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A titanic clash of arms between the Empire army and Grimmer Ironhide in this month’s Warhammer battle report.

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Things are moving so rapidly here that it seems like only yesterday that Matt asked me to jot down some words for the November issue. Ahhh, that was the day. What? Oh yes, back to it then...

Games Day has come and gone for another year (look out for the lovely photos in the next few issues) and we head full steam into a new year of tournaments. Shortly after this issue hits the shelves I’ll be part of the Games Workshop team fighting it out in the second Olde Worlde Challenge on the NSW Central Coast. Then it’s off to Canberra for CANCON 2001. This is followed closely by the first run of our Australian Grand Tournaments (Brisbane, Sydney, and Melbourne) and before you know it, there’s the round of Easter gaming events. More gaming than you can shake a Tyrannid at.

"But I don’t live near any of these places!" I hear you cry. In that case, if you’re interested in tournaments you should contact your local club. Perhaps they might be interested in running a Rogue Trader Tournament. You may still see your name up in lights yet.

I’m very lucky. I get to travel to quite a few tournaments around the country (and a few overseas), but there is nothing better than facing down your workmates across the gaming table. We’ve just started a twelve-month Warhammer league here at HQ. Perhaps we’ll have a bit of a look at it in a few months time... if my Sigmarite army is performing well.

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**SHORT WAIT FOR DWARFS**

As this magazine goes to print, the release of the amazing new Dwarf range is just around the corner. The Studio has been sprouting Dwarf armies left, right and centre, and Paul Sawyer has been demonstrating to all comers just how formidable a force these dour warriors can be.

To co-incide with the new range of Dwarfs lovingly sculpted by Aly Morrison and Colin Dixon, we are re-releasing the Dwarf Warriors Regiment. These Clansmen can be equipped with hand weapon and shield, crossbow or even a great weapon.

Bolstered by the new Anvil of Doom, the Dwarf King and a fantastic Gyrocopter, they look better than ever before. Also waiting for release are new rules for the Dwarf Miners, who are able to enter the battlefield from any table edge, and the new Dwarf Rangers, who set up as scouts but in full ranks!

Don’t miss February’s White Dwarf when the ancient wrath of the toughest race in the Old World is unleashed for all to see!
BE AFRAID.
BE VERY AFRAID...

The horizon blackens with thousands upon thousands of hideous, scuttling aliens and bio-engineered behemoths as the Studio reaches fever pitch in the production of the new Tyranid range. January 2001 sees the release of horrific numbers of the infamous aliens, with some of the most intimidating and evil-looking models our miniatures designers have ever produced. Many of the new creatures and characters to be released make a Carnifex look like a pussy cat!

WHITE DWARF WEBWAY!

Your favourite magazine has been dragged kicking and screaming into the internet age. Dwarfs don't like change you know...

Currently under construction, our brand new website at www.games-workshop.com/whitedwarf will offer a whole host of features for your delectation:

- The White Dwarf Index. This will allow you to locate articles from bygone issues.
- White Dwarf writers guidelines. Fancy being the next Mike Walker or Matthew Sprange? Here's how to get started on the road to becoming a WD writer.
- Exclusive articles. With only a limited number of pages in each White Dwarf, we often run out of space, so we'll be adding those articles we couldn't fit to this website!
- The White Dwarf archive. We'll be adding downloadable files for popular articles that are now out of print.
- A look at what we've got planned for future issues and a look at work in progress.

www.games-workshop.com/whitedwarf

It doesn't end there, though, as Games Workshop has a whole host of websites for you to surf...

www.games-workshop.com is the portal to all of our sites. From here you'll be able to access GW in the Australia, UK, America, Spain, France, Italy, Germany and Japan!

Forge World has its own site (www.forgeworld.co.uk) as do the Black Library (www.blacklibrary.co.uk) and Fanatic (www.fanatic-games.co.uk).

Let the surfing begin!

Needless to say, the release of a whole range of fantastic new models heralds the long-awaited release of Codex Tyranids. This nefarious volume contains a unique look at a Warhammer 40,000 army; because the Tyranids are bio-engineered, you have the option to customise your troops to fulfil different battlefield roles.

With special rules, new troop types, special characters and a swathe of background which will change the face of Warhammer 40,000 as we know it, it's time to ask yourself, can you afford to stay in the dark?

IT'S THAT TIME OF YEAR AGAIN...

Christmas is just around the corner. To make sure you get cool Games Workshop presents and not old socks and aftershave, the trolls have decided to let you all know just when they'll be manning the telephones over the holiday break.

Christmas Eve 10am-4pm
Christmas Day closed
Boxing day closed

The rest of the month Mail Order will be open its usual hours (Mon-Fri 8am-10pm, Sat-Sun 10am-6pm EST), so give the Trollz a call and ask what deals are on offer. The Trollz will be more than happy to help you get the most toy soldiers for your money.

(02) 9829 6111
LET'S HAVE A PEEK AT WHAT'S JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

While no-one was looking, we were able to make off with some pictures of new product due for release in upcoming months.

Left: Squig Herders. Coaxing angry bundles of teeth, talons and attitude into battle. A sharp stick's going to help...

Right: They're vicious, cunning and long to rip your face off. And then there's the Squigs they ride...

Left: Luthor Huss, Prophet of Sigmar gallops forward to do his worst.

Below: Empire Greatswordsmen are the elite bodyguard of the Emperor and his generals, and are renowned for their prowess in battle.

NEW RELEASES THIS ISSUE

ORCS & GOBLINS
- Warhammer Armies: Orc & Goblins (64-page armbook) $29.95 $34.95
- Orc Battalion (40 figure boxed set) $125.00 $145.00
- Goblin Wolf Riders (10 figure regiment box set) $34.95 $39.95
- Goblin Dazzlerider (warmachine + crew, boxed set) $36.95 $44.95
- Goblin Redblobber (warmachine + crew, boxed set) $35.95 $44.95
- Savage Orc Boyz (5 figure blister pack) $14.95 $16.95
- Gringor Ironride (single figure blister pack) $11.95 $19.95
- Orc Bear Boyz Command (single figure blister pack) $13.95 $15.95

EMPIRE
- Empire Milliten (20 figure regiment box set) $34.95 $39.95
- Empire Fagellants (5 figure blister pack) $14.95 $16.95
- Empire Wardens (2 figures, on foot & mounted, blister pack) $17.95 $19.95

BLACK LIBRARY RELEASES
- Warhammer Monthly (comic) $4.95 $5.95
- The Wine of Dreams (novel) $12.95 $14.95
- Citadel Journal #40 $8.95 $11.95
- Blood Bowl #4 $3.95 $3.95
- Warhammer Magazine #2 $6.95 $11.95

Right: From vicious & cunning to just plain big and brutal, the new giant strides into view...
Here we all are with another year almost over and the holidays are just around the corner. Ready for some gaming club action during the break are the following three clubs.

The first club getting the treatment this month are the guys & girls from the Tamworth & District Wargaming & Social Club. We have it good authority that the members of the club enjoy playing Warhammer Fantasy and 40,000 in an easy-going and friendly environment. The club meets every Saturday from 12pm to 4pm at the Old School Master's Residence, 13 Church St, Tamworth. The club is open to all ages, and after the first visit (which is free) the cost of attendance is the measly sum of $2.00 to cover venue costs. If you'd like to find out more about this club (or you'd just like to play Brett Crimmond in a game), you can contact the organizers Shannon Burke (Ph: 02 67613233) or Rodney Brice (Ph: 02 67664984).

The second target this month is also the second club we've heard of from Tasmania. A.G.P. (or All Games Played), meet every Friday afternoon in the Devonport Library (Corner of Fenton & Old Acre streets), the club plays Warhammer 40,000 and Fantasy as well as some Games Workshop's other games, like Mordheim, which is popular at the moment. Your first visit to the club is free, with subsequent visits costing $2.00, which go toward the use of the facilities (not too much to ask, really). The club has about 30 members of various ages, who are eager to try anything new, and are planning large events into the new year. For more information about the club or their plans, you can contact Sarah Phillips on Ph 03 6423 6602, who will be more than happy to answer your questions about the club.

The Maffra Fantasy Gaming Club, based 18km from Sale, in Victoria, meets every 2nd & 4th Saturday between 1pm & 5pm at the Maffra Uniting Church Hall, in Pearson St, Maffra. Despite the same. the club also plays Warhammer 40,000, Necronomunda, Mordheim and Warhammer Quest, with quite involved campaigns being run on a regular basis. As seems to be the theme with all of the clubs this month, attendance to one of the clubs meetings will set you back $2.00, again for venue costs. There is an additional cost of $2.00 for twelve months' worth of membership (Which entitles you to get their monthly newsletter good value really). For more information about the Maffra club, you can contact the President, Luke Tessel on Ph 03 5147 2203, or the club's secretary, Robert Woodhouse on Ph 03 5147 2164. Remember, if you'd like to have your club featured here in MOTION TRACKER, as well as listing your club on our website, write to us at:

CLUBS & TOURNAMENTS
GAMES WORKSHOP, PO BOX 576, INGLEBURN NSW 1890

WOT, NO MORE STOMPIN' AROUND?

With the release of the Orc and Goblin Army Book, we here in the White Dwarf bunker soon discovered the cut out fallen Giant template in the back of the book. To save you from cutting up your precious army book, we've reproduced it here for you.

And not to be out done we have made our own "Fallen Booster Template" to use on those special occasions...
WARHAMMER
WAAAGH! DA ORCS

WARHAMMER ORCS & GOBLINS AUS$29.95 NZ$34.95
Warhammer is a tabletop game for two or more players where you become the fearless commander of a mighty army - assembling and painting your own army in readiness for battle!

The huge starter set contains the following:

- 288 page rulebook
- 38 Empire Soldiers
- 1 Empire Cannon
- 1 Empire General
- 1 Orc Warboss
- 35 Orc Warriors
- 1 Orc War Chariot
- 1 ruined building
- 3 weapon templates
- 8 assorted dice
- 2 range rulers

WARHAMMER

AUS $139.95
NZ $149.95
starter set
THE GAME OF FANTASY BATTLES
In this article, Jake, aided by Rick Priestley, looks at what's new in our latest Warhammer Armies book, Orcs & Goblins. He shares his thoughts about the changes and gives some tips on how to get the best out of your Greenskins on the battlefield.

"Ere we go, 'ere we go, 'ere we go!"

"Ab tradishun", sighed the old Orc, slapping his trusty Gobbo with such enthusiasm that the little Greenskin fell off his rock. "Makes me 'art swell wi' pride."

The Orcs are back. And this time they're bigger, greener and meaner than ever before. As Rick's own trusty Goblin assistant, it's been my pleasure to assist the able old Warboss with the new book. I even got to lead the army once in a while when I'd been especially good. Or he was asleep.

WHO ARE THE ORCS ANYWAY?

If you're new to all this you might not have seen the Orcs before, but rest assured - you'll see lots more of them. The Orcs are huge green monstrosities that love to fight, which is obvious as soon as you look at them. Together with their smaller cousins, the Goblins and the Snarlings, they make up the race known collectively as Greenskins (for obvious reasons).

They inhabit the wild and uncivilised areas of the Empire and beyond, the dank hearts of forests and the ancient tunnels under the mountains. The further south you travel, the more numerous they become. Some rival the petty kingdoms of the Border Princes and fight with the men and others there for supremacy and the joy of it. South of the eternal squabbles of these pricelings lie the Badlands where Orcs and Goblins are the predominant races. Woe betide any traveller there that isn't accompanied by an army of well-armed followers.

Aside from that, it was a case of making the Greenies fit snugly into the new ideas we had discussed for army lists and magic.

In the new version of Warhammer, magic is treated quite differently to the old version. The basic magic rules are now included in the Warhammer rulebook and each army book will contain all the particular spells and magic items for that race. Although many of the spells have been carried over from the old to the new system, details have changed to fit in with the new dice-driven casting rules. The Greenskins still suffer terribly from Miscalc - as in the previous rules - but this is handled within the main rules system now and in a way that is comparable to other races.

The Orc magic items have been given very Orcty names and typically brutal Orcy abilities. Unsuitable but dangerous just about sums it up. Most of these are new items and it'll be interesting to see just what use players make of such devices as the Battleaxe of the Last Waaagh!, Buzzle's Knobblly Staff, and the near-legendary Guzzla's Backbone Brew. By including the magic items within each Armies book we freed ourselves from the constraint of having to design an
Goblin Spear Chukka and Rock Lobber

Among the Orcs, the only rules are that might is right and the stronger and bigger always bully the weaker. This means that the Orcs are always in charge, with the biggest Orcs ruling the lot. In the straightforward manner of the Orcs, these fearsome warriors are known as Bosses, Big Bosses and, largest of all, Warbosses. When a particularly powerful Orc appears, he'll quickly take over his tribe and go conquering. If he's sufficiently strong, cunning or just plain lucky, this Waagh! (as such Orc armies are called) will attract more and more tribes until this rolling army of conquest spills out into the Empire or beyond. This is a fairly predictable occurrence in some parts of the Empire where it is treated like a natural disaster such as an avalanche or a flood. At some times of the year you have to join the militia to fight the Greenskins that come pouring out of the mountains. It's just the way it is. Wives of Empire warriors frighten their children with bedtime stories of Orcs rampaging through their villages. And they're true.

WHAT ABOUT MY OLD ARMY?
But enough of that. What about the old timers, the hardened veterans and hardy campaigners? Well, don't worry. If you already have an Orc & Goblin army you'll have very little difficulty converting it to the new edition. There are no completely new troops to worry about, though some of the familiar ones have new rules. For example, the various kinds of Squig Herders, Hoppers and so on are all amalgamated into one unit, out of which Squigs may hop or escape during the game. This makes it much easier to sort out your army and also field the unit. Incidentally, you can field this Squig Herd as a nice deep block too, not just in two lines, so they're worth getting into close combat.

The most important part of the new book was the development of the format for the army list. Here we had some definite ideas already. We wanted to get away from the old system of army choice of characters, troops and machines according to strict percentages and go for a system that produced more 'balanced' armies. By more balanced I simply mean armies that always include certain basic troops and where the elite troops and machines have a supporting role. The same is true of characters, especially very powerful characters, where the old system tended to result in games that were dominated by characters and magic items.

Armies now divide into Characters and Troops. Characters subdivide into two levels (generically speaking Heroes and Lords) and Troops divide into three types (Core, Special and Rare). Depending on an army's points value, the number of characters allowed is limited and the number of Lords is further limited. Similarly with troops, an army has to include a minimum number of Core units, and the number of Special and Rare units it can include has a maximum limit. In the case of Orcs & Goblins, Core units are things like Orc Boyz, Goblins and Wolf Riders, whilst Special units are troops such as Boar Boyz and Chariots, whilst Rare units comprise Giants, Trolls and Snottling Pump Wagons.

Of course, we argued endlessly about which troops should be Core, which Special, and which Rare! Points values are another one of those things that cause endless discussion. In the end I handed over my manuscript to the Warhammer team and let them finalise the details of exactly what goes where and how much it costs – a task which Jake gallantly undertook. I think the result is a well-balanced list that reflects the values of the troops as well as the character of the army. But don't take my word for it, invest in a green horde and find out for yourself!
The only unit that’s missing from the army is Spider Riders. The Forest Goblins have been subsumed into the general mass of Gobbos which covers all the short Greenies that aren’t Snottlings or Night Goblins. You can still use the old models by all means; they just don’t have any special rules. Spider Riders have gone. Even so, if you have some of these, you can treat them as Wolf Riders if you like. Actually, when I say gone, I mean gone from the main list. At the back of the book is a brief appendix detailing such delights as nomadic Badlands armies and Savage Orc hordes. Lurking in the latter is an entry for Spider Riders, so they’re not altogether forgotten.

Ogres are also missing from the basic list, but they are hireable from the Dogs of War list presented last issue, so there’s no need to panic there either.

**LOADSA NEW STUFF**

With a new Warhammer and a new Armies book come loads of new models. On top of the plastics in the game itself, the Citadel design team have gone through the whole range and reworked nearly all of it. There’s a whole slew of new Orcy war machines to complement the brilliant plastic Boar Chariot, as well as new Boar Riders and plastic Gobbo Wolf Riders. If you want fast things to take the battle to the enemy then there’s lots new here.

For fans of foot troops there are new Goblins (released next issue) to go with the Orcs and Night Goblins that are already available. These all go together to mean that you can build an Orc & Goblin army almost entirely using the models from the plastic Regiment Sets, with just a handful of metal models for characters and the odd unit.

Speaking of odd units, some of the more eccentric parts of the army have been modelled in metal, chief amongst them the Squig Herd and Black Orcs. The Squigs are some of my favourite new models and have the perfect mixture of silliness and very, very large teeth. Hats off to Juan Diaz for sculpting these along with the highly amusing herders to go with them. The Black Orcs are a different matter – any hint of giggling here will be thoroughly bludgeoned. These too are great models, especially the characters (more of which later). Brian Nelson was the man responsible and even without the pictures here and in last month’s issue, anyone familiar with his work will not be surprised at the exceptionally high standard. Actually, this project involved almost all of our designers at one time or other – see the box for the full Hall of Fame.

The book contains two new special characters, and we’ve done a striking model for each of them as befits such powerful heroes of their race. Wurzzag is out in the next month or two, so you’ll have to wait a bit for him. Suffice to say that you won’t be disappointed by what Mark Bedford’s done for this Savage Orc Shaman Lord.

The other character is Grimgor Ironhide, possibly the hardest Orc alive. He is the epitome of Orcyness and an

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<td>Orc Boar Chariot</td>
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absolute terror in close combat. Anyway, Brian Nelson has done an absolutely brilliant job on him. Don’t take my word for it, look at the photos. The full rules for Grimgor are included elsewhere in this issue so you can see just how horrific he really is.

**ORCY TACTICS**

The Orc way of war is traditionally described in one word: charge! However, there are various subtleties that can be applied to this. You can choose to go for a fast army of Wolf Riders, Boar Boyz and Chariots all led by mounted characters. This will get into trouble really quickly, and back out again just as fast. This is a brittle army and usually ends up scattered all over the battlefield with units charging and fleeing left and right. If you’re good at keeping track of a large and fluid army then this might well suit you; if you’d rather have something a little more controllable then perhaps the following would be more your style.

If you take the Orc & Goblin army as an all foot force then you get a vast horde. Especially with the new outnumbering bonus in close combat, this can be a very strong option. It is slow, granted, but it also has the numbers to survive a lot of missile and magic casualties and still arrive on the other side of the battlefield strong enough to do some serious kickin’. Take units in big blocks rather than the piddly little formations of the Empire. I’m thinking 30 Orcs or 40 plus Gobboz per unit. That’ll keep your opponent worried.

A third type of army is probably the most common. This is combining the above two approaches to give you a solid infantry core to your battle line and fast flanks on either side to envelop the enemy (or at least to keep them busy). Put a Chariot or two among the Wolf Riders and the flank forces are able to deliver a bit of punch of their own and will be able to face down the light units that you usually find on the flanks.

Of course, there are many other tricks to refine any of these basic approaches. One is a General on a Wyvern – a

---

**Savage Orc Boyz**

Due to the adding effects of heat and strong sunlight on the Orcish brain, the Orcs of the Southlands and other equatorial regions are reckoned a complete bunch of primitives even by Orc standards. They use mostly stone or bone weapons and go around half naked or worse! In the Badlands, tribes of both kinds intermingle.
Goblin Wolf Riders Regiment

Goblins ride Giant Wolves much as humans ride horses. Giant Wolves are vicious creatures with slavering fangs and sharp claws. Goblin Wolf Riders commonly raid and pillage ahead of advancing Goblin hordes, scouring the countryside for signs of enemy troop movements.

Orc Boar Boy Command

Orc Boar Boys are rough, tough and very determined. The boars themselves are evil-minded creatures that are noted for their vicious nature. These are qualities readily appreciated by Orcs.
powerful fighting unit, but one with several inherent risks for the army. It takes your General over to the other side of the battlefield where his Leadership might be out of reach of your other troops. If you can keep him alive and hold him back till the rest of the army goes in then he's great. On the other hand, perhaps just throwing him in at the deep end and trusting to the Orc gods, Gork and Mork, is the best plan.

Another important consideration is your Wizards, or Shamans as they're known in the green horde. These dubious characters have a variety of unique spells which can win you the battle. They can also explode in a spectacular and alarming fashion, killing those standing too near. On the whole it's well worth taking one or two along for the laugh, especially as Orcy magic can be really dangerous when it's working.

WAAAGH MAGIC

While we're talking about it, the Orcs have two new spell lists to give them their proper magical character. In true Orc fashion, these are known as spells of the Little Waaagh!, and spells of the Big Waaagh! This is the only magic that the Greenskins can use and all they really need. It mainly contains spells that chuck huge amounts of dangerous green energy at the enemy, but also has some movement spells such as the famous Hand of Gork. And let's not forget the ghostly green Foot of Gork which can come down and stomp on the Greenskins' enemies, just to show them their gods are watching. Oh yes, and in case that wasn't enough there's a new spell that gives you several goes at the Foot of Gork at once – the Tapdance of Gork (working title).

BEFORE I GO

And that's the five minute tour of the Greenskin horde. If some of this sounds like it suits you, or if you are drawn to the dangerous green monstrosities in the photos and pictures here, then why not consider collecting an army of your own? Visit one of our stores if you can, and talk to some veteran Warbosses. There are sure to be some lurking in the corners. See if you can play a game with them to get a feel for how the Orcs fight. Or just go with the feeling. If Gork and Mork move you to join the Waaagh!, I wouldn't stand in their way. So let's start practising. Altogether now; "Ere we go, 'ere we go, 'ere we go..."

Orc Village

New from the Citadel Scenery range is this Orc village complete with Shaman's totem. Available in limited numbers only.
Da Orcs of the

Black Orcs charge a regiment of Empire Halberdiers.

Orc Boar Chariots crash into the Empire line.
Goblin regiments attack the Undead.
Nobody knows Grimgor's early history. The only Orc foolish enough to ask quickly joined the former Warboss of the Yellow Eyes in a broken heap in a ditch. Grimgor had staggered out of the Blasted Wastes with a grizzled, bloody and much scarred bodyguard. The few survivors were all tired and hungry, but they were also all Black Orcs and all armed to the teeth. They had clearly seen much combat and some of the blood and wounds were fresh, but after that first time nobody dared ask. What they lacked in numbers they more than made up for with single-minded brutality. Grimgor easily took over the first tribe he met, conquered the second and annihilated the third. There was never enough killing for Grimgor.

Even for an Orc, his thirst for battle is exceptional. If he is out of the fighting for a day or so, he starts bloody arguments, his one good eye leering out from a mass of scars to find fault with those around him. Two days and he kills any Gobbos unfortunate enough to come within arm's reach. He seems nothing less than eternal battle. For an Orc this marks him out as a leader and as a huge Black Orc with a following of more of the same, this marks him out for greatness. Within a month of arriving he had carved himself a small empire in the northern edge of the World's Edge Mountains, always seeking battle, seldom seeking followers though greenskins flocked to his banner.

The Dwarfs of Karak-Kadrin were the first of their kin to feel his wrath, and he struck them with insane ferocity. Those he did not kill he captured and tortured, plucking their beards out hair by hair, or heating their armour until they baked alive. He never tried to take the hugely fortified hold itself, content to butcher those that were sent against him until the Dwarfs despaired of their losses and settled down behind their defences to wait out the approaching winter. But Grimgor would not wait and went north once more, down Peak Pass and into Kislev to find fresh victims there.

Though the Kislevites are valiant fighters and well used to the icy grip of winter, the viciousness with which Grimgor attacked sent their forces reeling. They sent three armies to stop him and he slaughtered them all, eating the fallen for lack of other food. Then, as he approached the capital itself, the prayers of the Ice Queen were answered and a blizzard struck the advancing Greenskins. Without warning the army was wrapped in a freezing cloak of whirling ice, stinging the eyes and confusing the senses. The Goblins whined and the Orcs thrashed them forwards, but the way was unclear. All landmarks were lost in the swirling maze of whiteness and after blundering around for a day Grimgor halted the army to sit it out.

It was as well that there were many hundreds of Goblins with the host as Grimgor slew many in his rage and frustration at being halted. Soon the Orc Shamans began to talk of sorcery and that the storm was unnatural. Another day went past and Grimgor ordered the army back towards the mountains. Travelling this way the storm seemed to abate, but each time they turned again to march once more on Kislev the winds whipped up and pelted them with ice. Grimgor returned to the World's Edge Mountains in a fury that boded ill for those that stood in his way. As it happened, it was the Skaven of Clan Mors that fell foul of this wrath.

Grimgor had finally decided to find a base from which to strike, and the ancient Dwarf hold of Karak Ungor seemed just the right place to start. Most of the Red Eye Goblins that swarmed through the hold were already followers of Grimgor, and the few that weren't soon learned their mistake. But it was in the deepest tunnels that Grimgor found his real enemy and soon the old workings rang to the sounds of battle. Month after month
the battles raged, thousands of Skaven and Greenskins dying for each room, each corridor. Time and again Grimgor would think the Skaven destroyed, just to stumble on a secret passage hiding yet more of the vermin. With no map and both the Night Goblins and Skaven adding to the already labyrinthine passageways, Grimgor retired to the upper levels, leaving his followers to battle it out in the depths. This was just what he was looking for: a battle that never ended. And thus it is set - in the spring Grimgor leads his followers into Kislev or the Empire, slaughtering all who stand before him. In the winter he retreats to his stronghold in the remains of Karak Ungor, known to men as Red Eye Mountain, and there spends his time murdering the Skaven that infest the lower levels. But there are signs that he grows weary of this and seeks more foes for his axe to cleave. That he may one day fall upon the Empire and not return to Red Eye Mountain. Old wives tell their children to be good lest the Orcs get them, and when they do they think of Grimgor.

**GRIMGOR IRONHIDE**

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Grimgor</td>
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Grimgor is a Black Orc Warboss. He can be taken as a Lord choice, but will offer up one of your Hero choices and a Special choice as well. Taking Grimgor counts as taking a Lord, a Hero and a Special unit. He must be fielded exactly as given here, including his Bodyguard, and no extra equipment or magic items can be bought for him with the exception of expanding the size of the Bodyguard as detailed below. The cost of his magic items and a 9 model Bodyguard is included in his total cost.

**Points:** 600+ (400 for Grimgor, 200+ for Bodyguard).

**Weapons:** The magical axe Gitsnik.

**Armour:** The magical Blood-forged Armour.

**SPECIAL RULES**

- Ignore Greenskin Animosity; Quell Animosity.
- He’s da Boss: Grimgor must be your General, regardless of the Leadership value of any other characters in your army.
- Hatred: Grimgor and his Bodyguard hate everyone.
- Awesome fighter: Grimgor fights with a bloodthirsty and merciless efficiency that is all but unstoppable. Consequently, if Grimgor is still alive at the end of a close combat round in which he fought, add +2 to the combat resolution of his unit in addition to all normal bonuses. However, if this bonus applies then such is his foes’ rush to put as much distance as possible between themselves and the rampaging monster that enemy units which do break and flee from close combat with Grimgor will move 3D6 irrespective of their normal Movement rate. If they fail to rally, subsequent flee moves will be at their normal rate.
- Bodyguard: Grimgor is always accompanied by a Bodyguard of equally scarred and grizzled Black Orc veterans from his days in the wastes. He may not leave this unit. The following rules apply.
  - The Bodyguard must be at least 9 models strong, not counting Grimgor. The points for the first 9 models are included in the cost above. Up to 10 more Black Orcs may be added to the Bodyguard at a cost of +13 points per additional model.
  - The Bodyguard is equipped with choppas, additional hand weapons and heavy armour.
  - The Bodyguard has a Musician
  - The Bodyguard has a Standard Bearer who carries the magical Blasted Banner. The unit carried this all the way from the Blasted Wastes and they’re not going to lose it now! The Bodyguard (and Grimgor) is stubborn whilst they retain the banner.
  - The Bodyguard is in addition to the one unit of Black Orcs you are normally allowed in your army. This means that an army led by Grimgor may have up to two units of Black Orcs in total.
  - No characters, except Grimgor, may join his Bodyguard. Grimgor may not leave it.
  - When setting up a game, Grimgor and his Bodyguard deploy at the same time as other characters.

**MAGIC ITEMS**

**GITSNIK**

This large and blood spattered axe, whose name means simply ‘foe killer’, has many charms and pouches chained to its haft. These contain powerful sorceries woven by mighty Orc Shamans that enable Grimgor to wield Gitsnik with blurring speed.

The axe Gitsnik gives Grimgor +2 Strength. In addition, Grimgor always attacks first.

**BLOOD-FORGED ARMOUR**

Battered, scarred and twisted, just like its wearer, the Blood-forged Armour has served Grimgor well in many battles. Gives Grimgor a 1+ Armour save and a 5+ Ward save.

**MORK’S ALL-SEEING EYE**

This small but potent artefact hangs from Grimgor’s armour, the spoils from a victorious head-buttting contest with Mork himself (Grimgor claims). Through this talisman Mork watches over Grimgor and protects him from enemy spells.

The Eye gives Magic Resistance (1) to Grimgor and his Bodyguard (see page 114 of the Warhammer rules).
Next month sees the release of Necropolis by Dan Abnett, the storming sequel to Ghostmaker and the third in the Gaunt’s Ghosts series of novels from the Black Library.

