who have honored our figurines with a place in their homes.

We know that we will not have room for all of you but send in a photo of you and your whole collection or a favorite piece. Then we will randomly select some pictures to be included in the newsletter. So send those pictures and a note on why Krystonia is special to you.

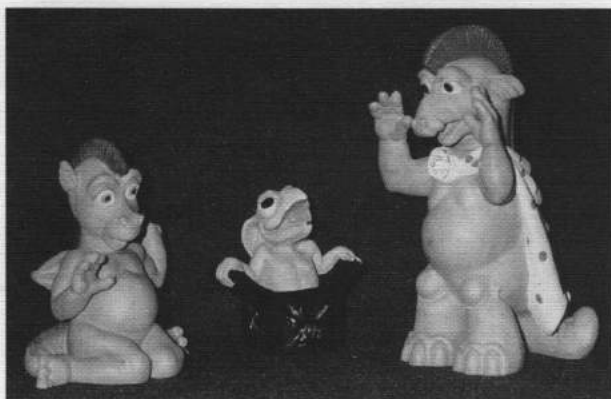
Dr. Gary Dodd has been a Krystonia collector for many years. As you can see he has many favorites. He recently moved his collection from his house to his office so his patients could enjoy it.

Gary you've got a great collection. I even see the lithographs behind you. Great aren't they. Thanks for collecting Krystonia. We will keep working to give you more exciting characters to add to your beautiful display.



Holy Dragons!!

February 1st is the start of the seventh year of the Krystonia collectors club. There are several important announcements to take note of. Since this is our tenth anniversary we felt the club should celebrate also. The gift this year is the Frobbit. What is a Frobbit you say. I guarantee its like nothing you have ever seen before. How he came about is Haaph put him inside a box that was given to Zanzibar and Quinzet. Strict instructions were given to never open the box. That was like giving a steak to a Snord and asking him not to eat it. Impossible! Quinzet nearly jumped out of his skin when the Frobbit popped out. Holy Dragons shouted Zanzibar as surprise overcame him. Holy Dragons and Quinzet are both members only pieces for the seventh year. You will receive two separate redemption certificates. Club members will be able to purchase both pieces. As usual you will redeem these certificates through your Krystonia dealer. They will then order the figurines for you.



As a special benefit you will now have a chance to win special figurines when you sponsor a new member. To do this, please enclose a small card with your name and address along with the new members fee and application. We get many new collectors this way so it seems only fitting that we add some fun to this process. Cards will be dropped in a box and one drawn

every three months. The figurines given away will be autographed and be either retired, classic moments or photo type figurines. The fee for the seventh year is \$30.00 U.S. and \$42.50 Canadian. Raising the fee will allow us to keep running collector club specials and contests. We hope you are enjoying your membership in one of the most exciting and largest collector clubs in the world.