

THE NEWSLETTER



THIS MONTH:

*Chaos All Stars beat
The Orkland Raiders*

Skaven beat Empire

Eldar beat Orks

Headlines:

- Eldar and Ork forces clash on Rivermead
- New Blood Bowl Season about to start
- Clan Klaw lands on Albion
- Armies race towards the Baracus system
- Blood Angel's 2nd Company profiled

SCOUT FORCES MEET ON RIVERMEAD

On the small, green world of Rivermead, the scout forces of Rath-Torhan and Clan Grimtoof have clashed in prelude to a full-scale assault on the Baracus system. The eldar scout force led by Farseer Janira Nanathera himself intercepted the Orks as they made landfall on the southern continent.

Waiting in ambush, the eldar let the Greenskins advance into their trap, using Rangers to harass the Orks from the beach and then a barrage of starcannon fire to whittle down their opponents from the safety of a small forest further inland.

Just prior to pouncing with the main part of their forces, Janira himself sought out the mind of Warlord Grimtoof



and launched a terrifying psychic attack, ripping the giant's mind to shreds. Then, using advanced weaponry never before seen in the hands of Rath-Torhan guardian defenders, the eldar ripped apart space itself to eliminate (or at least immobilise) one of the Ork's dreadnoughts, while elsewhere an elite squad of Howling Banshees ploughed through the main rank and file, slaughtering the Orks with an unsettling level of efficiency.

Once fully in the claws of their enemy, the guardians advanced to wipe out the remaining bikers and grots in a hail of shurikens and plasma. In a final gesture of superiority, the few remaining Orks watched as a Wraithlord punched straight through the remaining dreadnought, destroying it from the inside in a huge fireball.

Rath-Torhan's path to Baracus is now clear, although it appears this warhost may be different to



previous ones catalogued in battle, especially if this encounter is a signal of things to come.

And it is possible Grimtoof's Painboyz might be able to save enough of his brain for him to return at a later date (such feats are not beyond Ork biology), but it seems unlikely that Clan Grimtoof will reach Baracus in the short term. Something for which the other armies racing towards that fateful place can feel a great deal of relief about.

*"Da ground dis
running green wit da
boyz bits"*

An unnamed Ork on Rivermead

ALL STARS BLAST RAIDERS



Nuffle be praised sports fans, the Chaos All Stars could be on the way to another successful season this year blasting they way through the Orkland Raiders in a pre-season friendly.

Using a classic running style game, the All Stars managed to grind the greenskins into the dust, either stealing the

ball (fist in face approach) and just picking it up after one of the orcs tripped.

Special mention should go to Olas the Mean, the All Stars Star thrower, who managed to consistently throw the ball straight into the Raiders hands on two separate occasions. However it was the All Stars blockers who

won the match back, thumping their way through the Raiders and onto the endzone.

Final score 3-0 to the All Stars.

Hi folk, if anyone's interested in doing a Blood Bowl League later in the year, let me know.



The new Thrud from Fanatic



“We are poets, artists, and musicians, but we will face down our enemies in battle.

And when the dust has settled, and the dead bought back to Rath-Torhan, we will return to the path, because without it all hope is lost and then we can never be free.”

Warlock Kalan Nanathera prior to the Battle of Rivermead

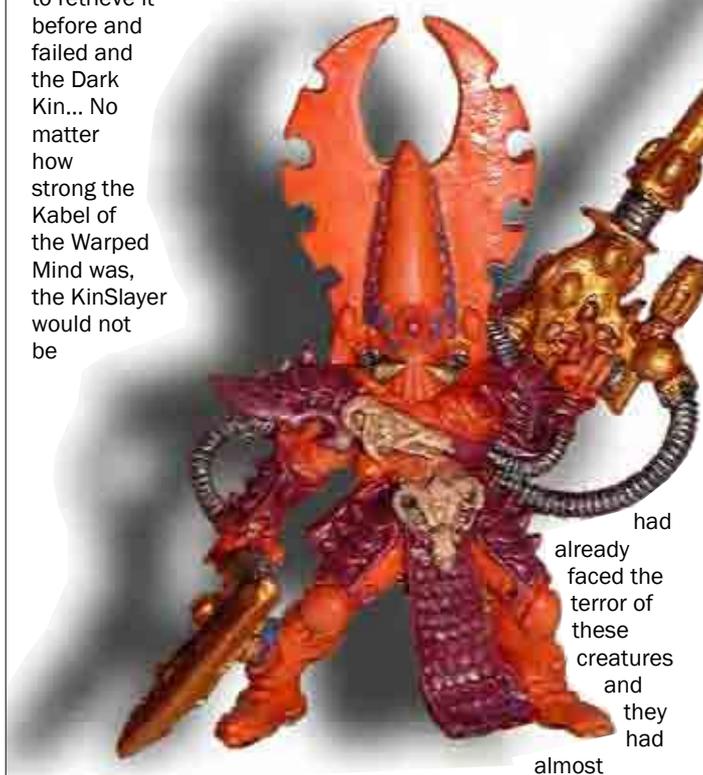
BARACUS CAMPAIGN:

RATH-TORHAN APPROACHES

Janira could clearly see the threads of fate weaving through this place. The Baracus star system held a great treasure, an ancient heirloom, and a terrible weapon, the KinSlayer. However this did not concern him. The mon-kiegh had tried to retrieve it before and failed and the Dark Kin... No matter how strong the Kabel of the Warped Mind was, the KinSlayer would not be

they might as well have already happened. But at the fringe of his mind he felt shadow and light. The shadow he knew. The mon-kiegh called them Tyranids, destroyers of life, eaters of worlds. His brothers on Iyanden

them so even they did not concern him. But at the fringe, just outside his own perceptions there was another. Although he felt they would cross paths soon enough, his visions were not clear. He had heard from their rangers that this new race called themselves the ‘Tau’, and that they were young. He hoped that in time they would not make the same mistakes his own kind had made. Perhaps they might even be an valuable ally in the future but that was not what pre-occupied his mind in the present.



mastered by them, never completely. No, Janira felt no concern for these events,

had already faced the terror of these creatures and they had almost perished. However he had seen the creatures with is own eyes, and Rath-Torhan was small enough to evade

For the first time since he was a child, the Circle had risen the Swordwind. He, and the warriors under his guidance were to go to Baracus, almost certainly to die. Only the Avatar would be returning to Rath-Torhan. And all this to secure their people against the predators, to destroy the link between that place and home. He hoped the price paid was worth it.

BEL-IBIS, MAGE OF THE WHITE TOWER



Bel-Ibis travelled to the White Tower from the eastern edge of Eataine where his family had shown no magical talent whatsoever until he was born. At an early age he showed a talent for second-guessing peoples' actions and for foreseeing disasters. When he arrived at the White Tower, Tecilis noticed and acknowledged his talent and took him on as a pupil. He studied for many years under

the watchful eye of his new mentor until the day day Norse raiders assaulted his new home. He fought shoulder to shoulder with Aneur and when the leader of the Norsemen, a huge man named Boebeth attacked him, Aneur decapitated the raider as he charged. Bel-Ibis repaid the favour in the same battle: *“...The Mage Bel-Ibis summoned his inner strength and called down a*

great storm upon the legions of man and the captain of the Swordmasters, The Great Aneur, decimated rank after rank of men causing them to break and flee, so much was the power of this mage and the wrath of the angered Swordmaster Captain...” From that day, Aneur and Bel-Ibis have been like brothers and when Aneur set out on his quest, Bel-Ibis was the first to join him.

BARACUS CAMPAIGN:

INCOMING COMMUNICATION...

<<<<Report from Commissar Farranti, based on Ix (fringe planet on the outer rim of the Baracus system). Following request dated 15437629/6, regarded force strength availability for possible offensive on Baracus.>>>>

Subject: Office commanding, Colonel Winston P Smallhouse.

The Colonel has a unique way of constructing his force on Ix, and has managed to create more than the usual defensive style platoon normally associated with Imperial Guard Regiments raised from planetary drafts. This could prove to be a great asset to any spearhead offensive and I therefore recommend that they form the vanguard of any invasion plan in the Baracus sector.

His force is designed to attack first and ask questions later. I have personally witnessed the 9th Pretorian Rifles as they flow across a battlefield, their fast moving vehicles usually charge directly forward, toward the enemy without regard for cover and no matter how heavy the enemy's firepower. This accounts for their apparently heavy casualties, and their large loss of equipment (note that although life is cheap, equipment is not), however if given suitable support, they are sure to achieve the objectives set.

I find this unit to be adequate for such tasks.



My life for the Emperor.

Commissar Dominec Farranti
Ix attachment to 9th
Pretorian Rifles Regiment

Report Dated 15437815/3



On the 15th August the Baracus campaign will commence as the first invaders begin to land across the ancient and long dead world. So far the expected visitors to Baracus include:

The Kabel of the Warped Mind (Dark Eldar, Paul)
The Rath-Torhan Swordwind (Craftworld Eldar, Richard)
The Dark Angels (Space Marines, Tony)
The 9th Pretorian Rifles (Imperial Guard, Dave)
The Worldeaters (Chaos Space Marines, Ross)
Hive Fleet Forster (Tyranids, Mike Forster)

Let the wars begin...

