“Men advised one another to see Nyarlathotep, and shuddered. And where Nyarlathotep went, rest vanished, for the small hours were rent with the screams of nightmare.” H.P. Lovecraft, 1920

“What kind of weapons do Bloody Tongue cultists use?”
“What does the Liber Ionis contain?”
“What hospitals are there in Mombasa?”
“How do you organize a raid on Gray Dragon Island?”
“What do I do if everybody dies???”

Ever since its release in 1984, Masks of Nyarlathotep has been considered one of the finest supplements for Call of Cthulhu, a roleplaying classic. Countless players have dared to thwart the machinations of Nyarlathotep and plumb the mysteries of the Carlyle expedition. Running this globe-trotting campaign is unfortunately rather a challenge, with scores of NPCs, dozens of locations, hordes of cultists, and at least one very angry Outer God. Needless to say, even the best Keeper could use a little help.

That is where the Masks of Nyarlathotep Companion comes in. Drawing on the wisdom and experience of the members of Yog-Sothoth.com, the premier site for Lovecraftian role-playing, the Companion gathers together tips and advice for Keepers wishing to run Masks of Nyarlathotep. Within these pages are detailed nearly every imaginable facet of the campaign, from starting play to ending things with a bang; explaining, exploring, and expanding the classic work. There is something for everyone, from novice game masters to Grognardian disciples of Cthulhu.

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Inspired by the writings of H.P. Lovecraft, 1890–1937

“This face is a mask, and what it covers is not human.”
—Through the Gates of the Silver Key, 1934
The

Masks of Nyarlathotep

Companion

By Bret Kramer
Anthony Warren, Matthew Pook, Sam Zeitlin, Dave Sokolowski and James Haughton

With
C. J. Bowser, J.P. Chapleau, Don Coatar, David Conyers, Mike Czapinski, Zoe Noah Dillon, Hal Eccles, Sam Friedman, Mathew Gregory, Paul Maclean, Pete McKenzie, James Morton, Neil Shaw, Scott Slemmons, and Hans-Christian Vortisch

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We’re only making plans for Nigel.
This Sand Bat edition of the *Masks of Nyarlathotep Companion* is exclusive to Chaosium

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Introduction & Background

How the Horror Began
Nyarlathotep... the crawling chaos... I am the last... I will tell the audient void...

I do not recall distinctly when it began, but it was months ago. The general tension was horrible. To a season of political and social upheaval was added a strange and brooding apprehension of hideous physical danger; a danger widespread and all-embracing, such a danger as may be imagined only in the most terrible phantasms of the night. I recall that the people went about with pale and worried faces, and whispered warnings and prophecies which no one dared consciously repeat or acknowledge to himself that he had heard. A sense of monstrous guilt was upon the land, and out of the abysses between the stars swept chill currents that made men shiver in dark and lonely places. There was a demoniac alteration in the sequence of the seasons — the autumn heat lingered fearsomely, and everyone felt that the world and perhaps the universe had passed from the control of known gods or forces to that of gods or forces which were unknown.

And it was then that Nyarlathotep came out of Egypt. Who he was, none could tell, but he was of the old native blood and looked like a Pharaoh. The fellahin knelt when they saw him, yet could not say why. He said he had risen up out of the blackness of twenty-seven centuries, and that he had heard messages from places not on this planet. Into the lands of civilization came Nyarlathotep, swarthy, slender, and sinister, always buying strange instruments of glass and metal and combining them into instruments yet stranger. He spoke much of the sciences of electricity and psychology—and gave exhibitions of power which sent his spectators away speechless, yet which swelled his fame to exceeding magnitude. Men advised one another to see Nyarlathotep, and shuddered. And where Nyarlathotep went, rest vanished, for the small hours were rent with the screams of nightmare. Never before had the screams of nightmare been such a public problem; now the wise men almost wished they could forbid sleep in the small hours, that the shrieks of cities might less horribly disturb the pale, pitying moon as it glimmered on green waters gliding under bridges, and old steeples crumbling against a sickly sky.

I remember when Nyarlathotep came to my city— the great, the old, the terrible city of unnumbered crimes. My friend had told me of him, and of the impelling fascination and allurement of his revelations, and I burned with eagerness to explore his uttermost mysteries. My friend said they were horrible and impressive beyond my most fevered imaginings; and what was thrown on a screen in the darkened room prophesied things none but Nyarlathotep dared prophesy, and in the sputter of his sparks there was taken from men that which had never been taken before yet which showed only in the eyes. And I heard it hinted abroad that those who knew Nyarlathotep looked on sights which others saw not.

It was in the hot autumn that I went through the night with the restless crowds to see Nyarlathotep; through the stifling night and up the endless stairs into the choking room. And shadowed on a screen, I saw hooded forms amidst ruins, and yellow evil faces peering from behind fallen monuments. And I saw the world battling against blackness; against the waves of destruction from ultimate space; whirling, churning, struggling around the
dimming, cooling sun. Then the sparks played amazingly around the heads of the spectators, and hair stood up on end whilst shadows more grotesque than I can tell came out and squatted on the heads. And when I, who was colder and more scientific than the rest, mumbled a trembling protest about imposture and static electricity, Nyarlathotep drove us all out, down the dizzy stairs into the damp, hot, deserted midnight streets. I screamed aloud that I was not afraid; that I never could be afraid; and others screamed with me for solace. We swore to one another that the city was exactly the same, and still alive; and when the electric lights began to fade we cursed the company over and over again, and laughed at the queer faces we made.

I believe we felt something coming down from the greenish moon, for when we began to depend on its light we drifted into curious involuntary marching formations and seemed to know our destinations though we dared not think of them. Once we looked at the pavement and found the blocks loose and displaced by grass, with scarce a line of rusted metal to show where the tramways had run. And again we saw a tram-car, lone, windowless, dilapidated, and almost on its side. When we gazed around the horizon, we could not find the third tower by the river, and noticed that the silhouette of the second tower was ragged at the top. Then we split up into narrow columns, each of which seemed drawn in a different direction. One disappeared in a narrow alley to the left, leaving only the echo of a shocking moan. Another filed down a weed-choked subway entrance, howling with a laughter that was mad. My own column was sucked toward the open country, and presently I felt a chill which was not of the hot autumn; for as we stalked out on the dark moor, we beheld around us the hellish moon-glitter of evil snows. Trackless, inexplicable snows, swept asunder in one direction only, where lay a gulf all the blacker for its glittering walls. The column seemed very thin indeed as it plodded dreamily into the gulf. I lingered behind, for the black rift in the green-litten snow was frightful, and I thought I had heard the reverberations of a disquieting wail as my companions vanished; but my power to linger was slight. As if beckoned by those who had gone before, I half-floated between the titanic snowdrifts, quivering and afraid, into the sightless vortex of the unimaginable.

Screamingly sentient, dumbly delirious, only the gods that were can tell. A sickened, sensitive shadow writhing in hands that are not hands, and whirled blindly past ghastly midnights of rotting creation, corpses of dead worlds with sores that were cities, charnel winds that brush the pallid stars and make them flicker low. Beyond the worlds vague ghosts of monstrous things; half-seen columns of unsanctified temples that rest on nameless rocks beneath space and reach up to dizzy vacua above the spheres of light and darkness. And through this revolting graveyard of the universe the muffled, maddening beating of drums, and thin, monotonous whine of blasphemous flutes from inconceivable, unlighted chambers beyond Time; the detestable pounding and piping whereunto dance slowly, awkwardly, and absurdly the gigantic, tenebrous ultimate gods—the blind, voiceless, mindless gargoyles whose soul is Nyarlathotep.

H.P. Lovecraft, December 1920
Introduction

Bret Kramer

And what rough beast, its hour come round at last,
Slouches towards Bethlehem to be born?

What you are reading is a labor of love; love for both the campaign *Masks of Nyarlathotep*¹ and for the website Yog-Sothoth.com. Without the love for both campaign and website, this project would never have come into being. Love is an odd word to bandy about in the context of *Call of Cthulhu* (since the only thing Cthulhu loves is a handful of cultists) but in this case it is apt. It has now been 32 years since *Masks of Nyarlathotep* was first published and, more so than perhaps any other role-playing game product of that era, *Masks of Nyarlathotep* has endured mostly intact. Much like the game it was written for, I think this is a testament to the strengths of the original product: a compelling story, interesting characters, and great flexibility, to name a few.

When I first conceived of this project, under the influence of too much Yoo-hoo and cold medicine², I never imagined how vast it would become... How (dare I say it?) cyclopean it would become. This is a big book. Please do not consider the size and range of topics covered in this book as an implicit critique of the original campaign. The campaign can be run just fine as it is, and over the last 32 years it has been run more times than we know of, each time without the benefit of the material in this book. The contents of this *Companion* instead reflect the myriad directions the campaign itself has inspired other Keepers to take in their own games.

What this book brings together are the ideas, the inspirations, and the occasional innovations of the gamers who have run *Masks of Nyarlathotep* over the past 32 years, and presents them as a resource for those who want to run (or re-run) this classic campaign. All are drawn from the collective experience of the membership of Yog-Sothoth.com (a.k.a. YSDC), the premier website for all things *Call of Cthulhu* (and Lovecraftian gaming more generally). This project was in part inspired by the breadth and depth of the answers given to Keeper queries on YSDC. I realized that there was a large body of Keepers in the YSDC community and collectively, they had probably considered nearly every permutation of

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1. Throughout this book we shall refer to the campaign in this manner rather than by the title of the most recent edition (*The Complete Mask of Nyarlathotep*), if for no other reason than to save some space. When we refer to the campaign (especially with page citations) we are referring to the 3rd Edition unless otherwise indicated.
2. Or Nyarlathotep; pick your favorite. As an interesting side note, my word processing program’s spell check program suggests his name should be spelled “charlatan.” I find that a very worrying coincidence.
the campaign. The other spark of inspiration came when Paul Maclean, the founder of Yogsothoth.com, put me in touch with David Conyers, another member of the YSDC community.

Both David and I had mentioned to Paul that we had been toying with the idea of doing something with Jackson Elias, so he suggested that we combine our efforts to greater effect. While that project did not come to fruition, I nevertheless realized there were aspects of the campaign that might yet be further explored and could be done so in a similar (or even expanded) manner. Combining my notes from the Jackson Elias project with my notes from when I ran my own Masks of Nyarlathotep, I approached Paul with the idea for this book, and this project was born.

How to Use this Book

The most helpful way to consider this work is to imagine that Masks of Nyarlathotep is a meal and that the suggestions, options, and expansions offered by this Companion are garnishes, side dishes, and spices that you as the Keeper can use to enhance that meal. There is a lot of information here; using all of it may serve to overpower or over-embellish the campaign. Instead, we suggest that you make changes and additions as a chef would, with an eye toward the enjoyment of your “diners,” keeping each element in harmony with the thing as a whole. As we so often repeat throughout the book—know what your players (and you yourself) want out of the game and make choices that will suit those needs.

The Companion is broken into ten chapters. The first, of which this essay forms a part, serves as an introduction to the book and the campaign as well; these articles are not about running the campaign so much as they place the campaign itself into its greater context, that of the game Call of Cthulhu, and that of the world of the 1920s. The next chapter “Keepers’ Utilities”, collects advice on, and discussion of, concerns that extend throughout the campaign, including general advice for Keepers, and advice on the use of dreams and the role of magic in the campaign. This is followed by “Jackson Elias,” which discusses that ill-fated journalist and how he may be used prior to Masks of Nyarlathotep (and perhaps later), including a scenario that features the still-living Elias, “The God of Mitnal.”

The next six chapters, mirroring the organization of the campaign itself, present the six major destinations of the campaign: New York, London, Cairo, Kenya, Australia, and China. Each of these “location” chapters begins with specific notes for the Keeper, giving expanded coverage of the city or region in question and offering suggestions of how to handle the issues that may arise therein during a run of the campaign. These Keeper’s Notes are augmented, as needed, by specific articles about particular topics of interest or concern, depending on the location. For example the New York chapter includes notes about Jackson Elias’ funeral, while Shanghai contains a lengthy analysis of the issues which undoubtedly arise when the investigators come to raid Gray Dragon Island. In certain cases, short encounters or scenarios are also provided.

Each “location” chapter concludes with one or more short pieces about the tomes and artifacts that can be recovered there. These write-ups describe the tome, present what research about it may uncover, and present the contents as might be learned by both a skim and a thorough read through. A few sample quotations are also provided for the Keeper; these sometimes incorporate handouts given in the original campaign. The Sanity costs, Cthulhu Mythos skill increases (and any other skill checks), and spells contained are provided in the campaign book itself. The Keeper should refer to it, or the Keeper’s Companion Vol. I for further information on these details. As to spells specifically, while these are sometimes alluded to in the descriptions of the various tomes, we felt it was best to avoid explicitly stating what was contained in any given text since that decision is best made by the Keeper on a case by
case basis after careful consideration of the needs of their own campaign.

Our final chapter deals with travel and the times in the campaign between locations, including notes on the various methods of transport and the issues arising from reading tomes while on the move. There is also a scenario, “The Case of the Cat’s Cradle,” a non-Mythos mystery in the style of Agatha Christie, which offers weary investigators a pleasant change of pace from the machinations of the Crawling Chaos.

The book concludes with three appendices. The first of these regards character creation and includes twenty-seven pre-generated characters. These have been specially created to be inserted into an ongoing campaign, as needed. Notes regarding these characters are given in the appropriate “location” chapter, depending on where they would most likely be encountered. The second appendix presents headlines covering the major events of 1925 and early 1926, as might be read by investigators during their travels. These might also prove inspirational to the Keeper. Among these are notes about the rise of R’lyeh in 1925, included for those who desire them. Finally, the last appendix includes handouts from articles in this book as well as an expanded version of Jackson Elias’ notes from Nairobi.

Special Thanks

Our thanks begin with the creator of the campaign, Larry DiTillio. The ideas we play with here began in his fevered brain and for sharing them with us, he has our undying appreciation. We hope he does not mind too much what we have done to his baby.