The new Gaunt’s Ghosts novel Necropolis is one of those rare books that can truly be described as ‘long awaited’. At last the wait is over for all fans of Ibram Gaunt and the Tanith First-and-Only, as the third book in the series that began with First & Only and Ghostmaker is released next month. What’s more, as a taster we’ve managed to persuade the Black Library to let us stick a small but perfectly formed sampler of the whole series on this month’s cover!

In this latest saga we find the indomitable Ibram Gaunt, now firmly established as Colonel-Commissar of his motley regiment of stealers, embroiled in a bitter civil war on the industrial hive world of Verghast. As part of the only Imperial Guard force within range of the huge manufacturing world, the Tanith First-and-Only, the so-called “Gaunt’s Ghosts”, are sent in to aid the beleaguered forces of the noble House Sondar from the attacks of the rival Hive City Ferrozioica – now under the insidious control of Chaos!

Sent during the great crusade into the myriad worlds of the Sabbat system by Warmaster Macaroth, the Tanith First-and-Only are tragic heroes in the unforgiving universe of 41st Millennium. After their home world of Tanith is attacked by Chaos raiders during the initial founding of its first Imperial Guard regiment, the few survivors are forced to abandon their world by their newly acquired commander, Commissar Ibram Gaunt. Given the choice of fighting to the death or salvaging one regiment of Tanith Imperial Guard, Gaunt makes the difficult choice and abandons the world of Tanith to the Dark Powers. Ordered to desert their loved ones, the hardy Tanith have a mixture of grudging respect and burning hatred for the off-world Commissar.

Raised on a bizarre world of shifting semi-sentient Nalwood forests, the Tanith find a natural place within the ranks of the Imperial Guard as light infantry almost without compare. Due to the constantly changing woodlands and forests of their home world, the Tanith are ideally suited to scouting missions and stealth raids. This uncanny ability, coupled with their chameleon-like stealth skills, allow them to slip silently through enemy pickets and infiltrate unsuspecting enemy lines. As soldiers without a world to call home, Larkin, the Tanith’s cynical sniper, has dubbed the regiment “Gaunt’s Ghosts” – a reference towards both their stealthy abilities as woodsmen and to their new-found status as the only survivors of a dead world.

But not everyone is so enamoured of Ibram Gaunt. In fact, one of the Commissar’s main enemies comes from within his own ranks. The brooding and brutal Major Rawne has sworn to kill Gaunt for leaving their home world to die. Despite knowing of Rawne’s intentions, the cunning Commissar promotes Rawne to Major. As the Commissar often says, “Keep your friends close and your enemies even closer”. Despite his hatred of Gaunt, Rawne has actually saved the Commissar’s life on more than one occasion, for

- Gaunt’s Ghosts #1: FIRST AND ONLY
- Gaunt’s Ghosts #2: GHOSTMAKER
- Gaunt’s Ghosts #3: NECROPOLIS (released January 2001)

These books, and all the other great Warhammer 40,000 titles in the range, are available from your local Games Workshop store and all good bookshops.
he wants to have the pleasure of killing his hated enemy himself.

Gaunt and his Ghosts made their debut in an early issue of *Infen* magazine, the Black Library’s regular anthology of short stories and features, and were an instant hit. Two more stories followed, but it was plain that the Tanith deserved far more! Thus it was that the Black Library launched Games Workshop’s new novel range last September with William King’s Gotrek and Felix bloodiest *Trollslayer* — and Dan Abnett’s *First & Only*.

That first Gaunt’s Ghosts novel takes the men of Tanith and their charismatic commander to the obliterated steelyards of the forge world Fortis Binary, where they are fighting as part of a bigger push against renegade Chaos cultists alongside other Imperial Guard regiments such as the Vodianian “I think that the Imperial Guard are about as human as it gets in Warhammer 40,000.”

Dragoons and the Patricians. Although the battle is won, there is much in-fighting amongst the various units. It is only when a far larger threat – and the promise of an ancient STC treasure – become their objective that the Imperial Guard start to pull together.

The second volume, Ghostmaker, introduced readers to all of the main characters of the Tanith, from Larkin to ‘T’Y Again’ Bragg, from reliable Colonel Corbec to Dorden the medic. Each has his story to tell, just as each has his part to play in the big push against the Chaos forces who control the planet of Montbax.

Dan took time out from working on his next project – *Gilead’s Blood*, a Warhammer fantasy epic about a doom-laden High Elf – to talk to us about Gaunt and his Ghosts, and the writing of this latest volume, Necropolis.

“They are the Magnificent Seven, Dirty Dozen, Kelly’s Heroes and Sharpe’s Rifles all rolled into one. In fact, they are the same archetypes found in any tale where fighting men are banded together in combat around a charismatic leader. Unlike Sharpe, though, all of the supporting characters in the series are very important.”

But like Cornwell’s Sharpe, Gaunt and his Ghosts often find themselves fighting against Imperial bureaucracy and regimental rivalry as much as the alien hordes that threaten the Imperium. Long running internecine feuds, often breaking out into open conflict, underpin the Imperial crusade into the Sabbat Worlds. Promised a new planet of their own should they conquer a world, the Ghosts’ near-impossible goal has been stolen from them by internal politics on more than one occasion.

The Tanith footsoldiers who make up the bulk of Gaunt’s Ghosts also show a human side to the nightmare warfare of the 41st Millennium and with the constant attrition within the ranks of the Tanith, show that war can take even the greatest of heroes.

“I think that the Imperial Guard are about as human as it gets in Warhammer 40,000, and I wanted the Ghosts to reflect this and be quite conventional characters. There are plenty of real heavy hitters in the Warhammer 40,000 universe, what with the superhuman strength of the Space Marines. I wanted the Tanith’s strength to be quite passive and that’s why they are such good infiltrators and stealth troops.

“You get a real sense of continuity as well as a feeling that there are events happening outside the novels as minor characters come and go throughout the series. In fact during Ghostmaker I had to compile a database of the Tanith to ensure that characters were true to their ‘past’. It’s very easy to get lost, or to use a character you’ve already killed or injured. In fact I also have a fairly good idea of each character’s life and ‘career’ outside of the novels, stuff that might never get into print.”

Although Dan’s novels are sometimes compared to fictional war epics, he himself feels they have more of an affinity with real war historical textbooks.

“A lot of Necropolis was inspired by a book I’ve been reading on the battle for Stalingrad and by another I read on the ‘Tet Offensive in the Viet Nam War. I tried to capture the feel of a group of soldiers fighting this type of battle. Up until now we’ve always seen the Tanith on the offensive. I thought it would be exciting to see them fight a desperate defensive battle. As I built up this scenario, the city of Vervunthive became more and more real in my mind, I wanted the location to feel right and have character and eventually I even ended up creating a map of the Hive which we’ve included in the book.”

As for what’s next from Gaunt’s Ghosts we’ll just have to wait and see – should they survive the horrors of Necropolis!

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**Check these Gaunt’s Ghosts conversions out!**

White Dwarf editor, Dave Taylor has recreated the Tanith First and Only for use on the Warhammer 40,000 battlefield. We hope to show you more in a forthcoming White Dwarf. **
Warhammer Regiment Sets are the best way to collect or add to a Warhammer army. All of the Regiment Sets are Core units so they will form the basis of your army. Each set contains a variety of plastic leg, torso, arms, heads and weapons along with lots of optional parts like extra weapons, shields, cloaks and pouches. This allows for a great variety of poses and detailing.

Many sets also have extra parts like gravestones, mushrooms or even rats!

Each set in the range includes the parts to build a Leader, Standard Bearer and Musician model. As all the models are made up of multi-part plastic components, converting couldn’t be easier. In fact, many parts are interchangeable with those of other Regiment Sets.

EMPIRE KNIGHTLY ORDERS
There are many Knightly Orders in the Empire. The most famous Orders are the Reiksguard, the Knights Panther and the Knights of the White Wolf. The Knightly Orders set gives you enough models and bits to make a regiment of any of the above Orders, or if you like you can invent your own Knightly Order.

The Empire Knightly Orders Regiment Set contains:
8 Knights (including parts to make a Champion, Standard Bearer & Musician).
EMPIRE SOLDIERS

The armies of the Empire are professional, well-disciplined and led by some of the finest generals in history. A typical Empire army is based around units of highly trained Halberdiers or Swordsmen. This boxed set gives you the option to arm your unit with either swords or halberds.

The Empire Soldiers Regiment Set contains:
19 Empire Soldiers (including Champion, Standard Bearer & Musician).

EMPIRE MILITIA

The Empire Militia is made up of local militia, civilians whose homes are under threat, adventurers, bandits and other dregs of society, all pressed into service to meet the needs of the Empire. This boxed set gives you the option of arming your unit as a Free Company or splitting it into smaller units armed with bows or crossbows.

The Empire Militia Regiment Set contains:
20 Empire Militia (not including Champion, Standard Bearer or Musician).

CHAOS WARRIORS

Chaos Warriors gather together in bands to ravage and plunder the lands of the Old World, all in the name of their dark gods. The Regiment Set contains enough weapons to arm your Chaos Warriors with halberds or hand weapons and shields.

The Chaos Warriors Regiment Set contains:
12 Chaos Warriors (including a Champion, Standard Bearer & Musician).
GOBLIN WOLF RIDERS

Goblin Wolf Riders are vicious opponents, the howling of their wolves barely audible over the cackling of the Goblins as they pursue their prey. Mounted on feral, snarling Giant Wolves they are able to harass the enemy battle line at any point. This Regiment Set gives you the parts to arm your Wolf Riders with either shortbows or spears.

The Goblin Wolf Riders Regiment Set contains:
10 Goblin Wolf Riders (including Champion, Standard Bearer & Musician).

NIGHT GOBLINS

The subterranean Night Goblins emerge from their dark network of mountain tunnels and gather their large mobs for battle. Whilst not the toughest of fighters, their sheer numbers, as well as the Fanatics hidden in their ranks, often give an opponent cause to stay clear. This Regiment Set gives you the option to arm your Night Goblins with spears or short bows.

The Night Goblin Regiment Set contains:
20 Night Goblins (including Champion, Standard Bearer & Musician).

ORC WARRIORS

Orcs excel at close combat, and boast some of the toughest warriors in the Warhammer world. In battle, they wield huge weapons known as ‘choppas’. These great cleavers are far larger and more dangerous than the mere swords and axes of Men. This Regiment Set contains enough weapons to arm your Orcs with choppas, spears or even with 2 weapons in each hand!

The Orc Warriors Regiment Set contains:
19 Orc Warriors (including Champion, Standard Bearer & Musician).
**SKELETON WARRIORS**

Skeleton Warriors are long dead soldiers raised again to serve their evil Undead masters in battle. Regiments of horrifying Skeletons form the core of the Undead armies from Khemri in the south or those of the dark domains of the Vampire Counts. The Regiment Set allows you to raise a unit of Skeleton Warriors armed with spears or hand weapons and shields.

**ZOMBIES**

Zombies are corpses brought back to life by foul necromancy. Animated by the will of a dark sorcerer, they are slaves to his slightest whim. Their necromantic overlords drive them into battle in their thousands, using them to exhaust the armies of their enemies. The Regiment Set allows you to raise a unit of Zombies.

**SKAVEN CLANRATS**

Clanrats form the vast bulk of the Skaven armies that pour forth in times of war. Individual Skaven are vicious but rather cowardly. In huge hordes, however, they turn into an unstoppable mass. The boxed set gives you the option to arm your Clanrats with spears or swords and shields.

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**The Skeleton Warriors Regiment Set contains:**
20 Skeleton Warriors (including Champion, Standard Bearer & Musician).

**The Zombie Regiment Set contains:**
20 Zombies (including Standard Bearer & Musician).

**The Skaven Clanrat Regiment Set contains:**
20 Skaven Clanrats (including Champion, Standard Bearer & Musician).
TWISTED EVOLUTION
A Tyranid horde encircles the Imperial Guard defenders of the desert world Zarazan.

A wave of Hormagaunts rush toward the Imperial defenders.
The Hive Mind has been rather suspiciously silent just of late. In order to remedy this situation, this month 'Shukes' shows off his own slavering horde and explains how he made his huge Tyranid bio-creations.

Simon: Firstly, I am going to explain the two main reasons why I view Tyranids as one of the best Warhammer 40,000 armies. To start with I think the models are fantastic. Secondly, most respectable Tyranid forces will outnumber their opponents and you can scare your opponent witless with the sheer size of a Tyranid army.

The choice of creatures that make up your army are either cheap and numerous or they're expensive and monstrous. When I first decided to collect the Tyranids there were three things I wanted from the army:

1. It must be big.
2. Lots of converted creatures.
3. Simple to paint, with contrasting, bold colours.

The issue of army size was easily solved by deciding I wasn't going to leave out any troop type available to me and that I was going to take them in large broods. Something worth mentioning at this point is that Tyranid players can easily fill their Force Organisation chart and so there is always going to be the option of having two or more detachments. This is something you will have to do with large games, as Tyranid forces often tend to be very big. When it comes to deciding my force composition I tend to take a bit of everything and then more broods of whichever creatures I deem necessary, depending on what enemy I am facing.

Both of these Hive Tyrants were made at the same time, using the same components. The upper body is the standard Hive Tyrant assembly. This was then pinned to the lower body from an Epic Bio-Titan. This left a gap of approximately 20mm that I filled with Green Stuff and then sculpted into a suitably organic shape. Finally, four of the large Epic Bio-Titan legs were attached and the gaps were again filled with Green Stuff.
The Tyranid Warriors were assembled in the standard way except for the head and new legs that were painted with long wire and had the gaps filled with green stuff. They are based on 50mm square bases.

The plan behind the madness was to convert all the large creatures in my horde to be bigger and give the impression of being even tougher than they really are, while the smaller creatures would just be collected in broods, as large as I could get. Although this meant that the huge creatures would all have larger bases than normal, I was prepared to sacrifice tactical advantage in order to get good conversions. The first step was to add more legs. After a little searching for the right components I found that the Epic Bio-Titan legs would look just right with a bit of work, and I've used these on nearly every conversion.

The first conversion I attempted was my Hive Tyrant. This is possibly the most in-depth conversion I've ever tried and it came off very well in the end. When I started the conversion I didn't have much of an idea of how I was going to finish it, but my intention was to give it an extra pair of legs and bulk it out to make it appear more massive. Hopefully my army has inspired you and given you some new ideas to help you go out and consume the galaxy.

If you have never tried anything like this before, I really do recommend giving it a go; converting is only as difficult as you decide to make it, and as you gain experience you will be able to attempt more and more ambitious projects!

Anyway I'm off to consume some weak fleshlings with my Tyranid Horde, so good hunting and may your dice always roll sixes!
WAAAGH! Itz da Orks!

"The Orks plague the galaxy from end to end with their ceaseless warring and strife. They are a race rooted so deeply in war that peace is utterly incomprehensible to them. They cannot be bargained with or bought save with weapons which they will inevitably turn against those who tried to bribe them. I pray with all my faith that some great catastrophe will annihilate them but I fear that ultimately it is they, not we, who will rule this galaxy."

Imperial High Lord Xanthias

Codex: Orks out now AUS$19.95 NZ$22.95
Greetings citizens and welcome back to Chapter Approved, the beneficent Emperor's most holy column. Avid commanders may be concerned that the recent upsurge in feral world combat simulations (involving swords, axes, pixies, faeries and that kind of thing) will lead to an absence of new information for the venerable Warhammer 40,000 battle system. Fear not, even as the mighty Armageddon campaign draws to a close this month, we take critical look at Space Marine command squads and share in Astartes Commander Rodriguez-Villar's thoughts on the matter. To follow up this worthy missive we have a selection of queries pertaining to the foul and brutal Greenskins portrayed in Scrivener Chambers' Codex Orks.

**SPACE MARINE COMMAND GROUPS**

— Anibal Rodriguez-Villar

I was a devout follower of Warhammer 40,000 long before I could afford to spend money on Citadel products. I’ve watched the game and its background evolve and improve over the years, as I assembled my home-made, paper-and-cardboard armies for me and my friends to play with. I love Space Marines (surprised?), but I think that one of the least fortunate innovations in the new Warhammer 40,000 is the introduction of Command squads for Space Marine armies.

Why? Well, the way they have been worked out, the Command squads mean that a number of Space Marine specialists, which used to function as independent characters, must now form part of the Commander’s retinue; and the result of this is that virtually all the specialist skills and gadgets in the Space Marines army are concentrated in a single, extra mighty unit, with little benefit for the rest of the force. I find this rather restrictive, and not particularly in keeping with the Space Marines’ background. It’s probably OK for standard bearers, but one expects to find Techmarines where the tanks and big guns are, and Apothecaries should be running alongside the ranks of their battle brethren, tending the wounded, retrieving progened glands and stuff from the fallen, and so on.

Of course, it’s a good idea to keep one or two of these highly skilled characters close to your Commander, but I can see no reason why it should be compulsory to do so. There are so many other useful these characters can be put to use. For example, an Apothecary, for example, with his Netherium and a power weapon, would be an invaluable addition to any Assault squad; a Techmarine could use his Signum to direct a Devastator squad’s supporting fire, or could stay near that Vindicatore in case there’s any patching-up that needs to be done...

You get the point. I can’t see the kind of thing unbalancing the game, and I think that the following optional rules should allow any Space Marine player to manage his specialists fairly easily:

An Apothecary or Techmarine from a Space Marine Command Squad may be assigned to any one Space Marine infantry or bike squad before the battle. The character counts as part of the unit and may not leave it during the game.

If one of these characters is assigned to an Assault squad, he must be equipped with a jump pack (+10 pts). If he is assigned to a Bike or Scout Bike squad, he must be mounted on a bike (+20 pts). Alternatively, he may be mounted on a modified Attack Bike, replacing the gunner in the sidecar (+30 pts). All the usual benefits from these upgrades are conferred to the character, such as increased Movement, better Toughness and a better saving throw.

If a Scout squad is joined by an Apothecary or Techmarine, the squad may not infiltrate (no sneaking past the enemy sentries, for a Space Marine is clad in heavy and cumbersome power armour).

This is similar to the solution adopted in the new Eldar army list, where you can pick one or more Warlocks from the Farseer’s bodyguard and attach them to Guardian or Wraithguard units as a reinforcement. It allows you to deploy your specialists where they will be most needed during combat and it also gets you round certain potential risks involved in putting a lot of your most valuable men together in a single unit (“Isn’t that an Avatar and five Howling Banshees coming this way? Oh dear…”). And if the mental stress of deciding where to deploy that Apothecary brings steam out of your ears (we all know players like that), well, you can always leave him in the Command squad, where he’ll be in good company.

Keep up the good work, and may the dice be with you!
in response to the feedback we received on Codex Orks, Andy Chambers and Tim Hucklebey have compiled this comprehensive Q&A to set your minds at rest on a few points...

Q. In a Big Gunz battery, do the artillery pieces count as squad members for the purposes of 25% casualties since Ork artillery pieces are viable targets? For example, if I have a squad of 3 Lobbas and 7 Grot crew, does suffering two Grot casualties force a Morale test?

A. No, the gunz do not count towards casualties on the battery. In the example above, the Grots would have to take a Morale check as they have lost 2 out of 7 – over 25% casualties.

Q. The rules for the Zzap gun state that you pick a target model. Does this mean that the gun can force a specific model to be removed as a casualty, even though the casualty is normally chosen by the owner of the target?

A. No, it's just badly worded and should say 'unit'. When firing into a squad of troops, the owner of the squad can still pick which model is removed as a casualty, just like any other type of normal shooting.

Q. When a Zzap gun is mounted on a Battlewagon, in replacement of a twin-linked big shoota, what are the effects of rolling an 11 or 12 on the Strength? Normally some crew are killed. Is this still the case?

A. The Zzap gun doesn't fire that turn but otherwise there is no additional damage to the Battlewagon.

Q. On a related note, do the Grot crewmen (for the Battlewagon big gun) need to be on the vehicle or are the vehicle's crew assumed to be the gunners as with other vehicle mounted weapons?

A. The vehicle's crew act as gunners.

Q. The Battlewagon can mount multiple big shootas that are fired by passengers. What are the restrictions for moving and firing?

A. They use the same rules for bolt-on big shootas as detailed in the Ork vehicle upgrades (p.37 of Codex Orks)

Q. Can you put Imperial vehicle upgrades on looted vehicles, or are you limited to only Orky vehicle upgrades?

A. Orky vehicle upgrades only. It's worth noting specifically that a looted Basilisk can be given the indirect fire option because it's an option, not an upgrade.

Q. In the wargear rules under the Bosspole it says that may be carried by a Grot. Unfortunately you can't buy a Grot to carry it. How can this be done?

A. Gah! You're right. The solution is above...

Q. Does the limitation on a Big Mek's Mekboy bodyguard not having the same equipment apply to Mekboyz that are part of the Warboss's bodyguard? It does not indicate it specifically, but there is enough 'interpretation' to think it might be this way.

A. The limit on Mekboyz is only intended to apply to the Big Mek's bodyguard, not the Warboss's.

Q. You can have two Warbosses, right? Seems odd, but that's what the rules say.

A. Yeeeeeet, this is an oversight on my part. You can take a maximum of one Warboss. Two Warbosses would only appear if there were two separate warbands fighting, as if you were using multiple detachments (See Very Large Games on p.131 of the Warhammer 40,000 rulebook).

Q. A bionik arm counts as a close combat weapon. Do this count toward the two single or single/double limitation on weapons? If so, I assume it is a single handed weapon, right?

A. No, it doesn't count towards the weapons limit – the advantage of having it 'built in'.

Q. The kustom force field is a two-handed weapon? I was under the impression that it wasn't a weapon at all.

A. Nope, but it's a bulky piece of equipment that needs both hands to operate, hence it counts as a weapon for the purposes of limiting what the Mek can carry.
Although the Space Marines can fire at the Orks through the gaps in the Gretchin screen, the Orks will get to use the 5+ Living Shield cover save.

Q. In an assault, can the Warbiker models that did not make it into contact with enemy models still use the Psycho Blast rule? If the answer is yes, then the next step is: can bike models more than 2" away from an enemy model use the Psycho Blast rule? I guess the real, all-encompassing question is if the Psycho Blast rule is treated like a power fist or other special close combat weapon — you only get to use it if you get into contact.

A. To keep things clean and simple the psycho blastas attack is treated like any other special close combat attack, so it can only be used by models that manage to get into base-to-base contact. Models can also choose not to make a psycho blast as attack (ie, if they have a better weapon).

Q. It would seem that Ork vehicles with a Red Paint Job and Turbo can actually move 7" and still be stationary! Turbo says that “for shooting and disembarking troops the vehicle counts as moving the speed it went before the turbo boosters were added.” The Red Paint Job says it adds +1" to the Move distance so a fast Ork vehicle could move 13" and still fire one weapon and allow troops to disembark (which therefore means it counts only as having moved 12"). If I announce I am going 0", can I Turbo up to 6", counting as moving 0" (the speed I went before boosting) and then add 1" to this distance and still fire/disembark as if I had not moved at all?

A. Not true, see the Turbo Boost rules (page 37). Realise that the 4+ refers to the distance rolled. For example if you get an extra 4", 5" or 6" bonus move on the dice roll, the vehicle can’t shoot or disembark troops. The Ork vehicle could, therefore, hope to roll a 3 or less and get the benefits you mention, but it’s pretty risky!

Q. May non-feral Ork armies take Boarboyz and Weirdboyz?

A. Out of consideration for the more... ahem... old-fashioned Warbosses who have a fondness for such things, yes they can.
Q. When Flash Gitz upgrade to kustom jobs, do all of them have to take the same one?
A. Yes.

Q. I noticed the phrasing of the Flash Gitz kustom jobs is much like krak grenades and the like, in that it says the "entire mob may be given...". When you buy krak grenades for a squad you cannot choose to upgrade just a few models. They all must get the grenades and must all pay the points for them. Is the phrasing intentional? In other words, in a mob of 10 Gitz, if I choose to upgrade them all to, for example, Shootier, I must pay 20 points to do so. Then, after paying those 20 points, I can give four models burnas for an additional 24 points, thus "wasting" the 8 points spent in upgrading the shootas that those four burnas no longer have. Is this the intent?
A. Yes that's right. Bear in mind that Devastators etc pay extra points for having their extra heavy weapons — with Flash Gitz this is covered by the points spent on kustom jobs instead.

Q. Choppas. The rule says "In close combat choppas limit the saving throw an enemy model can have to a 4 at best." This does not stipulate 'armour saves.' Does this mean that invulnerable saves are altered as well?
A. No, the choppa modifier applies only to armour saves.

Q. Throughout the Ork list, squads are given the option "for an additional +x points, one of the Orks may be upgraded to a Nob". Burna Boyz are the only squad that does not follow this. They say "For an additional +9 pts the Burna Boyz mob may be led by a Mekboy". I take this to be intentional and thus allows the mob to be 11 Orks strong. Is this correct?
A. Yep.

Q. When an Ork mob loses a round of combat to a fearsome opponent, they don't get a Mob Size check, correct?
A. No, remember the Mob Size check comes after failing a Morale check, so in this case you fail the Morale check automatically and then take a Mob Size check.

Q. Do Ork mobs up before the enemy gets to advance (and potentially wipe out the Ork mob)?
A. No, the rules state you check for mobbing up "Once moves are complete", therefore any pursuits, crossfire, etc, would take effect first.

Q. If a mob of three Killer Kans is engaged in close combat, but only one Kan is in base-to-base contact with the enemy, do penetrating or glancing hits on that Kan carry over to the rest of the mob? I know they do with troops, but doesn't that right with Dreadnoughts? If so, would the attacker have to declare/allocate all attacks before rolling the hit? Ditto for, say, a Land Speeder squadron if only one being touched by the enemy.
A. This particular question was the subject of some debate, as it just doesn't feel right to distribute the hits through a squadron of vehicles. However, with consideration this simply isn't fair as Attack Bikes and Terminators cost as many points as Sentinels, Killa Kans and other light vehicles, but they have hits allocated normally. To make vehicles work differently in close combat simply gives them an advantage which they're not paid for, which just ain't right.

So, with vehicles in squadrons, distribute penetrating and glancing hits just as if they were wounded on a squad, start with the ones in base contact, then those out to 2" and if hits are still left over distribute them to vehicles in the squadron which are more than 2" away. No vehicle can be allocated two hits until every vehicle in the squadron has suffered one hit each, no vehicle can be allocated three hits until every vehicle has been allocated two hits, and so on.

Right, that's cleared that little lot up... See you next month!

---

### WHY ORK BLOOD IS RED...

**SEGMENT CVI: ORK PHYSIOLOGY AND PIGMENTATION BY GENETOR-MAJOR ANZION**

| TRANSMITTED: | SELLIA V |
| RECEIVED: | GWYNORA |
| DATE: | 3033967.5M3 |
| TELEPATHIC DUCT: | ASTROPATH-TERMINUS HOLBOYD |
| REP: | INQ.XR.01043104.3SUB34 |
| AUTHOR: | GENETOR-MAJOR ANZION |
| THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: | MARTYN THYSSEL |

Many novitians have queried me in the past as to why, given the symbiosis of algal material in Ork DNA, their greenish pigmentation is apparent only in their skin and not other parts of their anatomy such as blood plasma, inside the mouth, internal organs and so on. The answer to this is simple. Much like more primitive plant-forms, the green pigment of Orks is produced by photosynthesis occurring in algae just beneath the skin, a phenomena which does not affect internal tissues. This means that an Ork's blood, with its oxygen-rich haemoglobin, is just as red as that of homo sapiens and often more so due to its enhanced capacity for carrying oxygen.

Real world note: There's actually another good reason for giving Orks red blood — it makes painting gore on them dramatic, the red shows up on green in a defined way just like red blood shows against human flesh. When you try using green blood stains on Orks, they look like they just had an unfortunate accident with a gooseberry squishy...
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## 40K BATTLE REPORTS

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What a Load of rubbish!
(or how to build an Orc fortress with fruit boxes, garbage and stuff like that) by Jaume Fabregat, from GW Spain

THE IDEA
I've always drooled over the idea of a marauding horde of Orcs and Goblins rampaging through an Imperial castle and its foppish occupants with their silly feathered and ribbons, converting everything to look properly Orcish. That's why when Warhammer Siege was released, the Goblins inside my case started jumping up and down, excited at the prospect of giving the Empire a good kicking.

sound convincing to me. I had to do something or my troops would feel demoralised. All their green paint would flake off and then even my mum could define me! So I decided that I would build my own Orc fortress, with an Orc look, an Orc colour and a proper Orc stench!

MATERIALS AND TOOLS
Next day, I woke up as optimistic as a Night Goblin who has been presented with his first tankard of fungus beer and a ball and chain. The first thing to do was to check that I had all the right tools.

First, a modelling knife, the modeller's most useful tool (remember to always cut away from yourself...).

Second, nails! Lots of small nails and some of those really big ones, for a more realistic look.

Third, PVA glue, just in case the nails weren't strong enough.

Fourth materials. I didn't know exactly what yet, so I decided to start my own Waaagh! in order to search for likely war material in the streets.

WAAAGH!!!
To get my hands on the materials needed to build my greenfort I had to adopt the mantle of scavenger and hit the streets...

A corner shop: There are no possibilities here – remember that the very first Space Marine was made with a decoder dispencer! However I didn't have much luck at the place and I only got hold of some drinking straws (good for simulating tree trunks).