ALBION INVADED



Clan Klaw has landed on the island of Albion. Using a fleet of landing boats stolen from the Bretonnian harbour town of Wey d'mouth, the vermin overran the craggy stone outpost that Imperial engineers fortified less than two days beforehand. Destroying canon, mortar and hellblaster emplacements to pour inland. One of Klaw's most trusted chieftains, Lord Squeek, led the assault,

personally dispatching the last manning defender on the outpost.

Although obviously disappointed by this lost, the Empire general, together with Brave Sir Robin, have vowed to stop the rats. Although rumour has it that Grey Seer Klaw has a Dark Emissary guiding his army into the interior of this strange, mysterious island, and who would dare to stop such a force?

"We's sneaks up on theirs boats and nick'is em. Then's we's runs for it ands whacks em's over the heads til they's stop moving. Then we's whacks em's some more, just in case."

Skaven Chieftain, Lord Squeek, grand battle plan to invade Albion

we're very sad indeed...

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"The Newsletter" is written by Richard Kerry with the help of some very sad muppets (with no social lives)

Contributors this month include:
(Little) Nick Doran
(Sergeant Major) Dave James

BRAGGING RIGHTS

Players (Wins)	Opponents						Total Wins	Games Played	Current Ranking
	Antony	Dave	Nick	Paul	Richard	Ross			
Antony		1		2	1		4	7	2
Dave				1	1		2	6	4
Nick				0/1			0/1	0/2	5
Paul		2			0/1	1	3/1	12/3	3
Richard	2	1		5/1		1/1	9/4	11/5	1
Ross	1				0/0		1/0	3/1	6

Key: WFBv6 / WH40K (as from 8/1/01)

PROFILE:

BLOOD ANGEL'S 2ND COMPANY

Upcoming Events

- Britcon 2001, Loughborough University, 18-19th August 2001
- GenCon UK, Olympia 2, London, 30th August-2nd September 2001, www.genconuk.com
- Colours 2001, the Hexagon, Reading, 15-16th September 2001, www.colours.org.uk
- Gamesday & Golden Demon 2001, National Indoor Arena, Birmingham, 30th September 2001, www.gamesday.co.uk
- WarFare 2001, Rivermead Leisure Complex, Reading, 17-18th November 2001



Rogue Traders exist across the Imperium, often drawing warriors from the various space marine chapters. However it is extremely rare that these forces are ever sourced from one of the first founding chapters. Most of those have too many secrets and rarely wish to mix with inquisitive individuals (which Rogue Traders inevitably are). Only those with high enough rank among the High Lords of Terra could ever request such an assignment. Harda Pelieus was one such man. His background was in the Administratum, collecting tithes from many worlds across the Imperium, including Baal, the Blood Angel's homeworld. Because of the power he wielded, Pelieus soon came to the attention of the High Lords, and feeling tired of the Administratum, he requested and was granted license to operate as a Rogue Trader. His first action in his new role was to send a request to Baal for one full company of space marines to accompany him. Lt Commander Gabriel, choose to select the force himself and returned to Pelieus one

hundred warriors drawn from across the ranks of chapter.

In addition to this, knowing their first destination (a world known to be visited by eldar pirates from the Kabel of Warped Mind), Gabriel also attached an eversor assassin to his ranks in order to remove an eldar lord known to them only as Caxth.

Once beyond Imperium territory, the Pelieus' fleet soon found itself under continuous attack. However at Gabriel's insistence, they pushed deeper and deeper into unknown space. Before long the remains of the fleet came across a long dead world. Sensing their prey was close at hand, Gabriel led his warriors down to the planet to find Caxth.

However they had been lured into a carefully laid trap.

Without the marines, the fleet above them quickly perished as legions of dark eldar warriors teleported on board. On the surface, Many battle brothers were killed, but one unit found the eldar lord, and almost killed her. The dark kin disappeared as quickly as they had arrived. Since then, Gabriel has made it his personal mission to destroy the Kabel of the Warped Mind. Under-resourced, and far from the Imperium or his brothers on Baal, Gabriel has spent the past seventy years chasing rumours and myths. However with time his forces have become diminished. On Baracus, an entire detachment was lost and yet still Caxth eluded them. Gabriel knows that it is only a matter of time before they crush the aliens, however time is not something 2nd Company has a lot of.