No less deserving of thanks is Lynn Willis. Lynn edited and developed the campaign from its inception and served to steer it through its various editions and permutations. Since the start of this project, Lynn has died. His loss is sorely felt. It was his initial encouragement that drove this project forward and his imprint on Call of Cthulhu is unmistakable.

We would also like to extend our thanks to Paul Maclean, the creator, web master, and heart and soul of Yog-Sothoth.com. This work is a demonstration of the strength and energies of the community he has fostered at the site. We hope we have acquitted it well.

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I would also like to thank my wife Maria for bearing with me as I beat my head against the computer keyboard or spent hours online looking up information about Chinese book binding instead of making dinner.

Additionally, I would like to thank Alysia, Eric, Greg, Jen, Matt, and Thad, who played through this with me many years ago.

Lastly, I want to thank Brian Bull, who once loaned me his copy of the box set and got this whole thing rolling…

Matthew—For Bret; my thanks for letting me be a part of the insanity. For Louise; with love and thanks for your forbearance. (And not just during the interrupted World of Warcraft games.)

This book is dedicated to Daisy, who liked to sit on my lap while I was working, and to Ella, who did not. You are both missed.
Masks of Nyarlathotep was published as a boxed set in 1984; the range and size of its content deemed too large to publish as a single book. It was the first of several campaign and setting supplements that Chaosium would publish for Call of Cthulhu. Inspired by a biography of Jomo Kenyatta that he wrote for the television show Against the Odds, Larry DiTillio developed the campaign that would become known as Masks of Nyarlathotep from a single scenario. Where “The Carlyle Expedition” merely had the investigators having to track a missing expedition lost in Africa, Masks of Nyarlathotep would have the investigators tracking down members of the Carlyle Expedition across the world in a globe-trotting campaign against the Dark God and his minions. The contents, expanded and developed by Lynn Willis, included five color-coded booklets that in turn detailed the campaign’s five chapters: New York, London, Cairo, Kenya, and Shanghai. Also in the box were over forty clues and handouts, the most notable of which was the matchbook cover for the Stumbling Tiger Bar, a clue appearing in the very first part of Masks of Nyarlathotep in New York that would link the mystery of the missing Carlyle Expedition to the very last part of the campaign in Shanghai.
The campaign was well received by the magazines of the day, receiving a rating of 9 from reviewer Phil Frances in *White Dwarf* #71 (November 1985), who wrote, “This is the best campaign I have ever seen from Chaosium or other sources. It will take some beating.” Reviewing with “extreme bias” in issue #9 of the fanzine, *DAGON* (November 1985), Mark Morrison wrote “This is fantastic. As Chaosium’s first boxed campaign it’s a little overwhelming and a lot over budget, but sell your grandmother to lay your paws on a copy. She’ll probably go to a good home, and Masks is well worth the sacrifice.”

Unfortunately, one chapter was missing from *Masks of Nyarlathotep*. It was decided that including the Australia section would make the campaign too large and thus too expensive to produce at the time, and as the chapter was the most esoteric of the original six, it was dropped from the campaign. It would appear in the 1987 campaign supplement, *Terror Australis*, as the scenario “City Beneath the Sands.” Although notes were included for integrating it into *Masks of Nyarlathotep*, this version of the scenario was designed to stand alone. Playing “City Beneath the Sands” was never integral to successfully completing the campaign, but nevertheless fans of *Call of Cthulhu* expressed their disappointment at it not being in the boxed set.

Marc Gascoigne praised the supplement overall in *White Dwarf* #90 (June 1987), but said of the three scenarios in *Terror Australis* that “City Beneath the Sands” was “…the weakest as it calls for a well-armed and equipped party to survive all of its rigours. Even so it does have a brooding feel about it and surviving investigators can congratulate themselves on a job well done.” The supplement received a thumbnail review in *Dragon* Magazine #124 (August 1987), in which Ken Rolston said of *Terror Australis* that “Literate, macabre doom shambles from each page. Good reading, and a good campaign setting for CoC adventures.”

In 1989, *Masks of Nyarlathotep* was reprinted in a second edition that collected everything that had been in the boxed set. It still did not include “City Beneath the Sands” from *Terror Australis* though. The most notable addition was the series of color plates by artists Keith Berdak, Mark Roland, Nick Smith, and Tom Sullivan. Lee Gibbons’ new cover replaced Tom Sullivan’s depiction of Nyarlathotep and a leopard that had graced the cover of the boxed set.

Jim Bambra, writing in issue #158 of *Dragon* Magazine (June 1990), evaluated this second edition of *Masks of Nyarlathotep* as “…the epitome of CoC adventures. It contains detective work, action, and indescribable horrors in all the right quantities. The writing and editing are first class; the adventures perfectly capture what CoC is all about. No one should be without a copy of *Masks of Nyarlathotep*. Make sure you put it at the top of your shopping list.”

The full six parts of the campaign would not be brought together until 1996. The third edition of the campaign, now titled *The Complete Masks of Nyarlathotep*, combined the contents of the original boxed set with “City Beneath the Sands” from *Terror Australis*. This also marked the first time...
Masks of Nyarlathotep boxed 1st edition, 1984

Box Contents
1. What’s in this box? leaflet
2. Introduction booklet
3. New York booklet
4. London booklet
5. Cairo booklet
6. Kenya booklet
7. Shanghai booklet
8. Handouts 1 booklet
9. Handouts 2 card
10. Chaosium catalog
11. RuneQuest 3 flyer
that “City Beneath the Sands” had been reprinted. In addition to the new chapter, *The Complete Masks of Nyarlathotep* included new artwork from Jason Eckhardt in the form of thumbnail portraits for nearly all of the campaign’s NPCs. Tom Sullivan also provided a number of new, much larger pieces. New advice and aids for the Keeper included listings of the connections between the various chapters of the campaign. Absent though were the color plates that had appeared in the second edition, though some images were adapted to black and white.

The campaign received a score of 10/10 in *Arcane* #17 (March 1997), as well as the magazine’s Seal of Approval. Reviewer Steve Faragher wrote “If ever there was a campaign—for any role-playing game—that could be described as a work of art, this is it. It’s a piece of sustained imagination that is the equal of many classics of literature and cinema and has passed the test of any imaginative work—time. It still reads as freshly and well as it did 13 (gulp) years ago.” Further, *The Complete Masks of Nyarlathotep* would be voted the Best Roleplaying Adventure by the Academy of Adventure Gaming Arts & Design at the 1997 Origins Awards.

The demand for *The Complete Masks of Nyarlathotep* was such that Chaosium commissioned a reprint from Lightning Print, but the resulting editions of both this campaign and several of Chaosium’s other older and out-of-print supplements were deemed to be of insufficient quality, and so the publisher did not pursue this avenue. *The Complete Masks of Nyarlathotep* would be reprinted in a “Reset and Revised” third edition in 2001. To celebrate the 25th anniversary of *Call of Cthulhu*, Chaosium used this edition of the campaign to publish a hardback edition of the campaign in 2006. In 2008, Chaosium also released this version as a PDF, making it available in digital format for the very first time.

The fourth edition of the campaign was published in 2010. It was notable for the new forward by Larry DiTillio that included a history of the campaign and some advice for running it. A limited edition clothbound and gold foil embossed hardback was also released. The fourth edition remains the current version of *Masks of Nyarlathotep*.
Interviews with Larry DiTillio and Lynn Willis

Paul Maclean

Note: This interview was conducted in 2003 and originally appeared on Yog-Sothoth.com. It has been revised and slightly updated.

Yog-Sothoth: How were you introduced to Call of Cthulhu?

Larry DiTillio: I was friends with most of the Chaosium crew and when they first got Call of Cthulhu, Steve Perrin called me and said Sandy Petersen had this new adult-oriented RPG and would I like to do a scenario. Since this offer came with a free copy of the game, I of course said yes. Gamers love free stuff more than anything else.

Lynn Willis: That was probably in early 1981. We had been unsuccessfully looking for a horror or a science fiction role-playing game. Greg Stafford had been in correspondence with Sandy Petersen; he had been nurturing ideas for a Lovecraftian role-playing game which included a new characteristic—Sanity. The concept was exciting. Quite a bit of play-testing followed. Though there were some modest changes, the design was highly successful, and was published late in the fall of 1981.

YS: How did the idea for Masks of Nyarlathotep come about? What attracted you to write for an RPG?

LD: When Steve called he said most of the scenarios they already had in all dealt with typical Lovecraftian stuff (dank New England countryside, weird little towns and villages, etc.). He wanted me to do something different. Since I had just done a biography of Jomo Kenyatta for a TV show called Against the Odds, I had all this African history roaming around my head and said, hey how about something set in Africa? At the time I was only planning to do a scenario about a missing expedition in Africa that the players would be trying to track down. I called it ‘The Carlyle Expedition.’ I had no idea how vast it would get at this point.

As for writing for RPGs I had already done that both as a gamer and a professional (working for Flying Buffalo Inc.), so it was not too far-fetched an idea for me.
LW: Tadashi Ehara originally was Chaosium’s financial officer as well as a partner in the firm. He regularly chided me for delivering projects late for publication. My defense always was “Yes, but I was making this or that better” with new text, art, and so on. With that in mind, Tadashi gave me a double-edged present. He had arranged that Larry DiTillio write a role-playing campaign, Masks of Nyarlathotep. He requested that Larry write only a single draft, since (as Tadashi needled me) I would have thrown away most of what was produced anyway. Perhaps it was Tadashi’s thought to entangle me in my own preconceptions and temptations, and thereby learn a moral lesson after bogging down in the project. But DiTillio had written a classic pulp narrative in Masks. The manuscript hurtled from terror to terror. It was impossible for me to lose my way. In fact, I even got to echo the rhythmic episodes of the text in its physical form: the original box contained six separate booklets, each face in a different color, each with a map on the front of the city or regional setting emphasizing the player character choice of destinations as DiTillio had conceived. Ultimately, of course, it’s all Tadashi’s fault!

YS: How long did it take to write and produce?
LD: All told, about 8 months to write. Lynn can say better than me how long it took to produce.

LW: Time of production—that is editing, text emendations, art, layout, final copy—three months seems likely. Long enough for me to take some flak. Nobody complained once they saw the supplement, though.

YS: What attracted Chaosium to the proposal?
LD: Well, by the time I added all the sections it had become a very global campaign and outside of the “Silver Twilight” scenario they had never published anything that extensive.

LW: See above.

YS: Did any of the original concepts have to be modified to fit in with the Call of Cthulhu game?
LD: No, I stuck to the basic game, though I did add a number of new spells.

LW: No. Lovecraft wrote fiction in different veins, and similarly there have been different sorts of supplements and scenarios. "The Call of Cthulhu" is a pulp story, and Masks of Nyarlathotep is a pulp-style supplement in similar vein, right down to the cultist orgies. Similarly, there are more subtle narratives such as "The Dunwich Horror" (which must be read as closely as "Herbert West—Reanimator", say), which could be matched with "H.P. Lovecraft’s Dunwich". There are rarely personal narratives such as "The Outsider" or "The Rats in the Walls", for obvious reasons.

YS: How was Masks of Nyarlathotep play tested?
LD: I ran it for my game group and at several conventions.

LW: Only the New York chapter was played out. The Chakota attracts questions like flies. I’m sure the other chapters would have benefited from a careful survey, though I don’t recall special play problems emerging.

YS: Masks of Nyarlathotep was the first boxed set supplement to be produced for Call of Cthulhu, why the change in format?
LD: Again this is a better question for Lynn. But basically the thing was so massive it just screamed to be boxed. The manuscript was about 400 pages long and that doesn’t count all the material Lynn added.

LW: We had boxed RuneQuest supplements for several years; indeed, at that time the boxed supplement seemed to be a general expectation. I remember a meeting discussing the cost of supplements in which people feared that unboxed large books would be perceived as lacking gravitas! In this case, the box usefully stored all the booklets, with room for character sheets, etc.

YS: The original edition of Masks of Nyarlathotep did not include the Australian chapter, were you happy with that decision?
LD: Hell no. Every section was meant to be included but it had gotten so huge it would have been too expensive to do at that time and since Australia was the most esoteric link, it was dropped.

LW: If I'd had more money and more time, probably Australia would have gone into the original box. I didn't realize that stating that the Australia chapter existed and not offering it would provoke people.

YS: The second edition appeared in 1989 as a perfect bound book with color plates by artists such as Lee Gibbons and Nick Smith. Do you think the artwork captured the feel of Masks?

LD: Yup, I was very happy with that printing, but still no Australia.

LW: Yes and no. The b/w interiors are uneven, at the very least. Compare that with Jason Eckhardt's thumbnail character drawings in the third edition—he manages to communicate a great deal of those characters with just a few lines. Tom Sullivan's newer, larger illustrations in the third edition are also much more effective and expressive. Gibbons is one of my favorite illustrators, but the 1989 cover is not my favorite Gibbons—his Cthulhus are. On the other hand, Nick Smith did some of his best work in the 1989 book: the group portrait of the expedition is quite fine. I admire his art deco rocket and the discreet portrait of Ms. Choi. The Chakota and the werewolf seem to me unsuccessful at invoking fear, but more than any other artist we continue to receive queries about his work, where he lives, and so on. The Tom Sullivan portrait of Nyarlathotep and the leopard was the 1984 cover painting; I have a fondness for it. The Mark Roland piece has a dense, lonely silence about it that maintains my interest.

YS: The third edition (The Complete Masks of Nyarlathotep) came out in 1996, this time featuring the missing Australian chapter (previously published in Terror Austraiais). How much involvement did you have with these later editions?

LD: None at all. I just collected my royalties from edition 2 and am still waiting for royalties on edition 3.

LW: All on the editorial side and art assignments. There are some keeper's aids in this edition that I'm very pleased with, particularly the "Selected Connections". Shannon Appel did some editorial and all of the layout. The interior art seems to me much more even and rhythmic, informative and trustworthy.

YS: Are you happy with how the published editions of Masks of Nyarlathotep have turned out?