A shoe shop: Yes, you might think a shoe is not very useful for building a fortress and you're right. However, the boxes are, and if you ask politely the shopkeeper may be more than happy if you take all that trash away for him. You can keep the boxes: one piece to store stuff in or cut them up to make bridges, walls and things like that.

A building site: Excellent. All that gravel, sand and pieces of sack – very useful stuff. All you have to do is politely ask the permission of the men at work and they may let you remove any stuff they don't need.

At first, the sieges went beautifully. Cannons exploded (killing their own crew!), Giant Spiders effortlessly scaled the walls, hardened Orcs bashed at the gate with battering rams. In summary: blood, sweat and green. But in a short time it was all over. My opponent got tired (and bald after pulling his hair out with desperation), and said to me, "Now you defend!" My skin turned light green. "Wot? Me defend? Wot's dat?" I went inside the castle complaining and grumbling and I didn't like what I saw. Not at all.

It just didn't seem right! Defend a nice castle, with all its bricks in place? Impossible! Alright, I know you could say that the castle had just been conquered by the Orcs or something like that, but this really didn't
Note: These places are potentially dangerous so be very, very careful and always talk to the site foreman before entering a site.

Carpenter's workshop: A dangerous place for the Waagh! You have to make it very clear that what you are looking for are leftovers (and you have no intention whatsoever of paying for something they were going to throw away anyway). Depending on the way you ask and on how fed up the bloke in charge is, you should get a few pieces of wood. In my case, I got some nice long balsa wood pieces and some small round pieces that some day will be made into bases.

DIY store: This was the most painful part of the Waagh! because I had to pay. I still haven't worked out how to get second hand PVA glue or stuff like that.

Grocery shop: This was the last place my Waagh! visited but certainly not the least because from here I got the main material for my fortress - wood. Forget about balsa wood - it's too expensive. In fact, I didn't go inside the grocery shop but to a crate in front of the shop. There I found, full of smelly tomatoes and clouds of flies, loads of wooden boxes - the perfect basic material for the fortress. The shopkeeper was kind enough to let me take as many as I could carry.

GETTING TO WORK

A castle architect would normally draw a plan for a fortress before starting work on it, but I reckoned that wouldn't be very Orcish. Planning is not an Orc characteristic. Moreover, I didn't really need a plan for the castle because it was going to be square.

First, I broke up all the boxes with a hammer and pliers. Then I cut the pieces into long strips of different thickness. I didn't bother to use a ruler because an uneven cut would look more realistic for an Orc construction.

When the table was completely covered with wood strips, I started to build up the walls. The height depended on the overall size I wanted for the fortress. I aimed for roughly similar dimensions to the Mighty Fortress.

The base structure was a frame of three strips approximately 12" long and another two of approximately 6" (see diagram number 1). The frame had to be really solid, so I nailed another strip diagonally to give it additional strength. The durability of the wall was dependent on this frame, so I paid special attention to this procedure using lots of glue and nails. I had to be careful when using the nails because they had to be small enough not to break through the wood strips. I often had to use more than one nail in the same place to make sure that the structure didn't fall apart. This made it very difficult to hide the nails. I solved the problem by making use of what an old Goblin Shaman told me once (I'm sure I'm not the only one thinking 'mutter' at this point... - Fat Bloke). If you want to hide something, leave it in plain sight! So the nails I chose had really big heads, looking like the old nails they used to use in naval shipyards.

Next came the worst part - waiting until the whole thing was dry. Fortunately, there were lots of walls to make, so I could continue making other ones while the rest were drying. I constructed four large sections for the main walls and sixteen smaller ones that I planned to construct four towers from, four walls for each tower. The end result was a very irregular fortress, but remember that this was to be an Orc castle. As a result, I started cutting/gluing/nailing without thinking about how the different parts would eventually be stuck together.
After making the basic structure for each wall, I began the tedious procedure of gluing dozens of strips of wood to the basic structure (diagram 2) until everything was completely covered. It was not the most interesting of jobs but you can liven things up by customising each of the walls. For example, you can leave a hole in the wall which can be used as a murder hole to drop rocks onto the attackers when they are assaulting, or you can model a throne on one of the battlements where your Warlord can sit and oversee the castle’s defence. Much higher battlements can be made for your Trolls and Ogres, arrow slits can be inserted into the walls for your archers and so on. You can also hang bits and pieces of other races from the walls as trophies.

BUILDING UP THE WALLS
So, after hours of planning and sticking strips of wood together, at last the most interesting part arrived – erecting the walls and constructing the towers. The truth is that this part is rather easy because you can stick the walls and the towers onto different bases, either cardboard, balsa wood, hardboard, etc. A bit of PVA glue will be enough at first, just to make sure the walls stay upright. It helps to glue the sides of the towers to the ramparts. It’s up to you which material you use for the bases. I wanted to keep things as simple as possible, so I chose to use cardboard which I could easily paint later on. If you have enough patience, you can also build floors for the battlements and tower tops made of strips of wood.

PASTE COVERING
Your fingers are now covered with glue and you’ve lost your temper because the walls wouldn’t stick together! Despite all this, you’ve finally got your fortress standing up!

The base is what really keeps the fortress standing and so it’s worth carefully considering what material you’re going to use. I glued the walls and the tower bases of cardboard. Then I took PVA and mixed it with sand and gravel and applied this paste to the bases. When PVA dries it gets really hard. You can be sure that any base made of this will secure the castle. If there is a down side – drying PVA contracts and if
After 18 hours of cutting, gluing and nailing, my fortress was nearly complete but, before I started to paint I wanted to customise it a bit more, so I started adding details. My bits box is nothing compared to those which the Studio staff have and I can't buy a whole Stegadon just to use its head, I'm not that rich unfortunately So, what I did was swap bits with other gamers or paint them some stuff so that I could get the pieces I needed. For example, I have a pal who buys loads of miniatures but doesn't paint them (he says that he is too busy). In exchange for painting some of his Ogres, I got the side piece of an Imperial Steam Tank, the head of a Stegadon and the head of a Lammatsu, as well as loads of different shields from different armies. I glued all of these to the ramparts with the same glue I used for the walls (wood absorbs superglue before it can stick the pieces together). Another nice detail is to use thin cord to represent rope binding the posts together.

Finally, I undercoated the whole fortress in black. After you have done this you can paint it as you like. You may prefer to paint different shades representing wood taken from different places: the forest, a sacked village, etc.

My next project is to be the central tower. What central tower? Well, Orc fortresses are usually built around the stronghold of an Orc Warlord, an old, ruined stone tower mended with all kinds of wooden planks, with the throne on top and surrounded by lots of stinking tents, filth and leftovers from their raids. But that's another story...
Mike: After gaming for only a year, I decided to concentrate on making some scenery. Since this was my first attempt, I decided to try something easy, and thought that an Orc outpost would be a good start. It wouldn't have to look perfect, and also any mistakes made could easily be covered up (or passed off as perfect examples of Orc architecture!).

Well, after building the first section I just kept going. After building five sections it started to get a whole lot easier, and once I had painted the first five sections, I got a bit carried away (as you do).

The actual construction was fairly simple. First I started with the base, which was made out of plywood, and then I built a second base for the shape of the wall, which was glued on top.
An Orc sentry waits to warn of any attack, from one of the two watch towers which flank the main gates.
The Walls
The easiest way to build the walls was to do small sections at a time. They were stuck together on a flat surface, and once dry they were glued to the side of the top base. All the cross beams were made out of dowelling, which was just cut to size and glued in place. The best thing about it was that nothing was measured to size or cut to shape. All I did was roughly estimate the appropriate length and literally snap the wood so that everything was rough. The central keep was built in exactly the same way. Once one level was completed another base was added and wall sections glued into place. The only difference was that the height of the cross sections had to be measured to keep each section level.

Painting the fort
Painting was quick and easy, black undercoat, sprayed Bestial Brown, then drybrushed Bestial Brown and Bleached Bone. Then I covered the whole thing with a mix of shields and anything else I could find in my bits box, and the good thing is that most of the materials used were found in a bin!

The huge Orc keep is heavily garrisoned by Black Orcs.

Three River Trolls patrol above the sally-port (wot is good for gettin' to da enemy without dem knowin' we 'ave left da fort).
TOURNAMENT STUFF

Tournament Lord Booster speaks!

Well, all systems go with tournaments popping up all across this broad land of ours. With the Rogue Trader system up and running it has never been easier to organize and run your very own Warhammer, Warmaster or Warhammer 40,000 tournament. If you are interested in running your own tournament just give da Mail Order Trollz a call for more information. For myself, though, the most exciting aspect is the upcoming Grand Tournaments Dave Taylor and myself will be running in Brisbane, Sydney and Melbourne during February and March. A Grand Tournament is more than just a weekend of competition, it is a weekend of living your hobby! It is our plan to make the Grand Tournaments the paramount gaming events of the year.

Over the next few pages are some more of the great armies that appeared at the recent UK 40K Grand tournament. Enjoy!

Madness from the New Zealand Grand Tournament...

...and amusing shots from MOAB 2000, all in upcoming issues.

The following events will be run as Rogue Trader Tournaments:

ARCANACON 2001
40K Tournament
(Australia Day long weekend, Melbourne)

CANCON 2001
Warhammer Tournament
(Australia Day long weekend, Exhibition Park in Canberra)

CANCON 2001
40K Tournament
(Australia Day long weekend, Exhibition Park in Canberra)

We are also proud to announce the first GAMES WORKSHOP AUSTRALIA GRAND TOURNAMENTS, scheduled for early 2001. We will run events in Brisbane, Sydney and Melbourne.

GT BRISBANE
February 17-18, Brisbane Town Hall

GT SYDNEY
March, Sydney - date and venue TBA

GT MELBOURNE
March, Melbourne - date and venue TBA

Each Tournament will take place over a weekend at the time indicated. We have places for 100 gamers at each event (50 Warhammer and 50 Warhammer 40,000). The five games promise to be some of the most challenging you've played, as gamers from all over Australia flock to the events.

Tickets will be only available via the Mail Order phones (02) 9829 6111, that means Credit Card orders only. Tickets will be $50 and be sold on a first come first served basis.

Tickets will be on sale from 9am Monday December 4th.

More details can be found on our website.

www.games-workshop.com.au
NEMESIS
John Cave’s Chaos Space Marine Renegades

Despite being a club veteran, this is only John’s second tournament. In the wake of this year’s event, things are quiet on the tournament front for the near future as he’s waiting patiently for the next Grand Tournament, where he plans to use Scythes of the Emperor Space Marines.

John: My inspiration came from a piece of John Blanche artwork used in the last Chaos Space Marines Codex. Rather than align them to Chaos I decided that they would be in it for themselves, more akin to renegades. To carry this theme into the army, I removed all iconography and replaced it with an unhealthy amount of bullet holes and scratches.
When's superb paint job makes his Chaos Space Marines actually look like they've been battling for ten millennia.

**Army Name: Karhlok's Renegades**

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**Vehicle**

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<th>HQ</th>
<th>SB</th>
<th>Price</th>
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<td>Predator</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>115</td>
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</table>

**Total** 1,500 points
Paul: I chose to do a Space Marine Scout army as I wanted an army that could both perform well on the battlefield and was unique.

When practicing with the army before the tournament, I found that I needed some heavy fire power. This was achieved by adding a Whirlwind, Vindicator and a Dreadnought. I gave the Dreadnought tracks as I wanted it to look like it could keep up with the rest of the army. I added the Veteran and Assault squads to give the army some much needed punch in close combat. With the army painted and selected, it was off to the Grand Tournament to see how they would perform. On the whole, they performed well, coming a respectable 32nd.
Paul used the tracks from the old Flapier model to convert his Dreadnought.

Space Marine Veteran squad
**WAAAGH GROTSKULL**

Dave Handy’s ‘Rebel Grot’ army

Dave is the U.S Warhammer 40,000 Grand Tournament 2000 champion. Dave’s armies are always extremely characterful. Previous examples included a ‘Helvis on tour’ Chaos Space Marine army and another Ork army featuring a remote control Battlewagon, Nice!

**Dave:** You can probably tell that this army is more than a little tongue-in-cheek. I have based it on a renegade Grot warband, and have adapted the Ork Codex to include a lot of exotic troops. For instance, for the Air Squigs I have simply used the rules for Stormboyz, likewise the Squig unit, the Shin-Kikkas, count as Slugga Boyz. I have also got around the problem of a Nobz Mob by simply chopping the heads off a normal unit of Nobz and replacing them with Grot heads.

Other things to look out for in the army is my Looted Basilisk conversion inspired by a WWII rail-mounted artillery gun (it even has its own set of tracks).

Dave’s entire army. This shot also contains his 500 point allied force of more ‘Orks’. These consist of a Big Mek, 16 Slugga Boyz, 3 Warbuggies and a Dreadnought.
Hammer: Aiyamment. There's extremely us. Helvis, or the Marine army, control.

more than a negade Grots, include a spod squigs I have the Squig warband. I have also chopped and replaced them

my Looters and rail-mounters.

the 500 point Big Mean, 50 piece.

Warboss Grottskull. Dave has added working lights to the eyes and included an opening hatch so that you can see the Grot 'pilot'.
The Flesh Tearers Chapter was created during the Second Founding, from the Blood Angels Legion. The Flesh Tearers possess the same savagery and fearsome reputation as the Blood Angels, but have also inherited the Black Rage. Indeed, the Black Rage has become more apparent and it is now only a matter of time before the entire Chapter is consumed.

**Origins**

During the terrible, bitter fighting of the Horus Heresy, the Blood Angels' Primarch, Sanguinus, was killed by the Warmaster Horus in the Emperor's assault on the traitor's battle barge. The psycho-genetic after-effects of this trauma were not fully realised until later — the resulting Black Rage flaw had yet to be recognised. So, according to the dictates of the Codex Astartes, the Blood Angels Legion of Space Marines was broken into Successor Chapters, each numbering around 1,000 battle brothers and in possession of a fraction of the old Legion's geneseed stock. One of these Successor Chapters was the Flesh Tearers.

Following the dreadful slaughter of the battle on Terra, the Flesh Tearers were granted a single battle barge, the *Victrix*, and immediately headed off into deep space with orders to crush any remaining rebel strongholds. For three millennia the battle barge was directed to the loneliest regions of galactic space, the Flesh Tearers Space Marines on board crusading against worlds still loyal to the dead Warmaster and ruthlessly driving back any alien incursions that crossed their path. During this time of exploration and battle, the Flesh Tearers gained a reputation for outright savagery, far outstripping the rumours surrounding their parent Chapter, the Blood Angels. Even the distant High Lords of Terra heard tales of whole populations slaughtered whenever traitorous followers of the fallen Warmaster were found, and entire convoys of ships destroyed when they tried to flee the Flesh Tearers' bloody retribution.

But the galaxy is a huge place and communications can be unreliable. The High Lords ruling the Imperium in the Emperor's name saw the amount of previously hostile worlds pacified by the Flesh Tearers' actions and in this time of rebuilding after Mankind's dreadful civil war, they were satisfied and did not look too closely.

The Flesh Tearers Chapter journeyed through space on board the *Victrix*, dispensing the Emperor's fearsome justice to all who would stand against His rule. Taking centuries in its course, the battle barge navigated its way through the far western reaches of the galaxy, intent on sweeping the increased alien presence rumoured to be found there. The Flesh Tearers eventually discovered the isolated and forgotten world of Cretacia.

**Home world**

The oversized world of Cretacia was the fourth planet in a system of seven, and at first approach it appeared to be uninhabitable. Finding Cretacia perpetually shrouded in a dense cloud, the Flesh Tearers effected landings on the planet to discover what lay below. What the Marines discovered was a planet to rival to any deathworld known for its lethality to human life.

A trackless landscape of dense jungles and steamy swamps...
harboured many vicious reptilian, amphibious and insectoid forms of life. Many Space Marines were lost to these hostile creatures on the first day before effective perimeters could be established. Even so, patrols still reported casualties from insects as big as men with sharpened probosces that could penetrate power armour, huge reptilian predators, almost as large as Scout Titans, that ripped through entire squads, and gigantic herbivores that could easily crush an unwary Space Marine with a massive foot.

The Flesh Tearers quickly fought back against these immense creatures. Squads were engaged in hunts to cull as many of the native monsters as possible, ostensibly to clear more landing areas, though garrulous Imperial Scholars now speculate that these hunts were for no other reason than to sate the Flesh Tearers' lust for killing. As the patrol squads ranged further through the jungles and swamps, humans were found.

The humans discovered were apparently descended from some long lost colony originally formed millennia ago during the Dark Age of Technology, but had since devolved into an extremely primitive state. Lacking all but the most rudimentary aspects of a language, these primordial humans had somehow managed to not only adapt to living amongst the titanic monsters that roamed Cretacia, but to actually thrive in the hostile environment. They proved to be incredibly strong and had superior reflexes to compensate for their more limited intellects, giving rise to a race that was fierce enough to defend itself against the largest of the creatures that preyed upon them.

The Flesh Tearers promptly rounded up hundreds of the feral humans and the Chaplains and Sanguinary Priests of the Chapter set to work, testing their minds and bodies in soul-destroying trials to determine any evidence of corruption caused by their long isolation from the Master of Mankind. Though extremely backward and primitive, the Flesh Tearers deemed them free of deviancy.

Chapter Master Amit saw the value of Cretacia. The inhospitable terrain and deadly creatures provided an ideal testing ground for his troops, whilst the primitive humans already inhabiting the world could easily be moulded into potential battle brothers. Declaring Right of Conquest, Amit founded a permanent home for his Flesh Tearers.

**Genesecid**

The Flesh Tearers dropped the Blood Angels' practice of blood transfusions to new recruits when they split from the Legion after the Heresy, but by this time Sanguinus' pain had already become so bound within the Chapter's genesecid itself that they could not escape the effects of the Black Rage. Indeed, the Black Rage seems to have become more uncontrollable, perhaps because of their isolation or a change in their gene-replication practices. It has now become apparent that the Flesh Tearers' genesecid has mutated a great deal over the past ten thousand years and degenerated vastly. Every year, more and more Flesh Tearers succumb to the Black Rage, with very few being able to survive more than two hundred years before the Curse of Honor overtakes them. Cretacia has provided the Flesh Tearers with a good source of recruits in the past, as the primordial humans make excellent potential Space Marines; only a small percentage of them reject the genetic modifications that make a Space Marine superhuman, while their simple minds are easily adapted to the mental
CARNARVON, HIGH CHAPLAIN OF THE DEATH COMPANY, WATCHER OF THE LOST

The High Chaplain of the Death Company, Carnarvon, bears a terrible responsibility, as it falls to him to watch over all 400 remaining Space Marines of the Flesh Tearers Chapter for the onset of the Black Rage. This is a position he has occupied for nearly 250 years and it is whispered by many that the strain of watching so many of his friends and comrades descend into the Rage, becoming raving lunatics hungry only for blood, has started to take its toll on his sanity. At this time, he has the final word as to who must be inducted into the Death Company and which of those Marines must be permanently incarcerated in the Tower of the Lost when they fall so far into madness that even he cannot control them. When not in combat, Carnarvon spends most of his time within the Lost Tower, watching over his charges, ostensibly to find a path that will allow them to repent the Chapter. However his constant secrecy has raised many of the Flesh Tearers questioning his motives.

conditioning all Space Marines undergo. However, even this supply of battle brothers has proved insufficient as the Flesh Tearers defective geneseed accelerates in its degradation.

This has increased the burden on the Chaplains and Sanguinary Priests whose responsibility it is to restrain brethren whose violent and uncontrollable behaviour forces them to be kept apart from other Marines. They are habitually locked away in a purpose-made prison known as the Tower of the Lost, located many miles from the main stronghold of the Fortress-monastery. The victims of the Black Rage imprisoned within the Tower of the Lost constantly howl their fury at the walls surrounding them, their wailing cries competing with the roars of the huge creatures that prowl the swamps around the Tower. The Chaplains and Sanguinary Priests constantly search and experiment, anxious to discover a cure for their lost brothers and bring them back into the Chapter, knowing all the time that the Black Rage will soon consume them as well. It is the duty of the Librarians of the Flesh Tearers to travel widely, desperately searching for the ancient and sacred texts which they believe must exist, in the hope of finding lasting salvation from their curse.

Combat Doctrine

The Flesh Tearers are considered by Imperial strategists to be the epitome of a dedicated assault force. Those who have actually witnessed their bloodthirstiness in action, however, report of seemingly calculated brutality and savagery on an unparalleled level. A Flesh Tearers army in battle seeks nothing more than to rush towards the enemy with all haste in an effort to tear them apart with chainswords and power fists and, if need be, their bare hands and teeth.

Heavy weapons and armoured vehicles are eschewed in all but the very largest of armies, as the barely controlled bloodlust that arises in every battle drives each Flesh Tearers Space Marine forward to destroy their enemies in close combat. The extremely limited vehicle resources of the Chapter tend to be concentrated on transports such as Rhinos and Razorbacks, as the Flesh Tearers prefer to surge forwards and take the enemy with bolt pistols and power axes.

When confronted by enemies who cower within bunkers and fortifications, the Flesh Tearers employ short-ranged melee weapons, power fists and even their own raw strength. Once unleashed, they will permit nothing to stand between themselves and the gratification they can find only in close combat. There have been occasions, though none well documented, when allied forces have accidentally interposed themselves between the Flesh Tearers and their foe. The Flesh Tearers remain unrepentant to this day regarding the savage consequences of this folly.

The terrible violence that follows a Flesh Tearers army has made many other forces of the Imperium extremely wary of fighting alongside these Space Marines. Carefully laid plans can be shattered by the Flesh Tearers’ eagerness for combat, and their bloodthirsty actions on the battlefield have sicken even veterans of countless wars. The Chapter has been under almost constant Inquisitorial investigation following the Kailern Massacres of M.36, and some Imperial Guard officers have dared to refuse the dubious honour of fighting alongside the Flesh Tearers, particularly after rumours started to spread concerning their vindictive assaults on entire planetary populations during the Arcadia Uprising of M39.
A Flesh Tearers army is chosen using the list in Codex Blood Angels, with the following exceptions and special rules:

**Limited Resources**
As Flesh Tearers forces tend to have little in the way of armoured vehicles, only one tank (Predator, Whirlwind, Vindicator or Land Raider) may be chosen for each detachment. You are, however, unlimited in the number of Rhinos and Razorbacks you may choose to take.

**Death Company Dreadnoughts**
There are many renowned heroes within the ranks of the Flesh Tearers, and whilst the Sanguinary Priests have had some successes in restraining the Black Rage of the ancient warriors entombed within the Dreadnought hulls, it is inevitable that, sooner or later, they will succumb to Sanguinus' Pain.

Only one Dreadnought or Furoso Dreadnought (one in total not one of each) may be taken within a Flesh Tearers army. However, you may take as many Death Company Dreadnoughts as you wish, within the normal limitations of the Force Organisation chart and the points value of the army.

**The Call of the Black Rage**
Flesh Tearers suffer from the genetic defect of the Black Rage even more so than the other Blood Angels successor Chapters. Its veteran fighters are very prone to its affects and frequently suffer the curse before a battle. When rolling for the Death Company, the first model removed from a unit must always be its Sergeant. In addition, Command, Veteran and Terminator squads roll again on a roll of 5 or 6 rather than just a 6.

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**USING A FLESH TEARERS ARMY IN WARHAMMER 40,000**

**DEATH COMPANY DREADNOUGHT**

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<tr>
<th>Points</th>
<th>WS</th>
<th>BS</th>
<th>S</th>
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<th>Side</th>
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<td>Dreadnought</td>
<td>135</td>
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<td>6 (10)</td>
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<td>12</td>
<td>10</td>
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</table>

**Type:** Walker  
**Crew:** One Space Marine

**Weapons:** Two Dreadnought close combat weapons (bonus attack already included in the profile above), one storm bolter and one meltagun.

**Options:** The storm bolter may be upgraded to a heavy flamer at an additional cost of +10 pts.

Note that Death Company Dreadnoughts have no vehicle upgrades (extra armour is redundant and they are too crazed to use searchlights or smoke launchers).

**SPECIAL RULES**

**Tear Attack:** A Death Company Dreadnought can use its two close combat weapons to tear apart enemy vehicles and therefore rolls 2D6 + Strength when working out armour penetration against vehicles.

**Black Rage:** A Death Company Dreadnought must move towards the enemy as fast as possible, and must assault an enemy within range in the Assault phase.

**Rampage:** It is nearly impossible to stop a Death Company Dreadnought once it is in battle as it simply ploughs into the enemy, disregarding any danger or damage. The Dreadnought therefore ignores any 'Crew Shaken' or 'Crew Stunned' results on the Damage table.
The Death Company tear into a Night Lords Chaos Space Marine position.
A TEST OF LEADERSHIP

"It is an unfortunate fact that in the heat of battle troops often don't respond as you, their commander, might want them to...

...it is your duty to know about these things and take them into account in your plans. If you do not then you may find that you are defeated before you even begin."

Warhammer Rule Book VI

You can find out a whole lot about making your troops respond, or any of the other stuff that you want to find out about the Games Workshop hobby from a Games Workshop store.

Simply drop into your nearest GW Store and chat to one of the friendly staff. They'll know a heap about the games as well as painting and modelling.

During December we'll be flat out helping people make the write choices on and off the Battlefield! But there'll also be a heap of gaming going on.

So, come on in and join in a battle, check out the latest release, see what's coming up, or get some advice on what could be added to your army this Christmas... visit a Games Workshop store near you.

SEASONS GREETINGS

Saturday is Skirmish day at GW NEWCASTLE, so between 12pm and 3pm you can come along and join in our games.

We would like to take this opportunity to wish all our customers, their families and friends, a Happy Christmas and a wonderful New Year (with lots of turkey. Hmmm...turkey).

See you in 2001.

James, Nathan & Da Boyz

GW NEWCASTLE

SPECIAL DELIVERY

It takes a lot to make a Wych miss a slave fest!

Sucubus Ni’klass is carting a whole Raider load of gift wrapped slaves to the Northern Plinth where a dark and eef festival will take place. Will she deliver the slaves in time to an eager crowd of giggling maniacs or will the festival be a bit of a no-show? Come in and take control of either the Wych Sled and it’s cohorts or the goody-goody Eldar who want to spoil all the fun...

Be prepared for plenty of Holiday Shenanigans too (Deck the halls with lots of entrails, Falalalala, LaLaLaLAI). Join the action at GW PERTH as Special Delivery is played out on Friday 15 December.
OH, COME ALL YE GAMERS

Throughout the Christmas break, sunny-side **GW MIRANDA** will be bustling with loads of hobby building activities. It’s definitely the best place to get started in our hobby with advice from our friendly staff. We’ll be able to help you out with painting, modelling, terrain making, in fact anything you need to know about build an awesome looking army and using it to battle your friends. There will also be endless painting classes and exciting games run daily, as well as competitions and a raffle!

Christmas holidays also allow people with different abilities to get together at GW Miranda and talk tactics for their armies...get some winning advice.

So, if you have any questions about any aspects of the hobby or would like to introduce yourself or a friend then come along to **GW MIRANDA** and join in!

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THE GOBBO THAT STOLE CHRISTMAS

The week before Christmas... 17-24 December

Be they Human, Elf or Halfling, children throughout the Old World are weeping...

*They weep because the evil, selfish, little gobbo "Grinch the Black" has done the unthinkable... He’s stolen Christmas!*

*The Dwarfs of the World’s Edge Mountains have long made finely sculpted toy soldiers to keep children of the Old World happy. The evil Greenskin has is laying siege to the Dwarfen stronghold and Santa ironbrow must lead his beleaguered host of Toy Makers as they attempt to break through and deliver the season’s presents.*

So bring in a painted Warhammer unit to **GW CHATSWOOD** and help save Christmas. If you have any questions just ask Ben, Kev or the People’s Dan, or call us on (02) 9415 3968.
DA KWEST FOR DA OLY GRILL

'im who kan pull Da Choppa from da rok shall be king ova all da boyz.'
The Orc shaman Merlin roared at the assembled borde.
'...But nun of you weedy gurlz az got da stonz ta do it!'
With a grinding of metal on stone, the blade came free.
'00000000000' gasped the assembled crowd of greenskins in awe.
'Zogg'n Heck' Merlin Cursed. 'Not Arfa!'
'KING ARFA, ALL HAIL KING ARFA!' Screamed the frenzied mob.

So it began. The greatest of all Ork heroes became king! Before the boyz could get bored and wander off looking for stuntsies to bash, Arfa decided to lead them on an awesome quest. The quest to find the 'oly Grill hidden deep within the Dwarf stronghold Mt Gravakk-Varn. But to get there they would need to face the hairy men of the North.

DA QUEST FOR DA OLY GRILL

GW CHELMSFORD
THURSDAY 30th TO SATURDAY 2nd December

GW MOUNT GRAVATT
THURSDAY 7th TO SATURDAY 9th DECEMBER

GW BRISBANE
FRIDAY 15th TO SUNDAY 17th DECEMBER

Come along to your local store on the above dates and join in the Heroic Quest of King Arfa and his Boar Boyz of da Round table!

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY ARMY DEALS

During the School Holidays in all of our Retail stores we will be selling some special "Starter Army" deals. There will be deals for both Empire and Orcs & Goblins for Warhammer. We haven't neglected Warhammer 40,000 with great deals available for Space Marines, Eldar, Imperial Guard, Chaos and Orks. These deals are only available until the 31st of January so get in early to avoid disappointment.

