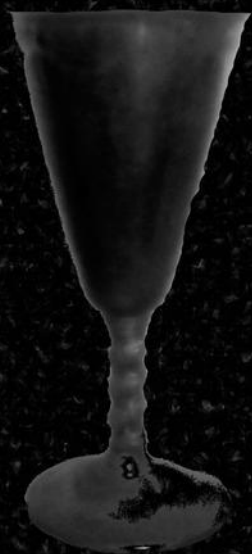
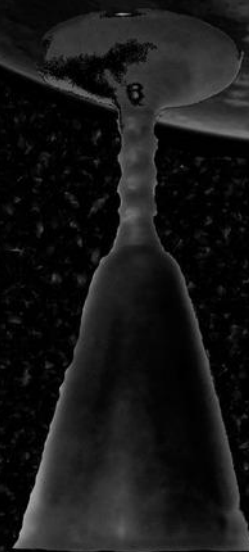


THE FELL PAGES

*CLAN ROBERTS EDITION,
ISSUE 702*



AML



ASO

2.00 sh

Proceeds from all sales go to Goshawk Refugee Relocation Charity (GRRC)

Words from the Editor...



A Velnibeth thingamajig donated by the *CFS Royal Fortune's* own treasure hoard. It's probably a knife but who knows with them? It could be a flask for all we know.

Well met clan-mates, uncloth your listening eyes for I have good news and plenty of it. Before that though, let me welcome you all to the Festival month. Market Day and Samhain are upon us, pleasures and renewal, eagerly awaited all this long and bloody year, shall soon be ours. It is a fitting time for good fortune and thus has the eponymous Confederacy of Fortune enjoyed against the unlucky (and laughably clumsy) Velnibeth of late.

The foremost example which we'll focus on primarily in this issue is the deployment of the FCVT-02 Nephilim fighter, a joint venture between our noble(ish) selves and the one noble (ish) Velnibth tribe, the Velrib, our allies against their own kind. The fighter has already seen action behind enemy lines and made a mess of enemy manufacturing operations. The full details of which you'll find later on in these pages.

In other news, seventeen new warships have come online, the Admiralty Court's security decrees forbid any specifics, save this one: The former TSS Trojan, whose location was revealed to the Confederacy by the 'Song-spiders', a resistance movement against the Velnibeth, founded in the Plague worlds and integrated into the Confederacy during a recruitment excursion by the CFS Lioness, has been refitted and returned to life as the CFS Dracul, one of the many vessels responsible for one more piece of recent good news, the decimation of another of the enemy's absurd 'Purge Fleets' after the witless commander of said fleet sailed it nose first into a minefield. Our forces counter-attacked thereafter, hilarity ensued.

But I won't insult your intelligence, there's only one piece of good news that will truly satisfy us, that of the war's victorious end, and that my dears will not come about tomorrow nor any time soon no matter how many positive developments I throw to you; for a long while to come, years at least, we must continue to endure hardship upon hardship back home, hunger and want in dozens of forms, to keep our military funded and supplied, who in turn keep our worlds and ourselves alive.

But for a brief time we can forget about that. Fun approaches and we have certainly earned it, and through that fun comes plenty of chances to aid our forces at the borders, so let no fool-guilt strike you even for a second.

You can begin your revels by reading this magazine and enjoying it.

- Susan Hanson

IN THIS ISSUE:

WORDS OF VICTORY - We cheerfully introduce you to the new and most glorious FCVT-02 Nephilim, and tell you the tale of its trial by fire in the Velnibeth controlled system of Elibasir.

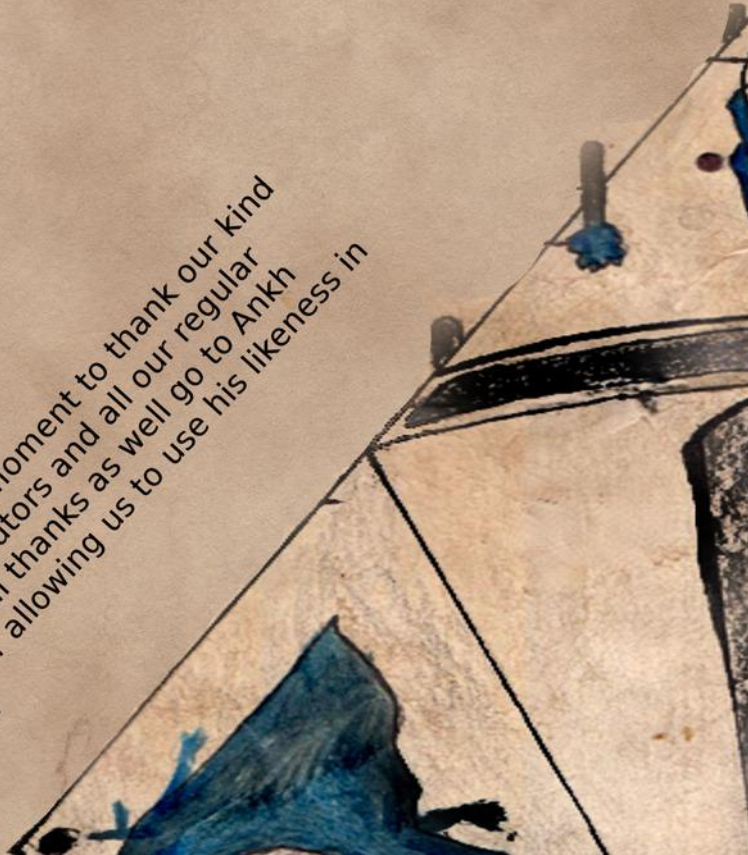
RECENT NEWS - From the clan holdings and beyond, we have the most pertinent news of Confederate happenings, and victories, for you.

CLASSIFIEDS - From volunteer vacancies to marriage proposals, the needs and requests of the people can be found within.

UPCOMING EVENTS - It's party time (almost) and we have several quality suggestions on just how you can make the most of it.

PECULIAR CROSSWORD - Not to be completed sober. Obviously sober entries may not be considered for the prize draw.

We'd like to take a moment to thank our kind sponsors, contributors and all our regular readers; special thanks as well go to Ankh Rathbone for allowing us to use his likeness in this issue.



RECENT NEWS

RAGNAROK ENDURES

By Daniel Gainsborough

Three days ago, the Admiralty council voted 6 to 2 to maintain funding for the Ragnarok institute, which has earned mixed opinions from the public on account of its primary focus: researching biological and chemical weaponry, as well as the weaponization of atmospheric modification technology.

In a statement to the waiting media, Admiral Rebecca Luce, Clan Lady of the Roberts, said the following:

'Everything we research constitutes our attempt to close the gap in the arms race with an enemy seeking to exterminate us to the last child. I should not have to remind anyone that we have lost three planets and the majority of their populations through the Velnibeth's deployment of a manufactured plague, nuclear bombardment and the multitudinous, unfathomable depredations visited upon the Bonny Clan's home world. I won't pretend that the notion of revenge hasn't grown sweet, but it is a moot point. We are the last of our kind, not counting the fifth generation Velnibeth slaves who likely have no true concept of what it is to be human, as well as the helpless Plagueworlders. If we fail, our species shall, all but literally, become extinct. We are justified in doing whatever is necessary to prevent that, no matter the cost, no matter how history judges us in the peaceful times that shall only come if we prevail.'

A series of demonstrations protesting this decision are already being planned throughout the Confederacy; Johann Crawford, one of the more prominent opponents to Ragnarok, released the following statement shortly after the council's decision was announced.

'I do not condemn the sentiments nor the motives of the Admiralty which have dictated their current course. Against an enemy hell-bent on our annihilation, any action against them can easily seem reasonable. That, however, is precisely the problem; using the methods of the Velnibeth will, one piece at a time, make us more like the bloody Velnibeth. Acts of mass murder and planetary destruction must never, for the sake of all our souls, become as commonplace and reasonable to us as they so evidently are to the enemy for if they do we all will suffer for it until, as a people we lose the crucial balance between good and evil which the Fell Saints exemplify, and become no better than the demons they strive against in Hell.

Dismiss me as a hen-hearted prat if it please you, but I believe we can overcome the Velnibeth through honest and honourable battle, and when this war is won, our restraint in the face of the travesties visited upon us will compound our glory and our worth.'