LD: Absolutely. They did an incredible job.

LW: All the versions have been received well. The third edition is surely the best and does well by its text. There might be room for an edition formatted to the 20th Anniversary style, but that would be only for the sake of consistency. There probably would be no substantive changes.

YS: Larry, given the great success of Masks of Nyarlathotep have you ever had plans to do more writing for Call of Cthulhu?

LD: Not at present. I am a TV/screenwriter by profession and am sticking to that.

YS: Other than Masks of Nyarlathotep have you written any other RPG materials?

LD: Plenty. I edited and was the major contributor to CityBook 1 from Flying Buffalo (for which I got the Origins award that year), wrote The Gray Knight for the first edition of Pendragon (one of my best pieces) and a Stormbringer scenario which appeared in Demon Magic. I also did a big Tunnels and Trolls dungeon called The Isle of Darksmoke.

YS: Do you still play Call of Cthulhu?

LD: On occasion, though my time is limited so my game group usually goes for European board games.

LW: No, these days I can't play games. I do miss them. I used to believe in games with some emotion, and then somehow I lost that. I have something of the same problem with fiction, but I can re-enter the fiction if I work at it. The games no longer reward no matter what I do.
LD: ...and to finish, I have to recount my favorite Masks of Nyarlathotep story. I got the extremely fantabulous opportunity to meet Robert Bloch several times. Bob was truly a Grand Master of horror writing (if you haven’t read him, do so) and knowing he loved the Cthulhu Mythos (and had actually known Lovecraft personally), I gave him a copy of Masks of Nyarlathotep and he promptly insisted I sign it for him. I was blown away. Me, a game, TV, movie hack signing my work for Robert Bloch! I doubt I ever felt that special again.

Larry DiTillio—RPG bibliography

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Masks & Tape

The Recording of an Epic Call of Cthulhu Campaign

Paul Maclean

Masks of Nyarlathotep is now over 30 years old and like many game groups before us, we journeyed our way through it with losses of both life and sanity in an effort to stop the terrible machinations of the Mythos. Unlike many groups before us, in 2005 we decided to record it as we played, resulting in over two days of RPG audio from start to finish.

So you may ask: how did a group from Bradford in West Yorkshire come to record such a thing? As usual it all started by accident...

How It Began

Back at the start of 2003 during a session of Dungeons & Dragons held at the Bradford University Role-Playing Society (BURPS), I was given a small boundary microphone by a friend for use with my MiniDisc recorder. To test out the little microphone I set it to record, did a few “Speaking 1, 2, 3” tests, and then forgot about it (and so left it running). Going home that evening, before wiping the disc I found a rather clear audio recording of a thirty-plus minute segment of our gaming session. Since I had a website, I expected it might make a nice little curio tucked away in the archives. What I did not expect was the reaction to it.

Within a few days this low-quality MP3 file had been downloaded over a thousand times—this still at a point in time when most people only had dial-up connections. The response was quite striking. For the first time, people could hear other role-players playing in their native habitat, regardless of geographical or temporal boundaries. It would seem that people often wonder what other groups are like and this was a new way to find out directly. The consensus, of course, was that they were like virtually any other group. Even this small recording exposed some
the universal similarities in “gamerdom” (language, behavior, food). Indeed, so popular was this novel form of audio that it was followed by more recordings, including some made of Call of Cthulhu sessions. At first short snippets of games, then single sessions, and finally the decision to record our entire Masks of Nyarlathotep campaign.

We began on 14th September, 2005, in the dining room of “Innsmouth House.” By this point we had moved on from the limited capacity of the MiniDisc recorder onto an iRiver IFP 790, which allowed us to record full game sessions direct to the MP3 format. The recorder was artfully hung from the light fitting, using its internal microphone. As might be expected the initial recording quality was not the best, but by session #12 (in the Egypt-set “Underneath the Pyramids”) we had upgraded our recording system to the more professional Marantz PMD 670 recorder and an Audio Technica AT 841A boundary microphone, combined with a 50% increase in bitrate. This led to much clearer recordings that captured more of what was going on around the games table.

Why?
An obvious question might be, “Why do this?” It is difficult to say for certain why audio recordings of role-playing games should be popular, but in the four years since we began making the recordings we have had a wide range of feedback from which the following key points have become apparent:

- The recorded games remind lapsed or infrequent players of what they miss. In a way, recordings can act as a surrogate game and help maintain interest and enthusiasm in RPGs, whether it is highly-active listening, or use as ‘audio wallpaper’. Recordings can be a good way to assess how new games can be played. There is often a difference between reading a role-playing book and actually playing the game itself. An audio recording provides an example of the latter.
- People who are curious about role-playing, but never quite sure what it is, can now listen to games being played. This is a far more powerful introduction than the typical “What is role-playing?” section found at the beginning of many rule books, especially if you have no one else to introduce you to the hobby.
- Sometimes they are listened to purely for entertainment as part documentary (of the players’ lives) and part radio-play, by people who may never anticipate playing RPGs, but who find the stories and the banter engaging.
- Tips & examples. On occasion a Keeper of Arcane Lore might listen to a recording to identify potential pitfalls in the plot, and to see how some sections of the campaign can be played out.

Often the reasons can be a mix of the above, and as such recordings of role-playing sessions have grown tremendously since 2003, especially with the introduction of widely available broadband access, allowing much quicker downloading of relatively large files.

Recording
By the time the group had begun to record its sessions of Masks of Nyarlathotep, they had all become comfortable with the recording process, so what you hear is what our group, at least, sounds like when playing Call of Cthulhu. We do not profess to play Call of Cthulhu the “one true way”—there is no such thing. We can say we play it for our own entertainment and hopefully that is something that comes through on the recordings, even years later.

In more recent times our own game recordings have moved on to a much higher MP3 quality and even better equipment as people’s connection speeds have improved and our budgets have grown. Today in our Call of Cthulhu
games we often use the binaural (dummy head/kunstkopf) recording technique to help give the sensation that the listeners are actually at the table, due to recording in 3D Surround Sound. This is how we recorded Horror on the Orient Express and will likely record future campaigns as well. Originally, the files were simply available as straight downloads from the website, but since 2004 we have also made use of Podcasting, a very convenient way to automatically deliver episodic content. Of course, it is not necessary to do all this or do it using this method, but people do record their game sessions, using a variety of methods and equipment to suit them. Whatever the method, by recording these sessions gamers are helping to capture and promote the tremendous fun to be had with tabletop role-playing games in a way unthought-of a few years ago.

The Future

There now exists a plethora of “actual play” recordings featuring a multitude of games and playing styles offered by numerous groups across the world. There have also been examples of video recordings of games on the Internet, and while novel in and of themselves, RPGs seem best suited to audio due to their inherent nature of being a descriptive and imagination-based medium.

Of course, there is nothing to stop you from recording and making public your own gaming sessions using an inexpensive recorder, recording software, and some free web hosting. Then again, no one says you have to record and put your audio on the net either. Sometimes it is just nice to have an archive, for reference or future
nostalgia, perhaps one day as a document of a quite particular social pastime.

This relatively new form of entertainment appears set to carry on; even now the original recording from 2003 seems of another age, a snapshot frozen in time. If you have never listened to such recordings before, give it a go, you (or your friends) may be surprised.

In all we recorded 26 sessions of our own version of the *Masks of Nyarlathotep* campaign, featuring every dice roll, every Sanity-blasting terror and every joke (good or bad). In a way it is our own little piece of preserved games history. I can only encourage you to do the same.

Resources

**Game Audio Recording (Methodology)**
http://www.yog-sothoth.com/wiki/index.php/Game_Audio_recording

**Podcasting Wikipedia article**
http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Podcasting

**Other Masks, other games**
The BURPS crew are not the only intrepid band to battle Nyarlathotep’s schemes—the Gaming Grunts have recorded their sessions as well (making use of some material from this Companion) as well as an earlier run-through of Day of the Beast. (http://www.thegaminggrunts.com/blog/)

Meanwhile, more real-play audio for *Call of Cthulhu* can be found at RPGMP3 http://www.rpgmp3.com/ (Beyond the Mountains of Madness), and Role Playing Public Radio http://slangdesign.com/rppr/ (Play-testing for Pagan Publishing).

In Memoriam

Lynn Willis
January 18, 2013

Chaosium Dude
Co-creator, *Call of Cthulhu*
Editor & Contributor, *Masks of Nyarlathotep*

Appreciated & Missed
Keepers’ Utilities

The Art of Creating & Maintaining Fear
Of all the *Call of Cthulhu* campaigns available, what brings us back to *Masks of Nyarlathotep*? What is it about this globe-spanning, planet-saving adventure, now a quarter of a century old, that has players—both investigators and keepers—returning again and again?

There is no one answer to that question, certainly no single correct one. What matters most is that you have decided to run the damn thing. This is no small decision as the campaign, classic or not, requires a sort of Herculean (or is it Cthulhian?) effort to tackle from start to finish. Helping you to do this is the purpose of this book; this article in particular is intended to give you a greater understanding of how to run this campaign successfully and help to deliver a satisfying gaming experience for all.

The most important thing to remember is that everything in this book is simply advice. You are the final judge of what will provide the most enjoyable experience for you and your players. Read the suggestions offered here and decide for yourself what and how (or how not) to incorporate them into your own game.

**Initial Considerations**

The most important thing to determine is the sort of game that you and your players seek. Communication is the key here. Ask yourself what sort of game you want to run—do you want a gritty, street-level tale of personal horror with exotic backdrops? A two-fisted pulp romp? A cat-and-mouse pursuit around the world? Ask the same questions of your players and carefully consider how to best achieve balance between the two. As
you prepare for the game, keep this over-arching goal in mind and it will help to guide you in all your work. Remember: dashed expectations are the surest way to wreck a campaign!

Research is Your Friend

Depending on the sort of game you are looking for, the extent of research that is useful to you will vary greatly. Everyone will benefit from a solid understanding of the various chapters in the campaign, but a fast and loose pulp game will probably require much less outside work than a more “simulationist” run. This is why we suggest determining your game-play goals in advance.

Organization

This campaign has a substantial amount of information to keep track of in order to ensure that you and your players stay engaged and focused. Your key to success is learning to combine various methods for tracking all the clues, NPCs, monsters, spells, villainous plots and timelines... and knowing how they all mix up when your players join in.

How well you organize yourself will determine the ease with which you tackle this campaign, as it needs to be controlled and managed with the certainty of a lifelong GM—someone with the experience and passion to hold a role-playing story together for at least a year, if not two.

That’s right: depending on how often your group meets and how long your sessions last, this campaign can take a year or two to run (assuming you visit all the locations), and holding everyone’s attentions (including yours) for that long—to keep the game both fun and compelling—is the fundamental challenge you will face during that time. Broken into bits, the individual scenarios and adventures are complex enough, but looking down the calendar at running a campaign that crosses the continents, saves the world from certain doom, and even pits the investigators against Nyarlathotep itself takes serious dedication. So where to start?

Prior planning prevents poor results.

The Complete Masks of Nyarlathotep

It’s not enough to just read the campaign a time or two (you have read it, yes?) and expect to know it from there. Spontaneous play requires familiarity with the source, and you do yourself and your players a service by reading the campaign enough times that you can intuitively navigate the entire book. Bookmark favorite pages and put together some photocopies or reference cards for any other materials you need to reference regularly (maps, weapon and skill lists, NPC stats, etc.), and revisit the current chapter before every session. Focus on what comes first—most of your attention should be on the New York chapter. Use it to practice these skills and they will serve you well in the future.

If you are new to the Call of Cthulhu system, take some time to get comfortable with the rules as well; run a scenario or two before you attempt bigger projects.
Non-Fiction Sources

Got any atlases around the house? Encyclopedias? Have you been to the library recently? Why not go find books and other resources about the various locations, look at the pictures, read the stories, and immerse yourself in what your players will face? Any perspective you can find on Cairo, Shanghai, Kenya, Australia, and even New York City and London in the 1920s will serve you well. Each Keeper’s Notes article makes a few suggestions, but these are by no mean exhaustive.

Fiction & Movies

Reading about the dangers your players face can only serve to put you in the mood. Read Lovecraft, as well as the Nyarlathotep Cycle, and anything else Mythos related to set your head in the right spot. Also watch globe-trotting adventures such as The Mummy or Raiders of the Lost Ark for atmosphere, pulp-tropes, and pacing.

The Internet

Much of what is suggested above can be done online. Even something as simple as bookmarking a few useful websites in advance will save time and provide inspiration. Obviously, the best resource for Keepers is Yog-Sothoth.com, from whence this Companion itself was born. You can use the site to ask questions of other Keepers, read journals and websites of those who have played the game, and just poke around for ideas.

We feel obliged, as people whose work has been pirated and posted on various file-sharing sites, to remind you that downloading something for free that normally you would pay for is a great way to save money and drive the people who make said project out of business.

Themes

In a campaign as vast as this one, there is always the risk that you or your players will start to lose the thread of the campaign. The surest way to keep on track is to include one or more of the underlying themes that reoccur throughout the campaign. Consider these the foundations upon which you can build your own experience.

Nyarlathotep & His Masks

“And where Nyarlathotep went, rest vanished, for the small hours were rent with the screams of nightmare.”— Nyarlathotep

Nyarlathotep’s masks are discussed elsewhere in this book (see page 56); use the information there to explore the god, his cults, and cultists. How does the Harlem-based Bloody Tongue cult’s practices differ from the Kenya-based one? How does the dry isolation of Australia affect the Cult of the Sand Bat compared to the sweating urban crush of Shanghai and its Order of the Bloated Woman? Know what drives your cults and use these motivations to spin a different threat for each location, cult, and their respective avatar. Familiarity breeds contempt; keep things varied and never let the players grow used to the horrors of Nyarlathotep or his cults.