WILL THE REAL SANTA CLAWS PLEASE STAND UP

What would a Goblin fanatic look like if it was painted like one of Santa's helpers, or a Chaos Terminator painted like Santa Claws, or a Freemen with decorations modelled onto him? Well, we're hoping to find out this December at GW WOLLONGONG. Join in our Christmas Painting Competition by painting your favourite Warhammer 40k model in a Christmas style! The painting competition will be drawn 24 December - Christmas eve. See Staff for more details.

CHRISTMAS TERRAIN BUILDING CLASSES

Come on in and join the staff at GW Wollongong as they busily construct tonnes of snow covered scenery. The scenery is for a table of the Empire's Northern Wastes, where battles will be fought in the harshest winter snow drifts! Join us each weekend and during holidays this December to learn some of the basic techniques of terrain building.
MT GRAVATT BIRTHDAY MADNESS

**GW MT GRAVATT** is ONE year old...Saturday 2nd of December
Come along for the party - loads of games, competitions and a birthday cake!

**BRIMSTONE**

During a long drinking session at the Engineers Guild, Brimstone Toecutter claimed to have been chosen by the book of Grudges to exact revenge against the Orc Warboss of King Arfin. Brimstone must prove his claim in a series of battles before the Dwarf Lords will grant him a full Dwarf force. Should be fail, Brimstone will be forced to take the Slayers' Oath!
All December, Bring in a 500 point Warhammer force to test the might of The Brimstone Crusaders!

**SCHOOL HOLIDAY MAYHEM**

We've got a whole host of hobby stuff on to keep your armies and warbands dust free all through the holidays! Give us a call, or drop into the store to pick up an events program!
Or call Dave, Moises or Laurie on (07) 3343 1864.

CHRISTMAS PAINTING COMPETITION

Throughout December at **GW PARRAMATTA** we will be running our very own Christmas Painting Competition. The theme is “Christmas”, so we hope to see lots of Mr. Hankey Nurgie Daemon Princes, Santa’s Elf bodyguards, and suchlike...
The categories are Warhammer Single Miniature, 40K Single Miniature, and Diorama. All entries will be on display in the window, and prizes will be awarded in each category. So get your entry in today! Judging will take place at 1pm on Christmas Eve.
Also during December we’ll see Thursday nights become Staff Challenge nights!
Bring in a 500 point Warhammer or 40K force and challenge the staff! Punishment for staff losses will involve Adrien and a Santa Hat! If you need to know more drop into the store or call us on (02) 96891638.

FENRISIAN SLAVE RAID

A native hunting party on a routine hunt for furs and food, are surprised by a sudden flash of light...too bright to be lightning! It was the last thing they saw before their capture in Slave Snares. Unused to the intense pain, they give up the location of their settlement within moments.

Word of the attack reaches The Fang and the Space Wolves are deployed...
Will the Space Wolves drive off this threat, or will the Dark Eldar manage to succeed in their mission - destroying the Marines and capturing the entire village?
This will be a massive Warhammer 40,000 Bring ‘n’ Battle at **GW WODEN** and it will be held Saturday 16th December. All Armies are welcome to join the battle. But if you have any questions just check for details with store staff.
KRIZMAZ AT DA HILL!

Da Boyz from GW CASTLE HILL wish ya all a ‘appy Krizmaz. ‘n ‘ope dat Santa lootz sum rool good stuff fer ya

EVENTS or WATZ ‘APPEN UN

MY ARMY’S BETTER THAN YOUR ARMY
PAINTING COMPETITION

Our Warhammer painting competition is judged this month, so get painting those regiments. Bring them in on Saturday 30 December by 2.00pm for judging. All entries in the best army category will win a prize. See staff for all the details.

WILHELM & THEODORE’S EXCELLENT ADVENTURE

"Hey Ted, I’ve got this bodacious idea, dude. Let’s go join the militia and see the Empire!"

"Like, you mean, an adventure dude? Excellent!"

In this Warhammer campaign two young history students travel across their homeland - the Empire - encountering hordes of Orcs, Elves, Skeletons, foul Beastmen & mighty Chaos Warriors.

Bring in your painted Warhammer Fantasy Battle armies and join in this bodaciously excellent campaign... which will go for the entire holidays.

HOLIDAY FUN
Throughout these holidays at Da Hill we’ll be having games of Warhammer 40,000, Mordheim & Warmaster, plus painting/gaming/modelling & terrain lessons. Check with the staff for more details.

SANTA KLAWS CHRISTMAS EXTRAVAGANZA

Santa Klaws - an evil, maniacal creature - has hatched a plot to take over the galaxy, and the only way to stop him is to rally your forces & head down to GW WELLINGTON!

Saturday 16th December - Santa Klaws begins his assault on the Warhammer world! Bring in a painted regiment to join in the carnage!

Saturday 23 December - Christmas is almost here, and Santa Klaws has passed through a dimensional portal to take over the Warhammer 40,000 universe! Bring in a painted squad to join the battle!
**BARE METAL MADNESS**

The lads of *GW MELBOURNE* will be really cut-up if you don’t come and see us this December...

Let’s bend the rules on 26, 27, 28 & 29 December

If you got it for Christmas then what you’ll probably want to do is put it together and play with it... right?

Well, at *GW MELBOURNE*, on the days just after Christmas we’ll be bending the rules and running Bare-Metal Madness.

Bring in any model that you’ve received this Christmas. Glue it together at home, or come into the store for help with anything that’s a little hard to handle. Once it’s together then you can join in the fun as we fight out a series of challenging bare-metal battles.

Construction workshops run from 11.00am to 12.30pm, while all our battles will be fought from 12.30-4.00pm.

There’ll be a load of fun and games running throughout the month. So don’t forget to grab a December Events flyer from the store, keep up to date with what’s going on via our web page, or call Drew, Rob and Andrew on (03) 96547086.

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**AUCKLAND STORE BIRTHDAY BASH!**

Holy Squig snot, has it really been three years!

That’s right it’s that time of year...you know, where you get to come into the store, have heaps of fun, get some cake, and win some really cool prizes. You also get to kick Dan in the shins.

So for a really fun day (for you, not Dan... who is going to have really sore legs) make sure that you come into the store on Saturday 2nd December.

**SCHOOL HOLIDAY MADNESS**

For most of you the holidays are starting from Friday 8th December. So make sure that you come into the store and join in the fun.
Da Fort was our major display at Games Day 2000 in Sydney. If you missed seeing it don't despair... because now Da Fort is going on da road!

Coming to a Games Workshop store near you. Da Fort will be appearing at:

GAMES WORKSHOP SYDNEY 13th & 14th of January 2001
GAMES WORKSHOP MELBOURNE 3rd & 4th of February 2001
AUSTRALIAN CAPITAL TERRITORY
• WODEN:
  Shop LG88C Woden Plaza
  Phillip ACT 2606
  Phone: (02) 6253 4747

NEW SOUTH WALES
• CASTLE HILL:
  Shop 495 Castle Towers
  Castle Hill NSW 2154
  Phone: (02) 9459 8788
• CHATSWOOD:
  Shop 202 Westfield Shoppingtown
  Chatswood NSW 2067
  Phone: (02) 9415 3968
• MIRANDA:
  Shop 1046a Westfield Shoppingtown
  Miranda NSW 2228
  Phone: (02) 9526 1966
• NEWCASTLE:
  197 Hunter Street
  Newcastle NSW 2300
  Phone: (02) 4926 2311
• PARRAMATTA:
  Shop 2161A Westfield Shoppingtown
  Parramatta NSW 2150
  Phone: (02) 9689 1638
• SYDNEY:
  Shop 619 Capital Centre Arcade
  (George St entrance) Sydney NSW 2000
  Phone: (02) 9267 8020
• WOLLONGONG:
  Shop 2, 201 Crown Street (Globe Lane)
  Wollongong NSW 2500
  Phone: (02) 4225 8064

WESTERN AUSTRALIA
• PERTH:
  Shop 34 Raine Square, William Street
  Perth WA 6000
  Phone: (08) 9322 3895

QUEENSLAND
• BRISBANE:
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  Queen Street Mall Brisbane QLD 4000
  Phone: (07) 3831 3566
• CHERMSIDE:
  Shop 251B Westfield Shoppingtown
  (corner of Gympie and Hamilton Streets)
  Chermside QLD 4032
• MT GRAVATT:
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  Garden City Shopping Centre
  Upper Mount Gravatt QLD 4122
  Phone: (07) 3943 1864

SOUTH AUSTRALIA
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  145 Rundle Mall Adelaide SA 5000
  Phone: (08) 8232 7611
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  Shop 2048 Westfield Shoppingtown
  Oaklands Park SA 5046
  Phone: (08) 8295 2811

VICTORIA
• GREENSBOROUGH:
  Shop 3.19, Level 3 Greensborough Plaza
  Greensborough VIC 3088
  Phone: (03) 9432 2244
• MELBOURNE:
  Shop G30/31 Centrepoint Mall
  283-297 Bourke Street Melbourne VIC 3000
  Phone: (03) 9654 7086
• RINGWOOD:
  Shop L44A Eastlands Shopping Centre
  Ringwood VIC 3134
  Phone: (03) 9876 0099

Shops with their name in RED have Games Night every Thursday.
Those with their names in BLACK have their Games Night on Fridays.

New Zealand

• AUCKLAND:
  Shop 4 260 Queen Street
  Auckland Phone: (09) 302 0279
• WELLINGTON:
  Shop 13 18-30 Manners Street
  Wellington Phone: (04) 382 9532

Hong Kong

• LOCKHART ROAD:
  Shop LG 7-8 East Town Bldg, 41 Lockhart Road
  Wan Chai HONG KONG Phone: 2886 4870
• TSIM SHA TSUI:
  2006 Miramar Shopping Centre 1 Kimberly Road
  Tsim Sha Tsui KLN Phone: 2317 4591
The Teeth of the Empire

MILITIA

Empire Free Companies are made up of local militia seeking to defend their homes and hands of roving adventurers looking for fortune and excitement in battle. Skilled in street fighting, they are tough opponents indeed. The Empire Militia boxed set enables you to equip your troops as Free Companies with hand weapons or as Archer and Crossbowman regiments to rain death upon the enemy from afar.

FLAGELLANTS

Flagellants are mad harbingers of doom, prophets of death and destruction. They whip themselves into a religious frenzy before a battle, becoming utterly fearless. Wielding great flails and spiked clubs, they smash into the ranks of the foe, wailing and chanting their incessant babble of prayers and pleas to Sigmar.

Their presence in an Empire army is rarely welcomed since they can unsettle the regular troops with their prophecies of doom. No general, however, can deny their fighting ability and toughness in battle.
ENGINEERS
Expertise with blackpowder weaponry makes Master Engineers invaluable assets for any Empire General. If, that is, they can be convinced to leave the safety of their universities for the danger, hardships and discomfort of the battlefield.
Skilled in the use of artillery, the presence of an Engineer in an Empire artillery battery will cause fear in the hearts of the enemy as cannon balls and mortar shells rain down on them with unerring accuracy.

WIZARDS
This month, six new Empire Wizards are released to help you gain magical mastery on the battlefield. As you can see here, these models can be painted in different colour schemes to represent the different Lores of Magic which they follow.
Empire battle magic ranges from such incredibly destructive spells as 'The Comet of Cassadora' to spells with far more subtle effects such as the Lore of Metal spell 'Bane of Forged Steel'.
This combination of subtlety and brute force makes Empire magic very powerful indeed. So, whatever your preferred style of magic, the Wizards of the Empire should have something for you.
As Christmas approaches the Boyz in the Sydney City store have designed an immense display of Imperial might which will be on display through the month of December. This will include a window display of many Imperial armies and artefacts from the vaults of the Black Library. This will be on display from December 1st.

**STAFF CHALLENGE NIGHTS**

Staff challenge nights will continue through December running right up to the Friday before Christmas. After that we will be more challenge nights will continue during the month of January.

Staff Challenge nights will be running on Friday December 1st, 8th, 15th and 22nd from 3pm until 7pm only. Drop into the store or give us a call to organise a game of Warhammer, Warhammer 40,000, Battlefleet Gothic or Warmaster. Feel free to drop in and watch the staff get kicked.

**FORTIS BINARY TABLE**

From Games Day 2000 Sydney will have the Fortis Binary table on display during December. This table is huge and if you didn’t get to see it or have a go at Games Day 2000 now is your chance. The table will be used on Thursday Games Nights to allow you to use your own miniatures to battle for the victory or defeat of the Imperial forces. All Warhammer 40,000 staff challenges during December will also use this awesome table constructed by Dave Taylor.
FIRST FOUNDING

PAINTING TIPS, TACTICS AND THEMING YOUR SPACE MARINE ARMY

The Space Marines are the Imperium's finest warriors. Tough and armoured, arguably they have the finest selection of weaponry and support in the Universe. They are the protectors of mankind and their retribution is feared throughout the galaxy.

So why with all this rich background and character do we still see boring Space Marine armies? Why do we still just paint our marines blue and dump them on the table as Ultramarines? I can't answer that question, but if you are guilty of this most deadly sin (as I once was), then hopefully this article can shed some light on how to overcome the problem.

Theming is a process in which you come up with an idea (the theme). This idea can be based on many different things, but when you apply it to your force it is carried through the entire army.

Step 1: What is the army background (theme)?

Step 2: How does this apply to the army design (theme)?

Step 3: What tactics will this force use in battle (theme)?

Step 4: How will all the above affect the way the army is painted and modelled (themed)?

Step 5: Get to it!

If you didn't know, I actually hold a very strong favouritism towards first-founding Chapters. So passionate is this belief that no other Space Marine army is worth it's salt. Black Templars for instance, are only Imperial Fists in Black Armour. Flesh Tearers are just an inferior version of the mighty Blood Angels and Praetors of Orpheus?...well it speaks for itself, doesn't it? (I hope I didn't overstep the mark with that one).

Currently I'm in the process of creating armies for all nine remaining Chapters. This is going to be a huge project but with perseverance and by theming each army differently, each will be distinctly different to paint and game with.

There are nine first founding Chapters still active for the Imperium: Dark Angels, White Scars, Space Wolves, Imperial Fists, Blood Angels, Iron Hands, Ultramarines, Salamanders and Raven Guard.

When created each of the first founding Chapters were all diverse in their abilities and background, based on the home world environments of the Warhammer 40,000 universe in which their Primarchs grew up. This means that each of the Chapters can be designed with their own distinct feel.

The Dark Angels, Blood Angels, Space Wolves and Salamanders Space Marines already have their own specific codex detailing their differences. The other five Chapters use the Space Marine Codex, but each can still be themed towards their own unique backgrounds.

When designing an army you need to have a plan from the start. Writing out an army list first helps you structure in which order you are going to paint your marines and allows you to come up with ideas of anything special that you could incorporate into your army. Writing a preparatory army list is easy. You can write it to a specific points value (1500 points for example) or you could plan out an entire standard force list. If you feel really game you could write out an entire company or even the whole chapter (I'm just not that crazy...yet).

So far I've completely designed two out of the nine armies, the Imperial Fists and the Space Wolves.
The Imperial Fists have a strong history tied to the Emperor and the homeworld Terra. Rogal Dorn, the Imperial Fists Primarch, was present at the defeat of Horus 10,000 years ago. Terra (Earth) is a densely populated world, the home of the Emperor's Golden Throne, and the cradle of all Imperial worlds. The Imperial Fists are devoted to the Throne's protection. The Imperial Fists do however send out Crusades to troubled areas and in fact recruit their Scouts from many different worlds. The first Emperor's Champion was in fact an Imperial Fist Space Marine (yeah... take that Black Templars)!

When thinking about the theme of an Imperial Fists army I decided to base it around a defensive stance. Considering the Imperial Fists main purpose is to protect the Emperor from any threat and Terra is dense and extremely urban, transport vehicles would not be a focus. Tactical squads would be the mainstay, versatile considering their surrounding environment. Land Speeders would be more commonly used than jump pack Assault Marines. Land Speeders would be used for patrolling the streets of Terra.

Devastator squads and Predators would be used to protect strategic points. Scouts would be used to hide, flank and ambush enemy with sniper rifles and bolters, preferring to take advantage of surrounding terrain than assaulting the enemy directly, with close combat weapons.

Dreadnoughts and Terminators would be used to teleport into battle reinforcing weak points and leading assaults on enemy strong points.

The heroes of the Imperial Fists would take on an "Emperor's Champion feel, chivalric and devoted to the Emperor. Being so close to the Emperor's psychic presence it would be more than reasonable to assume that they could have a strong Librarian.

Anyway, to the left is what I came up with for a complete standard force list.

As you can see the Imperial Fists have a very defensive, heavy firepower feel to them. They excel in ranged attacks but still not losing much in hand to hand combat (after all they are Space Marines). They are...
lacking in speed but some of this is made up for with the super quick Land Speeder contingent. This gives me a challenging army to play with a definite theme of it’s own.

They were painted using the scheme that was mentioned in White Dwarf 249 (loads of yellow ink). Getting bases to contrast with the yellow of the Imperial Fists was a bit more of a task than was first planned. By tying in with the Imperial Fists’ theme the bases were made to have an industrial look. This was done by using PVA glue to stick down cut out squares of plastic screen, bought from a hardware store. When it dried the edges were trimmed using scissors. The bases were then undercoated black and dry brushed Bolt Gun Metal. The edges were then painted Tin Bitz and a few patches of Tin Bitz were dry brushed on top to give the bases a worn look.

The bases were done all at the same time and the Fists were stuck on top after they were finished.

The Imperial Fists are still in the process of being completely finished, but as most hobbyists who paint a lot know, it is sometimes better to move on to something different and coming back to finish off later. By doing this allows you to take a break from painting vast amounts of the same miniatures and finding yourself bored and uninspired (or in my case with loads of dried Yellow Ink all over my hands).

SPACE WOLVES

Space Wolves are an army with an almost “fantasy” feel. They have strong wolf pack theme, the pack hunting the prey. This is what really appealed to myself, so I decided to go with it.

For the Space Wolves I decided to go for a 1500 point army instead of a standard force list when designing the army. Unlike the Imperial Fists, the army would have to be designed around the tactics of the pack rather than the background of the Chapter. (Aren’t they the same thing? - DT), as with the other Marine Chapters that have their own codex, their theme is already built very strongly into the miniatures and army list. My wolf pack would work like a pendulum, sweeping around the pivot point, trapping the enemy after crushing their flank (mmm… that’s the plan anyway). They would be primarily troop based to keep with the wolf pack theme.

I needed a unit to hold the point. A Long Fangs squad would provide strong covering fire a strong leadership from the centre of my battle line.

Next along the pendulum arm, a maximum sized squad of 15 Blood Claws would move up the middle, counter-striking any assaults

### SPACE WOLVES 1500 POINT LIST

**HQ**
- Wolf Lord, with Terminator Armour and assorted Space Wolf goodies.
- Venereal Dreadnought, with Assault Cannon and Power Fist.

**ELITE**
- Wolf Guard Pack Leader with Space Wolf nifty warpage (accompanies Blood Claws).
- Wolf Guard Pack Leader with Space Wolf nifty warpage (accompanies Grey Hunters in Rhino).

**TROOPS**
- Grey Hunters (6), with Krak grenades, wolfs iron, and Razorback.
- Grey Hunters (3), with Mel Hein and Rhino.
- Blood Claws (3), with Power Fist, Plasma pistol, and Mel Hein.

**SUPPORT**
- Long Fangs (5), with Lascannon, Heavy Bolt, Multi Mel, and Plasma Cannon.
thrown at the forward troops and providing a tough army core (15 Space Marines in one squad is very tough). The more forward units would include a squad of 6 Grey Hunters with a wolf totem. These would be mounted in a Razorback with heavy bolters.

A squad of 9 Grey Hunters in a Rhino would be my outside flanking unit. The grey hunter squad in the Rhino and the Blood Claws would have Wolf Guards leading them, and the centre would be reinforced with a venerable dreadnought and Wolf Lord in Terminator Armour. Two faithful Fenris Wolves would accompany the Wolf Lord.

The Logan Grimnar miniature will represent the army’s Wolf Lord. Logan Grimnar’s colour scheme and identification markings would also be used on all the models. To keep with the feel of Fenris, the Space Wolves’ home planet, all the bases would be done with snow bases. This was done by using white DAS (modelling clay) on the bases sparingly. While still soft, super gluing and pressing the model feet into the DAS. This gave the models a look as if they were sunken slightly into the snow from the vast weight of their power armour. The bases were then covered with green flock (yes, green).

Painting Space Wolves is fairly easy, but does require some patience. After the models have been assembled and stuck to the base they are sprayed with Shadow Grey Spray, then get a coat of Shadow Grey/Space Wolf Grey mix, making sure to leave the Shadow Grey in the cracks. A final extreme highlight of Space Wolf Grey was done on all the edges. After that it is a matter of painting your detail. The bases are painted Space Wolf Grey then dry brushed white to represent the snow. The base edges were painted black to contrast with the leads of blue/grey colour on the model.

THE FUTURE

Already, while painting the Space Wolves I have been distracted by a Deathwing army, a Salamanders army (that’s Armageddon’s fault) and a Raven Guard army that only deploys from drop pods, sweeping down from the skies, as their name might suggest. Only the future knows what lies in store for my Space Marine Chapters (sounds like the ravings of a madman - maybe someone could beat me to it - being a madman that is...). After all it’s your hobby!

WHAT’S ON AT SYDNEY CITY STORE DURING DECEMBER

- **IMPERIAL FURY DISPLAY** from December 1st
- **Fortis Binary Table, Thursday Games Nights 4-8pm:**
  - December 7th, 14th, 21st, and 28th.
- **Staff Challenge Friday nights 3-7pm:**
  - December 1st, 8th, 15th, and 22nd.
CEASEFIRE!

The Armageddon campaign draws to a close

Armageddon. Anyone remotely connected to this wonderful hobby of ours will have heard the word over and over as the long struggle for control of the Armageddon Sector gripped the Games Workshop gaming world.

Gamers across the world have battled it out in games of Warhammer 40,000, Battlefleet Gothic and Epic 40,000 to see if the Ork Warlord Ghazghkull Mag'Uruk Thraa's Ork horde could rest control of the sector from their Imperial enemies, under the iron command of Commissar Yarrick.

The campaign has been a resounding success with over 33,000 games being played and more than 85,000 hits being used! Our Armageddon website (www.armageddon3.com) received over 750,000 hits throughout June, July and August. It's crammed with background and gaming material so even though the campaign has ended, it's still a great site to visit.

We received hundreds of photos, battle reports, stories and all manner of tales of death and destruction here at White Dwarf. Wherever games were played you could guarantee it was as part of the

Armageddon campaign. This has been one beast of a campaign!

So who won? Well, it isn't as simple as having a winner and a loser in a campaign the magnitude of this one...

At the end of the campaign the hard-pressed Imperial defenders had accumulated 54% of the victories and so in purely numerical terms it is a draw. Armageddon is now a world at war, constantly ravaged by Greenskin hordes and pock-marked by the incessant shelling of Imperial bombardments.

However, the Ork invasion has dealt a severe blow to the Imperium in this segmentum. To keep control of this vital hive world the Imperium must pour more troops into the Armageddon Sector, thus weakening other areas of the Imperium of Mankind. This leaves the door open for others to take full advantage of the outcome of this most bloody of wars.

So as the curtain falls on this chapter of Armageddon's history, brace yourselves for the following tales of action, heroism and devastation as Andy Chambers, Graham McNeill, Phil Kelly and Pete Haines present the conclusion of each warzone's action...

GW Nottingham constructed this awesome Warlord Titan as the centrepiece for their Armageddon games -- very imposing!

Plenty of Games Workshop staff were heavily involved in the Armageddon 3 campaign.

Entitled 'Steel Legion Blues', Robert Griffiths' Imperial Guard 'prayer' caught our eye.

The impressive looking scenery in GW Bristol was actually a mine that had discovered strange alien archtech. A free-for-all battle was staged to gain control of it.

When you're out on the plains by Lizardas As the fire behind you's alight When there's dust in your oxygen filter As there's no one else you can blame Just say in the tank that's assigned you Keep a watch on your flash point attack Keep your powerpack charged to the maximum Then hope your mate will watch over your back You still have no-one else that can help you But the Emperor who guides from on high So eyes to the front keep your temper as tight As 'rule one' s the Greenhans that the Extract taken from Songs of the Gacno by Commune Kie Ping
Stacks of battle reports chronicling the games you’ve played in the campaign poured into our office. The most in-depth report was produced by James and Christopher Solly who even drew out colour maps for every turn!

Inspired by the excellent new artwork on the Armageddon website, our White Dwarf editor, Dave Taylor, created these stunning conversions. Depicting three of the Imperial Guard regiments battling the Ork invasion, they are a perfect example of how to create your own regiment on the battlefield.

The map of Armageddon was broken down into warzones, each assigned to a particular country to fight over.
THE WAR RAGES ON!

*Humanity's struggle continues.*

A world is torn apart by the largest Ork invasion in Imperial history. Arrayed against this mighty Ork horde is the greatest gathering of Imperial might since the time of Lord Solar Macharius. The fate of a hundred worlds will be decided on the blood-soaked ash dunes of Armageddon.

This Codex contains four army lists: Ork Speed Freeks, Armageddon Steel Legion Imperial Guard, Black Templars, and Salamanders Space Marine Chapters, plus the complete battle-scarred history of Armageddon.

*Codex Armageddon* is a source book for Warhammer 40,000, with additional material that supplements *Codex Space Marines* and *Codex Orks*.

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**Salamanders Space Marines**

- Space Marines known as the [Salamanders](#) are equipped with the multi-melta as heavy weaponry.

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**Armageddon Steel Legion**

- Steel Legion is an elite unit of the Imperial Guard, known for their heavy armor and powerful armament.

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**Black Templars Space Marines**

- Space Marines known as the [Black Templars](#) are a highly disciplined and formidable force.

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**Ork Speed Freeks**

- Ork Speed Freeks are a chaotic warband known for their rapid movement and agility.

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**An Armageddon Steel Legion patrol guns down an Ork warband.**

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**Black Templars Space Marines clean up a captured trenchwork.**

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**Ork Speed Freeks looking for a fight.**
Recapturing the Volcanus Mountain Space Defence Fortress was given top priority by the Imperial commanders of Hive Volcanus. Assaults up the craggy slopes of the mountains initially met with failure and it was not until the arrival of the Iron Champions and Celestial Lions Chapters of Space Marines that the recapture of the fortress became a real possibility. The Celestial Lions were tasked with destroying Gargant construction facilities deep within the mountains, while the Iron Champions were given the honour of taking the fortress.

Seven regiments of hive militia began a frontal assault on the defence fortress, supported by the Aegarian Rangers. Casualties were appalling but, led by Commissar Yarrick, the Imperial forces were undaunted. As the men of Armageddon marched into the meat grinder of the Ork defences, the Iron Champions dropped from the night skies taking the Orks in the rear. Caught between two forces, the Orks were all but destroyed and the guns brought back under Imperial control.

In the Mannheim Gap, four companies of the Celestial Lions attacked an Ork Gargant construction site only to discover that the Gargants were fully operational. Outgunned and surrounded by Warlord Thoglang's Gargants and Razorback's Speed Freaks, not a single Space Marine escaped. The Orks pushed north through the pass but were halted at its mouth by fire from the newly recaptured defence fortress.

Ork gunboats bypassed the Volcanus Archipelago defences and made landings on the shores of Nemesis Island, easily capturing the weakly held prison. Inmates welcomed the Orks as liberators, but were immediately pressed into service as slaves, dragging vast artillery pieces ashore. Before all the guns were fully assembled, Elysian Drop Troopers led by Colonel Prinz landed on the islands. Orks forced into slave gangs broke free, overpowering their overseers to fight alongside the Guardsmen. On Nemesis Gamma, the westernmost island of the penal colony, the Orks rallied and are holding Imperial forces at bay. The Ork guns continue to bombard the hive and, with this new threat, the Orks attempt to take Nemesis Gamma has failed.

The retaking of the Volcanus Space Defence Fortress has eased the pressure on Hive Volcanus considerably and allowed aerial transports to bring in desperately needed food and water. The loss of the Celestial Lions is a serious blow to the Imperial forces, but the situation at Volcanus is nowhere near as critical as it was at the beginning of the war.

Over the battle-torn course of the Third Armageddon War, Hades Hive has become nothing less than a living hell. Blackened, twisted and reeking of death, the deserted citadels of Hades are perpetually drenched in hissing, putrid rain from polluted skies. Nothing of value has survived the terrible orbital bombardment and the subsequent invasion by Ork forces. However, General Kurv realises that to abandon the shattered hive completely and consign what is left of its people to a lingering death would demoralise all of Armageddon's inhabitants, and as such a company of Marines Malevolent and five companies of Silver Skulls have been assigned to the defence of the devastated hive and its environs.

The controversy at the Emperor's Deliverance Refugee Camp, where the Marines Malevolent bombarded the attacking Orks regardless of the fact their fire was taking a horrific toll on the refugees inside, has been described as "acceptable" by Captain Yarrick of the Marines Malevolent, but condemned as "ruthless inhumanity" by Colonel Destrier Celestine of the Armageddon Command Guard. This callous strategy, inimical to the Adeptus Minitorum stationed there, was later shown to be symptomatic of the Marines Malevolent's attitude to human life. Former residents of Hades Hive with broken families and shattered homes were treated like cattle by those supposedly protecting them. Reports of unprecedented beatings and pleas for aid ignored abound in the shanty towns surrounding Hades, and morale is low. Vinyard himself is on record as having spat at the feet of Colonel Celestine when he voiced his objections to the thousands of civilian deaths caused by the Marines Malevolent's modus operandi.