Want to add your two shillings to this debate? Join the discussion at: [CFCSP.RAGNA-OP.ROBERTS.R](https://www.cfcsp.com/forums/ragnarok-op-roberts)

ATTEMPTED VELNIBETH RAID AT TSAI FAILS. ENEMY FLEET CARRIER DESTROYED

Information supplied by Shih Interstellar News Network SINN

An overbold Velnibeth carrier group mistakenly believed it could exploit Tsai VI a's current orbital isolation from the inner system to stage a raid on the mining bases there, only to run straight into the moon's newly installed missile defence system. Fifty Hell's Shell class ground to space missiles shredded the enemy escorts and put two large holes in the enemy flagship. The battleships CFS Zhang Bailing and CFS Indomitable pursued the enemy carrier to Eisenhower and destroyed it.

MARKET DAY FAST APPROACHING

By Gertrude Kilworth

Spoils of war, charitable donations, alcohol enough to drown in and fun for all the family. The yearly charity markets will be opening in two weeks in all Roberts territories. The finest pillaged goods brought home by our warrior pirates are available for you to purchase, and all money raised goes to a plethora of charities and public services.

The importance of this event cannot be understated, with so much planetary wealth and income redirected to the military, the running of our worlds require public funding and volunteer services now more than ever. For the sake of your home world, please attend Market Day and spend as much as you can spare.

Furthermore, we urge you to bloody well enjoy yourself, these are dark and terrible days thanks to the bastard Velnibeth and this event represents one of the best, and one of the few sadly, opportunities to cut loose and have fun.

You owe it to the Confederacy, you owe it to your clan and you owe it to yourselves.

Details of dates, locations, opening hours, stalls and events can be found here:
CFCSP.MDROBP.ROBERTS.R



NEAR DEATH NIGHTMARES

A Velrib Pastime adapted for humans. Get plugged in, have your brain starved of oxygen whilst external stimulus is provided, and experience horrors literally beyond imagination. Are you brave enough? Are you strong enough? Further details coming next issue.

WORDS OF VICTORY



Destruction of the Elibasir Fighter Production Yard

DECLASSIFIED BY THE ADMIRALTY
COUNCIL AS OF ARTEMINAS 12th 306
AV

The following is a condensed account
of the first combat mission utilising the
new FCVT-02 Nephilim/Athyli Heavy
Fighter, whereupon the Velnibeth's
primary construction facility at the Shih
border was damaged beyond repair.



Representation of the Velnibeth fighter
production facility for use in this article.



Representations of the CFS Black Grace with
NF-01 Squadron or 'Requiem' Squadron for
use in this article.

NEPHILIM

FGVT-02



CLASS: HEAVY FIGHTER

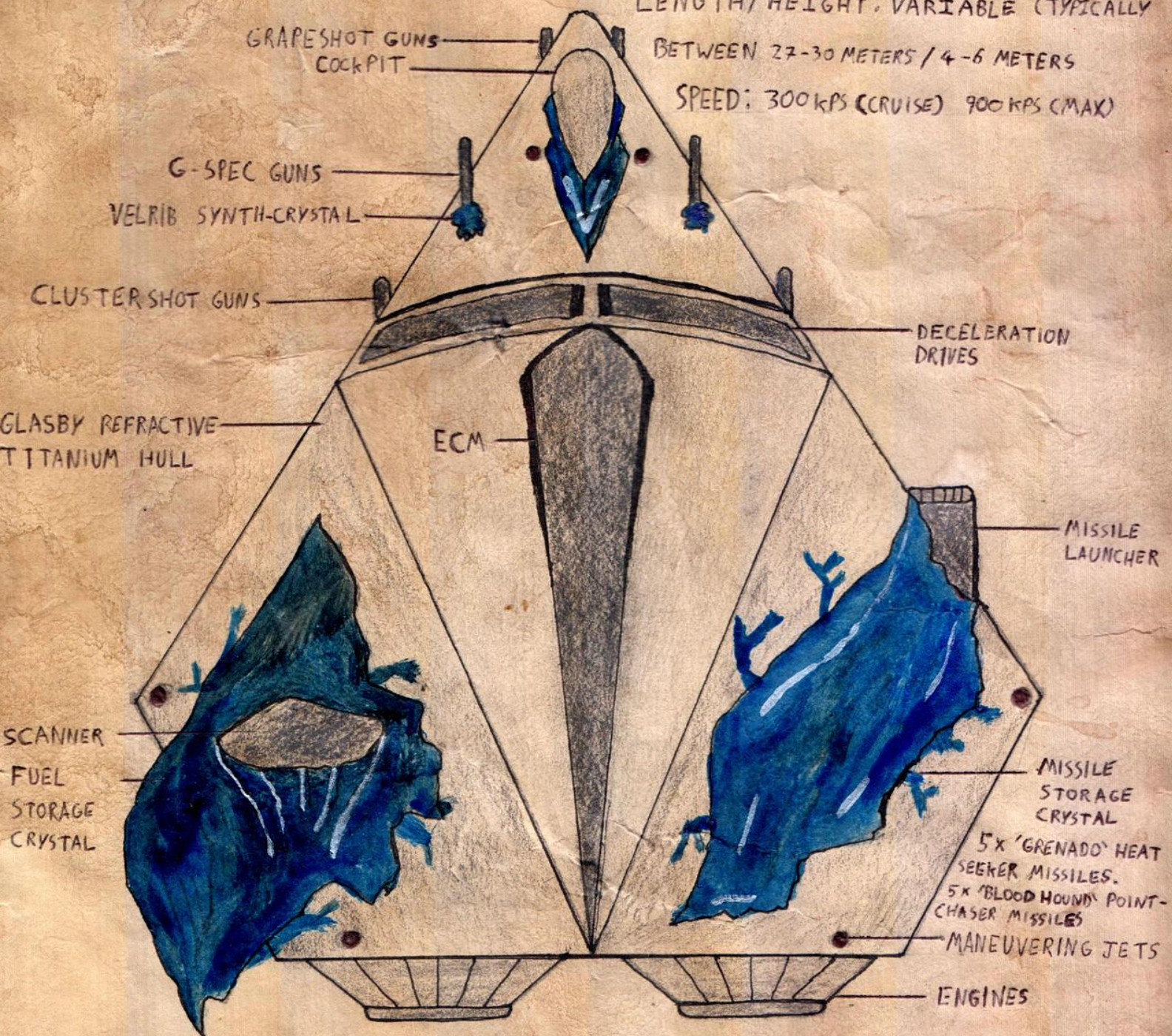
MANUFACTURERS: VELRIB VENGEANCE MINISTRY
AND BLUEGOLD INTERSTELLAR

CREW: TWO

LENGTH/HEIGHT: VARIABLE (TYPICALLY

BETWEEN 27-30 METERS / 4-6 METERS

SPEED: 300 KPS (CRUISE) 900 KPS (MAX)



Whilst we would really like to show you actual technical 3D diagrams of the Nephilim, such things are yet to be released to the public despite the declassification of the ship's specifications. We suspect this is merely an oversight and intend to show you this beautiful new fighter properly in the next issue; in the meantime, please accept this illustration from Flight Lieutenant Garth 'Moth' Breverton, a Robertsman pilot returning home for shore leave who generously agreed to provide this for us.