Identity and Desire

“If we knew what we are, we should do as Sir Arthur Jermyn did; and Arthur Jermyn soaked himself in oil and set fire to his clothing one night.”—Facts Concerning the Late Arthur Jermyn and his Family

Nyarlathotep’s threat is based on his reappearance in various Masks around the world, so the theme of identity is already built into the story. But who says only he gets to have more than one identity? As the investigators dig further into the mystery, the game brings many people into view, all of
whom could temporarily imprint their identity onto the investigators: the Carlyle Expedition, Jackson Elias, Erica Carlyle, Bast worshipers in Egypt, the Vanes of Castle Plum, even the attendants at the sanitarium where Roger Carlyle himself is confined; each holds a critical story that the investigators need to understand. Any time you bring NPCs and their conflicted identities into play, you build a stronger theme both inward toward the investigators and outward toward Nyarlathotep’s masks. Likewise, contrast the public and private “faces” presented by the NPCs encountered.

Secrets Man Was Not Meant to Know

“It is for this latter reason that I urge, with all the force of my being, final abandonment of all the attempts at unearthing those fragments of unknown, primordial masonry which my expedition set out to investigate.”—The Shadow Out of Time

On the opposite side are Secrets—esoteric truths, which when learnt, will send you into an asylum. While peeling away the layers of the grand mystery is a noble and just endeavor, eventually the center is reached and all is revealed. Instead of releasing the secrets a little at a time, build up the release to one monumental exchange of knowledge, making true comprehension a terrible reckoning and showing that ignorance is truly bliss.

Mood

Once you’ve established the sort of game you and your players want, you should consider how to best use mood in your running of the campaign.

A convenient way to consider mood is to determine where you fall in two important continua in relation to the game: H.P. Lovecraft versus Robert E. Howard and Personal Horror versus Cosmic Horror.

The former is a helpful gauge of tone, between verisimilitude and dime-novel action. To paint it very broadly, in Lovecraft’s work, the story builds slowly, with academics delving into mysteries best uncovered in libraries and archives, while in Howard’s stories (to use him as a stand-in for a host of other authors), the hero is usually a soldier or adventurer who dives headlong into danger and action. The play of the campaign includes options for both of these elements—and there is no reason why both cannot be a part or
your experience—so consider to what extent you want to feature or gloss-over these parts.

The other continuum is that range between intensely personal horror, such as the discoveries made by the narrator of “The Rats in the Walls” or “The Outsider” and the cosmic terror experienced by the protagonists of “The Call of Cthulhu” or “The Shadow Out of Time”. Personal horror is rooted in characters and if you want to feature this theme, be sure that your players have well-developed back-stories and have rich enough personalities so that the impact of, say, uncovering that your ancestors were cannibalistic ghouls actually packs a punch. Consider the very personal horror that a player of the pre-generated character Raoul Luis Maria Piñera would experience discovering the fate (and motivation) that drove his former lover Hypatia Masters to become the mother for Nyarlathotep’s vile spawn…

On the other side of things, with cosmic horror, the challenge is to make the psyche-shattering discovery of the truths of the Mythos resonate with your players. The possibility that human life might be extinguished by the return of the Old Ones is always a good stand-by, but consider the impact of finding Nyarlathotep lurking behind a host of divinities or the nightmarish future Earth ruled by the Yithians’ beetle-hosted minds as equally chilling greater truths to uncover.

As ever, a mix works best. Know yourself but especially know what frightens your players and play off of these fears to make the stakes of the campaign something more than abstract notions or comments on a character sheet.

‘Keeping’ the Story

With the big questions out of the way, your concerns should turn to the more practical aspects of the campaign.

Pacing

One of the critical methods for managing your Masks campaign is pacing—not only for each individual episode, but also the overall ebb and flow of the party’s trials and tribulations.

Decide in advance the plotting of each game session—do you want to end each evening of play in a climactic way like a television show or let things build like a mini-series? Having a basic structure to play off of always helps when you find yourself struggling, even if for a few minutes. Whether it’s based on TV, comic books, pulp novels, literary chapters, or movie acts; picking a standard style to stick with allows you to frame the beginning, middle, and end of each game in those specific terms. You can certainly change the style from time to time, but deciding your framework up front can only empower you to take chances later.

Cults

The cults Nyarlathotep uses to forward his agenda are discussed in more detail elsewhere in this book, but it’s important to keep in mind that each cult has both a different perception of the world (via the various Masks) as well as different agendas, despite the overarching plan to unleash the Crawling Chaos on mankind. With each different leader and location, how and what the cults are planning should dictate how they treat those pesky investigators. As your investigators first approach each cult, take note of what the cult leader is specifically seeking at that moment, and whether that branch of the cult knows about the investigators and how much of the mystery they have uncovered. If nothing else, these fundamental differences between the cults give rise to tensions used to justify any number of investigator-saving plot devices.

Do not be afraid to use the cult leaders to drive the story along. Do you need to move the London chapter to a quick close? Just have Gavigan kidnap the investigators from their London
hotel and bring them to the cult compound up north. Finish the chapter with most of the players locked up in the cells, with one or two of the players tied up outside and ready to be sacrificed, just as the local cops plan their raid. The cult leaders can be puppets for you, just as the cultists are puppets to their master...

Jackson Elias

Consider introducing Jackson at some point prior to January 1925. The more he is known and liked by your players, the stronger their motivation in pursuing his killers and the mystery they are attempting to conceal. The chapter on Jackson Elias discusses this in more detail.

Just because Jackson’s been horribly mutilated and murdered by an evil cult doesn’t mean he’s unavailable as an NPC. This is a horror game and the dead have a lot to say, so why not let Jackson stick around to tell his own story? He can be found in an old telegram, a ghost, a dream, a zombie... (see pages 73, 70, 49, and 124 respectively.) Let Jackson live on in whatever state best suits your game.

Locales

As mentioned earlier, research is a Keeper’s best friend, giving you facts and images to flesh out your game. But how do the various locations create different gaming experiences? What will be different for your investigators between the foggy streets of London and the labyrinthine alleys of Cairo? Will the New York chapter be straightforward, with the follow-up in London building the paranoia of a global cult? Will you wait until Cairo to spring the true horror of Nyarlathotep? What if you lack the time to run the whole campaign? You could end the campaign at the birth of the spawn in Kenya. Regardless of the specific challenges presented by the locales, it is critical to know how each chapter builds on the previous, how much of the mystery has unfolded both before and behind the scenes, and what the story (and your players) need before they step off the boat at the new country.

Characters

The skills investigators possess is a final practical consideration. As keeper you need to be aware of what skills they have at their disposal! If none of your players speak Arabic, you will need to prepare an NPC translator for their use in Cairo. Likewise, if your players have come up with a group of academics with an average CON of 7 and the combat abilities of an angry sparrow, you will need to adjust the murderous abilities of Mukunga’s assassins (unless you want a bunch of dead academics, of course). The richer the characters your players develop, the greater the number of plot and character hooks you can use to propel the story forward (see page 490).

Remember, interesting characters mean interested players.

Making Big Changes

It has been said before—this is your campaign, do what you want with it! Make it work for you and your players. What follows are a few potential major changes you could make to the campaign while leaving much of its framework intact. If you know what you want out of your game, adjust accordingly.

No Jackson Elias?

While this may sound odd coming from a book with a whole chapter dedicated to this intrepid reporter, there is no reason that your players might not come to the campaign from an entirely new direction. Elias is not the only researcher who might take an interest in the Carlyle Expedition; similarly, Erica Carlyle (or any of the NPCs from the article “Tent-pole NPCs” on page 32)
may hire the investigators to act of their behalf. So long as he is replaced by an equally strong motivator, Elias may be spared.

Change of Place

If Elias isn’t essential, there is nothing stopping you from changing one or more of the locations visited in the campaign. The most obvious option is to begin the action in London rather than New York; replace the Bloody Tongue cultists with the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh, make Carlyle and his party all British subjects, and the resulting necessary alterations become obvious.

Similarly, if you would rather have your investigators fighting cultists in Singapore or Chicago, you may consider relocating one of the other chapters. Just be careful that what you have moved makes sense—moving the Mountain of the Black Wind to Wisconsin will only baffle your players.

Change of Era

While we are busy redoing things, why not change the era?

1890s

Probably the easiest to pull off, a Gaslight run of the campaign requires mostly cosmetic adjustments. Be sure though to check the history of the various cities visited—New York of 1890 is very different than the city it would become in three decades. Likewise, Nairobi won’t be founded until 1899. Shanghai in the midst of the Boxer Rebellion offers an ever greater level of danger to players... Consider also replacing Penhew’s rocket with something perhaps more period appropriate—an Art Nouveau Zeppelin, perhaps, or a flying ship powered by Cavorite?

Modern

Seemingly easier than Gaslight, the technological changes of the modern era serve to complicate things more than the political and cultural circumstances of the period did for the 1890s. Nothing quite breaks the mood more than having the players debating about satellite telephones when they should be worrying about Shantaks. Especially if running a Delta Green game, it may be difficult to justify why a group of Americans are wandering the globe after Dot-com millionaire Roger Carlyle. There may be some interest to be had in reimagining the villains of the piece as established citizens of their respected nations rather than shady foreigners—imagine if Mukunga was a major donor to a City Councilman in New York or if Ho Fong was a high-ranking Communist Party member.

Dark Ages/Cthulhu Invictus

Obviously, the locations must change. London (or some other provincial town) might stand in for New York, while Rome (or Constantinople) could stand in for London. In an Invictus campaign, Cairo should be replaced by Alexandria, Memphis, or Karnak, as that city is not established until many centuries later. Meanwhile, the Mountain of the Black Wind might have to move to Kush and Shanghai may become Charax Spasinu (in modern-day Kuwait) or Barbaricum (modern-day Karachi), or distant Cashgar recorded by Ptolemy. The rocket should probably be abandoned, but the overall plot is still viable.

Dreamlands

Ours is not the only world that Nyarlathotep has plans for. Why not a plot against the cities of the Cerenerian Sea? Bloody Cults may be less common in the Dreamlands, but this is made up for in an abundance of Black Galleys, Moon Wine, and Minions of Karakal.
The Party

Although the campaign’s backstory forms the spine to the game, your investigators certainly flesh it out. As such a critical component, their generation cannot just be random, nor can their ongoing management be left to the players’ whim. If this campaign is to be successful, you must carefully guide the players, the building of their investigators, and how the story allows for the ebb and flow of investigators’ various skills. Consider the guidelines given on page 490 and use them as needed.

The Story

Deciding the investigators’ introduction point is the most important decision relating to character generation the players will make—how do they know Jackson Elias? And how does his death suck them into the mysteries of the cult? While this is discussed elsewhere in this book, one point must be made here: the further your investigators depart from their original relationship to Elias, the more difficult it will be to keep them engaged. All investigators need motivation, and Elias’ death is ultimately only one part of the puzzle.

Generating Investigators

Once you’ve decided how to match up Elias with the party, you must help the players build investigators that will be useful in unraveling the mystery. While the “royal three” Call of Cthulhu skills (Spot Hidden, Listen, Library Use) are always helpful, a number of other skill categories must be carefully monitored with an eye for upcoming chapters and encounters. Languages are the most obvious match-up for the various international locales, but the party will most likely engage in breaking and entering (Sneak, Hide, Climb), discussions with local law enforcement (Law, Persuade, Credit Rating), and old-fashioned archaeological research (Archaeology, Anthropology, History) along the way. Make sure they’re well equipped to tackle these challenges—they have enough work in tackling the cult without needing to find someone to speak Arabic or Cantonese.

One helpful option is to tell the players in advance that certain types of skills will be useful in the campaign (depending on the game you hope for). Saying “language skills will be handy” or “investigators familiar with Near Eastern Mythology are helpful” seems like fair warning to players.

Focus, Focus, Focus

As previously mentioned, keeping the party together and focused on dismantling the cult isn’t as easy as it seems. Why are the investigators poking around the Ju-Ju House when they could be home reading a good book? Elias’ death and the mysteries of the cult are good introductions for the party, but be sure to identify every investigator’s motivation before they join the party, especially for those replacements who show up halfway through the campaign. Investigators unfamiliar with both Elias and his works are going to be hard pressed to sacrifice their lives and sanity for some dead author that no one in the party actually knew.

Myriad possible motivations exist to keep the players engaged and focused (greed, searching for the unknown, higher calling, blood oath, etc.), but again, it’s critical that you plan out how to keep the party motivated. It also helps if they all have the same general motivation—this is why Elias is introduced initially, but once he’s dead a single motivation can be harder to find.

Death & Insanity

Masks of Nyarlathotep is a very deadly campaign, and you would do well to manage when and where investigators die or go insane. And while whitling down investigator Sanity is a lot of fun, when and where the final collapse comes can be critical to the game’s flow and the players’ involvement. For starters, try to use an investiga-
tor’s death or permanent insanity to close an episode (only open an episode that way if you’ve discussed it with the player and have their replacement ready and waiting). Furthermore, take note of the dead or insane investigator’s skill set and how that loss affects the overall story—it will create problems to kill off the Egyptologist before the party gets to Egypt. Finally, it is your responsibility to make every death and insanity matter to the story. Yes, some players will throw their investigators into death’s maw just to see what comes out the other end (but hopefully not because they’re bored), but even when they do something totally reckless (such as uncovering the pit in the Ju-Ju House), it should have some lasting effect on the party, the story, and, most importantly, the players.

**T.P.K.**

This is also discussed elsewhere in this book (see page 497), but still bears mentioning here—that awful moment of game-mastering where the Keeper is willing to sacrifice all story momentum to bask in his investigators’ blood: the Total Party Kill. Use it wisely, for it may not only infuriate your players, but derail all progress and cohesion the party has generated. Only truly imaginative Keepers can pull off a TPK that is greater than the sum of the dead investigators—if you find yourself and your investigators heading toward a TPK, make it worth something. Make it grand, make it disturbing, mad, and totally memorable, but, most importantly, make it serve the story.

**Tricks of the Trade**

All of these suggestions are good for getting you to think about running *Masks*, but some practical advice is helpful. You need actual tools you can hold in your hand to help you when you sit down at the game table (or computer).