Nonetheless, they have been undeniably effective, driving the Orks back from the Ash Wastes and stemming the continual invasions from the Diablo Mountains to a manageable level. Despite a valiant defence from the Silver Skulls, Yarrick's Hope Harbour fell to the Orks when a captured tanker full of Ork explosives plunged into the main docks, destroying several other ships before detonating in a cataclysmic explosion that ripped the heart from the harbour's defences. Likewise the Eumenides Bridge has fallen due to the sheer number of feral Orks attacking during the hours of darkness. However, the Silver Skulls have shown exemplary skill in infiltrating one of the Ork Roks to the south-east of the hive, fighting their way into the core of the fortress and using the Orks' own teleporter arrays to send thermic charges into the orbiting space hulks previously providing the Orks with a continual stream of troops and war machines.

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<tr>
<th>Orks</th>
<th>Imperial</th>
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<tr>
<td>Ork Rok Dropship</td>
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<td>Volcanus Archipelago</td>
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<td>Ork Rok Dropship</td>
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<td>Deliverance Refugee Camp</td>
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The war in the Netheria Peninsula has ground into a bloody stalemate with neither side able to achieve a clear victory. The cunning displayed by the Orks landing in these frozen wastes has shocked many Imperial officers who believed them to be nothing more than unintelligent barbarians. Speedy Freek warbands racing over the ice have soon encircled the processing plants and only intervention by the White Scars Space Marines has prevented Netheria Peninsula pumping station from falling.

The White Scars have employed the highly mobile style of warfare they excel at, exacting a fearsome price in blood from the Orks. However, most of the Imperial facilities have had to look to their own defence. Eagle River remains in Ork hands but engineers from the Departmento Munitorum have diverted the empty pipelines which Gorsnik Magash was using to fire rockets at the Netheria Peninsula pumping station. Attacks from the Legio Magnus and Semtexian Bombardiers have forced the Orks back from the outer perimeter, but have failed to dislodge them from the plant.

The Arphista Penal Legion dropped to the surface of SS Icerek and destroyed the engines with theromic charges, while shuttles carrying the Krouk Ogryn Auxilia en route to destroy Ork airfields were intercepted by da Red Noads and squadrons of Flieger-Kommerz. A single shuttle was all that could penetrate the air defences but Boginskis Blitz Brigade was destroyed by an Ork by the ferocious Ogyns who killed everything in their path, rampaging through the airfield in an orgy of violence. Unfortunately the Krouk were wiped out by an explosion inside the hangars when an Ogyn discharged his ripper gun into a stack of fuel drums.

McCreedy Cape research facility has remained virtually untouched, thanks largely due to the viral minesfields placed by the Adapetus Mechanicus in the ice valleys that provide access to the facility. The cold should soon kill the viruses and the Orks have been reluctant to mount further attacks here, believing the place to be cursed. On the Valedez Omega oil platform, Ork storm squads have established a foothold and are proving nearly impossible to shift. Oil and ore are still being mined, but the station is in a constant state of siege.

The natural resources of the Netheria Peninsula still pump to Imperial facilities, but more must be done if this state of affairs is to continue as the loss of the Netheria Peninsula would be a disaster for Imperial forces on Armageddon.

Gazgrim, the Great Despot of Dregguk, was unhappy with the objectives assigned to him by Ghazghkull as they presented many difficulties and few real opportunities. Gazgrim had no intention of excessively risking his own forces while Ghazghkull claimed all the glory. This cautious stance tempered his handling of the war on Armageddon Prime.

The war on Anthrand divided into two distinct parts: the attack on the South Primus Front fortified line and the storming of the Ghattana Bay Processing Plant. Gazgrim used his own warbands on the Plain of Anthrand as he knew the early attacks on the hives of Armageddon Prime would be costly.

Pressing up to the South Primus Front fortified line, Gazgrim found himself facing well-held fortifications. Rather than launch a full assault he demonstrated against the lines in a series of feints while maintaining a continual bombardment probing for weaknesses.

The Imperial Guard defenders would not be drawn however and the strong Imperial Artillery (including a Battery of Semtexian Bombardiers) ensured that the Orks suffered continual losses. Unable to make any ground, Gazgrim called off the offensive after six gruelling weeks. A flanking move across Death Ridge was much more successful. Three regiments of Ocanon Phalanx Troops caught entrenchments were destroyed during five days of close-quarter fighting in the half-complete trenches.

The move against Ghattana Bay was entrusted to Judrog Irontoof, a rising power in the Dregguk horde of whom Gazgrim was deeply suspicious. After several false starts they closed on Ghattana Bay two weeks after the attack had begun in the north.

Judrog divided his force. Half attempted an amphibious assault while the rest were to attack frontally. The main attack, led by dozens of Dreadnoughts and Killer Kans, made good progress, but was halted by Space Marine Dreadnoughts from the Angels Porphy and Omega Marines. The amphibious attack was an unmitigated disaster. Half the boats were sunk by aerial attack before they saw the objective.

Judrog’s failure was not tolerated by the Despot Gazgrim and he was chained to the outside of Gazgrim’s Gargant for the remainder of the war.

With the onset of the Season of Fire, Gazgrim was satisfied with the situation on the Plains of Anthrand, having suffered less casualties amongst his personal troops than the other Ork leaders. He was sure that Armageddon would be, in time, as fine a realm as he could wish for.
The 3rd War for ARMAGEDDON

The best of powerful wings, a sease of deathless sadness. That it should come to this, comrades locked in a battle to the death. Then he saw him, his brother once, his enemy now. Flashing blades and an explosion of blood, screaming pain flaring round his body like an electric charge and he...

...opened his eyes, sweat coating his skin with an oily sheen, his mouth filled with blood. He swallowed and ran his tongue over his teeth, fighting down the visions. But no matter how hard he pushed them away, they were always there, lurking at the back of his skull. Brother Captain Erasmus Tycho stood and turned to leave the chapel, stopping as he saw Chaplain Lemartes standing in the archway, his face shrouded in the dancing shadows cast by the electro-flamebeaux.

"Were you seeing them again?" asked Lemartes.

Tycho nodded slowly. "Yes... he whispered, "I see them even now. I can feel his pain, it burns me."

Lemartes approached Tycho and placed his hands on his friend's shoulders. He had always known it would come to this, but still he felt sorrow. Fitting that it should come on Armageddon. He could see Tycho's glassy eyed stare and knew that part of his mind was no longer here in the now, but had been wrenched back to the time of the Great Betrayal. To the last battle of their Primarch Sanguinarius. To his death.

"Have they considered my... request?" asked Tycho.

"They have, my friend," replied Lemartes sadly.

"And?"

"You shall have your wish, Erasmus. The honour of leading the forfom hope into the Tempestrata breach on the morrow is yours. Come, I shall perform the moripaths."

Tycho smashed another Greenskin from the rubble with a backhanded sweep of his fist. Bones cracked and blood sprayed. The top of the breach was less than ten metres away. Gunfire stitched a path towards him, spurs of dust and stone exploding around him. He felt the powerful impacts, but ignored them, charging up the debris strewn slope. Choking dust and smoke filled the air. All he could see were shadowy forms before him... brother Space Marines, their oaths of loyalty ashes in the dust. He hated them like nothing he had ever hated before.

A blade swung at his head, striking his shoulder guard and tearing upwards.

Tycho's golden mask tore from his neck face in a wash of blood and skin. He screamed in fury, standing at the top of the breach, surrounded by his foes.

The Orks swarmed around the Blood Angels, dying by the dozen as fifty years of hatred and vengeance poured through Tycho's veins. Behind him, the last Space Marine of the forfom hope fell beneath the blades of the Orks... the others were gone, separated in the teleportation. He was alone... Tycho fought with the strength of legend, fighting and killing all who came near him. He swept up a fallen sword and continued the slaughter, the blade rising and falling, Ork blood sheathing its edge. No blade could pierce his armour, no bullet could lay him low. Ork corpses, scores deep, surrounded him, his altar of death.

The smoke parted and a massively powerful Ork, clad in wheezing mechanical armour, crashed across the rubble towards him. Black exhaust fumes belched from rusted pipes and enormous claws snapped from each arm. Tycho snarled as the unquenchable fury of the Black Rage finally consumed him utterly... Horus, greatest and most beloved of the Primarchs. Why? When we could have achieved anything we dreamed of, why? Horus said nothing, swinging with his bladed fist. He sprang away from the powerful claw, swinging behind the Traitor Sanguinarius leapt feet first at Horus, feeling fangs break under his boot heels. He landed lightly, rolling swiftly to his feet as Horus attacked again. His back was to the wall, nowhere to go but forwards. The two brothers met blade to blade and Sanguinarius knew he could not defeat Horus. The sword snapped and Horus smashed the claw through his armour and deep into his belly. Excruciating agony ripped upwards into his ribcage as Horus tore his heart out. Sanguinarius spat blood into his brother's face and hissed. "I die, but you will die with me, traitor!" as he lashed out with his fist and ripped out the foe's throat in a welter of blood. He felt Horus' grip slacken and slump to the ground, last lifeblood pumping from his broken body. He could vaguely hear his companions calling his name, but with each second their voices grew dimmer. He had not failed his Emperor. He smiled and closed his eyes as life slipped away.

Lemartes watched the small group of Space Marines as they bore their Captain on their shoulders towards the Imperial lines. The breach had fallen and the outer ring of fortifications and bunkers were now in Imperial hands. Tycho had held the breach long enough for the rest of the army to reach the walls and carry the day. With a tenderness that belied the gore-streaked appearance of the Blood Angels, they laid Brother Captain Erasmus Tycho at the feet of Chaplain Lemartes. He knelt by the bloody corpse, laying a hand on his brow and staring at his friend's face. Perhaps it was just the relaxation of muscle that followed death, but he believed he could see a softening in Tycho's features, as though the terrible disfigurement done to him had retreated within his flesh. He hoped so.

"Farewell brother," he whispered. "You will not be forgotten."
Hive Tempestora fell to the Orks very early on in the war, when an ersatz fleet of recently-built Ork submersibles constructed in the Fire Wastes surfaced and attacked en masse. The sheer cunning and speed of this move was unprecedented, belaying a malign intelligence hitherto unsuspected in the Ork horde. Within hours, the north of the hive was crawling with invaders, and soon Tempestora was overrun completely. The Armageddon Steel Legion garrison, much of which had originally been constructed within the industrial cathedrals of the hive, managed to turn what would have been a full-scale rout into a controlled retreat.

Since then the Imperium has established a perimeter of artillery and fortifications around Tempestora, besieging the captured hive. This line of defence, guns facing toward the thousands of Orks burning Tempestora to the ground, is being used as a staging post for the recapture of the city. Numerous Imperial forces, including the Storm Giants, White Scar, Marines Malevolent and Salamanders of the Adeptus Astartes have been assigned to the retaking of Tempestora. The Blood Angels Third Company, led by Captain Tycho himself, has been seen fighting ferociously at the outskirts of the hive. Within its walls, the Order of Our Martyred Lady have borne the brunt of the fighting. The majority of the Battle Sisters have given their lives in the defence of theirSanctorum, sadly to no avail.

The carnage at Tempestora East Factory Complex has shown the inhabitants of

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### BROTHER CAPTAIN TYCHO AT TEMPESTORA HIVE

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<th>Points</th>
<th>WS</th>
<th>BS</th>
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<th>T</th>
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<td>5</td>
<td>3</td>
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In order to use Tycho at Tempestora Hive you must select Tycho as an HQ choice without any Honour Guard and with no alterations to the wargear specified below.

You must also include a Chaplain. Tycho will fight as one of the Death Company and does not follow any of the independent character rules. Opponents may of course designate him as the target for melee attacks subject to the normal rules.

**Wargear:** Combi-bolter-melta, artificial armour, bolt pistol, frag and krak grenades, bionics, purity seals, digi-lasers. These items are described in Codex Space Marines and Blood Angels.

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### SPECIAL RULES

**Embellished:** If Tycho has joined the Death Company, they are subject to the Black Rage every turn. They still roll the distance moved however.

**Hates Orks:** In hand-to-hand combat, hits Orks on 3+ regardless of WS.

**The Red Thirst:** If a Death Company contains Tycho then it must move directly toward the nearest enemy as fast as possible and must make an assault if it can do so. This applies even if a Chaplain or a Sanguinary High Priest leads the Death Company.

**Fearless:** As with other Death Company, Tycho automatically passes any Leadership test he is required to make and ignores effects that would make him fail back automatically.

**Ignored Injury:** Whenever Tycho loses a wound he has a +4 save. This does not apply when shot by weapons of STR 8 or more which willkill him outright or struck in melee by attacks which negate armour saves.

**Transport:** A Death Company including Tycho may not use jump packs and must be mounted in a Rhino. If there are more than 10 Death Company (including the Chaplain and Tycho) then they may not use the Rhino and must march into battle on foot instead.
Imperial Guard Colonel Clain's decision to march to the relief of Acheron handed the initiative to the Orks. His force was surrounded and forced to dig in, thus forming Clain's Stronghold. In the absence of this force, Tartarus's defences relented excessively on hive militia. Imperial troops retreating from Acheron Hive became trapped in the so-called Hemlock Cordon and this encircled drew many roaming Ork bands away from Tartarus in the hope of easier pickings. Lacking the fuel for a breakout, the trapped forces could only wait and hope for reinforcements.

The first attack on Tartarus was led by the Blackskull Tribe in overwhelming force. The 14th Joval Indentured Squadron mounted fierce resistance but the hive militias were routed and abandoned the Skeleton Factory Complex. Soon its small arms workshops were producing ammunition for slugs and shotguns.

The main Ork attack was then launched by Morfang's Gargant Big Mob. Breaking through the front of Clain's Stronghold, they stormed into Tartarus pursued by a Legio Metallica battlegroup who engaged them before they could overwhelm the beleaguered Joval Squadrons. Morfang's Boyz mobs swarmed over Clain's Stronghold in the Gargants' wake but were pinned down by the mortars and heavy bolters of the Death Korps of Krieg.

Morfang's Gargants were making short work of Legio Metallica's Reavers but the odds were evened by the fire of the Ordinatus Golgotha from its eyrie on a spire shuttle pad. Three Gargants were destroyed before Morfang withdrew. The Legio Metallica could not pursue and so reinforced the Joval line.

The Death Korps of Krieg counter-attacked, timed mortar barrages pinning the Orks down while infantry and armoured units burrowed deep into the Ork lines. Once in place the Death Korps redirected their mortar batteries, herding the Orks together. Well-supplied by Tartarus's munitions factories, the Korps fired non-stop. Dispatched and unable to act coherently, Morfang's Boyz were destroyed. Briefly it seemed as though Morfang's Gargants would be trapped as the gap closed, but the Red Wheelz raced to their aid and held long enough for Morfang to escape.

With Ork reserves fully committed, the Space Wolves of Harald Deathwolf's Great Company seized the opportunity to lead a breakout from Hemlock Cordon. The vanguard entered Tartarus after a four day march.

At sea the Ork submersible Razorfish destroyed a floating dock and its attack craft by surfacing beneath it. The underwater pipeline from the Deadlands could not now be contested by the Imperium. This was a major blow. Although Tartarus still stood and a major military victory had been won it would be the Imperial forces that would be thirsty over the Season of Fire.

Imperial forces have thus far been unable to effectively seal the feral Ork forces within the equatorial jungle. Orks have poured into Armageddon Secundus to join Ghazghkull's warbands and attack the eastern hives with little or no opposition. The efforts of the Ork Hunter and Catachan regiments in the western half of the jungle have met with overwhelming successes, but the eastern reaches of the jungle still remain no-go areas for all but the most heavily armed squads.

The Ork Hunters at Cerbera Base have come under furious attack from feral Orks and much of this outpost has been reduced to rubble. The Ork Hunters have been forced on the defensive and only the support of the Catachans has enabled them to hold out. The Raptors Chapter of Space Marines have sent two companies into the Plague Marshes, but without increased manpower and fresh ordinance ferried in daily, it is only a matter of time until the Orks destroy the base.

Throughout the conflict in the jungle, the environs surrounding Angron's Monolith and the ancient pyramid have been the source of much rumour and speculation. Babbling soldiers, staggering incoherent from the jungle, claim that the pyramid has altered its orientation and pulses with inner life. While such stories are clearly the figments of unhinged minds, several reports of mysterious beings sheathed in metal skin have coincided with the last known locations of squads now listed as missing in action. Only the Relictor Space Marines display a willingness to fight in these areas.

The largest nest of feral Orks, on Plateau Greenskin has so far proved impregnable. The approaches to the mountain are rigged with all manner of Ork booby traps and a full assault will not be possible until the Departmento Munitorum Engineer Corps are able to make the many paths and trails safe.

The Orks are proving to be highly adept at fighting within the jungle environment and this advantage is telling as they push the Imperial forces to the limit with the conflict becoming bloodier every day. Combat within the steaming depths of the jungle has brutalised many of the men fighting there, resulting in higher levels of disciplinary infractions and, despite the best attempts of regimental Commissars, strange "urban myths" springing up within the jungle.

Orks 45%  Imperium 55%
Under threat from the hordes of Ghazghkull Thraka himself, Infernum has been reinforced with some of the most powerful Imperial formations on Armageddon. Most notably of all, Commissar Yarrick chose Infernum to be his personal battleground against his sworn enemy Ghazghkull, fighting hand-to-hand in the trenches against waves of Ork Boyz and rallying Imperial troops with his rousing oratory.

The citizens of Infernum were forced to endure terrible privations during the siege, including constant bombardments from orbiting space hulks and the lumbering Gargants of Ghazghkull’s horde. As the sealing relented, countless hordes of Grotskins streamed down from the Diablo mountains. Time and again the green tide smashed against the walls of Infernum, only to break and flow back before reforming and attacking again. With Yarrick as their saviour the citizens of Infernum were unyielding. Old men, women and children took up arms against the invaders, dragged ammunition to the redoubts and bunkers across the front lines, endured the bombing and strafing of Fights-Bommerz as they tried to dig secondary trench lines. Hive gang militias fought against Orks with equal ferocity, selling their lives to protect their homes. To the south-west, the Stygian Bulwark groaned under the pressure of countless warbands braving its guns and minefields to link up with the feral Ork tribes swarming out of the equatorial jungles to overrun the Infernum south fork complex.

After eight days of incessant fighting the beginning of the end was signalled by a blaze of distant fire on the southern horizon. The ground shook as the storm rolled closer, but when the Gargants pouncing the hive turned away and moved south to meet it Yarrick knew that retribution was close at hand. A solid phalanx of over twenty Imperial Titans was burning a path to Infernum, the thousand year old colossi of steel and adamantium shattering warbands and Gargants with plasma fire and torrents of bullets as they came. Their advance drove many Orks back against the guns of the Stygian Bulwark, the withering crossfire reducing their forces to shattered remnants. The attack on the Orks’ rear was the chance Yarrick had been waiting for. While the Orkish horde hovered in confusion he sent his carefully husbanded reserves onto the offensive. Regiments of Cadians, Steel Legion armour and Pyran Dragoons hurled themselves against the barbaric foe, driving them back, step by bloody step, into their mountain strongholds.

Warlord Ghazghkull Mag Uruk Thraka

Current data on the Beast of Armageddon is far from exact to say the least and the many conflicting reports differ wildly in their conclusions. Some say his body lies dead on the battlefield and certainly there are many who claim that honour, though none can produce a corpse to verify such bollocks. Some claim he was never even on Armageddon, that another Ork boss assumed his name to take control of the Wazagh. Several officers of the Imperial Navy point to the departure of an Ork hulk codenamed the Perversion of Pain, long suspected to have been Ghazghkull’s command hulk, as evidence that the warlord has departed Armageddon. With almost every other world throughout the sector dangerously weakened by Armageddon’s drain on the Imperum’s military resources, some even suggest that this may have been part of the Beast’s plan all along. However this presupposes a level of cunning and intelligence that most Imperial scholars dismiss as unthinkable.

Commissar Yarrick

Truly it was said of Yarrick that where there was despair he brought hope, where there was fear he brought courage. At Infernum he fought hand-to-hand in the trenches, taking a slugger round in the chest yet fighting on until the attack was driven off. In the west he led the hive militia into the breach of the fortress on Volcanus Mountain, and at Death Mile he fought alongside the Mortians across the Vigeitchon Bridge. On Armageddon, Yarrick was the Imperum and the Imperum was Yarrick. As the war ground into bloody stalemate, word reached him that his nemesis had left Armageddon to strike elsewhere. In the war room of Hive Infernum Yarrick gathered his warriors around him and swore that he would pursue Ghazghkull to the ends of the galaxy if need be, formally passing command of the military council back to General Kurov. High Marshal Hellbricht of the Black Templars declared that he would join Yarrick in his holy crusade and by nightfall the ‘Old Man’s’ quest had begun.
**DEATH MIRE**

Despite being quickly encircled by the Orks, the defenders of Death Mire managed to hold the Orks at bay and prevent the Greenskins from crossing the River Insane. However, hundreds of thousands of feral Orks rampaging from the equatorial jungle swarmed over the facilities at Mire Anchorage, almost overturning the rear of the hive in a single night. Five regiments of hive militia fought a desperate delaying action to hold the Orks, and only the timely arrival of two companies of the Storm Lords Space Marines finally broke the attack. The Orks went to ground, infesting the docking facilities and preventing the gigantankers from the Fire Wastes berthing in the harbour.

The lack of raw materials for the factories and weapons shops of Death Mire caused many of them to cease production and the defenders were sorely pressed as ammunition and fuel began to run critically low. It was essential that Mire Anchorage was reopened. Soldiers from the Armageddon Ork Hunters regiment deployed along the edges of the jungle and ruthlessly began to hunt down feral Orks. They killed thousands of Greenskins, calling in lethal artillery barrages whenever they discovered a nest. With the flood of feral Orks halted, the Storm Lords were able to cleanse the docking facilities of Mire Anchorage. Three weeks after the war had begun, ships carrying weapons, ordnance and much needed supplies were unloaded onto the wharfs.

Reinforced and replenished by the liberation of Mire Anchorage, regiments from the Mordan Iron Guard launched a massive counter-attack along the River Insane Tunnel towards the Phlegethon Bridge. Simultaneously, Titans attacking from the Tempeter Victorium line swept across Death Ridge and pushed the Ork line back towards the Roks. The attack along the motorway was met by Orks from the Black Slayers tribe and here the fighting became particularly bloody. Titans from the Legio Tempestor closed with the Ork Roks, bombarding the gigantic astrodroid citadels, their speed enabling them to avoid most of the Orks’ return fire.

At Death Mire the Orks have been halted and even pushed back towards the Roks. More gigantankers arrive in Mire Anchorage every day, further strengthening the defences and, at one hive at least, the Ork invasion has been contained.

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**ITALY**

After weeks of defensive fighting, the forces trapped within the Hemlock Cordon received reinforcements from Adeptus Astartes detachments landed by Thunderhawks. The combined forces broke out to the east and north. Driving the Orks off the main eastern motorway and capturing Acheron Bridge in the face of heavy resistance around the Von Strab Memorial Arch. In the aftermath of the breakout a disastrous twist developed as the Hemlock Cordon was in turn overrun by Orks of the Blackskulls tribe emerging from the Hemlock River Tunnel. With their retreat cut off, the Imperial forces had little choice but to assail the hive itself before the rumoured arrival of Kroknsh’s Thark Traks became a reality.

The approach of Imperial forces triggered a bloody civil conflict within Hive Acheron as loyal citizens fought against the supporters of the traitor Von Strab throughout the inner spires. A well-planned assault by the Nocan strike forces succeeded in capturing the ruined northern sector, allowing fresh Imperial forces to tip the balance heavily against the traitors. Despite bitter fighting, the bulk of Von Strab’s forces have been driven back into the lawless underhive of Acheron.

Intense fighting has reduced the eastern and western factory complexes to blasted ruins where desperate knots of men and Orks battle through the twisted jungle of wrecked machinery. By day the Imperial forces have the upper hand while their superior weaponry is used to keep the Orks at bay. By night Imperial patrols and pickets are under constant threat from vicious Ork murder squads roaming the ruins.

After thirty-three days of continual fighting in the Ash Wastes, the Cadian and Savlar regiments attempting to blockade Ork reinforcements from reaching Acheron were finally reinforced by Imperial Titans. The awesome firepower of Warford and Reaver Titans has done much to sweep the wastes clear of Orks, driving them back as far as the Rok drop sites to the north-east of Acheron. A large force of Salmander Space Marines supported by Legion Metals’ Titans effectively destroyed two out of the three giant astrodroid fortresses early in the campaign, although the third fortress, nicknamed Orkton Heights by local troops, has thus far proved impregnable.

**Herman Von Strab**

At this time little is known of the fate of Herman Von Strab, the infamous despot responsible for the betrayal of the entire hive to the Orks. The only sign of his presence found in Acheron itself was a selection of pre-recorded messages being broadcast from the inner palace. It is rumoured that Von Strab was among those who fled to the underhive and a mission by the ‘Last Chancers’ penal regiment has been sent into the lower spums in an effort to capture him. It is vital that the traitor Von Strab is brought to justice, no matter the cost.

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**Key factors**

- **Ork: Rok Drop Site** 33% 67% Imperial held
- **River Insane Tunnels** 49% 60% Imperial held
- **Phlegethon Bridge** 46% 54% Contested
- **Motorway** 67% 53% Contested
- **Equatorial Jungle** 30% 70% Imperial held
- **Tempeter Victorium Line** 43% 57% Contested
- **Heavie Mountains** 43% 57% Contested
- **Black Slayers** 33% 67% Imperial held
- **Mire Anchorage** 32% 68% Imperial held
- **Helleston Fortres** 43% 57% Contested
- **Hive Death Mire** 30% 70% Imperial held
- **Eye of the Empire Observatory** 12% 88% Contested

**Orks 42%**

**Imperium 58%**

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**Key factors**

- **Ash Wastes** 48% 52% Contested
- **Ork: Rok Drop Site** 38% 62% Imperial held
- **Acheron Bridge** 38% 62% Imperial held
- **Acheron East**
  - **Factory Complex** 47% 53% Contested
  - **Von Strab Memorial Arch** 42% 58% Contested
- **Hive Acheron** 34% 66% Imperial held
- **The Hemlock Cordon** 33% 67% Contested
- **Hemlock River Tunnel** 55% 45% Contested
- **Motorway** 44% 56% Contested
- **Acheron West**
  - **Factory Complex** 40% 60% Imperial held

**Orks 42%**

**Imperium 58%**
Dozens of black Thunderhawk gunships landed at the relatively small Victorinus Airfield on Phoenix Island, responding immediately to the Rock landings to the north that would cut off Imperial supply lines and cripple the war effort. Squad after squad of Black Dragons Space Marines landed until a full nine companies stood ready to repel the Ork invasion. Arriving just as the indigenous defence regiments were brought to their knees by the Ork assault, the Black Dragons found they were too late in many locations. Heliopolis Bridge had been completely destroyed, cutting the island off from reinforcements. The Orks had sent saboteur teams to destroy supply lines in Nadala Gorge ore mine and Ibis Reef Harbour. At Jabiru Quay, several gigatankers had been sunk in their berths by Ork Vampyre-Bombers, and the already polluted atmosphere of Phoenix Island was rapidly becoming totally unbearable when the Black Dragons struck.

The majority of the Chapter were given the task of reclaiming those areas of Phoenix Island that had already fallen to the Orks. The Greenskins had made destruction their priority, burning acres and acres of land around the mineral storage facilities and Nadala Gorge. As the atmosphere became so caustic that it burnt unprotected skin, more and more of the Imperial defence forces stationed there went underground or fled the island completely, and only the Black Dragons were left to close in on the enemy. The Ork saboteurs were soon surrounded, and vicious close-quarter fighting erupted. Many of the Orks fled into the burning seas rather than face the wrath of the Dragon Claws, elites of the Black Dragons who slaying bony crets and devastating charges had earned them a fearsome reputation amongst the ranks of their enemies.

It was at Valleyre Bay refinery where the fate of the island was sealed. As hundreds of Orks set about the destruction of the facility, the Black Dragons attacked. Small arms fire riddled holes in cylinders full of poisonous chemicals, and the combatants were soon ankle-deep in corrosive slime and steaming acids. The Ork saboteurs could not escape the tide of volatile substances, and many died as their legs gave way and they collapsed into the lethal streams. The power armour of the Black Dragons protected them from harm, and they slaughtered their prey with a minimum of casualties. Sadly the refinery is now useless to the Imperium, and this will undoubtedly break the back of major supply routes from the burning husk of Phoenix Island.

The forces of Urgok the Unstoppable would seem to have been slowed to a crawl by stoic resistance from Imperial forces in the Fire Wastes. Despite being hugely outnumbered, the defending forces managed to maintain the tactically vital mining complexes and energy plants being conducted with exemplary efficiency by the Adeptus Sororitas. The Iron Line, a wall of fortifications barring the route from the Ork Roks to the Cheya Ranas ore mines, is holding fast against its assailants. The Sreya Rock defence outpost remains in Imperial hands despite being completely surrounded and its defence laser and macro cannons have proved to be the Imperium's only real defence against the high number of Gargants in the region. The devastating firepower of these guns has accounted for the majority of Warford Shog's Gargants and a good deal of the Stompers Dreadnought warband.