ELIBASIR III



ORBITAL HANGARS



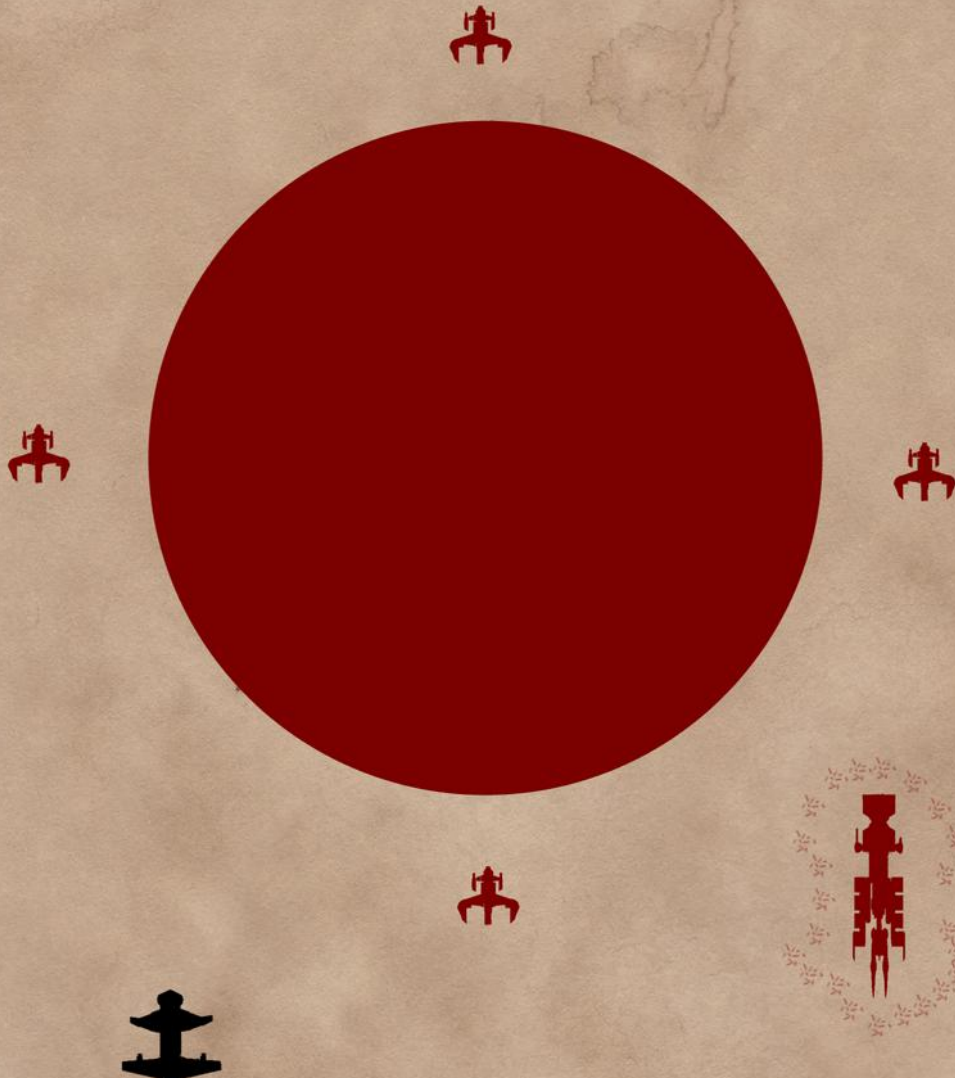
ELIBASIR FIGHTER
PRODUCTION YARD AND
STARPORT WITH
DEFENSIVE TURRET
SCREEN



VELNIBETH 'INHAGIT'
CLASS FLEET CARRIER

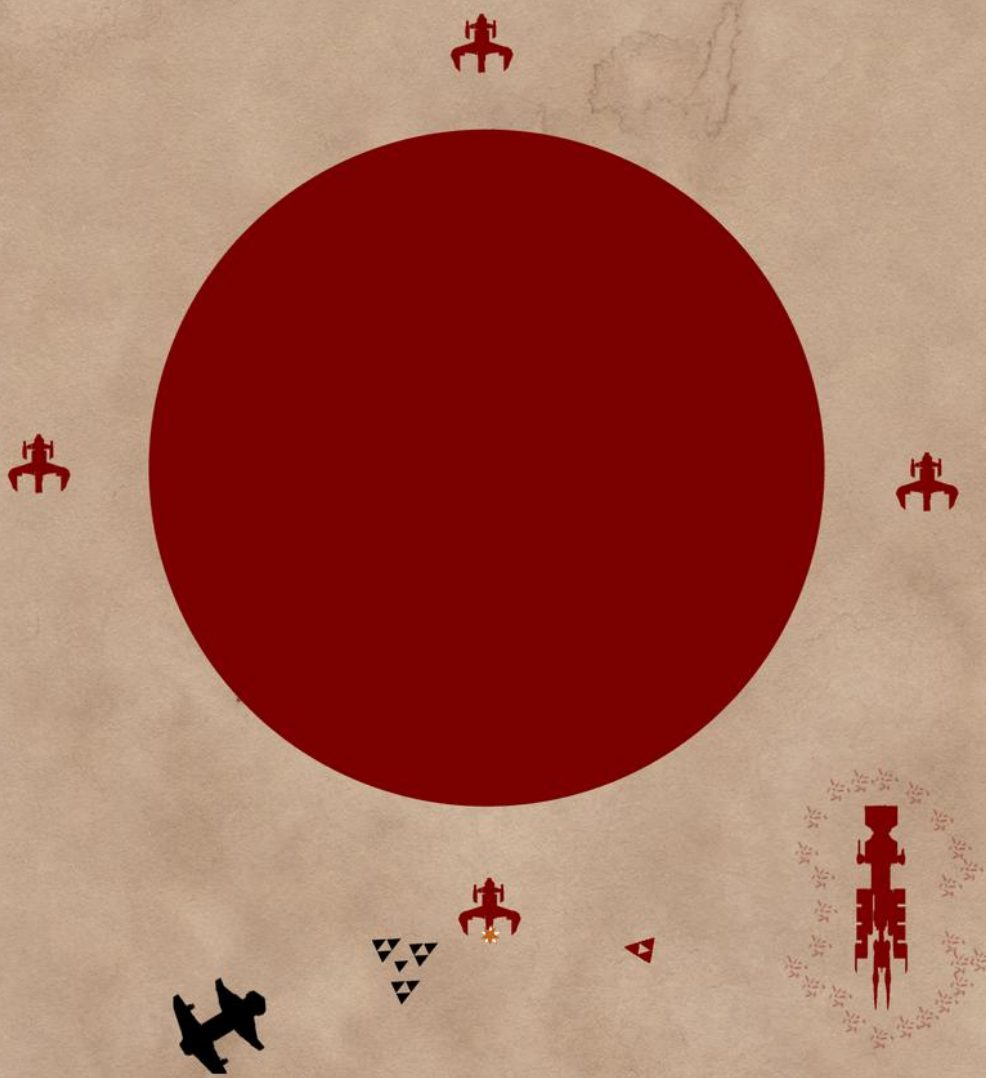
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● CATAPULT BEACON



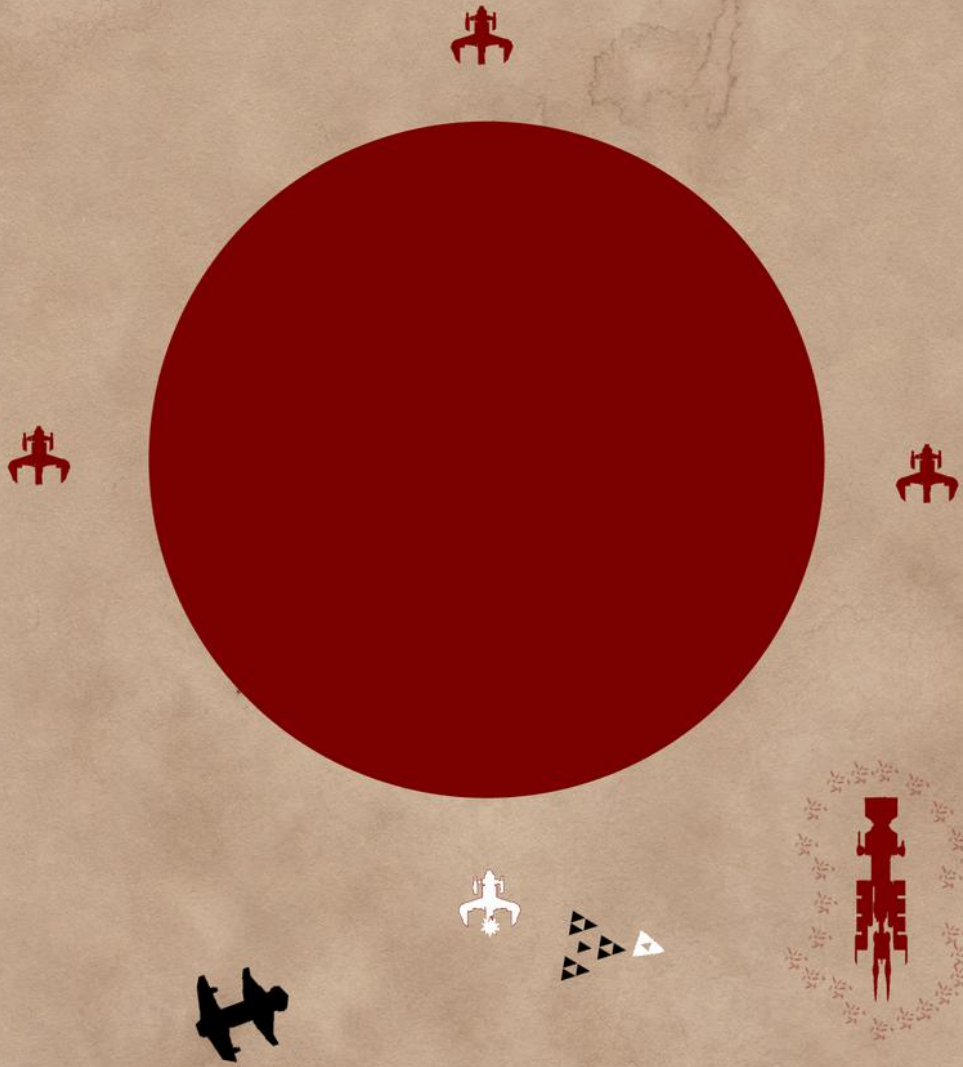
CFS Black Grace jumps into the system, deliberately overshooting the beacon. Though this strategy risks crashing the ship into the planet, Commander Officer Naomi Johnson, believes the resulting element of surprise and reduced travel distance for the Nephilim fighters were essential for the successful completion of the mission.