**Index Cards**

Keep a stack of blank cards next to you, right beside the stack of the ones filled with your scribbling. As mentioned before, you can use the cards to pull thoughts and reference points together, but there are some specific items that can be tracked via cards:

**NPCs**

What are NPCs up to? How far along in their plans are they? Have investigators met the NPCs and do they know of their plans to wreck the cult’s schemes? Each important NPC should have their own card in advance; make up unfinished NPC cards in advance for when you have to produce a NPC on the spot.

**Locales**

While taking notes on the larger locales (London, NYC, etc.) is useful, these cards should also list any specific location the investigators have visited where they may have affected the “normal” state of events. This includes not only the specific campaign locations (Penhew Foundation, Ju-Ju House, etc.), but also the places you’ve created on the fly to address story needs: hotels, police stations, libraries, etc.

**Tomes & Artifacts**

This starts as simple note taking, but will help greatly as the campaign evolves—list the tomes and artifacts the investigators have found, any spells they’ve learned, and specific episodes of magic they’ve encountered, then use these lists to plot the investigators’ evolution from innocent to hardened investigators. It is great to just pull a card out anytime an investigator reaches for that occult tome and know how many times they’ve used it—and how much *Sanity* it has cost them. This is particularly helpful if using the alternate rules for reading tomes on page 587.
Plot points

Finally, use the cards to track all the various timelines and plot points your investigators are careening toward. Any summonings, kidnappings, and other evil deeds the cults are involved with can be tracked on a card — then just pull it out when the time is right and you’ll have all the important data at your hands.

Journaling

One of the best ways to improve your campaign and sharpen your keeping skills is to publish a journal online for others to view. Yog-Sothoth.com allows users to post journals for others to view, and you can use it to stir discussion with your players as well as other Keepers. It’s a great method for compiling your gaming records in a public forum, as well as running ideas past others.

Ending Things

The final important decision of the campaign is choosing an end point. There are several potential climaxes in *Masks of Nyarlathotep* — the rites beneath the Sphinx, the Mountain of the Black Wind, Gray Dragon Island, or even the City of the Great Race — are all options. Consider where your players are at. So long as everyone is having fun, there is no reason that play can not continue until you’ve run out of cults and cultists. If fatigue is setting in, if cynicism is a more common emotion than fear or excitement, it is time to wrap things up. As always, make the conclusion as memorable as the start. With preparation, planning, and energy, a good time should be had by all.
Masks Clue Flows

Phil Pehlke and Dean Engelhardt
Using Customized Newspaper Articles

Don Coatar

One of the easiest things that a Keeper can do to invigorate his *Masks of Nyarlathotep* campaign is to create newspaper articles in the wake of the investigators’ actions. Considering that they are following in the footsteps of the Carlyle Expedition, there is little doubt the party’s actions will be newsworthy—if not outright illegal—on more than one occasion. In 1925 even a small city boasted several daily newspapers all eager for a scoop, and the major newspapers (such as in New York or London) typically published an afternoon edition. Much like today, these articles ranged from the factual and stodgy to the lurid and sensationalist, though in keeping with the pulpy mood of *Masks of Nyarlathotep*, the latter is recommended. Outright speculation, half-truths, and fictionalization are all fair tactics!

The article, “Occult Author Slain!” is included as it reports on an action that will probably occur at the start of the campaign. The Keeper should feel free to alter or expand upon it as required. The material in *italics* is not part of the actual article, but rather instructions for the Keeper. Note the breathless tone and speculative nature of the article—one must gain readers!

Behind the Screen

Obviously, the Keeper will need to create these articles between sessions, which may or may not be convenient depending on the amount of material covered each session. For instance, if your group somehow plays through the entire New York chapter in a single 12-hour marathon, then
the article included will lose much of its punch as those events will have happened days ago “in game.” In such a situation, it is best to write up an article describing the events at the Ju-Ju House, and have it ready for your next session. Your investigators will need something to read as they cross the Atlantic.

Over the course of the campaign, many sessions will end with something “newsworthy” which can easily be incorporated into an article. Just remember that it does not always have to involve a grisly murder! Any sort of odd occurrence or unusual event might warrant a paragraph or two. In a backwater town, the mere arrival of the investigators will be enough to warrant a mention and a photograph. Often, the investigators’ actions will demand a story by itself—“Flamboyant Americans Rent Fishing Fleet!”—and such a story surely demands a sequel in tomorrow’s edition, “Fishing Fleet Destroyed: Are Americans to Blame?” As always, a Keeper should keep his eyes and ears open and use this device to reflect the deeds of his heroes.

These newspaper stories can also be a means of keeping the investigator party moving. While it is unlikely that investigators will grow complacent about being stalked by an assortment of murderous cults or dogged by tireless police detectives, a series of newspaper stories highlighting the investigators and their unusual (or even illegal) activities can remind the players that it is time to move on. Likewise, a gaggle of reporters just outside their hotel might inspire what assassins and lawsuits could not. Lastly, while it is unlikely that most inhabitants of, say, Shanghai keep abreast of the London or Cairo newspapers, unflattering (or laudatory) items in the press should no doubt influence those in the know at future destinations. Investigators sought for questioning in the tragic Cannon Street Hotel fire might not be greeted very warmly by their next concierge...

Finally, the use of reporters over the course of the campaign provides a ready-made pool of replacement characters or NPCs, should you need them (and you will need them). Make sure you create believable, classic names ahead of time—nobody wants to play Jose Doritos or John Smith (see the Keeper’s Notes for each location for various suggested names). Who is to say that the nosey Welsh reporter from the London Beacon will not follow the group to Cairo? Perhaps he will arrive just in time to help the characters out of a scrape in Shanghai? Such reporters, when used as replacement characters, have a built-in character hook and require a minimum of the suspension of disbelief upon your part and that of your players. The pre-generated character Catrine Blichfeldt (see “Appendix B” on page 549 for her statistics) was created with this background in mind. An interested journalist investigator will already know of at least one strange event involving the group and reporters are by nature both curious and intelligent. Be careful not to overdo it though; one or two reporters over the course of the campaign is fine, but not after each and every chapter.

The Keeper looking for an added degree of verisimilitude might include portions of actual period newspaper stories on the backs of his fictional stories. Such stories can be found online via newspaper archives or at sites like the HP Lovecraft Historical Society—http://www.cthulhulives.org/toybox/PROPDOCS/1920sNews.html
Sample Newspaper Stories

**OCCULT AUTHOR SLAIN!**

**GRISLY SCENE IN MANHATTAN HOTEL ROOM!**

MANHATTAN, NEW YORK — Well-known adventurer and author Jackson Elias was found brutally murdered in his mid-town Manhattan hotel room yesterday evening. The still-warm body was discovered by [PCs name or names here], who were to meet that evening with Mr. Elias. Although the New York Police Department has not yet released a report of the crime scene, a source says the horror inside the room reminded him of “a blood-splattered slaughterhouse.” Lieutenant Martin Poole of the 21st precinct is leading the investigation but would not confirm these reports, offering, “This is an on-going investigation. I have no comment at this time.”

**LAST MOMENTS OF LIFE!**

The [# of investigators] arrived at the Chelsea Hotel room and heard “suspicious noises” from Elias’ room.

[This section should be customized based upon the actions of your players. The following sections are offered as an example. Keep the language exciting and sensationalistic—remember, you are trying to lure readers! If none of the investigators spoke to police, then simply have the reporter speculate as to the course of events.]

**MUTILATION!**

According to [whichever investigator spoke to the police], [insert gruesome quote here]. Police sources later confirmed [whatever claim was made, if it was truthful]. The slain author’s face was also mutilated. The scene reminded our source of the infamous “Jack the Ripper” murders in London. “There was blood everywhere—the walls, the bed, the ceiling! It was more gruesome than words!”

**ESCAPE? NOT SO FAST!**

Acting quickly in spite of the horror around them, the [# of investigators] gave chase to the two thugs who attempted to make their way down the icy fire escape. One of the two, a wiry, dark-haired Caucasian, was able to escape. The other, an African Negro, plummeted to his death from the third story. While the two men were chased outside, the subdued man came to and escaped from the hotel room. A very large knife, apparently the murder weapon, was recovered by police from the scene. Anyone with information about the escaped suspect should contact Lt. Poole at the 21st Precinct. [Adjust details as necessary]

(please see “Witness Sought” on page 5, column 2)

**WITNESS SOUGHT**

A passerby near the Chelsea Hotel reports seeing [something the characters did]. Police are [taking some action that follows up on the eyewitness testimony. This
action likely involves the police seeking one or more of the player characters]. [Here is a sample quote:] “It’s very likely this man could have seen something important. We would like to talk to him”, said the investigating detective, Lt. Poole of the 21st Precinct.

STOLEN VEHICLE RECOVERED

That same night, New York City Police recovered a stolen 1922 Hudson sedan near the Chelsea Hotel. Police suspect that the vehicle may have been used by the murderers. Dr. Thomas Witherspoon, an uptown dentist, reported the car stolen about 3 hours after the murder. Police say that Dr. Witherspoon is not a suspect.

BLACKOUT!

Making matters worse, this area of Manhattan lost all its electrical power due to the ferocious ice storm last evening (see Weather on page 3). Police speculate that the killers may have seized the opportunity of the freak blackout to commit their heinous crime. Power was restored at 11:20 PM. A spokesman for the New York and Brooklyn Electrical Company reports that heavy ice created a short-circuit in the transformer that supplied power to the Chelsea Hotel area.

AUTHOR MADE ENEMIES

Jackson Elias had written many books exposing cults as frauds and debunking popular superstition. He had exposed such organizations as the Thuggee Assassins of India, the head-hunters of the Amazon basin, and the Witches of England. Most recently, Jackson was writing a sequel to his 1915 title, “The Smoking Heart”, which explored Mexican death cults.

Elias was no stranger to controversy and adventure. Ignoring the great risk to his life, the author would travel in disguise to infiltrate secret foreign organizations. Numerous death threats had been made on him since his first title was published in 1910, “Skulls Along the River”. Jonah Kensington, Jackson’s close friend and publisher at Prospero House, called Elias “A man of conviction and bravery. He only wanted people to know the truth. He felt these cults were like a form of slavery, the way they brainwashed you from a young age to believe all sorts of nonsense. I think Jackson was a visionary in his field.”

A private service will be held for Mr. Elias on Saturday. Mr. Kensington asks that sympathy donations be directed to the International Children’s Refugee Fund in Jackson’s name.

—Marcus Ballard, metro pool reporter

New York Pillar-Riposte, January 16, 1925, Morning Edition
“Tent-Pole” NPCs
Tools for the Keeper to Coordinate, Fund, and Motivate the Party

Bret Kramer, with Pete MacKenzie

Masks of Nyarlathotep is an open-ended campaign with a fixed start, but no fixed destination or line of investigation, save the one-year deadline of the Great Ritual. While this is one of the campaign’s great strengths, it can sometimes lead to directionless, confused, or even unmotivated investigators. Fortunately, there are several very useful NPCs who can serve the needs of the Keeper and the campaign by providing direction, information, and even motivation if need be. In case of crisis, such as the death of a majority of investigators, these individuals can also be used to generate the nucleus of a new group. This article provides a discussion of eight potential “tent-pole”1 NPCs who can serve the Keeper as a means to move the game forward.

In each case, the NPC acts as a tool for the Keeper to shape the direction of the campaign and the actions of the investigators. As such, each should be used both sparingly and with caution. Call of Cthulhu is a game for the players after all, and not one in which the Keeper should act out his or her agenda for the campaign heedless of the players’ wishes. Each potential ally possesses certain advantages, disadvantages, and limitations that the Keeper should consider before employing him or her.

Jonah Kensington
While he might scoff at claims of magic and occult powers, Jonah Kensington, unlike most people is likely to believe that the cults the investigators encounter are real and responsible for

1. They ‘prop up’ the whole campaign.
Jackson Elias’ murder. Most reasonable groups of investigators should be able to make a persuasive case to the open-minded editor and enlist his aid.

Kensington has an interest in bringing Elias’ murderers to justice as well as uncovering the truth about the Carlyle Expedition and has financial resources available to support such an investigation. If the investigators do not seek him out, Kensington could no doubt introduce himself at Elias’ funeral (see “Scene: The Funeral of Jackson Elias” on page 113) or otherwise make the first move.

Beyond providing motivation to the investigators (and some limited funding), there are a number of other ways that Kensington can be of assistance. Established in New York, he might be able to exert some small influence on their behalf, facilitating an otherwise unobtainable interview, or access to a restricted library collection. His connections within the local (and to a lesser extent national and international) press justify his role as the conduit for all sorts of newspaper stories, and also directing a certain type of replacement investigator to the party. The pre-generated character Roman Harkov is another author working for Prospero House Press and if he is used at the start of the campaign, can easily be introduced to the party by Kensington if their ranks have been thinned.

Because Kensington was one of Elias’ few constant connections, there is always the chance that the intrepid reporter might have sent some other research notes back to his editor—notes that arrive just in time to put the investigators back on course. Less obvious help is also possible. What might Kensington be able to piece together from Elias’ expense reports or even from something as simple as a business card sent back from Shanghai or Cairo? Even a general recollection of Elias’ favourite haunts or habits could come in handy in steering the party toward a new discovery; for example, mentioning that Elias always liked to stay at a certain hotel while in London can open up whole new avenues of investigation.

As an equalizer, remember that the more useful Kensington makes himself to the investigators, the more likely it is that the better organized villains in the campaign will seek to do him harm. Hopefully, the investigators will warn their new friend of the dangers that he himself faces and urge him to take certain precautions. Remember that Mukunga and his branch of the Cult of the Bloody Tongue have no aversion to either killing or kidnapping if they see the need. Likewise, while Kensington should most likely be a gentleman worthy of trust, there is no guarantee that some other group or agency might not have some source or contact at Prospero House. If you want the Order of St. Jerome (for example) to dog the investigators’ every step, a secretary acting as a spy for the group is a plausible and convenient option. Kensington also has a professional reputation to protect and will drop investigators if they get into serious legal trouble.