Canoness Carmina of the Order of the Argent Shroud has coordinated masterful tactical manoeuvres, at first utilising the ferocity of her erstwhile allies the Flesh Teasers, to drive Ork warbands into the teeth of her Sisters' guns. Although this alliance was responsible for the full retreat of Rulkum's Big Gun from Koonangag Creek Canyon, the massacre at Galus Point has caused a great deal of enmity between the two forces. The Flesh Teasers, immersed in the blood of the fighting, slaughtered their way through the fleeing Orks and killed even when they reached the Galus Point Millitas. Hundreds were left in an orgy of blood-letting and violence as the Flesh Teasers lost all control, ripping apart unarmed Imperial citizens even when the Ork threat was nullified. The Order of the Argent Shroud was horrified by this gross misconduct and has requested a full investigation by the Inquisition.

Since this incident, Chapter Master Seth has learnt of Canoness Carmina's reaction and has reassigned his forces to fight in the most inhospitable and violent warzones across the Fire Wastes. They have gained such a reputation amongst the Orks that some fled from Seestus River Mineral Storage Facility mere minutes after the Flesh Teasers attacked, something virtually unheard of amongst the Ork race. Sources indicate that the Orks refer to the degenerate Space Marines as Eaters of the Dead. In the crucible of all-out war, the grisly truth, hidden for so many centuries by the Flesh Teasers, is finally evident to their comrades-in-arms across Armageddon. Despite a minimum of casualties, it would seem that the entire Chapter is close to being declared excommunicate.
Hulsreach has witnessed some of the bloodiest fighting in the campaign, with an estimated three million casualties suffered over the conflict. The initial Ork attacks at the Grendel Lock area were barely contained within the Ironside docks thanks to the self-sacrifice of thehive militia stiffened by squads of Imperial-Storm Troopers and Space Marines. Though the docks fell into Ork hands for several weeks, Space Marine reinforcements succeeded in driving them back to Grendel’s Lock and the Vlahaskan Artery. Nonetheless, the counter-attack prevented the Orks from using the dock facilities to convert their huge submersibles into land-crawling fortresses. Had they completed their work, Hulsreach would have been doomed.

After the success in the Ironsides Dock, attempts were made to drive the Orks away from the south and east of the hive. The fight continued to keep the Orks of the Crooked Moon in check amidst the Balboa Mountains while in the hive itself, Titans of the Legio Metalica and Legio Invicta supporting Salamanders Space Marines inflicted heavy damage on the Roka north east of Hulsreach. Ork reinforcements were cut out at a stroke.

The Deadlands

It is fortunate for the Imperium that the true significance of the Deadlands seems to have been missed by the Orks. Instead of seeing a lightly defended region containing essential water supplies, the Orks saw a staging post for an attack on Hulsreach. The overwhelmingly powerful forces of Gorsnik Magash, Over-Flend of Octarius, could easily have secured the region but, apart from unleashing his Speed Freeks, Gorsnik kept his troops close until the fleet of giant submersibles designed by Orkmedes was ready to sail.

Whilst the White Lightning Speed Freeks had been busily attacking every installation in the region they had not been particularly successful. Their decisive defeat by a single Brotherhood of White Scars at the battle of Dante’s Canyon did not faze Gorsnik as he embarked for Hulsreach, but in practice it left the Deadlands in the hands of a demoralised force.

Suboden Khan and his Tulwar Brotherhood were still heavily outnumbered and to even the odds he led his force toward the Ork fortresses in parade formation. Halting just out of range, he waited for their charge whereupon he turned and retreated with the Speed Freeks in close pursuit. Suboden plunged into the Deadlands moving from one Imperial supply dump to another. The Orks pursued recklessly, lacking the right equipment or training, and for four weeks Suboden led them around the freezing waste, by which time fully half the Orks had died from the extreme conditions. The White Scars emerged from the wastes without a casualty leaving the White Lightning Speed Freeks five days behind them. Suboden used this time to hurriedly secure submersible shipyards, which were soon effectively crippled.

When the Speed Freeks staggered back to their Rok fortress, base discipline deteriorated badly. Brawling was commonplace in the absence of a dominant leader and all interest in the Deadlands was lost. Eager for the kill, Suboden had technicians at the Zebra Ice Station rig a number of bombs to fit to Attack Bike sidecars. Striking before dawn, the White Scars swept through the drop site. Their attack bikes were directed at the Roks while the drivers leapt onto the accompanying bikes, riding pillion. The White Lightning Freeks mounted some resistance but that ended when Suboden himself placed metal bombs on the White Lightning Bosawagon.

Three days before the beast Ghazghul was rumoured to have departed Armageddon, Suboden Khan reported the Deadlands secured. Soon after, by order of Commissar Yarrick, a new Battle Honour was added to the Tulwar’s Horsetail Banner.

Battle for Hulsreach

But a greater threat was developing along Hulsreach’s Highway to the south. Battles raged up and down the highway over four weeks, with Steel Legion troops, Space Wolves and Black Templars drawn into the fighting to contain the assaults of the Red Wheelz Speed Freeks. The Imperial forces fought bravely to maintain a defence of the highway using Land Raider Crusaders to provide mobile strongpoints to block the mechanised hordes. However, on several occasions Orks broke through to attack the north of Hulsreach, causing untold misery among the refugees fleeing the Ork invasion from the south. The Battaxian barrier was fatally compromised by the Ork blitz, forcing its garrison to be withdrawn and the demolition of the siege gun ‘Lethal Lucy’ to prevent it falling into Ork hands.

In the final conflict of this most protracted engagement, an Imperial attempt to wrest control of the highway was foiled by an Ork Rok landing in the midst of the battle, crushing Orks and Imperials alike to the frenzied chanting of Greenskin warriors. Despite such setbacks the citizens of Hulsreach have maintained their proud traditions of fighting the Orks at every turn. From the blood-slick docklands to the embattled peaks of the Balboa Mountains, the Orks have paid for every inch of ground befouled by their presence.
Following the arrival of four Ork fleets, Admiral Parol was forced to disengage and allow the armada to approach Armageddon. The Orks subjected St. Jowen's Dock to a seven-day bombardment on top of the day's repairs and severely damaged the repair facilities. The base was assailed by Ork ground troops who fought with Navy marines and remained a threat to base operations for weeks to come.

In addition to the Imperial Navy, the huge ship of Space Marine contingents on Armageddon itself had brought together a vast fleet of Adeptus Astartes vessels commanded by High Marshal Helbrecht of the Black Templars.

Most of the assembled Space Marine companies deployed on the surface to bolster the ground forces. The Space Marine fleet left Armageddon's orb just as the Orks arrived. A spectacular salvo of over a hundred torpedoes was launched as a mark of defiance leading the lead Ork Hulk, Rumpelstiltskin, severely damaged, raging with internal fires. Out of control, it entered low orbit where Armageddon's defense lasers finished it off.

Both the Imperial Navy and the Space Marine fleet moved back and waited for Armageddon's planetary defences to continue the process of wearing down the Ork juggernaut. Planetary assaults are always costly to the attacker and the battle that followed was no exception. The Orks achieved air superiority but only at the cost of over 1,000 Flights-Bombers, leaving many Krooters badly depleted. The relocation of flyers to ground bases further reduced the launch capacity of the fleet. The lack of attack craft was to hamper the Ork fleet throughout the campaign.

Compounding this problem, every senior Ork commander relocated to the surface of Armageddon at the first opportunity. The lure of face-to-face combat was simply too much for the Orks and many ships were left with skeleton crews, no clear command and orders that rapidly ceased to be appropriate.

While the landings commenced, Helbrecht had brought the Space Marine fleet about and formed it into a wedge directed at the hulk Rokdocka which was responsible for the destruction of Hades Hive. Broadcasting the single word 'Coward' in Ork on all frequencies, the avenging fleet pummelled Rokdocka with bombardment cannon. The Black Dragons' Ebon Flame had the honour of avenging Hades Hive. With its final volley against Rokdocka the hulk simply crashed down the middle.

Ork attempts to encircle the Space Marine fleet were thwarted by the arrival of Admiral Parol and a specialist nova cannon squadron based around the battleship His Will. Under heavy bombardment, the Orks did not pursue the battle barges as they withdrew.

The battle became known as Helbrecht's Revenge and, although a major victory in its own right, was more important as proof that the base could prevail.

The combined Imperial fleet had two distinct objectives. Firstly to make sure that their forces were able to build up faster than the Orks and secondly to eliminate as many space hulks as possible. Irrespective of their planetary bombardment capabilities, those huge vessels were the workshops and magazines that kept the Waagh! moving.

Parol established a blockade around the Armageddon system. Over the weeks that followed, less and less Ork support got through this ring of steel. The arrival of the Repulsion class battleship Glorious Age and its accompanying battle group was the first sign of the shift of power. However, the Orks continued to receive reinforcements in limited numbers by use of their long-range teltyporna technology. The search for the transmitting ship was focused around the edge of the system and intensified daily.

The space hulks were harder to get at since Rokdocka's destruction. Parol countered this by observing the locations of the target hulks accurately and plotting their speed and heading. Once an intercept point was calculated, a battle barges would accelerate toward Armageddon from the edge of the system and suddenly out power. Drifting with no energy emissions to detect, the barge's trajectory would be calculated to bring it close to the target hulk before opening fire. To an experienced Fleet Admiral like Parol, Ghazghkull had committed the classic soldier's error and nailed his fleet to an objective rather than allowing it flexibility to fight as a fleet should.

As the Imperial system-wide blockade tightened, the Ork dependence on their teltyporna increased and Parol's search for the source of these reinforcements became more critical. When a destroyer squadron reported contact with an Ork space hulk concealed in the debris of Mannheim station, Parol led the chase. The space hulk fled from the Armageddon system and attempted to escape into the warp. The speed, weaponry and handling of the hulk were superior to anything Parol had encountered before and he became convinced that this space hulk carried the Ork arch-mekanik Orkimedes. Rather than let his quarry escape, Parol attempted to grapple and board as the hulk slipped into the warp. Hopes that Parol may have survived but there is no evidence to assume anything other than the destruction of both vessels.

Armageddon, Ghazghkull's fleet broke orbit having picked up considerable numbers of ground troops and unexpectedly started to move out-system. Helbrecht organised a pursuit force that was quickly joined by Commissar Yarrick. Delays caused by the need to retrieve Black Templars troops from Armageddon meant that the Ork fleet was able to enter the immaterium safety. Yarrick and Helbrecht were not to be denied however, and set off in pursuit, tracking the Ork fleet through the warp.

The departure of Ghazghkull and the loss or departure of Parol, Helbrecht and Yarrick caused a pause to settle over the fighting. The Imperial Navy in particular failed to press its advantage, although the repair of St. Jowen's Dock and the opportunity to repair crippled vessels justifies the inactivity. The Orks in their turn gave up the planetary blockade of Armageddon and began massing their fleets more effectively for mutual defence. Although the initiative and the victories lie with the Imperium, the Ork fleets still have superior numbers, leaving both sides to view the coming months with trepidation.
So with the Season of Fire breaking across Armageddon and sending temperatures soaring outside the hives, the two opposing forces have been driven apart by both climate and sheer exhaustion. Hot ash storms have grounded all air power and rendered orbital bombardments all but useless. Lava flows have separated battle zones and front lines into an uncertain maze. A period of uneasy calm has fallen across the embattled planet. Both sides now have a chance to regroup and rearm, lick wounds and build fortifications before the onset of the cooler Season of Shadows enables the whole dreadful death machine to roll into action once more. In space, newly arrived Imperial ships have driven back the Ork armada, enabling convoys of desperately needed reinforcements to reach the embattled hives.

The Imperium has held Ghazghkull’s great Waaagh! at Armageddon — just. Terrible sacrifices have been made, fearsome battles fought and the combined might of Imperial Guard, Titan Legions and Space Marines committed to a dreadful cauldron of fire and destruction unseen in Segmentum Solar since the dark days of the Age of Apostasy. Even so it has barely been enough — shattered hives remain in Ork hands and Imperial forces are fully committed to staving off the green-skinned hordes threatening others. Beyond the planet itself, across the surrounding sector of space, more Ork pirates and raiders are on the move against worlds left vulnerable by the Imperial commitment to the Armageddon War. The most rapacious Ork warlords are being drawn toward Armageddon itself like moths to a flame, seeking fame and glory in the greatest battle ever known among their race. The Muvva of All Battles is becoming a legend amongst the warlike Ork race, with rumours abounding that Ghazghkull has begun the Ragna-Ork, a final

Heroes of Armageddon!
You have withstood the evil savagery of the Orks,
and they have nothing left for you to fear.
So raise high the black banners of vengeance — now it is our time.

Last transmission from Commissar Yarrick prior to departing with a Black Templars crusade to hunt down Ghazghkull Mag Uruk Thraka
THE WAR GOES ON

The apocalyptic battle in which the Orks can truly prove their prowess in the eyes of their violent, primitive gods. The High Lords of Terra have a less prosaic view. The unification of so many Ork tribes has long been feared by the Imperium. The Armageddon War must continue — the sector cannot be allowed to collapse lest a tide of green-skinned warriors comes to threaten even hallowed Terra itself. With over half of its industry in ruins and casualties into the billions, Armageddon needs more troops, armaments and ships if it is to hold back the vast pressure of the Ork menace from the heartland of the Imperium. Forces intended for the Tyrannic Wars on the Eastern Fringe have already been diverted to Armageddon and a 10,000 light year recruitment zone has been reestablished around Armageddon. Every Imperial world within that zone has had their title of Imperial Guard regiments tripled and their industry turned over to armaments production. Imperial analysts predict that the Ork Waaagh! on Armageddon cannot be maintained, that over a sustained campaign the Orks supply lines will fail, that their losses cannot be replaced. Those who have fought Orks before are less certain, knowing as they do that resilience and improvisation are the Orks’ greatest strengths. All agree, however, that humanity’s resolution cannot be dimmed and that human flesh and blood will be the instruments of decision on Armageddon, not tanks and guns.

Armageddon remains a planet at war, a permanent battle zone which promises to remain for decades to come.

Da stoopid humies fink we come 'ere coz we wuz Ghazghkull's soljers. We came 'ere to stomp humies, trash dere shacks an' watch 'em burn. Not coz Ghazghkull sez but coz we LIKE doin' it. Now we're gonna do it again...

Mhaglash Kar Krokauk addressing the Deth Traks from the ruins of Hades Hive.
In this second article I’ve collected all the named regiments that we have published in the past. Let’s call them Regiments of Renown (RoR), to distinguish them from the normal units you can find in the basic Dogs of War army list (WD 251). Of course you can field these models as normal Dogs of War, but with the rules included in this article, you now have a chance of fielding these special versions of the basic mercenary troops. Unfortunately we did not have enough space to include the colourful background that Nigel Stillingman and other authors have written for these regiments. These great stories can still be found in the Dogs of War army book of the fifth edition of Warhammer and in various White Dwarf articles. I am sure that our Mail Order Trolls will be more than happy to help you find the background you are interested in.

In what respect are they special then? Well, first of all these regiments have a name, they have one or more unique characters leading them and often have special rules or equipment that differentiate them from the norm.

All named models in a Regiments of Renown count as characters in the game. These characters cannot leave their unit (unless specified), but they do not use up any of the character slots from the army lists (unless specified). If the characters have different equipment than the rest of the rank and file, this is clearly listed in the Equipment list. Note that, regardless of their Leadership value, these characters can never be an army’s General.

In some cases, such as the Birdmen of Catrazza or the Giants of Albion, these regiments are absolutely weird and quite entertaining, and I tried to keep them only as part of the Dogs of War armies for the sake of game balance.

A NOTE ON TERMINOLOGY

In the Empire army book the terms ‘Dogs of War’ and ‘Regiments of Renown’ are used to mean the same thing, because at the time of writing, we hadn’t made the distinction between the two terms. Hopefully you can work out what I meant.

Anyway, the rules for fielding Dogs of War and Regiments of Renown in non-Dogs of War armies are now clearly explained in WD251 and in the For Hire paragraph of each regiment.

PIKES

Being a unique feature of Dogs of War and Regiments of Renown, I thought it would be useful to repeat the rules for pikes. Furthermore, it offers me the chance to provide additional clarification (in bold in the text).

* Fight in four ranks, requires two hands (see page 89 of the Warhammer rulebook).
* Always strikes first in the initial round of hand-to-hand combat, even striking before enemies who have charged. Note that enemies who are entitled to strike first because of a special ability or magic, will still strike before pike-armed models.
* Models armed with pikes receive a +1 Strength bonus in the Close Combat phase of the turn they are charged by cavalry units, chariots or monster riders (note that this bonus only applies to attacks directed against the above charging units, not against other units).

These special rules cannot be used against enemy units fighting the pikemen’s flank or rear.

REGIMENTS FOR HIRE

In the next few pages, you will find all the information you need to field Regiments of Renown in your Warhammer battles.

For Hire. This paragraph states which armies the regiment can fight for and its position (Core, Special, Rare) in the relevant lists.

Points. Each regiment has a basic cost, which includes all the equipment, characters and their magic items. These cannot be modified in any way.

Profiles. The characteristic profiles for the troops and characters in each unit are given here.

Unit Sizes. Each entry specifies the minimum size for each unit. Normally the unit’s size can be increased by buying extra models at the cost given, but in some cases units also have a maximum size.

Equipment. This entry lists the weapons and armour for that regiment. The value of these items is included in the points value.

Special rules. Many troops have special rules which are described in this section.

Magic Items. Some characters carry magic items and their rules are given here. Note that the player cannot buy new magic items for the characters of the Regiments of Renown.
VESPERO'S VENDETTA

For Hire: Vespero's Vendetta can be hired as a Core Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia.

Points: Vespero and four duelists cost a total of 125 points. This is the minimum size of unit you can hire. The regiment may be enlarged by adding extra models at a cost of +10 points each.

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Unit size: 5+

Equipment: Two hand weapons, throwing knives and cloaks (see below).

SPECIAL RULES

Skirmish: Duelists are expert street fighters used to dashing through the narrow alleys of Tilcon cities and fighting as individuals. Vespero's Vendetta therefore skirmish as described in the Warhammer rulebook.

Clove & Dagger: The duelists are armed with two hand weapons—a sword and a dagger. Duelists also carry a cloak which is draped over the dagger arm and used to parry opponent's weapon thrusts in hand-to-hand combat. The duelists therefore have a 6+ armour save in hand-to-hand combat.

MAGIC ITEMS

Grimacing Death Mask (Enchanted item)
The mask, which represents the grimacing face of death, is the last thing Vespero's duelling opponents see before they meet their sudden end. To represent the scarifying effect of the mask, Vespero causes fear in the enemy.

GIANTS OF ALBION

For Hire: Hengus and the Giants of Albion can be hired in Dogs of War armies and they count as two Rare Units. No other Warhammer army can hire them, sorry!

Points: Hengus, Cachtorr and Bologs cost a total of 450 points.

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Unit size: Huge!

Equipment: Both Giants and Hengus are armed with a hand weapon.

Magic: Hengus the Druid is a level 1 Wizard and always uses the Lore of Beasts.

SPECIAL RULES

Oggum Staff: Hengus has an Oggum Staff, which is a special kind of magic item made by the Druids of Albion. Not only do the Oggum marks on the staff endow the bearer with power over Giants to make them serve him, but they also protect the owner from harm. To represent this, as long as the Giants are within 6" of Hengus, they may use his Leadership value. In addition, Hengus has a Ward save of 4++.

Independent Models: Hengus, Cachtorr and Bologs are individual models and move independently, though they may not join regiments. The enemy is awarded Victory points separately for each model slain. Hengus is worth 100 points and each Giant is worth 175 points.

Giants of Albion: Cachtorr and Bologs are large targets and cause Terror. Giants treat obstacles like open ground, but are prone to falling. Roll a D6 if they cross an obstacle or lose a round of combat. If you roll a 1 the Giant has fallen and can squash those underneath. Use the Scatter dice to see which direction he falls in, and the model itself as a template. Those underneath take a single 5S hit which causes D3 wounds. Giants may not attack and are hit automatically in hand-to-hand combat whilst on the ground. They are automatically killed if they break from combat while on the ground. It takes a Giant one turn to stand up. Giants also fall over when they die.

In close combat you must roll a dice each round to determine what the Giant will do that turn. Against other large targets: on a roll of 1-3 Giants will Yell and Baal (Giant does not attack, but enemy side automatically loses the fight by 2); on the roll of 4-6 they will Endaste (D6 S6 hits, randomised like missile fire for ridden monsters). Against smaller opponents: Giants will Yell and Baal on the roll of a 1-2; on the roll of a 3-4 they will Jump Up and Down (D26 S6 hits on unit, randomised like missile fire, but first test to fall over – see above) and on the roll of a 5-6 they will Swing With Club (D6 S6 hits on unit, randomised like missile fire).
PIRAZZO’S LOST LEGION

For Hire: Pirazzo’s Lost Legion can be hired as a Core Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia and Vampire Counts.

Points: Pirazzo and four troopers including Standard Bearer and Musician (these five models are armed with crossbows), plus five troopers armed with pike, cost a total of 160 points. This is the minimum size of unit you can hire. The regiment may be increased by adding extra crossbowmen to the first rank at a cost of 9 points each and extra pikemen to the rear ranks at a cost of 10 points each.

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Unit size: 10+

Equipment: Pike or crossbow (see special rules below) and light armour. Pirazzo is equipped with a hand weapon, crossbow and light armour.

SPECIAL RULES

Mixed formation: The first rank of Pirazzo’s unit is always made up of crossbow-armed figures, all Crossbowmen must be placed in the first rank. The second and following ranks are made up entirely of Pikemen. During the game, remove casualties from the back as normal, it is assumed that pike-armed models step forward and discard their pikes to pick up the crossbows of the fallen first rankers. Only when all the pikemen have been killed, can casualties be taken from the Crossbowmen in the first rank.

RICCO’S REPUBLICAN GUARD

For Hire: Ricco’s Republican Guard can be hired as a Core Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia.

Points: ‘Rugged’ Ricco plus nine pikemen, including a Standard Bearer and Musician, cost a total of 180 points. This is the minimum size of unit you can hire. The regiment may be enlarged by adding extra Pikemen at a cost of 12 points each.

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Unit size: 10+

Equipment: Pike and heavy armour. Roderigo is equipped with two hand weapons and heavy armour.

BEORG BEARSTRAUCH

AND THE BEARMEN OF URSLO

For Hire: Beorg and his Bearmen can be hired as a Special Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia, High Elves, Wood Elves and Lizardmen.

Points: Beorg and nine Bearmen, including Oeral the Young (the Banner Bearer) and a Horn Blower, cost a total of 255 points. This is the minimum size of unit you can hire. The regiment may be enlarged by adding extra models at a cost of 8 points each.

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Unit size: 10+

Equipment: Hand weapon, light armour and shield. Beorg is a were-bear – he wears no armour and fights with his claws and teeth!

SPECIAL RULES

Frenzy: Like all Norse Marauders, Beorg and his men are subject to the rules for Frenzy.

MAGIC ITEMS

Bear Fang (Talisman)
This gigantic and ancient yellowed canine tooth is the sacred talisman of lordship amongst Beorg’s tribe. Beorg wears it about his neck. The talisman wards off blows that would otherwise harm its wearer, giving him a Ward save of 4+.

Bear Banner (Magic Standard)
Oeral carries the tribe’s totem into battle – an entire bear skin whose grizzly head leers out from the top. The skin’s power is immense, driving the warriors into a fury that is almost impossible to stop. To represent this, the entire unit receives a +1 to hit bonus in the initial round of each hand-to-hand combat.

NO, no they didn’t look dangerous, more like a bunch of rich kids out to show off in their new armour. Very flashy they were, all gems and silk. We’ll have a bit of fun, we thought. Easy pickings, we thought. Well anyone can make a mistake. Poor old Captain Malvino, last mistake he ever made...

Overheard in the Pig and Whistle, Marienburg
VOLAND'S VENATORS

For Hire: Voland's Venators can be hired as a Core Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia.

Points: Voland and four Venators cost a total of 195 points including a Standard Bearer and Musician. This is the smallest unit you can hire. The regiment may be enlarged by adding extra models at a cost of 24 points each.

### Profile

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Unit size: 5+

Equipment: Hand weapon, lance, heavy armour, shield, barbed warhorse.

THE ALCATANI FELLOWSHIP

For Hire: The Alcatani Fellowship can be hired as a Core Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia.

Points: Roderigo Delmonte plus nine pikemen, including a Standard Bearer and Musician, cost a total of 125 points. This is the minimum size of unit you can hire. The regiment may be enlarged by adding extra pikemen at a cost of 9 points each.

### Profile

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Unit size: 10+

Equipment: Pike and light armour. Roderigo is equipped with two hand weapons and heavy armour.

MARKSMEN OF MIRAGLIANO

For Hire: The Marksmen of Miraglano can be hired as a Core Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia and Skaven.

Points: Maximilian and nine Marksmen cost a total of 180 points including a Standard Bearer and Musician. This is the minimum size of regiment you can hire. The regiment may be enlarged by adding extra models at a cost of 11 points each.

### Profile

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Unit size: 10+

Equipment: Hand weapon, light armour and crossbow.

AL MUKTAR'S DESERT DOGS

For Hire: Al Muktar's Desert Dogs can be hired as a Core Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia and Khemri.

Points: Al Muktar, Sheikh Ahmed Shufifi, Ibn the Standard Bearer, a Horn Blower and two riders cost a total of 245 points. This is the minimum size of unit you can hire. The regiment may be enlarged by adding extra riders at a cost of 13 points each.

### Profile

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</table>

Unit size: 6+

Equipment: Hand weapon, shield and warhorse.

MAGIC ITEMS

The Sheikh carries the Scimitar of Dakistr - heirloom of his tribe. The Black Banner is carried aloft by blind Ibn the beggar boy, who cannot see the peril he is in and so is always at the forefront of battle.

Scimitar of Dakistr (Magic Weapon)

This scimitar is an heirloom of the tribal sheikhs of the Desert Dogs. It was forged centuries ago in the Kasbah of Dakistr, long ago sacked and ruined by the Undead. The blade is decorated with magical texts inlaid in gold. Thanks to his impressive weapon Sheikh Ahmed Shufifi adds +1 Strength to blows he strikes and +2 Strength for blows struck in the turn in which he charges.

Black Banner of the Mukhtar (Magic Standard)

When calculating which side wins the combat, the banner adds +D3 to the Desert Dog's score.

FOR HIRE!

The MARKSMEN of MIRAGLANO, famed victors at Schupdorf and Vlast, seek new employ. No task too arduous, no foe too dire. Every man able to pierce a coin at 300 paces!

Ask for Captain Damark at the sign of the Crooked Crossbow.
OGLALH KHAN’S WOLFBOYZ

For Hire: Oglah Khan’s Wolfboyz can be hired as a Special Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia, Empire, Dwarfs, High Elves and Wood Elves.

Points: Oglah Khan and five Hobgoblin Wolfboyz including the Standard Bearer and a Horn Blower cost a total of 190 points. This is the minimum size regiment you can hire. The size of the regiment may be increased at a cost of +15 points per additional Hobgoblin.

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Unit size: 6-20

Equipment: Hand weapon, spear, bow, light armour and shield. They ride Giant Wolves.

SPECIAL RULES

Fast Cavalry: See page 117 of the Warhammer rulebook.

MAGIC ITEMS

Pelt of Wolfag (enchedanted item)
When able to pursue a broken enemy, the Wolfboyz must always do it and they can add +6 to their pursuit move.

LUMPIN CROOP’S FIGHTING COCKS

For Hire: Lumpin Croop’s Fighting Cocks can be hired as a Special Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia.

Points: Lumpin Croop and five Halflings including Ned (properly Neddy) Hamfist the Standard Bearer and a Horn Blower cost a total of 90 points. This is the minimum size regiment you can hire. The size of the regiment may be increased at a cost of +7 points per additional Halfling.

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Unit size: 6-20

Equipment: Hand weapon and bow. Lumpin Croop is equipped with hand weapon, bow, shield and light armour.

SPECIAL RULES

Skirmishers: See page 115 of the Warhammer rulebook.

Ye World Renown
HALFLING FIGHTING COCKS

Expert Marksmen,
Trackers & Woodsmen.

Baggage Train guarding a speciality
Ask for Lumpin at the
sign of the Fat Pig.
TICHI HUICHI'S RAIDERS

For Hire: Tichi-Huichi's Raiders can be hired as a Rare Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia, any Chaos, Chaos Dwarfs, Skaven, Vampire Counts and Khemri.

Points: Tichi-Huichi and five Skink Cold One Riders including a Standard Bearer and Musician cost 250 points. This is the minimum unit you can hire. The regiment may be increased by adding more Skink Cold One Riders at +22 points each.

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Unit size: 6-20

Equipment: Hand weapons, spears, scaly skin (counts as light armour) and shields.

SPECIAL RULES

Cold-Blooded: Skinks are cold-blooded and slow to react to psychology. Roll three dice when testing against Leadership and choose the two lowest scores.