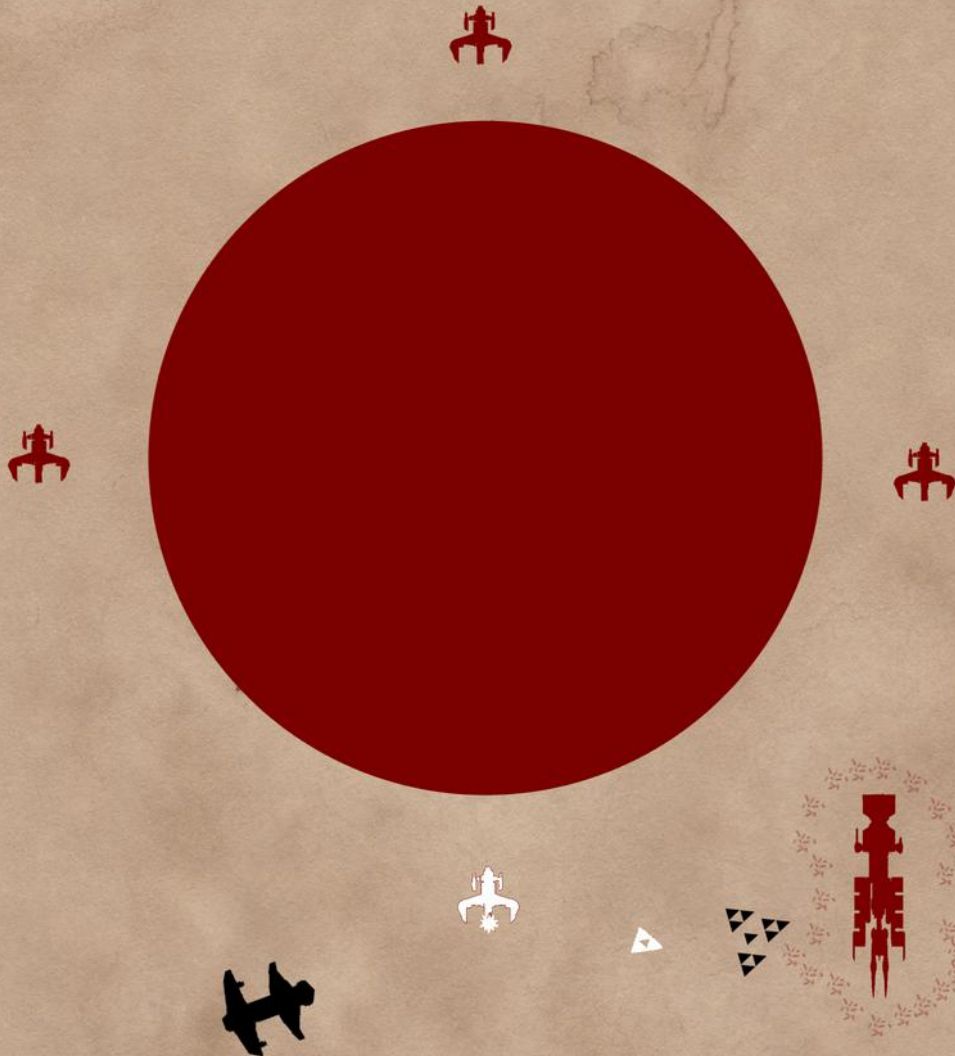
Black Grace launches Requiem Squadron, which flies straight to the closest enemy orbital hangar and focuses all fire on its launch bay, shattering it and preventing the small base from deploying fighters. At the same time, a nearby enemy patrol comprised of three 'Palir' class fighters is also detected heading for the base, presumably returning from an in-system patrol.





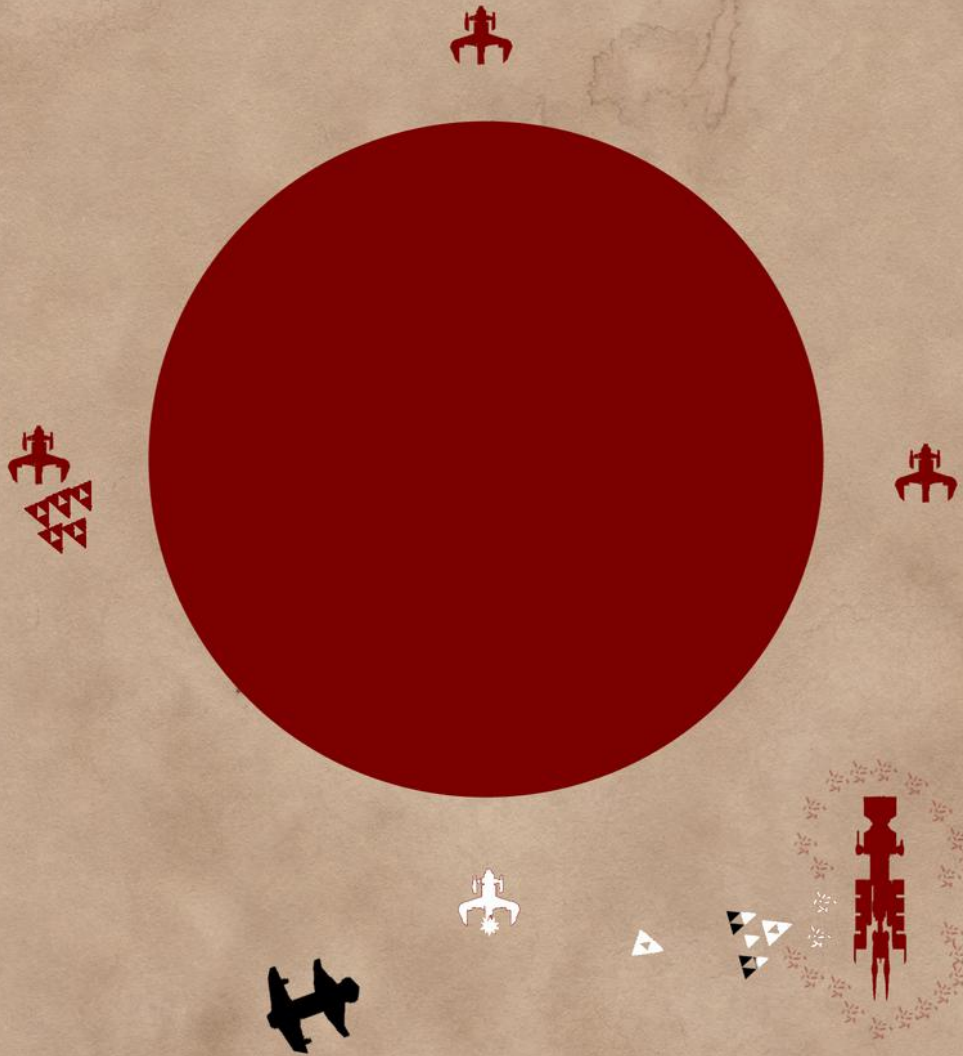
Requiem squadron intercepts and destroys enemy fighters as they attempt to pull back to the starport.