Erica Carlyle

Erica Carlyle, with her vast resources and intimate connection to the case, seems like an obvious candidate for this role. There are problems here, in part outlined in the campaign. To put it briefly, she is far harder to persuade as to the dark nature of her brother’s doings, let alone the veracity of nefarious cults and even magic, than Kensington; simply meeting with her will pose a challenge to most investigators. That being said, if your investigators manage to contact the reclusive heiress, under certain circumstances she might be prepared to render them substantial aid. As discussed in the next entry, even if Carlyle herself is not swayed by the investigators, there are other possible allies that such a meeting will generate.

Characters with the greatest chance of enlisting Erica Carlyle’s support for their endeavours will be those of a respectable background, such as having a high Credit Rating, academic credentials,
or a solid professional reputation. Scholars and well-heeled society types will do much better than private investigators and journalists.

Investigators should also be free from scandal or a reputation that by association will do harm to the Carlyle name. Those who attempt to contact Erica via proper channels will tend to fare better as well. Bradley Grey will almost certainly attempt to protect Erica from uncouth interlopers who crash a party or otherwise use false pretence to gain her confidence. Miss Carlyle is not so hide-bound that a bold play to meet with her will be rejected out of hand, but she is highly concerned with both her privacy and propriety.

If the Keeper wishes to force the issue, an attack on her Westchester mansion by the minions of the Bloody Tongue Cult will go a long way toward convincing Miss Carlyle to reconsider aiding the investigators. As discussed in the New York chapter article, “What if Erica Carlyle Decides to Sell Roger’s Books” (see page 102), Mukunga greatly desires Roger’s old Mythos tomes and might, especially if hard-pressed by the investigators, make another attempt to seize them. The success or failure of an attack is up to the Keeper, but should be based on the desired pace for the remaining portion of the New York chapter. Another failed attempt might simply move things along, but a successful attack, perhaps including the death of Joe Corey and heavy doses of Mythos magic, will almost certainly transform Carlyle into an ally.

A more remote possibility is that a meeting with the investigators might spur Carlyle into reviewing some of the terrible tomes held in the library safe (she did skim parts of the Pnakotic Manuscripts after all); perhaps that tome mentioned some strange detail recounted by the investigators that burned itself into her memory and aiding the investigators might play a part in her attempts to come to grips with that (or another) weird and awful book.

Either option should be considered carefully before being employed by the Keeper; Carlyle’s vast resources make her aid a prize that should be earned rather than given away freely.

As to what aid Erica can offer, while it is certainly greater than what can be given by any other potential benefactor, there are some limitations that the Keeper should remember. Carlyle’s power and connections are all entirely above board. She knows neither how to gain contacts and resources from illegal sources nor will she brook impropriety on the part of investigators. Those who fail to heed her requests for circumspection and discretion will find themselves abruptly cut off from any future support (or contact)—not a good situation if you are trapped in Egypt with the full weight of the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh being brought to bear on you. In any case, she will almost certainly demand that investigators keep her own name out of their work. Woe betides any who break this confidence! Additionally, unless she has borne first-hand witness to the occult (or Mythos activity), she will treat reports of supernatural events as a sign of foolishness, or at worst, of incompetence on the part of investigators, and react accordingly.

Given all of these conditions and limitations, what sort of aid can Erica Carlyle offer investigators? She can fund travel to any part of the globe, so long as their movement can be justified to her or one of her subordinates. Both tickets and accommodation provided will be respectable, but not ostentatious and there may occasionally be delays in obtaining them if the party has not kept in close touch. A modest (but not insubstantial) stipend may be awarded to investigators with a clear need, but this too will be monitored for abuse.

Bradley Grey

Under most circumstances Bradley Grey, Erica Carlyle’s “chief confidante” (and family lawyer), will serve as her agent through which she will interact with the investigators. The nature and
the degree of Grey’s involvement will vary depending upon Carlyle’s interaction with investigators. Carlyle will certainly meet with the investigators at least once so that she might take their measure and may do so again in the future if she trusts or takes a liking to them. More likely though, all future interaction will be conducted through Grey so as to shield Miss Carlyle from any potential scandal. The Keeper should bear in mind that each NPC has their own view of the investigators’ reliability and worthiness, and that sometimes these views may not align.

One option, in case the investigators fail to make a good impression on Carlyle but are otherwise above board and promise to find some resolution to the story of the Carlyle Expedition, is to have Bradley Grey independently enlist the investigators’ services. Grey, as Erica Carlyle’s confidante, knows that her public façade of disinterest in her brother’s fate masks a deep pain caused by Roger over the years and therefore might think it worth the risk to aid the investigators despite his employer’s unfavorable reaction.

Under these circumstances, the support that Grey can provide is far more limited than support given with Carlyle’s blessing. Any financial aid will need be of a modest nature and off the books. Likewise the investigators will be barred from making any mention that they are working at the behest (even indirectly) of Grey or especially of Miss Carlyle. If they do so, and it becomes publicly known, Grey will immediately disavow all knowledge of the investigators and any connection between them and the Carlyle family. If the investigators persist in making such claims or make claims that damage the family reputation, Grey is prepared to file suit for slander... or worse, if need be.

Grey will be able to provide details about the Carlyle Expedition, including an itinerary (the official one, at least) and contact information for any of the people employed by it, such as Warren Besart. Unfortunately, this information will now be six years out of date. Other information, such as Dr. Huston’s files on Roger, can be obtained by Grey if the investigators are able to persuade him of its worth. Grey will seek to shield Erica Carlyle (and himself, to a lesser extent) from any exposure to scandal, even while he is operating without her approval.

The Keeper should consider making use of the pre-generated character Finlay Patterson, a private investigator in Grey’s employ, either as a replacement character dispatched to aid the party or as an NPC foil sent by Grey to keep tabs on the investigators (even if the party is not working on either Grey or Carlyle’s behalf). Grey might also be able to put the investigators in touch with another pre-generated character, Claire Simpson, a nurse formerly in Dr. Huston’s employ.

Mickey Mahoney

In many ways, this newspaperman can fill much of the same role that Kensington does (or did, as the case may be), though there are certain important differences between the two. The two most significant to consider are resources available to Mahoney and the purpose behind Mahoney’s support. Mahoney, even more than Kensington, has financial limitations. The Scoop is not a national publication—let alone an international newspaper; it lacks the sort of resources that a larger (or more respectable) publication possesses. While his contacts in certain circles of London are without peer, Mahoney’s support will be meagre compared to Kensington’s—he might occasionally be able to wire some funds to investigators but lavish purchases (or even 1st-class passage on an ocean liner) are beyond his means. Though fond of Elias, Mahoney also lacks Kensington’s personal connection to the slain journalist, undercutting his enthusiasm for the story if things get too dangerous, or too expensive. Additionally, Mahoney is a thoroughgoing skeptic and will balk at stories of centuries-old cults (especially ones operating secretly in London and headed by respectable gentlemen), inhuman creatures, or the cosmic threat of the
Old Ones. If the investigators’ needs are humble and they are willing to post him the occasional story about “The Weird Mummies of Egypt” or “Lovely Shanghai Lasses,” then they can count on his continued help. If they burn down half of Nairobi and send hysterical telegrams about blasphemous horrors from beyond time and space, he will drop them immediately. Mahoney may also direct the investigators to the pre-generated character Stephen Hughes if they are in need of a medium (as ever, Mahoney correctly sees through the charming “psychic”) or otherwise need to bolster their numbers.

**Ssathasaa**

Perhaps the least likely ally imaginable, the serpent man Ssathasaa presents the Keeper with an unusual potential benefactor. It is possible that Ssathasaa is already dimly aware of Nyarlathotep’s plan because of Shipley’s paintings of the Howler in Darkness and the Mountain of the Black Wind. If he learns of the plan to open the Great Gate, most likely from captured and mesmerized investigators, it would not require his superhuman intellect to realize that his plans for recreating the Serpent Man empires of old will be seriously impeded by a return of the Old Ones.

Having a means to escape should his meddling fail (via Shipley’s enchanted painting) should certainly embolden him to take action.

Ssathasaa lacks the financial wherewithal to bankroll investigators; even the pittance they might gain from Mickey Mahoney is, at least in the short term, beyond his scaly grasp. If need be, with a little time it is possible that Ssathasaa might assume the role of some wealthier pink-skinned ape creature (perhaps an unwary art collector?), though his desire to remain undetected by the annoying mammals will prevent him from replacing anyone of too great a means. While Ssathasaa’s background before striking his bargain with Miles Shipley is uncertain, it is implied in the campaign by the creature’s Arabic and English skills that he spent some time moving in human society. Even so, by his very nature, the creature has an imperfect grasp of human culture and society. (Note: Ssathasaa’s skill in Arabic may be of particular use if somehow the investigators gain the Al-Azhar University’s copy of the *Al Azif*. Ssathasaa will almost certainly covet this tome and demand it be given to him should he learn that it has come into the possession of the investigators.)

What the Serpent Man lacks in mundane resources though, he makes up for in his voluminous knowledge of the Cthulhu Mythos; with a skill of 45%, Ssathasaa is probably the best equipped being in the campaign to answer the investigators’ questions (aside from certain cultists or divine beings who will probably be less inclined to assist investigators). A quick telegram to Ssathasaa might resolve many mysteries, if he is willing to help. Do not allow him to become a resource without a downside. While it is true that he knows much, Ssathasaa is also aware of how fragile the human mind is (he does have to tend to Shipley after all). He will probably tell the investigators what they need to know and no more. Similarly, he might be willing to teach one or two of his spells if it will aid the investigators—*Contact Yig*, *Mindblast*, *Voorish Sign* are all options here. He will be loath to teach them *Deflect Harm*, though *Consume Likeness* might amuse him and *Call Azathoth*, under a different name and inaccurately explained, might be given to particularly gullible investigators to eliminate something like the Mountain of the Black Wind or Cairo (as well as the investigators). Additionally, Ssathasaa might be able to provide small quantities of the Dust of Suleiman or even the Plutonian Drug. (Presumably, Ssathasaa’s version of the spell does not require the mummy that the traditional version calls for—how many human mummies did the ancient Serpent Men have on hand, after all?)

How the Keeper role-plays the relationship between the investigators and their inhuman ally will depend on whether the investigators are aware that he is an eons-old inhuman bipedal reptile. The probability is that Ssathasaa will attempt to
make use of a human puppet, either directly via
*Consume Likeness* (Mickey Mahoney or an unwary
art collector as above are both options) or indi-
rectly (what some might call the “Bosley”
approach) via a cut-out such as a secretary hired
for that purpose. He will only reveal his true
nature to the investigators if hard-pressed. Inves-
tigators who probed Shipley’s unearthly paintings
might be mollified with an offer of his aid with
their greater quest, but, as ever, Ssathasaa’s pri-
mary goal is his own survival and all else is
secondary. Saving the world (so that he can con-
quer it) always comes second to saving his own
skin... err... hide.

**Nigel Wassif**

If the Keeper desires a campaign with a dash of
espionage or “mundane” conspiracy, then they
can do so by employing this erstwhile newspaper-
man. Were Wassif to know of the threat posed by
Omar Shakti and his allies in Nairobi and Shang-
hai, there is no doubt that he would seek to act.
It is doubtful that His Majesty’s Government
would believe in tales of magic, potent foreign
cults, and inhuman gods of madness regardless of
the strength of the evidence. Lacking other
resources, Wassif might conceivably turn to a
group of resourceful but zealous amateurs to
investigate or perhaps even eliminate this threat to
King and Country.

In such a scenario Wassif will always present
himself as the agent of certain unnamed officials
in the British government—men of great impor-
tance who for that reason cannot be
named—seeking to uncover and eliminate the
threat posed by the members of the Carlyle Expe-
dition. In addition to the information possessed
by the *Cairo Bulletin*, Wassif will be able to pro-
vide some moderate amount of financial assistance
and the names of potentially helpful individuals in
most locations visited in the campaign—remote
parts of Australia excepted. These contacts will
mostly be helpful (sometimes criminal) people
who can impart or obtain information at a price,
not actually spies or British officials. Otherwise,
he can assist investigators in clearing up some
moderate degree of local police troubles or in
moving them quietly out of Egypt. It should be
remembered that his influence is far exceeded by
that of Omar Shakti. In dire circumstances, Was-
sif might recruit like-minded men and women into
joining surviving investigators if some disaster
befalls the majority of them.

In any case, Wassif as a patron will be a sub-
tle and circumspect one. He will not jeopardize
his position or his work to aid the investigators,
save where there is an indubitable and immediate
threat to the British Empire. The investigators
are disposable, Wassif is not.

**Dr. Ali Kafour**

Dr. Kafour, director of the Egyptian Museum,
makes a knowledgeable ally in the investigators’
battle against Nyarlathotep and his cults. As with
Mickey Mahoney and Ssathasaa, his financial
resources are negligible (especially in comparison
with a millionaire like Erica Carlyle), but he is
one of the few potential investigator allies who
knows anything of the Cthulhu Mythos. In
essence, Kafour is a less knowledgeable version of
Ssathasaa above, but much more reliable and less
prone to eating the investigators. His location
puts him in an extremely difficult position, one
that will be untenable if the Brotherhood of the
Black Pharaoh turns its attention to him. If word
of his possession of the *Al Azif* reached certain
ears, there is very little that Kafour or his investi-
gator allies could do to save him. Perhaps the
best way in which the good doctor can be used, is
as an NPC who pieces together the elements of
the plan to open the Great Gate that the investiga-
tors have overlooked, rather than act as an
organizer or recruiter of new investigators in later
chapters. He can then send them on their way,
forcing them to confront the true extent of the
horror before them, but nevertheless forewarned
of the dangers ahead, perhaps with a few scraps of helpful information on how to prevent the Carlyle Expedition’s secret agenda. Kafour then is best as a short term, albeit very valuable, ally.