Cold Ones: Cold Ones cause fear, are subject to stupidity, and give their riders +2 to their Armour saves in place of the usual +1 for mounted troops.

Blessed by the Old Ones: Tichi-Huichi and his Skink Cold One Riders enjoy the special favour of the Old Ones. They belong to a portentous spawning, brought forth for a mission devised untold millennia ago, and consequently a mysterious aura of protection pervades the regiment. To represent this, hand-to-hand opponents will never pursue Tichi-Huichi's Raiders if they bear them in combat. A strange, tropical fatigue descends on the foe, securing Tichi-Huichi's chance to get away and live to fight another day.

LONG DRONG'S SLAYER PIRATES

For Hire: Long Drong's Slayer Pirates can be hired as a Special Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia, Chaos Dwarfs, Wood Elves, High Elves and Orcs & Goblins.

Points: Long Drong Slayer plus nine Dwarf pirates including a Standard Bearer and Drummer cost a total of 195 points. This is the minimum unit you can hire. The regiment may be increased up to a maximum of 30 models at a cost of 12 points each for additional model.

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Unit size: 10-30

Equipment: Loads of pistols!

SPECIAL RULES

Unbreakable: Like all Slayers, Long Drong's Pirates are unbreakable (see page 112 of the Warhammer Rulebook). Note that, being Dwarfs before Slayers, they still hate all Greenskins.

Festooned with Pistols: All the pirates, including Long Drong, gain an additional Attack because they are fighting with a pistol in each hand. Since they are festooned with pistols which they shoot off in a hurricane of destruction, all of their attacks are considered to be Strength 4 of armour piercing pistol shots. The Pirates carry so many pistols that they never need to reload, therefore their pistol bonus is always in action, not only in the first round of combat.

LEOPOLD'S LEOPARD COMPANY

For Hire: Leopold's Leopards can be hired as a Core Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia.

Points: Leopold and nine pikenmen cost a total of 210 points including Standard Bearer and Musician. This is the minimum unit you can hire. The regiment may be increased by adding extra models at a cost of 12 points each.

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Unit size: 10+

Equipment: Pike and light armour. Leopold is equipped with hand weapon, pistol and heavy armour.

SPECIAL RULES

Immu ne to psychology: The troopers of Leopold's Leopard Company believe they have to earn salvation in the eyes of the Leopard God of Lucenii. To simulate this faith, Leopold and his men are immune to psychology.

GOLGFAG'S OGRES

For Hire: Golfgaf’s Ogres can be hired as a Special Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia.

Points: Golfgaf and three Ogres, including Skaff the Standard Bearer and a Horn Blower, cost a total of 285 points. This is the minimum unit you can hire. The size of the regiment may be increased at a cost of 45 points per additional Ogre.

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Unit size: 4+

Equipment: Two hand weapons and heavy armour.

SPECIAL RULES

Fear: Golfgaf’s Ogres instill fear in their enemies.
**BIRDMEN OF CATRAZZA**

For Hire: Daddaldo's Birdmen of Catrazza can be hired as a Rare Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in an Empire army.

**Points:** Daddaldo and four Birdmen cost a total of 150 points. This is the minimum size of unit you can hire. The regiment may be increased by adding extra Birdman models at a cost of +25 points each.

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**Unit size:** 5-10

**Equipment:** Hand weapon and light crossbow (count as bows).

**SPECIAL RULES**

**Flying unit:** Like all units of flyers, the Birdmen can fly and always *steermitch*, as described on page 106 of the Warhammer Rulebook.

**Shoot on the Wing:** The wings of the Birdmen are flapped by means of stirrups on their feet. This means that they have both hands free to load and shoot their crossbows while flying. This in turn means that the Birdmen suffer no penalty for shooting on the move unless they move on foot.

---

**BRONZINO’S GALLOPER GUNS**

For Hire: Bronzino’s Galloper Guns can be hired as a Rare Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia.

**Points:** Master Gunner Bronzino and one galloper gun team cost a total of 165 points. This is the minimum size of unit you can hire. You may buy extra galloper gun teams at a cost of +100 points per gun team. Each extra team counts as an extra Rare choice.

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**Unit size:** Each gun has a crew of three, one crewman rides a warhorse.

**Equipment:** Hand weapon. Bronzino is equipped with a hand weapon and heavy armour. He rides a warhorse.

**SPECIAL RULES**

**Cannon Rules**

Bronzino’s light guns follow the rules for cannons (the smaller kind) found on page 122-123 of the Warhammer rulebook. The following exceptions apply:

**Small Caliber:** The maximum range you can guess is 24". The shots are Strength 7, D3 wounds, no armour save.

**Rapid Movement:** The galloper gun is harnessed to a warhorse ridden by one of the gunners. This enables the gun and its entire crew to move 8" (the remaining crew are assumed to jump on the harness and hitch a lift).

The galloper guns may march move.

If the galloper gun is charged, the crew may hold or flee. If they flee, the gun is assumed to be limbered up immediately without any movement penalty. If the gun and crew are caught they are destroyed.

**Close combat:** The crew fight in hand-to-hand combat as normal, the mounted gunner fights as normal from horseback.

**Deployment:** The guns are deployed as separate teams, each gun and its crew operating as an independent unit. Bronzino must be deployed together with one team, but he can then ride from one team to another or operate on his own as a separate hero. When he joins a team, he follows the normal rules for characters joining war machines (see page 118 of the Warhammer rulebook).

---

**BRAGANZA’S BESIEGERS**

For Hire: Braganza’s Besiegers can be hired as a Core Unit in Dogs of War armies. Alternatively, they can be hired as a Rare Unit in other Warhammer armies, except Bretonnia and Slaven.

**Points:** Braganza and nine Besiegers cost a total of 195 points including Standard Bearer and Musician. This is the minimum size of unit you can hire. The regiment may be enlarged by adding extra models at a cost of +12 points each.

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<td>Besiegers</td>
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**Unit size:** 10+

**Equipment:** Hand weapon, crossbow, heavy armour and pavise. Luca Braganza is equipped with a hand weapon, crossbow and heavy armour.

**SPECIAL RULES**

**Pavise:** A pavise is a large shield which each Crossbowman can prop up in front of him. To represent this, Crossbowmen equipped with pavises have an armour save of 3+ both from close combat and missile attacks (note that this is not improved in close combat by the combination of hand weapon and shield).
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'Vengeance with a Smile' - Vespero's Vendetta

The savage Bearmen of Uralo

Beorg Bearstruck, leader of the Bearmen

Al Maktar's Desert Dogs
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ORC BATTALION

When a green horde descends upon the land it leaves little in its wake save devastation and ruin. Houses are burned and broken up for raw materials, crops are trampled, livestock eaten and rivers churned to mud. The size and destructive nature of the horde means that it must keep moving otherwise it would soon exhaust the local supplies of food and water and then inevitably turn upon itself.

The Orc Battalion boxed set contains a complete army at a great price. Use it to start a new Orc force or to expand your existing Orc army.

The Orc Battalion contains:
- 1 Warboss
- 19 Boyz including Champion and command group
- 18 Arrer Boyz including command group
- 10 Goblin Wolf Riders including Champion and command group
- 1 Orc Boar Chariot.

ORC BATTALION BOXED SET AUS$125 NZ$145
Welcome to this month’s battle report, the conclusion of last month’s titanic clash between Gordon Davidson’s Greenskin horde and the noble forces of Alessio Cavatore’s Empire army. Taking the role of the Elector Count Otto Schepke this month is Jim Butler, who was more than happy to step into Alessio’s shoes and pit his wits against Gordon’s army. Simple enough. However, it is always tempting to make things that little bit more interesting.

After whole seconds of long and careful consideration, Gordon suggested we include Grimgor Ironhide in the battle, possibly the mightiest Greenskin alive. Given that the model was so impressive and the fact that this beast would make even a dragon think twice, it was unanimous; Grimgor would get to take the field at the head of the Orc army.

To give Jim a bit more of a sporting chance against this combat monster, we decided to use the sixth scenario from the Warhammer rulebook, ‘Ambush’, reprinted opposite.

Although this is historically a battle fought between Wood Elves and Dwarves, it can be adapted to include any army just like the other scenarios in the Warhammer rulebook. This battle follows on from where we left off last month, as the Empire forces follow the remnants of the Orc force back to their camp, setting an ambush at the very crack of dawn. Little do they know, however, that they are walking into the lion’s den...

Weak sunlight crested the eastern horizon as Grimgor wrenched his axe, Gitnik, from the body of the Human and wiped the man’s blood across the double-headed war axe. It was good for an axe to taste blood each day, and Grimgor was very good to his axe. His boys had caught the Human snooping around the outskirts of the camp at dawn and had had some fun with him, cutting bits off him a piece at a time. The man had claimed to be a hunter, but Grimgor had seen the lie in the Human’s eyes, or at least the one he hadn’t burst out.

The man was a scout of some kind and had almost certainly not come alone. By now the Humans would know the location of this camp, which meant that they would be coming to fight him. Grimgor could feel hot anticipation coursing through his veins at the thought of battle and he welcomed it. It had been too long since he’d fought the Humans, killing Goblins just didn’t satisfy his vicious streak. The only concept of war Grimgor knew was attack. He would fight the humans, and he would win. They would learn what it meant to stand in the way of Grimgor Ironhide.

“Everybody up!” bellowed Grimgor, his bestial roar terrifying birds from the treetops for miles around. “We got a war to fight!”

He strode through the camp, the living embodiment of everything Orcish: brutal, strong and vicious beyond imagining. Reinforcing his orders with snarls and slashes with his axe, Grimgor roused his forces into a semblance of an army. Shouts from the Goblin Wolf Riders he’d positioned at the front of his force was the first sign of the attack.

More shouts came from the rear of his army. Grimgor was massive enough to look over the Orcs behind him and could see the brightly polished armour of men on horseback. They thought they were dead hard, but Grimgor knew he could take them all on and win. That would be the best scrap and so that was where he’d be, fighting and killing. A figure setting astride a gigantic winged beast shouted commands to the Humans and Grimgor knew that this must be their boss. He grinned, picturing the blood to be spilt, his axe chopping through the frail body. The hate carved in his heart pumped fury through his veins and his entire body was suffused with the aching desire to kill something. His eyes burned a fierce red.

Grimgor Ironhide raised his bloody axe, yelling, “Kill ‘em all!”
SCENARIO 6 – THE BATTLE OF PINE CRAGS, Imperial Year 1350

Grungni Goldfinger led an expedition of Dwarf treasure hunters down from the Grey Mountains into the Forest of Loren, seeking burial mounds to rob. Grungni only had old Dwarf sagas and legends to guide him, which dated back to the days before the War of the Beard. The mounds he was seeking were probably those of the wild heaths which surround the Forest of Loren to the north and west. Grungni's route would thus have to pass through Loren, which had since become the realm of the Wood Elves. The invading force was either unaware of this or recklessly overconfident.

The Dwarfs felled trees and lit fires as they went, which alarmed the Wood Elves dwelling in the forest. When the Dwarfs approached the sacred glades of the Elves, this provoked them to resist. As the invaders advanced along a ravine known to the Wood Elves as the Pine Crags, the Wood Elves, led by Findol, ambushed them.

The Elves attacked the Dwarfs with arrows while remaining concealed in the trees and drew the reckless Dwarfs onwards, while the rest of the Wood Elf force closed in from behind. In these circumstances, the Wood Elves would not need to outnumber the Dwarfs and may even have been a smaller force. Despite forming a shield-wall, the Dwarfs were unable to fight their way back out of the ravine and were all slain.

DEPLOYMENT
1. The defender must set up his army first, in the deployment zone shown on the map. All units must face towards the same table edge. He does not have to deploy his Scouts until the attacker has set up his army.
2. The attacker then deploys his army. At least one third of the attacker's units (not counting Scouts, characters and monsters) must be in each deployment zone.
3. The defender then deploys any Scouts, followed by the attacker deploying his Scouting units.

Who goes first? The attacker goes first.
Length of game: The game lasts for five turns.
Special rules: There are no additional special rules.
Victory conditions: Calculate Victory points for destroyed units and units below half strength. Do not award Victory points for anything else. The player with the highest Victory points total is the winner.

HISTORICAL RE-FIGHT
The battle took place between Dwarfs and Wood Elves, in a ravine with heavily wooded sides. Other than this, the normal scenario rules apply.

AMBUSH
Overview: In this scenario a smaller force takes advantage of surprise and better position to ambush a larger force.

Armies: Both armies are chosen using the Warhammer Army lists. The defender has 50% more points than the attacker (rounding fractions down). e.g. 1,500 points of attackers would face 2,250 points of defenders.

Battlefield: Set up the terrain in an agreed manner.
FIRE AND STEEL!

Jim: Facing a 3,000 points Orc & Gob and army is scary enough at the best of times, but the prospect of facing one with only 2,000 points of my own troops was positively hair-raising. Still, at least I’d be facing them with my beloved Empire, but it meant that I had to be especially careful with my army selection.

One thing I knew I wanted to have was the new Elector Count on Griffin. It’s a great model, and the ability to cause Terror tests in Gordon’s first turn was too good an opportunity to miss. This was central to my strategy: I knew I couldn’t beat the Orc horde on its own terms, so I had to disrupt it and break up its attacks, in order to give my missile units as long as possible to pound the Greenskins. I thought about giving him Van Horstmann’s Speculum (swaps S.T, I and A with opponent), and using him to challenge the Orc Warlord, but when I heard a rumour that Gordon was going to use Grimgor Ironhide as his General, all such thoughts disappeared from my head. In case you’re wondering, Gordon and I agreed before the battle that we could both use one special character if we wanted, but I could only have one Lord level character, so I chose the Elector Count. The model we chose was considerably different from last month’s Elector Count (he’s mounted on a monster for one thing!) as Count Otto Schepke has had plenty of time to reinforce his army. In the end I gave him a good selection of magic items, to increase his survivability and make him reasonably hard-hitting in combat. In truth, I had higher hopes for the Griffin than its rider!

With the Studio’s magnificent Talabheim army to choose from, I had plenty of choice. It was tempting to go for an all out shooty army, but deep down I knew that the Orcs would get into combat sooner or later. That meant a balanced army, based on a couple of big units of infantry (one Spearmen, one Halberdiers), some supporting units of missile troops and Free Companies, a single unit of Knights (White Wolves, for their better staying power in protracted combats) and a selection of ‘special stuff’. The Flagellants were an automatic choice for me, though I’d have preferred a bigger unit if I’d had the points. That meant one Helblaster and three more war machines. In the end I went for two Cannons and a Mortar. Although I’m a bit of a Mortar buff, I knew Gordon would take plenty of war machines, and I wanted something to take them out, especially the Goblin Wolf Chariots he was bound to include. Cannons are very, very good at this (assuming they don’t misfire).

That left only 200 points for other characters. I opted for an Engineer to boost the firepower of one war machine and, equipped with Van Horstmann’s Speculum, he might just provide a nasty surprise for an unsuspecting Orc Boss. I also chose a Level 1 Battle Wizard with two Dispel Scrolls, to give me a chance of surviving at least the first couple of Magic phases. I chose from the Lore of the Heavens, and opted to take the first spell on the list (Second Sign of Amrut), because I felt a re-roll or two would come in very handy. In truth, I didn’t expect to be able to cast this spell, but it meant I could safely hide the Wizard in the furthest corner of the battlefield, and he could still do his job just fine. What do you mean that’s not very heroic? I’m sorry, you must have mistaken me for a Bretonnian!

NB. We actually had to increase the Orc deployment zone slightly due to the vast quantity of Boyz and Gobboz! (As long as both players are in agreement then changes like this shouldn’t affect the battle.)
Gordon: I've got how many points to spend! Three thousand? Yes! Wiping drool from the sides of my mouth I began to pore through the Orc army list. It was like giving a kid an 'all you can eat' voucher in a sweet shop. The first bonus of fielding a 3,000 points army that I noticed was that I could include two (yes two) Yard choices in my force. That meant I would be able to take a proper Orcy General and a Great Shaman. Taking a Great Shaman would mean that I could use spells from Da Big Waaagh! I almost felt like a grown up!

After my fit of insane giggling had finally abated I began to formulate a plan: magic, more magic followed by a bit of magic for good measure. In conjunction with the might of the Boyz, that should see off those Empire troops for good. As the Orc magic spells list is very potent and designed to complement the Orc style of fighting. The majority of the spells are very aggressive and either hurt your enemy or get your Boyz into the thick of action in as short a time as possible.

Now it was time to pick my General. As luck would have it, not only had Jake finished writing the special rules for Grimgor but the 'Eavy metal team had just finished painting the figure too. This time there would be no messing about. I was taking the mightiest of Black Orc Generals himself. The figure painters had also only just finished painting 12 of the new massive Black Orcs but hey, who needs numbers when you're led by the hardest Orc currently roaming the Old World. After toiling up the Shaman with some serious magic gear, I still had a very healthy amount of points to spend.

As I window-shopped along the horde of Orcs amassed in the Studio's cabinet I found myself spoilt for choice amongst the brilliantly painted miniatures. The sculptors and the 'Eavy metal team have done an impressive job of making the new Orcs look truly scary. The new Giant looked suitably fearsome, and a personal favourite of mine is the Pump Wagon. Wolf Riders would provide me with a unit whose speed never fails to catch an opponent by surprise, and a must for any player fielding a unit of Night Goblins, the awesome Fanatics. As I could field two Wolf Chariots as one Special choice, I thought it foolish not to capitalise on this.

To further increase my evil power in the Magic phase I decided to include a Night Goblin Shaman. With a basic total of eight Power dice plus the additional bonus dice for units in combat, I would be certain of getting my Boyz into combat quickly with the Waaagh! spell, just as long as I got it on my spell selection roll. Even without the magical aid, the sheer power of Grimgor and his Black Orc bodyguard would trounce whatever came my way. Quite frankly I couldn't wait to get stuck in. Those Humies wouldn't know what hit 'em!

NB: the points values used for the Orc army were work in progress at the time this battle report was played out, and may not be consistent with the final version.

The time following the Battle of Geistheim had been used wisely by the Empire Scouts had brought news of an Orc force preparing to depart its forest camp, and the Empire army was swiftly positioned around it. A Mortar and one of the Empire's Great Cannons with a supporting regiment of Handgunners were positioned on the west flank facing the Orcs. Together, this fearsome array of blackpowder weapons would hopefully slow the Orc advance enough for the Spearmen on the left flank and the Flagellants in the centre to deliver the killing blow to any Greenskins that survived the storm of shot and shell. The deranged Flagellants would never break and never surrender, and to get past them the Orcs would need to kill every last one of them. On the far right of this flank, a small group of Free Company fighters also prepared themselves for battle. The Empire Wizard was deployed on this flank as well, hidden behind the woods on the right.

However, the bulk of the Empire army was positioned to the rear of the Orc force in the east with a strong regiment of Halberdiers holding one flank and the Knights of the White Wolf positioned on the other. Another small group of Free Company fighters marched alongside the proud Knights. The Elector Count Otto Schepke, mounted on his Griffin, deployed on this flank as well, ready to attack the Orcs on his terrifying beast. These regiments were backed up by Crossbowmen, Handgunners, another Great Cannon and the Helblaster Volley Gun that had proved so deadly in the last clash with the Orcs. As the Orcs prepared to act, the Empire army made its move and attacked.

Deployment turned out to be problematic for the Orc forces. How do you deploy a whole army when you don't know where the enemy will be? Gordon decided to place Grimgor and the Black Orcs in the centre of the encampment. From there they should be able to quell any anmosity which could prevent his units responding to the more threatening flank of Jim's attack. Also, from this position, Grimgor would be able to choose which flank he would lend his support to. It was very much a case of wait and see where Jim set up his forces and then respond to them, but with the aid of a few good spells, Gordon would soon have the Boyz charging at those Empire lines. The amount of Orcs crammed into the small encampment looked fantastic, and when Gordon successfully rolled Waaagh! as one of his Great Shaman's spells, it was clear that Jim was going to have his work cut out for him.
## COUNT OTTO SCHEPKE’S ELITE BATTLE HOST

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CHARACTERS</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>LORD:</strong> Elector Count Otto Schepke (80), Griffon (200), full plate (12), shield (3), <strong>Hammer of Judgement</strong> (40), <strong>Holy Relic</strong> (45), <strong>Sigil of Sigmar</strong> (20).</td>
<td>400 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>HERO:</strong> Master Engineer Sebastian Mahler (55), Repeater Pistol (10), <strong>Van Horstmann’s Speculum</strong> (25).</td>
<td>90 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>HERO:</strong> Battle Wizard Remus Lautzmann (60), <strong>Dispel Scroll</strong> (25), <strong>Dispel Scroll</strong> (25).</td>
<td>110 pts</td>
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<tr>
<th><strong>CORE</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>20 Halberdiers, Standard Bearer (10), Sergeant (10).</td>
<td>145 pts</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Detachment – 10 Handgunners</td>
<td>80 pts</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Detachment – 5 Free Company Fighters</td>
<td>25 pts</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>8 Knights of the White Wolf (Inner Circle) Musician (8), Standard Bearer (16), First Knight (16).</td>
<td>264 pts</td>
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| **20 Spearmen,** Sergeant (10), Standard Bearer (10). | 140 pts |  |
| **Detachment – 10 Crossbowmen** | 80 pts |  |
| **Detachment – 5 Free Company Fighters** | 25 pts |  |
| 8 Handgunners | 64 pts |  |

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<tr>
<th><strong>SPECIAL</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1 Mortar</td>
<td>75 pts</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>1 Great Cannon</td>
<td>100 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>1 Great Cannon</td>
<td>100 pts</td>
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<tr>
<th><strong>RARE</strong></th>
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<tr>
<td>1 Helblaster Volley Gun</td>
<td>125 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>16 Flagellants</td>
<td>176 pts</td>
<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>

| **GRAND TOTAL** | 1,999 pts |  |
GRIMGOR IRONHIDE’S UNSTOPPABLE HORDE

CHARACTERS
LORD: Grimgor Ironhide, The Axe Gitsnik, Blood-Forged Armour, Mork’s All-Seeing Eye. 11 Black Orcs, additional hand weapons, Heavy armour, Musician, Standard Bearer. 585 pts
LORD: Orc Great Shaman Urgat (180) Level 4 upgrade (35) Bugzob’s Knobbly Staff (50). Dangly Wotnotz (25), Dispel Scroll (25). 315 pts
HERO: Night Goblin Shaman Nodgrot (50) Level 2 upgrade (35). 85 pts
HERO: Orc Big Boss Krog Hogtooth (65), Army Standard (25), light armour (2), Night Banner (40). 132 pts
HERO: Orc Big Boss Bork Mansplitter (65), Boar (16), Great Axe (4). 87 pts

CORE
12 Wolf Riders, spears, Boss (13), Standard Bearer (12). 157 pts
19 Orc Boyz, additional hand weapons, light armour, Musician (5), Boss (13). 151 pts
20 Orc Boyz, spears, shields, light armour, Standard Bearer (13), Musician (5), Boss (13). 191 pts
20 Night Goblins, bows, Standard Bearer (8). 68 pts
29 Night Goblins, spears, shields, Standard Bearer (8), Musician (4), Boss (8), 3 Ncters (6). 113 pts
20 Goblins, bows, Standard Bearer (8), Musician (4), Boss (8). 80 pts
6 Goblin Fanatics 150 pts

SPECIAL
11 Orc Boar Boyz (Big’Uns), Standard Bearer (14), Musician (7), Gork’s Waaagh! Banner (30) 293 pts
2 Goblin Wolf Chariots 120 pts
1 Goblin Rock Lobber, Bully (5). 75 pts
2 Goblin Spear Chukkas 60 pts

RARE
1 Snottle Pump Wagon 40 pts
1 Goblin Doom Diver 80 pts
1 Giant 220 pts

GRAND TOTAL 3,000 pts
EMPIRE TURN ONE

With the Orc army caught by surprise, the Empire army sprung its trap. On the right flank the Handgunners and artillerymen readied their weapons while the Halberdiers moved from the foot of the hill towards the Orc camp. Both groups of Free Company soldiers began advancing towards the Orc Spear Chukkas that were positioned on both sides of the Orc army. Jim knew that with a number of regiments in deep ranks, these war machines could prove deadly to his forces. The Spearmen wheeled round ready to advance, facing the main thrust of the Orc force.

Deciding that he must lead by example, the Elector Count riding the Griffon took to the air and swooped in to land beside a unit of Orc Boyz. The giant creature’s terrifying appearance would push the Orcs’ courage to the limit. As the Griffon landed, the Empire Wizard drew upon the Winds of Magic to cast the Second Sign of Amul, but the Orcs had powerful magical defences and the spell died before it could take effect.

The Empire’s artillery crews lit the fuses of their war machines and the air was filled with the thunder of their weapons. A mortar shell arced high overhead and landed just behind the Orc spearmen, the explosion just failing to catch any of the Greenskins in the blast. The Cannon facing the Orc rear fired on the Giant and hit him in the back. Such a huge creature could not be toppled so easily, though, and the wounded Giant shrugged off the pain and was able to fight on. The nearby Handgunners also fired at the Giant and, though their bullets were small, enough managed to penetrate its thick skin and wound it. With two Goblin Wolf Chariots facing them, the second regiment of Handgunners concentrated their firepower on the nearest. Although three hits were scored, none caused a wound and the Chariot rumbled menacingly closer. The last Cannon also fired on this Chariot and succeeded in smashing it to matchwood with a single shot. As the cannonball continued to bounce through the Orc line it slammed into the Orc Great Shaman and killed him stone dead. Sigmar was truly with the Men of the Empire this day!

But the cheers died in the gunners’ throats as, across the battlefield, they saw the crew of the Helblaster Volley Gun engulfed in a huge explosion. A malfunction in the firing mechanism caused a misfire and the entire gun and crew were destroyed in the cataclysmic blast. At the same time a hail of crossbow bolts fell amongst the Boar Boyz, but not a single Greenskin fell. None of the Elector Count’s troops were involved in close combat and so the Empire turn drew to a close.

The approaching Orc hordes provides a multitude of targets for the Empire artillery.
ORC TURN ONE

The Empire's first barrage of artillery had been pretty devastating for the Orc force. Gordon took the loss of the Shaman quite well, all things considered, and after we finally persuaded him to put down the sharp pointy stick and let Jim go, it was time to rework his plan. The Empire would be spared the deadly nastiness of Big Waaagh! magic, so the Orcs would have to resort to the good old fashioned tactic of brute force. Considering they excel at this, this was not such a bad option.

Amazingly, not a single unit succumbed to any infighting, as every one of his units passed their Animosity tests. United in a common cause to avenge the death of the Shaman, the Orcs began their movement. Having just witnessed a Griffon descend from the skies the Orc unit nearest the beast quailed in terror and fled. Laughing maniacally at their larger brethren's cowardice, the Night Goblins pushed three Fanatics from their ranks, sending them towards the Empire General and his monstrous steed. Two of the swirling loons hit causing a single wound to the Griffon and two on the General (which Jim successfully avoided using the Ward save of his Holy Relic).

Grimgor bellowed commands to his army, the Wolf Riders turning about face to confront the ambushers approaching from the west, whilst the Warlord turned his unit of Black Orcs around to bolster his forces on the east flank. The Knights of the White Wolf were a definite threat and Grimgor sensed that his presence would be put to better use supporting this side. As Gordon picked up a mere six power dice from the pool of ten that he had prepared before the battle, a harsh stare was enough to silence Jim's snigger. With Brainburst successfully cast on his General, Jim decided to take no chances. Unravelling an ancient parchment, the Wizard countered the powerful magic, causing it to dissipate into thin air with a Dispel Scroll.

With typical Goblin accuracy neither of the Spear Chukkas managed to score a hit on any of their targets. The DooM Divers prepared to launch at the Griffon, but unfortunately began to squabble as to who would get to fly first. Still, at least the Orcs could still fire their Rock Lobber. As the stone was released from its sling the mechanism broke and the Orcs watched it launch skywards only to gulp before the airborne boulder came crashing back down, destroying the machine and pulverising the hapless crew. With the Orc encampment scrambling to face the Empire threat on both flanks there was no close combat to resolve. All that was left for the Orc army to do was to pray to Mork that the Empire Cannons would be less effective this turn.
The Orcs had fled from the Griffon, and the Holy Relic of Sigmar had saved Otto Schepke from the whirling ball of a Fanatic. His Griffon had been wounded, but was still a deadly opponent. The bleeding ‘Giant stood before the Elector Count and both Jin and Gordon knew that a battle of titanic proportions was in the making. Raking back his spurs, and hammer raised high; the Count on his Griffon charged the Giant. Aside from this truly heroic act, the only movement in the Empire lines was the Free Company on the left flank who circled an Orc tower to close in on the crew of the Spear Chukka. Once again the Wizard attempted to cast his spell and, though the Orcs were bereft of their Great Shaman, the Goblin Shaman was able to block the attempt.

The Empire cannon that had destroyed the first Wolf Chariot now shifted its aim to the second and once again its gunners were spot on target. The cannon ball smashed the Chariot to pieces and bounced in front of the cackling Snotlings on the Pump Wagon. The Handgunner regiment next to the Spearmen fired on the Goblin Wolf Riders, hoping to destroy them before they closed into charge range. Their volley succeeded in killing two of the Wolf Riders, but it wasn’t enough to break them. This turn the Mortar crew were dead on target as Jim correctly guessed the range and a shell landed smack in the centre of the Night Goblin Spearmen. Lethal fragments of red-hot shrapnel shredded the diminutive Greenskins and, when the smoke cleared, 10 Gobbos lay dead. The carnage was too much for the survivors and they fled back to where they had come from as panic swept through their ranks.