Requiem squadron advances on the enemy defense screen; the plan is to open a hole wide enough to allow the Black Grace to successfully launch a torpedo and grapeshot barrage.





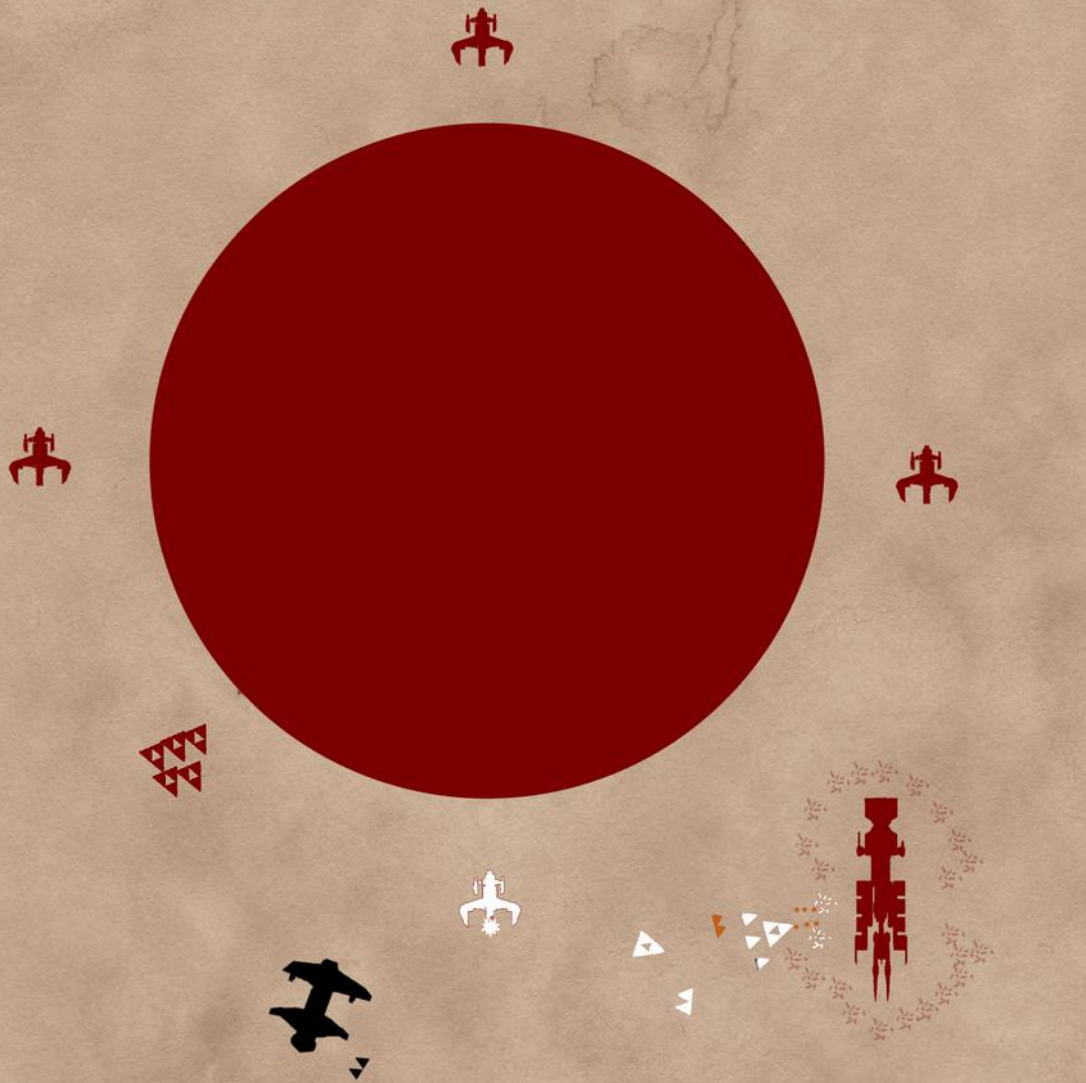
Six of Requiem squadron's fighters are destroyed, however a sufficient percentage of the enemy defences are destroyed, giving the *Black Grace* its opening. Long range sensors detect enemy fighters and bombers assembling outside another enemy orbital hangar.



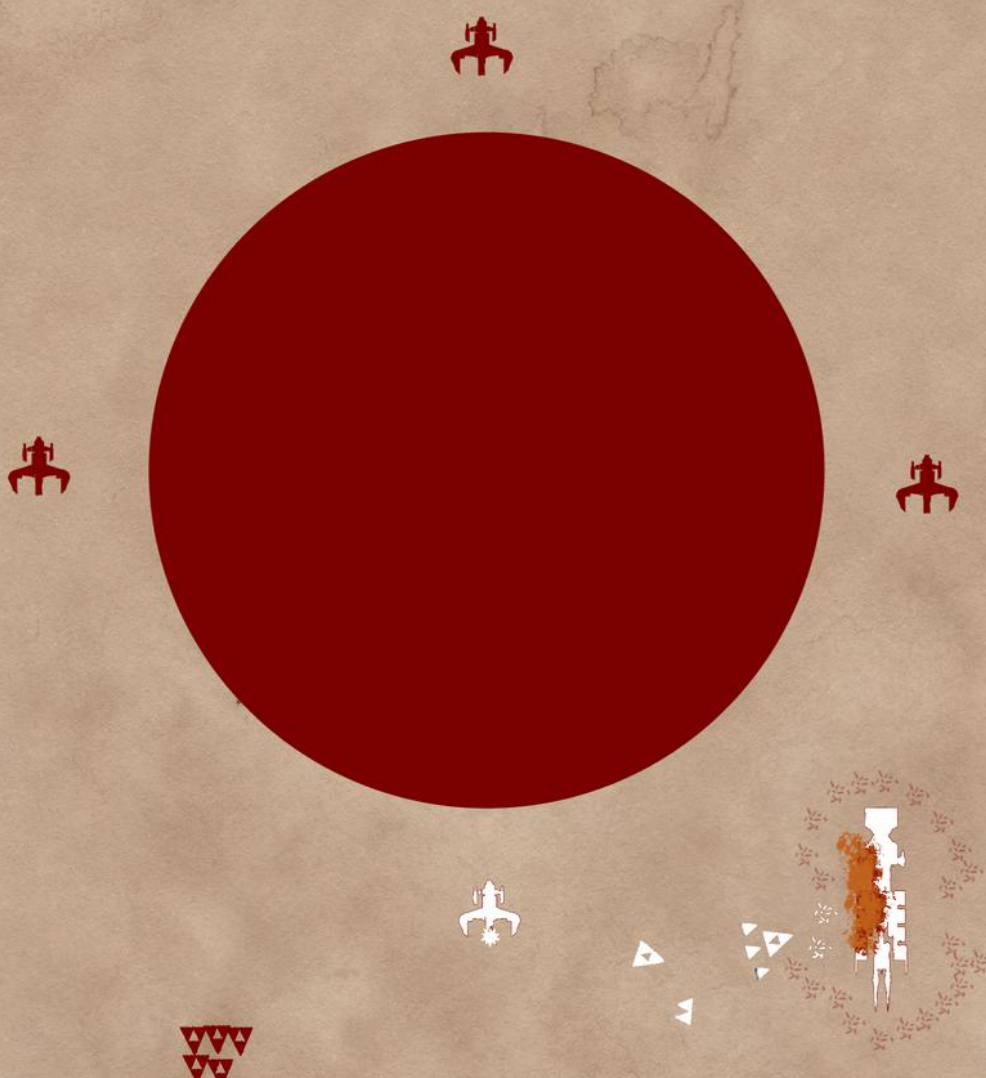


Two more Nephilim fighters are lost as Requiem squadron's survivors, Captain Vernon Ross and Velrib War Pilot Entery, retreat back to the Black Grace, which wastes no time in firing at the primary target. Meanwhile the enemy fighters and bombers begin to advance from the Velnibeth orbital hangar, and a second wave of enemy fighters and bombers begins closing from the enemy carrier.