The Keeper might also consider having Kafour be affiliated with the Sword of Sneferu (see Worlds of Cthulhu #5). This option is on the “pulpier” end of Call of Cthulhu gaming though, and the Keeper should only do so if incorporating this anti-Mythos group fits with the feel of his individual campaign. See also the “Keeper’s Notes: Cairo”, page 212.

Johnstone Kenyatta/Old Bundari

This duo is more likely to serve as a campaign reboot than as a wealthy patron. Yet when paired together, Kenyatta and the ancient shaman have the combination of determination, organization, and awareness of the danger posed by the machination of Nyarlathotep to serve as an effective organizing force behind any group of investigators.

If some or all of the investigators fall in Kenya, Bundari, especially if he has met them, will come to know that the danger posed by M’Weru and his minions is far greater than simply the horrors they inflict on neighboring tribes.

The pair will seek to aid any survivors that they can find and match them with others who would have reason to believe them. The two pre-generated characters for the Kenya chapter (see page 299 and 300) fit the bill nicely, but who knows whom Bundari might spy as stalwart defenders against the Mythos while communing with the cosmos? In other words, there is a lot of room to fudge things if you need to restart the campaign.

While their financial resources are meager at best, Kenyatta and Bundari should be able to aid investigators in leaving Kenya and at least pointing them in the direction of the other members of the Carlyle Expedition.
The Magical Mishaps of *Masks*

Z.N. Dillon

Though *Masks of Nyarlathotep* is undoubtedly one of the greatest role-playing campaigns ever written, it has its flaws. Two of them relate to the role of magic in the game.

First, *Masks of Nyarlathotep* includes numerous sorcerers of various ability levels, some who literally know every spell in the rulebook (and that list in the rulebook has gotten longer since the campaign was first written). On the other hand, it gives practically no guidance on what a Keeper is supposed to do with all of them. Just which spells will be useful in a given situation?

Second, the spells selected for each character often seem to have been rolled at random. It is often difficult to justify why a magician has a particular spell, or to come up with an explanation as to why it would be useful. What is Penhew going to do with *Contact Sand-Dweller* out on his yacht? Not only that, some spell-casters do not even meet the requirements to cast the spells they are supposed to know!

Two Mistakes and a Remedy

Once these two difficulties are acknowledged, the canny Keeper can use them to make his task easier. Here is one way to make this work:

Open your copy of *Masks of Nyarlathotep* to the first sorcerer that the group will encounter — this is most likely Mukunga. Go through his spell list, and lightly pencil through each spell for which you cannot think of a use for. (If the phrase “lightly pencil through” nearly stopped your heart, make a list of the spells somewhere else and do the same.) For example, unless your group of investigators can summon a Byakhee, Mukunga’s *Bind Byakhee* need not be included. Scratch it out.
What else will prove less than useful? Start with the *Call Deity* spells. The sudden appearance of an Outer God is likely to destroy any group of investigators, disrupting campaign continuity and lessening the impact of *Masks of Nyarlathotep*’s carefully-crafted high points. If Azathoth destroys London, the group will probably remember that more than breaking into or out of Mist House. You can also dispense with the *Contact* spells. Most sorcerers will lack the conditions to cast such spells, the time to wait for the contact to be made, or a job for which they cannot simply dispatch willing cultists or summoned beings to do, perhaps using such minions to gather information or locate the investigators. These and other options are best left up to the Keeper’s imagination. Similarly, scratch the *Enchant* and item creation spells, or anything that requires excessive preparation. If a sorcerer can make an enchanted item and use it during an encounter with the investigators, then he should have it.

These directives are not absolute; if as a Keeper you are fairly certain that a particular spell will be useful in a situation, leave it in. By the end of this exercise, you should have cleared the board and be ready to take a closer look at the shorter list of spells that remains.

**The Big Three**

Two particular incantations and one type of spell are pivotal to playing a successful sorcerer in *Masks of Nyarlathotep*.

**Mindblast**

On the downside, this spell will either compel the Keeper to adjudicate the effects of insanity on the fly, or to work out appropriate reactions with the players in advance. Still, anyone who is running *Masks of Nyarlathotep* should be used to that. The *Mindblast* spell has two major benefits. For the caster, its success almost guarantees that the target will be rendered helpless for the duration of the fight. For the Keeper, a character incapacitated with insanity can be ignored in combat, meaning that the character will likely survive to continue the fight later, maintaining the continuity of the campaign.

**Power Drain**

No sorcerer is going to cast this spell for a round just to gain a measly 1D6 Magic Points from a foe. Nonetheless, two matters should be noted in the spell description. First, nothing says the spell cannot be cast on your friends—or your fanatical minions. Second, the spell fails to specify when the extra Magic Points disperse if not used. That having been said, letting every cult leader walk around with hundreds of Magic Points is probably a bad idea; these points should disperse in a matter of hours. Nonetheless, the cannier sorcerer might fill up on two or three followers if he knows that trouble is on the way.

**Summon/Bind spells**

These spells will be the staple for most of the sorcerers in *Masks of Nyarlathotep*. It is probable that these spells will be cast numerous times, and if he is studious, that an investigator will learn one or more of these spells from the many Mythos tomes to be found in the campaign. The Keeper needs to pay careful attention to the casting requirements given in the rulebook, and to decide whether any summoned creature arrives automatically bound or whether a *Binding* spell is necessary. (Tandoor Singh’s attack in Kenya implies the former, for instance.) Similarly, can the summoned creature be directed to a particular place or person, or must the caster point to the target?

**Byakhee**

These creatures of Hastur work best as attackers from ambush or as steeds for cult leaders to escape upon. The Keeper should note the posi-
tion of Aldebaran in the night sky, especially in locations south of the equator.

Dark Young of Shub-Niggurath
Only M’Weru can summon such beings, and while the slopes of the Mountain of the Black Wind are forested, she will have to depart her caverns to do so.

Dimensional Shamblers
A simple knife of pure metal is all that is required to summon these beings. They are excellent for sneak attacks or retrieving valuable people or objects.

Fire Vampires
Although they lack the versatility of other summoned monsters, Fire Vampire immunity to conventional weapons makes them ideal assassins. Picking the site of their battle well—away from inconvenient sources of water—is advisable, though the Keeper should as ever be careful to avoid killing the group. As with Byakhee, noting when Fomalhaut is in the sky is important though only in more northerly locales.

Hunting Horror
The traditional servitor of Nyarlathotep, the Hunting Horror should make a frequent appearance. Their size and lack of subtlety means that a hunting horror is best used to smash through walls, grapple an opponent, and lift off into the air with the person in its coils while bullets bounce off its hide. A Hunting Horror’s low damage can be explained as a preference for playing with its prey, much like a cat batting around a mouse (except of course, without the Sanity loss). They do need to be kept out of daylight and remember that they can only be summoned at night (and out in the open) and this requires a human sacrifice.

Servitor of the Outer Gods
The limited number of days on which these beings can be summoned makes their appearance unlikely. Nonetheless, if the stars are right, be sure to determine the creature’s statistics and especially spells in advance.

Playing the Opposition
If you expect the sorcerers in Masks of Nyarlathotep to go toe-to-toe with heavily-armed investigators, you should rethink your strategy. Most sorcerers lack the Magic Points to carry out more than a couple of attacks, and the Magic Point resistance contests may not allow the later attacks to have any effect.

The key to playing a sorcerer is to wage guerilla warfare. Spells can often be cast far from their targets without their target even being aware of the attack. Even when line of sight is needed, concealment is usually possible, and distractions generally easy to arrange. Once the damage is inflicted, the sorcerer can fade into the night or the crowd, leaving his enemy to clean up the damage and the sorcerer to recover after his exertions. In twenty-four hours or less, the sorcerer will be just as strong as before.

The Specifics: Mukunga
His first move in combat will be to grab the scepter, granting him at least one powerful attack. Do not dismiss Create Zombie, despite its high cost. The effect of sending a fallen friend against the investigators should be disturbing, necessitating Sanity checks, as will dismembering the once-walking corpse. Similarly, the latter will require a lengthy explanation to the authorities. Mukunga can also summon Hunting Horrors to...
deal with his enemies; these creatures are intelligent enough to follow complex instructions and, in certain circumstances can be quite deadly.

**Ssathasaa**

This serpentine sorcerer combines an incredible POW with a surprisingly unimpressive assortment of spells. He is best handled in a subtle manner—even *Deflect Harm* requires the caster to stand still for an entire round when used. If he can get an investigator alone, Ssathasaa can *Mesmerize* him (the Keeper will need to bump Ssathasaa’s *Cthulhu Mythos* up to 50% to meet the spell’s requirements) to undertake any action he desires, including unlocking the closet with Shipley’s painting and calling out to the other investigators. As discussed above, it is best not to let the *Call Deity* spells tempt you.

**Edward Gavigan**

The two scepters provide a quick boost to Gavigan’s Magic Points that could prove useful in a crisis. Although *Quicken Fog-Spawn* is quite literally atmospheric, it is debatable whether it is worth the expenditure of both POW and Magic Points to cast it. *Cloud Memory* can be used to conceal when an investigator has been kidnapped and interrogated or to conceal other crimes committed by the cult. With *Send Dreams*, Gavigan can inflict nightmares upon the investigators (alternatively, a vision of a false beneficial ally can be used to mislead). *Steal Life* can be used offensively as well on a captured investigator. If rescued, his fellow investigators should discover the strangely aged victim who can relate some clue before expiring. Lastly, remember that Gavigan knows how to use a shotgun—one would-be ambusher in my game was surprised when Gavigan whirled on him and let loose with buckshot at close range.

**Tewfik al-Sayed**

Tewfik’s Mirror of Gal is a powerful tool, both in its ability to spy upon the group and as a weapon against them (though the POW cost for a successful kill is high). Unfortunately, *Masks of Nyarlathotep* provides little in the way of personality notes for Tewfik, especially with regard to his relationship with Gavigan, which would clarify his reaction when he discovers the investigators. The Keeper should attempt to flesh this out beforehand. See the article “Musings on the London Branch of the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh” on page 179 for one approach to this problem.
Omar Shakti

Shakti is the first of our “pick a spell” magicians, capable of casting any spell in the rulebook. The Keeper should choose some appropriate spells before the investigators encounter him, based on their capabilities and on what has proven to be effective so far. Especially recommended are *Flesh Ward*, *Vanish* (with a prepared box), *Fist of Yog-Sothoth*, and *Grasp of Cthulhu*. See the “Keeper’s Notes: Cairo” (on page 212) for more thoughts on this most dangerous villain.

Nitocris

Treat as Shakti.

Dr. Ali Kafour

If his trust is gained, his spells might aid the investigators with red tape, as well as defending certain items against magical attack. The Keeper should refrain from him casting *Chant of Thoth* unless the group is having particular trouble.

Tandoor Singh

A canny and crafty caster, Singh’s largest problem is mechanical—he does not have the Magic Points necessary to carry off that nasty spell of his, let alone enough to make any resistance roll afterward. The easiest solution is for the Keeper to give him an amulet providing 10 Magic Points strictly for the purposes of resistance rolls made when binding a summoned being. The “Keeper’s Notes: Kenya” describe a likely talisman (on page 254), one that also grants a bonus in summoning and binding fire vampires.

Old Bundari

His most useful spell in the context of the game is probably *Earthly Serenity*. He is more a mystic than a magician. His powers are subtle, but significant.

M’Weru

This is one definite exception to the preferred low-key method of sorcery. Standing next to an altar with hundreds of Magic Points, M’Weru is free to completely destroy her foes with *Shriveling*, knock them off the mountain with *Fist of Yog-Sothoth*, and cause excessive carnage. To keep the party from being slaughtered wholesale, the Keeper might allow any Magic Point contests to be made against M’Weru’s personal total of 19 rather than the hundreds in the altar.

The Sand Bat Acolytes

The acolytes’ main advantage is their sheer numbers, allowing them to summon multiple Hunting Horrors or to target a single investigator with more than one *Shrivelling* spell.

Robert Huston

Given his personality, *Dominate* seems to be the natural course for Huston. For physical combat, his Lightning Gun will likely be Huston’s first choice.

Ho Fong

Under the rules given in *Call of Cthulhu* 6th Edition rules, the *Wave of Oblivion* spell changes so that those who do not know the spell can contribute 1 Magic Point each to meet its costs. Thus, Ho Fong (and Jules Savoyard later) can cast the spell without having to pay the total 30 Magic Points cost, provided that some willing worshipers are on hand.

Carl Stanford

Do not forget his cane and his magic box. Otherwise, follow the same guidelines as Omar Shakti.
Sir Aubrey Penhew\textsuperscript{1}

* Fist of Yog-Sothoth may be his best option. *

**On Their Side**

It is quite possible that the characters will learn spells as the campaign progresses. Here are some of the commonly available ones, with thoughts as to their use.

**Contact Elder Thing, Create Zombie**

Both of these spells have limited application within the game. Few players will get much use out of them.

**Contact Deity/Nodens**

The remote locations that Nodens favors can be found in practically every chapter of the campaign. Judging how the Elder God will be received, and how much he is willing to do, will be a difficult task. It is known that Nodens is friendlier towards artists and dreamers, and he will likely have more sympathy towards smaller and less heavily armed groups. He might state that his concerns lie elsewhere, but if nothing else, contact with Nodens should provide the group with some useful tool, such as the Dagger of Thoth (cf. the scenario of that name).

**Eibon’s Wheel of Mist**

This might look like a campaign-busting spell, but it has serious limitations. It takes a while to take effect, the people inside must remain stationary, and they cannot fight back. With properly played cultists and monsters, it should give the group an occasional breather, but not enough to derail the campaign.

**The Eye of Light and Darkness**

If the group puts in the effort to learn and perform this spell, they deserve whatever benefits it gives. Just bear in mind that Nyarlathotep will throw everything he has at them while they are casting it.

Magic is fundamental to the world of *Call of Cthulhu* and *Masks of Nyarlathotep*. A well-prepared Keeper can strike the right balance between drama and fairness when it comes to spell casting, keeping players on their toes, and guaranteeing enjoyment for everyone. Know your spell-casters and their spells and you’ll be on solid footing throughout the course of the game.