At the eastern end of the battlefield, everything that could be brought to bear fired on the regiment of Boar Boyz. A storm of crossbow bolts, bullets and cannon balls fell upon the Orcs, and three of the riders were pitched from their saddles, but still they came on. The Free Company unit positioned before the Boar Boyz would need to fight bravely indeed to hold back their charge.

All eyes turned towards the conflict between the Giant and the Elector Count raging in the centre of the battlefield. The Griffon and the Count rained a flurry of blows against the gigantic creature, but only managed to cause a single wound. In return the Giant grabbed the neck of the Griffon and headbutted the winged monster, wounding and dazing it. It would not be able to attack in the next turn. The Elector Count stood resolute before the Giant and the combatants remained locked in battle.
What in the name of Holy Sigmar is happening down there?

Elector Count Otto Schepke

With only the Goblins squabbling amongst themselves, Gordon once again was proving to be quite fortunate with his Animosity tests. The Night Goblins on the west flank recovered from the shock of having a mortar shell explode in their midst. Seeking safety in numbers they rallied and turned to face the Empire line. The Orc Boyz, confident that the Griffon would be kept busy by the Night Goblin archers who were hurrying forward to help the Giant fight the beast, also rallied and reformed facing the Halberdiers. The Boar Boyz roared as they spurred their mounts to assault the small Free Company that had the temerity to stand before them. With two of the Fanatics killing themselves, (one destroying an Orc hut in the process!) the remaining Fanatic span into the combat between the Giant and the Griffon. The ball and chain cracked into the Giants knees, shattering the thick bones in the impact and he collapsed. Fortunately for all those close by, the Giant fell away from everyone and only the grass was crushed flat beneath him. The Goblin Fanatic continued his whirlwind of death, slamming into the Griffon. A shower of bloodstained feathers, all that remained of the noble creature, floated slowly down through the air. The General picked himself up off the ground and hefted his hammer. A wave of pallid Night Goblins assaulted him, and for a brief moment it looked as though he would drown under the green tide.

Having finally decided who would get to launch himself first, the lucky Doom Diver sailed high into the air. From his viewpoint in the clouds he could make out his target, a unit of Handgunners, just small specks below him. Despite a slight gust of wind, the Doom Diver readjusted his wing positions and sailed straight into their midst. Four of the Handgunners were killed by the airborne attacker, but undaunted by their loss the Empire warriors kicked away the dented helmet that, save for a red sticky mess, was all that remained of the suicidal Gobbo.

The Boar Boyz' charge easily crushed the Free Company and a single survivor fled desperately for his life. The Knights waited with bated breath for the Orcs to run him down, but the Orc Boar Boyz had spied the trap that the Knights had set. Pulling the Boars to a halt, the riders turned to face the Crossbowmen, ignoring the heavily armoured cavalry. The Free Company had given their lives in vain. As the Night Goblins charged the Empire General, he pointed his hammer towards the largest of them. It was a challenge and one that the Goblin champion would certainly lose.

"Go on boss, you can 'ave 'im!" one of the Goblins called out. Backed up by his Gobbos, the champion foolishly accepted. Although he managed to score a hit, the General's Ward save prevented him from coming to any harm. The Goblin champion, on the other hand, fired less well and was smashed from his feet in a welter of blood. Although he had killed the champion, the General could not stand against the rest of the Goblins and fled towards his Halberdiers, away from the superior Greenskin numbers.

OORC TURN TWO

Otto Schepke reconsiders his impetuous charge.
EMPIRE TURN THREE

After the stunning death of the Giant and Griffin, Otto Schepke was forced to flee from the sheer mass of Night Goblins snapping at his heels. As he outpaced the Gobbls he turned to face them, hammer raised above his head in defiance. The Halberdiers rushed forwards to fight alongside the Elector Count while the lone survivor of the Free Company continued to sprint for safety away from the Boar Boyz. Hoping to threaten the Boar Boyz’ flank, the Knights of the White Wolf moved into a better position to charge, and across the battlefield the Spearmen wheeled round to face the approaching Wolf Riders. The second Free Company charged the Spez Chukka through the gap in the walls, but the cowardly Gobbo crew decided that they weren’t going to stick around and fled. The Winds of Magic blew weakly for the Empire Wizard and once more he was unable to get the Second Sign of Anul past the Goblin Shaman.

The Crossbowmen fired on the approaching Black Orcs. Grimgor Ironhide led this unit personally, his fearsome reputation known to all. Three hits were scored, but the powerfully built Orcs shrugged them off and continued unharmed. The Cannon crew took aim at the Black Orcs as well, but through some twist of fate the gunpowder failed to ignite and the gunners would need to spend this turn and the next clearing the barrel. Knowing that the Elector Count needed all the help he could get, the Handgunners poured their fire into the Night Goblins and succeeded in killing three of them.

At the other end of the battlefield, the Greenskin forces were getting decidedly close. The Orc Spearmen were nearing the Flagellants and the Wolf Riders were preparing to charge the Handgunners. The Cannon fired on the Orc Spearmen and although the ball flew further than the gunners intended, it still pulverised two Orcs bringing up the rear of the unit. Hoping to repeat the success of their last shot, the Mortar crew took aim at the Night Goblin Spearmen once more. Unfortunately the shell overshot and exploded harmlessly behind them, achieving nothing. Once more the Handgunners took aim at the Wolf Riders and emptied another salvo, but Jim’s poor rolling meant that he’d failed to inflict enough damage to cause a Panic test. None of the Empire troops had made it into combat and the turn was over.
"Watch it lads, I heard those Fanatics can be quite nasty..."
- Last words of Karl Kopliskien

**ORC TURN THREE**

Once again Gordon managed to avoid any Animosity between units. This was an Orc army supremely united in a common cause; the slaughter of Humans. With five of his units in charge range of the enemy and the Pump Wagon looking like it might get there too, the Orcs were looking very dangerous indeed. Even the Fanatic, whose kills thus far included a Giant and a Griffon, decided to join in the fray. He collided into Jim’s General, but fortune smiled on the Empire. Jim grinned with smug satisfaction as his Holy Relic’s Ward save deflected the wound that the Fanatic had caused.

As the majority of the Orc horde let out a huge guttural war cry and launched themselves into combat, three Fanatics from the Goblins on the west flank were pushed out of their unit. Two succeeded in reaching the Free Company that contained the now legendary figure of Karl Kopliskien (see the Battle Report in White Dwarf 250). As the Fanatic’s accol ball smashed the distinguished hero to a pulp, Gordon cheered, more than happy to see his demise. The Goblin Shaman had moved into a position where he could now see the Halberdiers and cackled insanely as he cast Brainburst at them. Gordon managed to roll two 6’s and the words of the spell flew from the Shaman’s mouth as his fingertips correcedt with irresistible Waagh! energy. All that Jim could do was watch and see the effects. To his utter dismay eight of his loyal Halberdiers fell, their brains exploding inside their fragile Human skulls.

The Spear Chukkas once again let fly their deadly projectiles. One succeeded in hitting the Cannon that had killed the Great Shaman, but failed to damage it, the spear bouncing harmlessly from the bronze barrel. The Snotlings in the Pump Wagon, already tired from frantically pumping their way across the field, failed to reach the Handgunners. The Wolf Riders, with their 18” charge range, had no such problem. Smashing into the detachment, their spears impaled four Handgunners while another was ripped apart by the savage jaws of a Giant Wolf. The detachment fled from the carnage but they stood little chance of outrunning the drooling Wolves and were duly torn apart. The Wolves ran straight off the table edge in pursuit, but would reappear next turn.

The Boar Boyz rode through the hail of bolts that answered their charge, losing one of their number to the powerful missiles. Thundering into the Crossbowmen their barbed spears skewered four of the defenders, but one managed to hit back causing a wound. The Crossbowmen, unable to withstand the powerful onslaught, turned and fled from the table. Perhaps Gordon’s luck had turned at last.

Both the Night Goblins and the Orcs charged, determined to destroy the Elector Count once and for all. Again the General issued a challenge and this time an Orc Boss stepped forward, more than eager to accept. The massive Orc was a worthy opponent, but no match for the Elector Count who slew him swiftly with his magical hammer, crushing the Orc’s thick skull with one blow. Hugely outnumbered, the Elector Count still defiantly held his ground. His solitary battle against the massive horde was proving inspirational.

Back on the west flank, the Orc Spearmen battled the Flagellants. With some absolutely appaling rolls, the Greenskins failed to cause a single wound. In return the flails of the Flagellants felled two of the Orcs. Even bolstered by their superior numbers and the Battle Standard, the Orcs failed their Break test and fled from the combat...
EMPIRE TURN FOUR

The last turn had been a bloody one for the Empire. It had seen two regiments destroyed and the Handgunners routed. Following the brave example set by the Halberdiers who had stood firm in the face of devastating Orcish magic, the Handgunners rallied on the hillside overlooking the battlefield, reforming to face the Night Goblins Archers. The Halberdiers charged into combat against the Goblins and the Knights of the White Wolf thundered into Grimgor's Black Orcs. The Knights knew their chances of victory were slim, but honour would not allow them to refuse the charge. The Spearmen, seeing the Pump Wagon floundering before them, charged into the flank of the ramshackle machine. As the Orc Boyz continued to flee, the crazed Flagellants continued to pursue them, chanting rambling doggerel about the end of the world. The Goblin Sharan once again thwarted the Wizard's attempts to aid his countrymen by easily dispelling the Second Sign of Anul.

Only the Cannon and Mortar on the west flank could shoot this turn and both were about to prove how deadly blackpowder weapons could be. A cannon ball sailed through the air and slammed into the Doom Diver, smashing the machine and its Goblin crew to destruction. The Goblin archers bore the brunt of a deadly accurate mortar shell, which exploded in their midst, killing nine of them. Without Grimgor nearby to bolster their courage, the Goblins panicked and began running from the battlefield.

The combat between the Spearmen and the Pump Wagon saw the Empire troopers cause a wound and the Snotlings fail to cause any back. The deranged Snotlings fought on regardless and the Spearmen lapped round to bring more warriors into the fight. The White Wolves' brave charge met the solid wall of iron and teeth that was Grimgor's Black Orc bodyguard, and though the Knights fought bravely, they were only able to kill one of their foe. With a roar of hatred, Grimgor swung his mighty axe and struck three of the noble knights down. The fine plate armour of the Knights withstood the attacks of Grimgor's bodyguard, but the ferocity of the huge Orc's attack was too much, and the Knights turned their horses and fled from the chopping blades. Howling with bloodlust, the Orcs gave chase, but the Knights easily outdistanced them.

With the Halberdiers to back him up, Otto Schepke continued to fight against the Orc Boyz. The Halberdiers fought the Night Goblins, striking down two of their foes, but losing one of their number to the Greenskins. The Orcs and Goblins had the advantage of numbers, but the fighting skill of the Empire troops held them at bay and the combat was drawn, neither side willing to yield any ground to the enemy.
Although the Orc advance on the west flank had collapsed, the battle to the east looked rather more promising for them. The Night Goblins and the Orc Boyz out-numbered the Empire Halberdiers and the sheer number of Orcs and Goblins looked as though it would turn the tide of combat in their favour. The Night Goblin Spearmer and the Goblins continued to flee whilst the Wolf Riders appeared back on the table edge. The Orc Spearmen successfully rallied and turned to face the Flagellants. The Goblin crew who'd been running from the Spear Chukka also rallied. Even though they would not make it back in time to fire before the battle was over, Jim would not get Victory points for them at the end of the battle.

The remaining Fanatics began their moves. The two nearest the Spear Chukka collided with one another and killed themselves, while the Fanatic who had been causing mayhem throughout the game once again spun into action. He had the potential to cause some major destruction if only he whirled in the right direction. If he managed to hit the Empire General, he would also pass through the Orc and Night Goblin units who were fighting him at the time, causing damage on all three. Sure enough he careered straight into the Elector Count. This time he successfully caused one wound on the General, but when rolling to see the damage he would inflict on his own units, disaster struck. The Fanatic hit three Night Goblins and six Orcs.

"Can I roll to see how many Orcs he wounds?" asked Jim. Perhaps Gordon should have let him as with some unfortunate rolls he managed to kill two Goblins and an amazing five Orcs! The Orcs, confused by the devastation wrought by one of their own, failed their Panic test and fled. Acclimated to the deranged antics of Goblin Fanatics, the Night Goblins were undeterred by the slaughter. Seeing that the Elector Count was wounded, they fought on, determined to kill him.

The Orc Boar Boyz turned their mounts and began to close on the Handgunners on the eastern hill. The Black Orcs, led by Grimgor, pursued the Knights of the White Wolf, but were unable to catch them. However, they succeeded in sending the Knights fleeing from the table edge. Inspired by his last success the Goblin Shaman attempted to repeat Brainburst on the Halberdiers, but must have spent his energy in the previous turn as he failed to cast the spell. Similarly the Spear Chukka that had scored a hit on the Cannon missed this turn. The Elector Count and the Halberdiers cut into the Night Goblins, killing another two in return for no losses. This was more than enough for the Night Goblins who hitched up their black robes and turned tail. As they fled they inadvertently ran into the Fanatic, who then managed to wipe out another two of their number! The only remaining combat was between the surrounded Pump Wagon and the Spearmen, but before the Snottlings could even think about attacking, the Spearmen destroyed them, pinning the vile creatures to the wooden frame of the vehicle with their weapons.
EMPIRE TURN FIVE

The Knights of the White Wolf had fled the field of battle in the face of Grimgor, but the remainder of the Empire army stood firm. The Halberdiers and the Elector Count turned to face the Orcs they had routed earlier. The Greenskins had somehow managed to rally and obviously desired another taste of Empire steel. Otto Schepke and his men would be only too happy to oblige. The Handgunners on the hillside moved quickly to escape the inevitable charge of the Boar Boyz, the Spearren realigned themselves with the battline and the Flagellants continued to close on the Orc Spearren, chanting and whipping themselves into a frothing rage. Predictably the Empire Wizard again failed to cast his spell. Truly the Winds of Magic had deserted him!

Finished with chasing down the Handgunners, the Wolf Riders had reappeared on the Empire battleline and, knowing that they would be the next target, the Cannon crew hastily turned their weapon to bear on the Goblins. Their shot was dead on, but the solid iron ball failed to wound a single Goblin and the gunners realised that they were now in serious trouble. In a similar situation across the battlefield to the east, the second Cannon fired on the Boar Boyz, but even worse luck was to befall them as the Cannon misfired and failed to shoot. The Mortar also failed to cause any damage as their shell overshot the Orc Spearren and exploded harmlessly behind them. Both artillery crews were in dire trouble and only some heroic fighting could possibly save them in the next turn.
With most of his army fleeing, Gordon only had to make a couple of Animosity tests which yet again he succeeded in passing. Each of his units rallied with the only exception being the Night Goblins who’d just been struck by their own Fanatic. The Boar Boyz, the Wolf Riders and the Orc Spearmen were all able to declare charges and once again launched themselves into the fray. For the Orcs to stand any chance of pulling this battle back they would need some spectacularly good luck. The sole remaining Fanatic avoided collisions with any other unit and, happy with the carnage he’d caused, he collapsed in a dizzy heap on the ground.

The Goblin Shaman moved into a position where he would be able to cast his spells at the General and spying the Elector Count he cast Brainbursta once more. As the spell leapt from the Shaman’s fingers, the Empire Wizard was able to dispel it and the Orc magic faded into thin air. The Spear Chukka fired at the Elector Count too, but the spear flew well over his head. The Wolf Riders tore into the Cannon crew, determined to avenge those that had fallen to the accuracy of the powerful weapon. On the charge in, one rider fell, hit by a shot from the repeater pistol of the Engineer. They ran into the crew and tore them apart with a combination of fang and spear. The Engineer fought valiantly to save the precious Cannon, killing a Wolf Rider, and although he had witnessed the brutal death of his crew he held fast, swearing to defend the Cannon to the last.

The Cannon on the east flank fared less well as it was charged by the Boar Boyz. Only killing one of the crew in close combat, the Boar Boyz nonetheless wiped out the crew, overrunning them as they fled from their weapon. The Orcs decided that these Flagellants were a good enemy to fight and charged into combat with them once more, killing two with thrusts from their spears. The Flagellants struck back, smashing an Orc to death. The massed ranks of Flagellants and their superior numbers caused the Orcs to lose the combat. Not wanting to break the string of unfortunate rolls that he had amassed throughout the battle, Gordon rolled a double 6 for his Break test.

Due to the variation in points values of the two armies, it was difficult to tell who had emerged victorious. It was time to tally up the totals.
TOTAL CARNAGE!

Gordon: Well, it turned out to be a hard-fought draw. Make no mistake, the Orc army is incredibly powerful and only a fool would underestimate their capability to tear apart any foe they meet. Having said that, I must look elsewhere to work out why I didn’t win. Quite frankly, I don’t like what I see.

They say that a wise general learns from his mistakes. In terms of learning, I’ve just graduated from the University of Fatal Errors with top marks. Never, never put a Shaman on his own near the front line. Ever. Unless, of course, you have paid for the equipment ‘Shoot Me Banner’ and ‘Red Star Trek Shirt’.

I assumed that he would get a ‘Look Out Sir’ roll due to his proximity to the Orc Boyz, but much to my horror the rules clearly state that he must be in a unit with a Unit Strength of five or more to gain that special save. DOH! That put me into a bad mood for quite some time and I’ll be the first to admit that at some point in our gaming lives we all suffer temper tantrums. Once I’d got over the loss of my Shaman (and this took some doing as he was central to my battle plan) I realised how much work now lay ahead of me.

My second error came when I moved Grimgor to respond to the White Wolves. Whilst his Leadership helped some way in the centre of the field, I think he would have been far more useful at the front line. A Black Orc Warboss is in his element leading the attack, and had he charged the Flagellants (although it might have taken some time to chew through them) he would have succeeded in the end, and proceeded to steamroll through to the Empire’s unprotected rear. The whole of the west flank would have been his to devour at his leisure. You see, the thing about taking characters so monumentally hard as Grimgor is that they are very expensive in points, and as a result you have to work hard at getting him into as many combats as possible. Although he smashed his way through those prissy Knights of the White Wolf without breaking a sweat, this still amounted to a mere 264 points and, as he costs 585 points (660 in the final version of the army book – DD), you can see where the shortfall comes.

Having pointed out my mistakes I wasn’t feel too down hearted about the battle. Jim’s Cannon could have made the battle a complete massacre but I decided to recoup my losses by concentrating on destroying his artillery to gain valuable points. In the end these small gains totalled up to give me a draw. If I had chosen to try and destroy his large units I would definitely have lost the battle.

My last mention must go out to the Goblin Fanatics whose total of kills included a Giant, a Griffon and one wound on an Elector Count. Definitely gobby of the match. Grimgor will prove a good match for any enemy he comes across and you’ll just have to trust me when I say that Orc magic is absolutely deadly. Next time Butler, next time....

"Look out Sir... within Anat... live or more models... oh dear..."

VICTORY POINTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>ORC KILLS</strong></th>
<th><strong>EMPIRE KILLS</strong></th>
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<tr>
<td>Griffon</td>
<td>200 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>10 Handgunners</td>
<td>80 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>5 Free Company Fighters</td>
<td>25 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>8 Knights of the White Wolf</td>
<td>264 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>10 Crossbowmen</td>
<td>80 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>5 Free Company Fighters</td>
<td>25 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>1 Great Cannon</td>
<td>100 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>1 Great Cannon</td>
<td>100 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>1 Helblaster Volley Gun</td>
<td>125 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>GRAND TOTAL</strong></td>
<td><strong>999 pts</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12 Wolf Riders, spears. (HALF STRENGTH)</td>
<td>78 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>20 Orc Boyz, spears.</td>
<td>191 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>20 Night Goblins, bows.</td>
<td>68 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>(+3 Goblin Fanatics)</td>
<td>75 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>2 Goblin Wolf Chariots</td>
<td>120 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>1 Goblin Rock Lobber</td>
<td>75 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>1 Snotling Pump Wagon</td>
<td>40 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 Goblin Doom Diver</td>
<td>80 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 Giant</td>
<td>220 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>GRAND TOTAL</strong></td>
<td><strong>1,262 pts</strong></td>
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1,262pts – 999pts = 263pts to the Empire. Looking on the Victory Points chart, the result is counted as a **DRAW**.
SIGMAR BE Praised...

It's over! Quite frankly I'm speechless. That was one of the most exciting games of Warhammer I've ever played, and a draw seems the only possible result. If I'm honest, I really thought I was going to get slaughtered, so this result was a massive relief. So, what went right?

Gordon's deployment was pretty much as I expected, with a unit of Night Goblins in both front and back of the army. This meant my General would have to fly around the edges of the army, so I positioned him accordingly. The rest of my deployment was fairly simple, with a roughly even disposition of units in front and behind the Greenskin horde (you have to have a minimum of one third of your points each side in any case). I chose to put my White Wolves where they might conceivably get to charge the advancing Orcs in the flank. Obviously, I placed the missile troops and war machines at the limit of their ranges, to give them maximum firing time.

As soon as I started my first turn I spotted that Gordon had made a crucial error (see his conclusions for the reason why). Lining my Cannon up on the lead Wolf Chariot, I realised that a good roll for bounce distance would take the shot straight through his Orc Shaman Lord. I was literally shaking with anticipation when I rolled the Misfire dice. The first roll was good, landing straight on the Chariot, and the second roll was an 8, just what I needed. Truly Sigmar had blessed this war machine! That one shot swung the balance massively in my favour. Although I was still facing a vastly superior opponent, I wouldn't have to worry too much about the Magic phase. It also scuppered Gordon's plans, as I knew he would be relying heavily on movement spells to get into combat. Of course, the laws of fate snapped back in my face as the Hellblasters flew up without causing a single casualty, but I could hardly complain. As an Empire General, you have to resign yourself to the fact that the more war machines you take, the more will blow themselves up.

With the Shaman Lord out of the way it meant that I had three clear turns of shooting before the Orcs hit my line. The Handgunners and Crossbowmen did a reasonably good job, but the Cannon and Mortar in front of the Orc horde were awesome. The Mortar smashed up two units of Goblins, and the Cannon was just as devastating, taking out three war machines on its own. Some good guessing on my part was matched by consistently lucky dice rolls. This was in complete contrast to the other Cannon, which after a promising start (wounding the Giant) spent the rest of the game misfiring.

All of this, however, was just a sideshow compared to the titanic clash between my General and what seemed like a whole Orc army in itself. I took the Hammer of Judgement for my General, to help him deal with the high Toughness creatures which positively abound in a Greenskin horde (opponents hit have to make a Leadership check or take a wound with no armour save). However, as soon as I charged the Giant, Gordon gleefully informed me that it had a Leadership of 10! All of a sudden I began to get a really, really bad feeling about the turn which proceedings had just taken (Mental note: always read opponent's army list). In the event, matters were to be decided not by the swing of a giant club, or even the blow from a magical hammer, but by a small, green, whirling ball of destruction: namely, a Fanatic. Sigmar only knows what Gordon had been feeding them before the battle, but this little blighter proceeded to tear a Goblin-shaped hole through both the Giant and the Elector Count's Griffon! Suddenly parted from his mount, my General suddenly looked very vulnerable indeed. Gordon needed no more invitation than this to charge in with his Night Goblins, while a unit of Orcs stomped over to help out. My Halberdiers desperately marched up to help their beleaguered lord. My General proved his mettle beyond any doubt, at one stage holding off two whole units by himself (OK, so I had to make some outrageously lucky Break tests to do it). Suddenly, salvation arrived in the unlikely form of the Fanatic. Hitting my General (whose Holy Relic saved him once again) and both Greenskin units, it caused enough casualties on the Orcs to force a Panic check, which of course they failed, leaving the Gobos to the mercies of my Halberdiers. This was one of the tenesest fights I've ever seen, but I have to agree that Gordon was pretty unlucky to take so much damage from his own Fanatic. Still, I'm not complaining.

One final comment. Seasoned Warhammer Generals may be puzzling over my decision to attack Grimgor with my Knights. Partly it was because I had no choice, as I'd inadvertently left them within the Boar Boys' charge arc, and the only way to get them out was to march them up behind the Orc cavalry. This meant I had to either charge the Orc General, or wait to be charged. Also, it was a calculated gamble, because although I never seriously expected to harm Grimgor himself, if I could have killed just six Black Orcs I would have claimed half the Victory points for the unit (nearly 500 VP). In the end it didn't work, but it was worth a try. Maybe I got an uncharacteristic attack of chivalry or something.

As the battle came to an end it was clear that neither side could force a clear advantage. I was very satisfied with the performance of my army and, if I'm honest, I can't escape the feeling that I got off very lightly indeed. Still, it will be a while before Grimgor can muster his horde again, and when he does, the valiant Men of the Empire will be waiting for him.

Jim and Gordon enjoyed the game so much they even swapped shirts.
GOBLIN OF THE MATCH

In the course of one battle, a single Fanatic managed to deliver the killing blow to:

- 1 Giant (220 pts)
- 1 Griffon (200 pts)
- 5 Orcs (35 pts)
- 2 Night Goblins (6 pts)

**TOTAL** 461 pts

He also managed to cause a staggering SIX wounds on the Elector Count, on four separate occasions (although most of these were saved). At 25 pts, the little fella paid for himself more than 18 times over. Current theories include the possibility that Goblins may have developed magnetic balls (and chains, of course – Fai Bloke).

And so the now legendary battle of the Elector Count Otto Schepke and the tyrannical Gringor Ironhide ended in a stalemate, with the only certain thing being that the ravens would dine well that night. With the new Warhammer starter set containing a multitude of Empire and Orc troops, feel free to recreate these battles with your friends, as linking two or more battles together can add to the excitement in both games. Look out for next month’s Battle Report when things get even more bloody in the war-torn universe of the 41st Millennium...

Elector Count Otto Schepke kissed the body of his faithful Griffon, Brightwing, and gently stroked its feathered head. The mighty creature had carried him faithfully into battle these last five years, and Otto felt the loss keenly. The Goblin Fanatic’s whirling ball had smashed Brightwing’s rib cage, crushing his valiant heart and killing him almost instantly.

Otto knew that he must not forget the high cost of this morning’s battle. His captains had not yet brought him the butcher’s bill, but looking around the bloody field he feared the worst. Makeshift surgeons had been set up in the centre of the battlefield and the screams of wounded men were clear and sharp. The Greenskin corpses, crude Orc idols and the whole camp would be burned. Otto would leave nothing standing that belonged to the Orcs. He owed the dead that much.

They had driven the Orcs off, but would the cost of that success prove too high? Gringor’s forces in this region had been beaten, but Gringor himself had escaped, breaking through the Knights of the White Wolf and vanishing into the depths of the Great Forest. The leader of the knights had wept as he accepted responsibility for the Warlord’s escape. Otto could not condemn him though, there were few men alive who could stand against such a foe and even fewer who could have defeated him. He had men scouring the surrounding forest and had sent runners to every village nearby to be on the lookout for Gringor. Without his army, the Warlord was at a disadvantage, and this would be their best chance of finally destroying him.

Otto rose and stretched, his muscles protesting, and took a deep breath. The sun was laden with the scent of death and high above he could see the carrion birds gathering. He walked stilly to a campfire where a group of bloodstained Halberdiers were gathered. It was not yet midday, but the men were passing a bottle of brandy around, their eyes dulled by the day’s bloody work as well as the alcohol. As he approached, they made room for him, and a bearded veteran wordlessly offered him the bottle. He drank deeply, and felt the fiery liquid burn its way into his belly. It was cheap rotgut, but at that moment it was good to feel its angry heat. He passed the bottle onto a young lad to his left. Otto recognised the boy’s face. He had fought alongside Otto when the Halberdiers had come to his aid. He’d been hard pressed by the vile greenkins and but for their bravery Otto knew he would be dead.

The boy looked barely old enough to shave, let alone carry a halberd into battle. He reminded Otto of his own son, Matthias, back in Talheim.

“What’s your name, son?” asked Otto.

“Leopold Dietz, my lord,” replied the boy.

“And how old are you, Leopold? Sixteen? Seventeen?”

“Sixteen, my lord.”

Sixteen! His own son was the same age. About now he would be at his desk in the castle library learning the mysteries of alchemy or the intricacies of ancient Reikspai. Then he would have his fencing lessons and probably go on a hunt in the afternoon. They were alike in ages, but nothing else.

“You fought well today, Leopold! You all did! And I thank you for it,” said Otto. He wanted to say more, about how the blood they had shed was appreciated by the Empire and how much honour they had brought to their regiment, but he felt like he would choke on the words. The men seemed to understand his sentiments and nodded respectfully, pleased at the complement. Prase like this meant far more to the ordinary soldier than such empty words as honour and glory.

Otto Schepke sat with the Halberdiers for the rest of the morning until his scouts emerged from the eastern treetline. From their faces he could see that they had not found Gringor Ironhide and his heart sank. This battle had bought the Empire some time, nothing more. Otto had no doubt that they would have to face the Black Orc Warlord’s wrath again soon. Rather than later. Today’s slaughter was a prelude to the battles that would be sure to come.

Otto had never felt so weary in all his life.
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