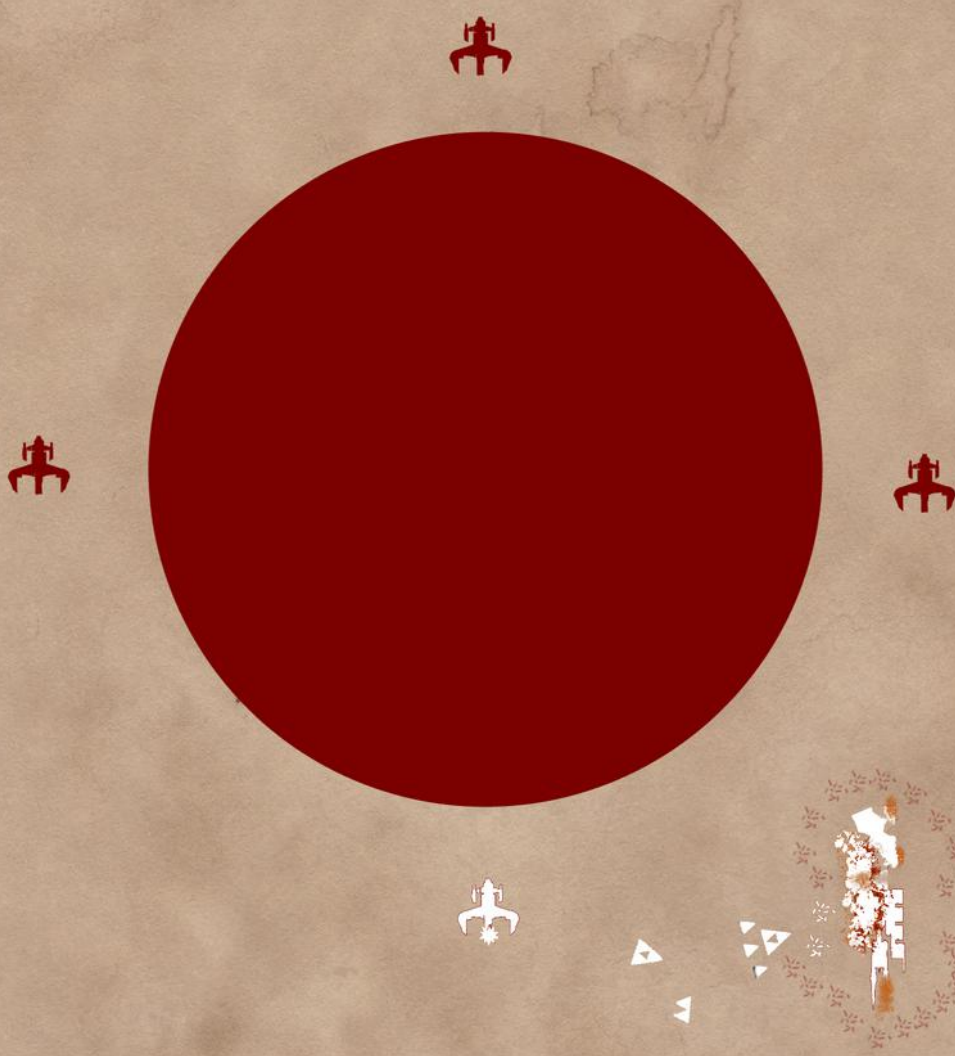


The *Black Grace* comes about and makes best possible speed for the catapult beacon whilst enemy forces close in to port and to stern. The two remaining fighters of Requiem squadron quickly land on-board the *'Grace*, unable to hinder the oncoming hostiles in any way. Meanwhile the torpedoes and grapeshot close on the primary target.



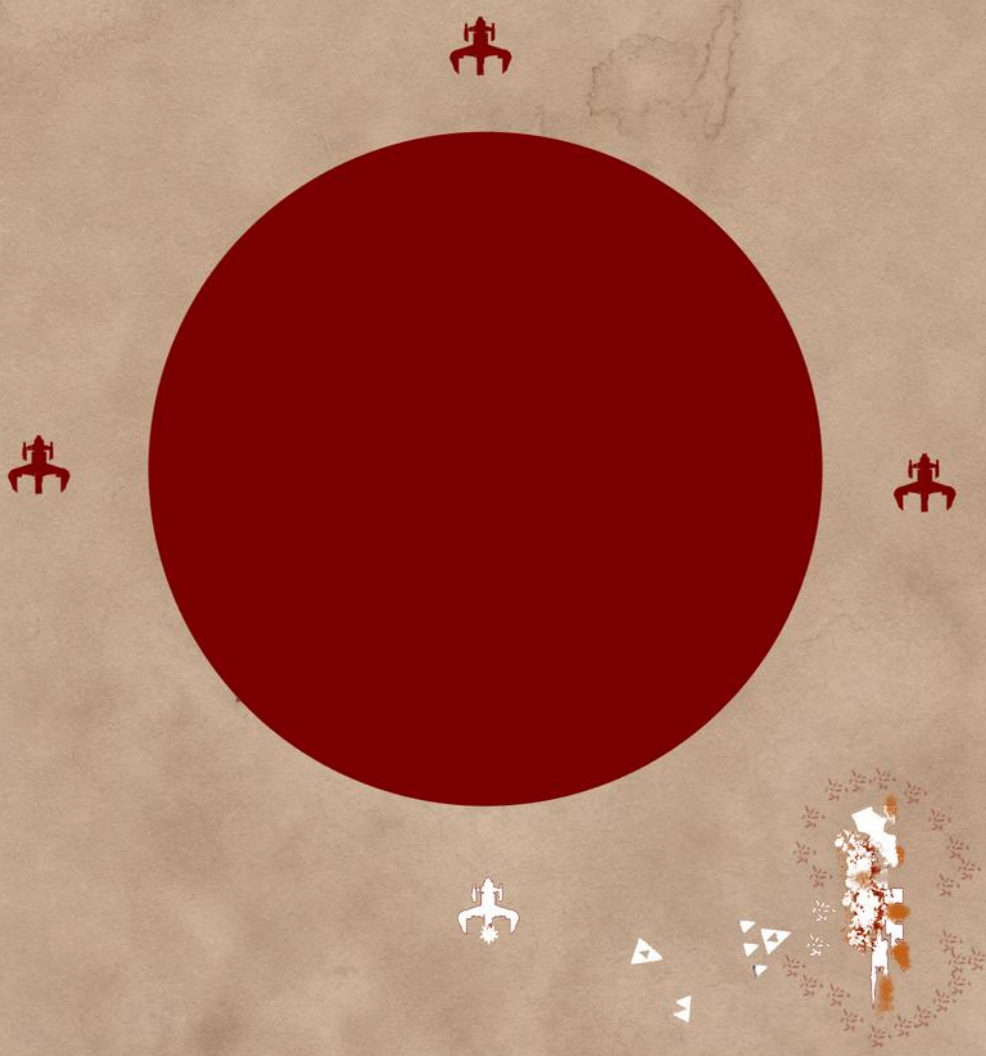
The barrage from the Black Grace destroys approximately 37% of the starport, crippling its fighter production capabilities. Secondary explosions further decimate the installation. Meanwhile the fighters from the carrier close on the Black Grace and are certain to intercept it before it can leave the system.





The Velnibeth fighters make the mistake of maintaining a straight, unwavering course to their target, allowing the Black Grace's gunners the time required to precisely target the incoming ships. A long distance barrage of defensive turret fire takes out over half the strike wing, and what remains pulls back to rendezvous with the other wing.





Although the approaching fighters learn from their mistakes and adjust their course repeatedly as they close on the *Black Grace*, the Confederate ship is able to escape the system before the enemy can intercept it, retreating back through the contested Eisenhower system and arriving to a hero's welcome at Tsai. With the destruction of the enemy fighter production facility, the Velnibeth's ability to reinforce the already depleted fighter wings for its forces along the so-called southern border is all but crippled.



***Bonny shall be free,
The tormented world survives
And shall be restored.***



Still Beautiful

CLASSIFIEDS

FOR ASHPLANT CONTINENT - ROBERTS CLAN HOMEWORLD

BLOOD DONATIONS URGENTLY NEEDED

Thousands of wounded marines at the Central Border require blood transfusions, current reserves are certain to dry up in days. One half day's exemption from work is granted to anyone willing and able to donate blood to their nearest hospital. The sooner, the better people, so very many lives are at stake.

CLAN ROBERTS YEARLY UNDER 20's SONGWRITING CONTEST

Open to all Roberts' worlds and territories. Our theme this year is Finding Love Despite the Odds. Submissions must be between 300 to 900 words in length with proper attention given to rhyme and metre. We're looking for lyrics only, please do not send recordings of singing or instrumentals as these will not be considered. The top five entries will be performed at the upcoming Martinique Festival. For full details check out CFCSP.CRSWC.ROBERTS.R Deadline Morg 21st.

VOLUNTEERS REQUIRED AT NORTH LILLBURN BREWERY

Our work is never done, with the harvest done we have everything we need to accommodate our thirsty warriors in space, and the upcoming Samhain and Martinique festivals, save for manpower. We need twenty good, strong armed lads and lasses to help out for a month or so for just a few hours a day. Good hands will be remembered in the future when we're in a position to begin employing properly once more, we'll even turn a blind eye to anyone drinking on the job, so long as they don't take the piss.

I CLEAN SKULLZ!!!!!!

I can also spell 'skulls' correctly and use the appropriate number of exclamation marks when required, rest assured, however I lost a bet with my daughter and that's the title I was required to use as a result. Anyway, my name is Gregory Beck and for a modest fee I can sanitize and prepare Velnibeth skulls, spines and any manner of macabre trophies your loved ones might send home from the front lines. Visit my C-Net page at CFCSP.BBSERVICE.ROBERTS.G for a full list of services and prices.

VOICE TALENT NEEDED FOR THE ROLES OF 'THE FOUL HEN' AND 'CAPTAIN BLITHERBRISTLE' ASAP!

Needed tonight for puppet show at St. Teuta elementary school in Clarke village. Original voice actor down for the count thanks to an undercooked pillow mushroom. Existing knowledge of 'The Adventures of Captain Whiskerly™' would be ideal. 200 kids have been looking forward to this production for months; please, please, please don't make us cancel it. Contact ""#8772773411 to apply.



1000sh NEEDED TO SAVE SON FROM MILITARY DRAFT

Before some uppity fool drops their monocle, un-cloth your listening eye; my son is four months away from graduating from medical school and thanks to the conscription of trained medical personnel from supposedly 'secure' systems like ours, there is a huge shortfall in trained professionals to accommodate the remaining civilian populations of said worlds. If your grandchildren catch the Shriveller's Wheeze, do you want them to be treated by some speckly-mooshed, trainee cur who can't tell the pointy end of a syringe? No, you don't. Some of the doctors in the Confederacy need to stay home to take care of us whilst we take care of the worlds our sons and daughters are fighting to protect.

EXPERIENCED MINE WORKERS NEEDED AT RIDLEY PEAK

Small but worthwhile mineral deposits have been located in the area; anyone with experience of ore extraction, heavy machinery (operation and/or maintenance) smelting and refining is requested and required to report to their nearest employment office within the next three days.

FREE TO GOOD HOME - FAMILY OF STITCH-KITES

Four in all, two adult, two juvenile. All are domesticated, well trained and well behaved. They belonged to my daughter who asked me to take care of them whilst she was away on the CFS Gladiator. Now that she's dead, I don't care to have these reminders of her in the house. Contact 'Jill' at "#'09000999234.

Do you have any unwanted novels in your house in a good condition? If so, consider giving them to the armed forces through the Corvine Books military donation drive.

Donations are accepted at any branch at any time, if you can help take even a sliver off the hardship facing our warriors, tis a worthy deed.

Any questions? Ask in your nearest store and our staff will be happy to help.

CORVINE BOOKS

PLEASE HELP US GET ANSWERS

Information desperately sought regarding the fate of the Artmesia carrier group. It has not returned from a mission behind enemy lines near the northern border and for months the Admiralty Council has refused to confirm that the ships of the carrier group have been lost, nor will they provide an explanation for their refusal to do so. There are thousands of families tortured by uncertainty and in desperate need of closure. Please add your name to the petition at CFCSP.AAPETITION.ROBERTS.R, urging the council to share what they know with the people.

MALE, 89, SEEKS ANYONE FOR MARRIAGE

Not so very long ago, I was a husband, father, grandfather and great grandfather, then the Velnibeth attacked Planet Bonny itself and now I'm none of those things. I'm still not sure how I survived, but I'm happy to say I won't live much longer, even so I would very much like not to die alone. It is a horrible thing to be so old and alone. Contact Roberto at "#'2312387421.

WANT TO ADVERTISE WITH US?

Send your adverts and contact details as required to CFCSP.FPROBCH.ROBERTS.R. 300 words max, the shorter the better. All appropriate adverts will be included as space permits, all frivolous submissions may potentially be penalized.



UPCOMING EVENTS

Theater Productions

The following shows will be playing for the next two weeks at all planetary theaters, please check your local venues for specific prices, dates and times:

Blackbeard's Mark: *'A deranged, oddly hilarious, unapologetic and historically important account. Go see it.'* - Archbishop Yulia Young of Clan Teach.

A historical tale of the life and glories of, arguably, the most renowned of all the Fell Saints, both in his own time and our own. Behold how he wrought chaos and destruction upon the Earth of bygone centuries and how it made him immortal in death. Nothing is hidden in this production, in more ways than one, you'll see horrors to shake your soul and the deeds which consigned him to Hell. You'll also see how this legendary man's example, by accident or by destiny's guidance, helped to influence our ancestors a thousand years later to strike back against the oppression and the fatted tyrants of the time.

Elson's Flood: *'I'll thrash the first man who says it made me cry! It may be the truth but I'll thrash them anyway!'* - Captain Jeremy Donnelly CFS Bloody Day

Based on true events and set in the tumultuous early years of Planet Fury's colonization, this is a tale of true love and the perils it must weather (pun very much intended, we regret nothing) as the eponymous Elson and his lover Benjamin must fight tooth and nail for love and life both as the planet itself seems to give challenge to the audacious humans who dare to settle on its surface. A tale that's yet to leave a dry eye in the house for any but the most soulless of gargoyles.

The Adventures of Captain Whiskerly 'Imposter Incident': *'After all his heroic deeds, why isn't he an Admiral yet?'* - Geoff, 2nd year elementary school student.

One for the kids, and the parents, and cat lovers, and anyone really. Once again the Feline Dread, Captain Hassan Whiskerly, Bengal hero of the Nineteen Seas must thwart the nefarious schemes of his nemesis: The Raisin Prince, who this time seeks to replace the Feline-Admiralty Council with imposters made out of walnuts and chimney soot. With his trusty sidekick 'The Foul Hen' at his side, will our hero save the world from evil once again? There's only one way to find out.

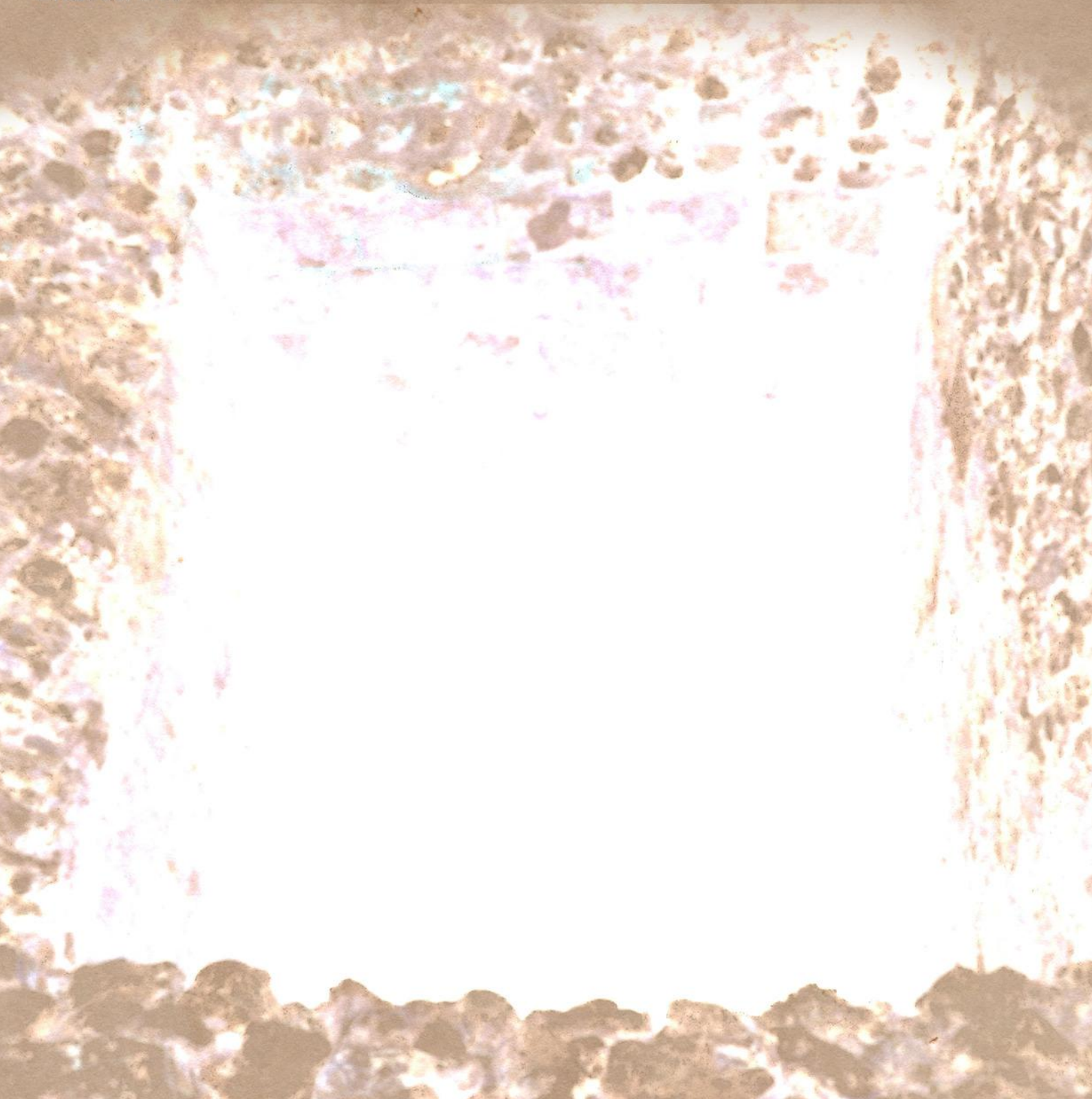
Money from all ticket sales goes to the Thorne Foundation, which is currently studying, amongst other things, radiation clean-up and the treatment of engineered diseases, which is sorely needed for border worlds suffering the effects of Velnibeth bombardments. Come down to the theatre for an evening or two, have a good time and help save lives in the process.

A NIGHT IN THE PIT

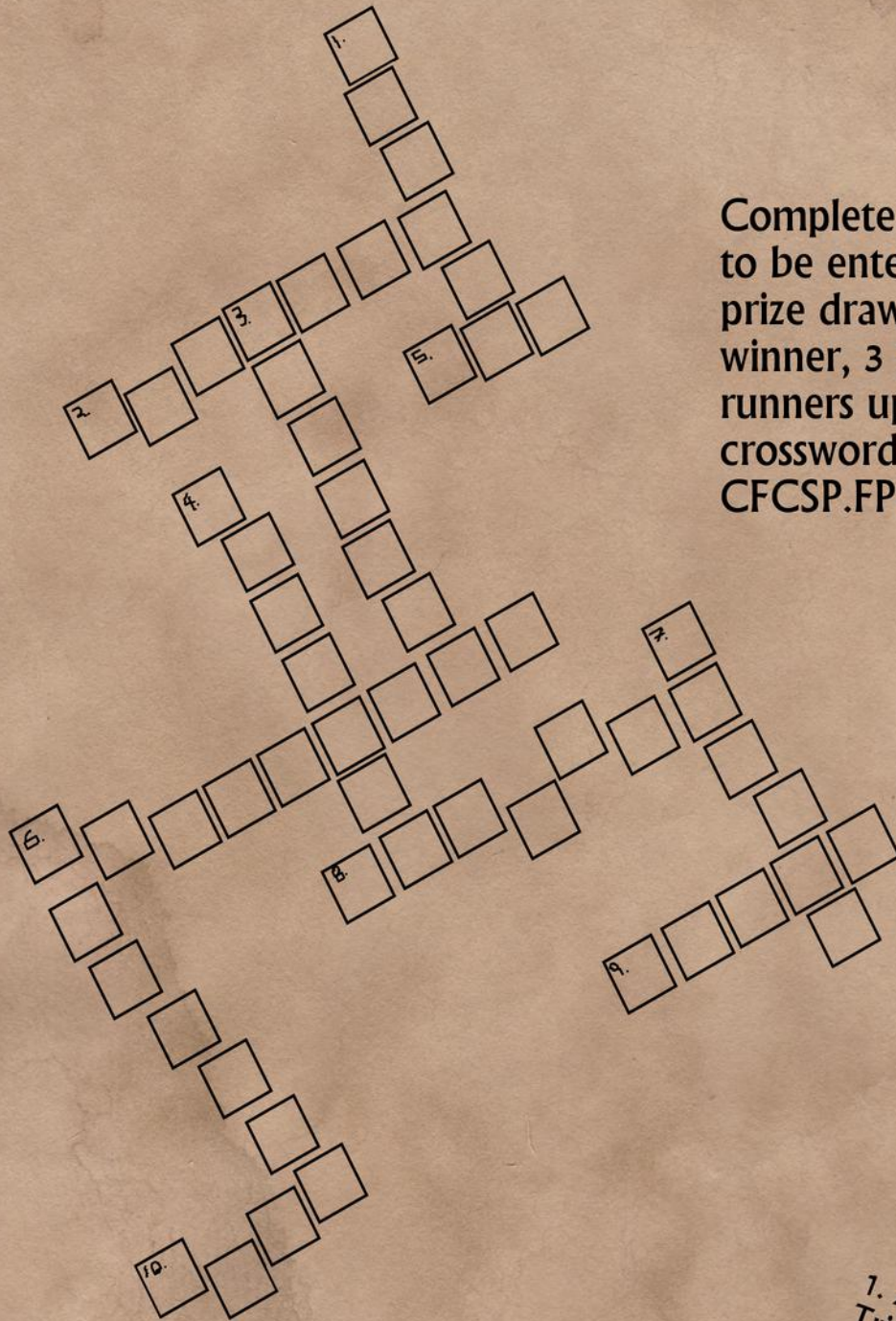
The Ashplant pits are open for Samhain night for the revelry of the dead. Entry free to anyone over 18 who bring suitable offerings. This event is not suitable for children. For an alternative, family friendly Samhain event see: [CFCSB.SNSE.ROBERTS.R](#)

Full details as well as terms and conditions can be found at: [CFCSB.SNPTAC.ROBERTS.R](#)

Blessed be.



Fell Pages Freakish Monthly Crossword



Complete the crossword to port to be entered into the monthly prize draw. 300sh prize for the winner, 3 100sh prizes for 3 runners up. Submit all completed crosswords to CFCSP.FPCW.ROBERTS.R

Across-ish 

2. Famous buccaneer port of ancient times, site of the first Confederate cathedral in our time.
5. 'If you had fought like a '...' you would not now be hanged like a dog.'
6. (Verb) Fate of Philip Ashton, Ben Gunn and the Velnibeth Prince-of-sorts Kivakalathi.
8. '...To keep their piece, pistols and cutlass clean and fit for '...!'
9. Half-Arse's surname.
10. Surname of a pirate denied Fell Sainthood. Sometimes called the 'Fool Saint', sometimes called 'Luckless Willy'.

1. A site of Saint Morgan's Triumph.
3. A hat which has three corners.
4. A clan flagship.
- 6 Surname of a Saint-Slayer.
7. Beastly bane of the humble biscuit.

Down-ish 