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\textsuperscript{1} * Masks mentions that Sir Aubrey is also Viscount Pevensey. This means that he should actually be referred to as “Lord Pevensey” (or “Viscount Pevensey” on formal occasions, in legal documents, etc.), since his viscountcy, being a title of the peerage, outranks his knighthood. Whilst it is possible for a peer to hold several titles, he only uses the highest of them. This is the proper usage for those keepers willing to make the correction. We have decided to follow the campaign and call him “Sir Aubrey Penhew” (or “Sir Aubrey” for short; never “Sir Penhew”).
Whispers from the Crawling Chaos

Using Dreams in *Masks of Nyarlathotep*

Bret Kramer

The Keeper preparing to run *Masks of Nyarlathotep* should note that dream visions played a role in the madness of Roger Carlyle as well as in the mental decline of Jackson Elias, among others. Clearly, Nyarlathotep often uses the human subconscious as a tool for his inscrutable purposes and the Keeper should emulate him in this.

What follows is a list of potential dreams or nightmares that can beset your investigators. The origins of these dreams is up to the Keeper; obviously, dreams showing information unknown to the investigators should have some supernatural origin, be it precognition, the spell *Send Dreams*, or even Nyarlathotep himself. The dreams are organized in rough chronological order, as events of the campaign usually progress from New York to London and eastwards from there...

A Keeper might also find Mark Morrison’s article “Plagued by Dreams” from *H.P. Lovecraft’s Kingsport* (p. 89–91) to be an excellent source of inspiration for running these dreams and for crafting dreams of their own. Bracketed text is meant as commentary for the Keeper and is not intended for players, while text in italics can be read as a description of a dream if desired. Customization and personalization of these dreams will greatly add to the horror and is recommended to the Keeper.

**Jackson Elias’ Murder (0/1D2 SAN, possibly more if Elias was a close friend)**

You are pacing back and forth in a hotel room—it is the Chelsea Hotel! Notes and papers are spread across your bed and desk, interspersed with photographs and other bits of evidence about the Carlyle Expedition. A glance at the clock reveals it is half past 7. You are muttering to yourself. *What you...*
are saying is important but you can only hear snatches of it—[the specifics are up to the Keeper; warnings of grave danger, the investigators’ names, references to the Carlyle Expedition—this is a chance to remind the investigators of a clue overlooked or to give warning of a coming danger].

You feel a great sense of apprehension and dread. Suddenly there is a knock at the door. It must be your friends! You hear yourself saying “Finally, they’re here!” and throw the door open. Instead of your friends you see three men, two are black and one is white. Suddenly, one of them strikes you, leaving you stunned. You regain consciousness to find yourself held fast by two of the men while the third scores your forehead with a switchblade. You try to cry out at the sting—but your voice is lost in a gag. The blood weeps from the cuts, rivulets running up and down your forehead as you swing your head round to see what your tormentors are doing. In a panic you realize that one man is holding a wickedly sharp machete, muttering in some strange language. You struggle with all your might as you see him raise it up above you but to no avail—there is tremendous, overwhelming pain as he brings it down, stabbing into your abdomen. The pain is unbearable and, begging God to save you, your world goes dark.

Sacrificed by Cultists (0/1 SAN if victim is a stranger, otherwise as above)

Similar to the previous dream, this dream places one of the investigators in the place of the sacrifice of one of the many Nyarlathotep cults in the campaign. It is up to the Keeper to determine the circumstances of the dream. Whether it is a vision of what has happened to someone else or a vision of the investigator being overpowered and killed, be sure to emphasize whatever clues you hope the investigator takes from the dream. The ritual murder weapon should feature prominently. This can be a particularly effective dream to inflict upon an investigator who abandoned an innocent (or even worse, a companion) and let them fall into the clutches of one of the campaign’s cults.

Birth of a Chakota (1/1D2 SAN)

A variant on the cult sacrifice nightmare, the investigator is the willing victim of the spell Create Chakota, most likely occurring in the basement of the Ju-Ju House.

You are surrounded by nude men and women, all wearing strange headdresses [these are Bloody Tongue cultists—an Idea roll to identify them in the dream], all chanting in some foreign tongue [Kikuyu]. A tall African man [Mukunga] wearing strange robes and some sort of tiger claws over his hands steps forward and intones a different chant in an unknown but most vile tongue; quietly at first and then with growing volume. Strangely, you find yourself joining in the chant, the words joyously tumbling forth from your lips. Suddenly you are gripped by a terrible pain—throwing up your arms you see the people melt away. You collapse to the floor, overwhelmed by painful convulsions. Just as quickly, the pain fades and a new joy is felt... as is a great hunger. A group of three shackled men [these may be previous victims of the cult as discussed in the article “Musings on the Cult of the Bloody Tongue in New York” on page 105] are brought forward and you feel yourself rise up on a great black column that was once your body, your jaw opening ever more widely as your meal—for that is what they are—screams. As they are swallowed, you feel their faces somehow joining your own and you see with their eyes.

“Death” of the Carlyle Expedition (1/1D3 SAN)

This dream should be similar to, but less potent, than the vision of the expedition from the Bent Pyramid in the Cairo chapter. Most likely, the investigator should experience the dream from the point of view of one of the porters, perhaps they might even make a momentary escape from the slaughter, only to be pursued and killed by one of the attacking creatures. If an investigator seems to identify with or have some personal connection to (or even hate) one of the expedition members, perhaps the investigator could take their role.
instead, as they reveled in the murder and destruction they wrought. The final image should be of the Mountain of the Black Wind in the distance, wrapped in the tiny lights of ascending cultists and surmounted by the writhing Black Wind.

The Black Pharaoh (1/1D2 SAN; bargainers lose nothing)
This dream works best for an investigator who either thinks themselves beyond the reach of danger or one who would be tempted by the offer Nyarlathotep will make. The Keeper should decide if the vision here is a legitimate sending from the Dark God or just the product of the imagination, and plan accordingly if any bargain is struck. Any gift granted by Nyarlathotep should come through subtle means and never in a way which directly reveals his involvement. No permanent good should come of it, unless in doing so it would further the paranoia of your investigators. The bargain struck allows the Keeper to override one action of an investigator or some other generally unacceptable moment of Keeper interference, if desired. Generally, this should only be done at some crux of the campaign. Alternatively, after some grave mistake on the character’s part or some failure of their own making, have Nyarlathotep appear again, thanking the investigator for their service.

You are alone in your room, half-dozing in a chair. You notice the faint scent of incense in the air and hear a strange low noise, something akin to chanting perhaps. You rise from your chair and exit the room into the hallway. Instead of finding the building you expected, you suddenly are in a large stone chamber of Egyptian style [similar to the throne room from the Bent Pyramid]. Seated on a throne is a figure in full Egyptian regalia, a lithe but powerful man with dusky skin. The very air crackles with electricity and occasionally you catch strange movement out of the corner of your eye. The man beckons you forward with a casual gesture and when you approach, he speaks. His voice rushes into your ears, dripping with unspeakable power.

[For the overconfident] “For a moment it amuses me to touch your mind, pathetic creature. Do you really think in all your fury and action you can influence my grand plan? Are you so impossibly confident and foolish to bear such delusions?” [His reply of course depends on the investigator’s words or deeds and should be adjudicated by the Keeper. Attacks are of no use. The following reply is one possibility, of many.] “I see. In that case, I wish to show you something.” He gestures to a dish of water now floating between the two of you. Within you can see the interior of a train. Jackson Elias is seated in one of the cars, reading a newspaper. Two men are seated across from him in the car, discussing the difficulties of European colonialism in Africa. For a moment one of the men’s faces darkens, looking a bit like the man on the throne. He then says, “You know you can’t trust the natives either. Look at what happened to that millionaire, Roger Carlyle. He was supposed to have been killed by some nasty types… or so they say.” Across the compartment, Elias perks up his ears. A moment later he can be seen jotting down a quick note on a pad in his pocket.

The dish fades from existence. The other man stares directly into your eyes. You realize with a start that his eyes are bottomless, like holes opening into the depth of space where galaxies wheel and the very essence of the universe flickers and dies. “Do you truly think that any of what has passed so far has not been part of my will?” You awaken in your chair, the smell of incense still heavy in the air.

[Those who can be tempted] “You have an unattained desire, do you not? Give it voice now and I will fulfill it.” [He will pause for a reply. If none is forthcoming or if asked about the price of his help, he will reply.] “Of course, your kind expects there to be a bargain. I will give you whatever you wish as long as you give to me a moment of your free will, at a time of my choosing. It is a very simple exchange, is it not?” [He will not bother with bargaining, but he will tempt the wavering investigator with visions of the investigator having his desires fulfilled. There should be no dice rolling here—any decision to aid the Crawling Chaos should be a freely made one.]
gator agrees, he will press his hand to their cheek and say “You have my thanks. Enjoy the boon I have granted and the life you will have, but never forget that which you owe me.” If the investigator refuses, have them then experience the first dream as above.]

Rites at the Misr House (0/1D2 SAN)
The investigator is witness to (or sacrificed during) the periodic sacrifice or orgiastic rituals conducted at the Misr House, as per the campaign book. Captured investigators or others held by Gavigan (such as the pre-generated character Paul Maclean) can be seen as well. The Servitors of the Outer Gods and Shantaks may or may not be witnessed, as per the Keeper’s wishes—why spoil the surprise? For an extra measure of cruelty, inflict this dream frequently upon Mr. Maclean’s unfortunate fiancée Helen Coulston.

Beneath the Sphinx (0/1D2 SAN)
Similar to the Misr House dream; instead of witnessing the rites there the investigator sees (or is a victim at) the rites held beneath the Giza plateau. The presence of the Nitocris mummy is reasonable foreshadowing—having members of the Clive Expedition present is likely too much of a give-away, however.

The Mountain of the Black Wind (0/1D2 SAN)
The investigator is part of the throng ascending the mountain. M’weru should definitely be seen and the bloated Hypatia Masters might be glimpsed. The ritual witnessed may either be a (comparatively) mundane one or the ceremony to open the Great Gate, at the Keeper’s whim. The investigator may be able to determine roughly where he is on Earth if he makes a Navigate roll.

Visions of Hypatia Masters and the Spawn (1/1D2 SAN)
The Keeper can have investigators of either sex undergo these visions. Adjust details, genders, etc., as necessary.

Version A: You are at a dance in some unknown glitter palace [a very high-class speakeasy], dancing with a beautiful girl. All around you couples dance to one hot jazz song after another. Liquor flows freely and spirits are clearly high. Your partner is a very attractive young woman [a halved Idea roll to immediately recognize her as Hypatia Masters]. You dance for a while and she presses close against you, her body warm and enticing. After a lull in the music, she whispers a provocative suggestion into your ear and the two of you leave the floor, sneaking into an unlocked private room. There, passions take their course. She is beautiful, alluring, irresistible. Your arousal — and hers — is undeniable. Just as your passions reach a climax you stare into her eyes and are suddenly overwhelmed with terror. She is smiling coolly, almost cruelly, her eyes suddenly pure black orbs... are those stars...? And she says to you in a voice as deep as the sky, “Behold and despair!” You stagger back from her, as her belly, no—her abdomen—begins to swell, suddenly glowing. All the while, the girl is laughing madly, ceaselessly. The light from her grows too bright to look upon, the brightest point a strange tri-part eye that you are certain stares down on you. You awaken.

Version B: You awake to find yourself strapped to a hospital gurney. You are dressed in a patient’s gown and almost immediately you see that you are in the final days of pregnancy. As you struggle against your bonds a doctor enters the room. He is slender, darkly handsome, but you loathe him immediately. You know that you’ve met him before, but the memory of who he is or where you’ve met fades as you try to recall it. He wears a large gold ring on his right hand (the other is covered by a glove), which makes a cold clinking sound as he grips hold of the arms of the gurney. He is speaking to you, but you are solely focused on his hand—the flecks of dried blood along his cuticles first, and then the gem in his ring. It is a
ruby—no, onyx—and it seems to soak in almost all the light. Deep within it you see tiny flecks of light... stars...? You are startled when he grasps hold of your arms and speaks. “The time has come. You need not be afraid, it will be over quickly.” His voice is cruel, almost mocking. You feel him place a hand on your distended belly and he whispers a few words in an inhuman tongue. Suddenly, you feel the baby within you quicken for the first time. A weird glow suffuses your body—it is as if you are being illuminated from within. You feel a sudden and sharp pain and the child moves and you resume your struggle against your bonds, to no use. The doctor has suddenly gone, but your thoughts are focused on your great pain and the ever-increasing light from your womb, which has grown larger—far larger than you know it should—and become translucent. It is with this realization that you begin a ceaseless scream, for the child you bear is no baby, but something far greater and far worse than any man, as you know from the bright red shine of its great tri-lobed eye. You awaken.

Gray Dragon Island Rites
(0/1D2 SAN)

The dreamer should be witness to the islet’s many Deep One hybrids and most likely to some of the Order of the Bloated Woman membership, perhaps even Penhew himself. If somehow an investigator bears the taint of the Deep Ones, this dream may accelerate his transformation. Like the dream about the Mountain of the Black Wind above, this vision may be of a regular ceremony or of the ritual to open the Great Gate, though in the latter case the rocket’s launch can be observed, perhaps mistaken for a bizarre eruption.

In the City of the Great Race
(0/1 SAN)

You are alone and in the dark. When you cry out, your voice echoes from distant walls. As you grope along blindly, you feel your feet kicking aside great heaps of sand or dust and the air smells strange and flat, almost lifeless. After a seeming eternity you discover a gently sloping ramp which you begin to follow in hopes of finding a way out. As you slowly climb the ramp you see a faint light in the far distance, almost too faint even for your now hypersensitive eyes to notice. You follow the light, first along the ramp and then across a vast cavern—you can feel dry and brittle stalagmites here and there—and finally find it comes from a long, featureless hallway, nearly fifty-feet across and just as high. The ever growing light comes from the end of the corridor, along which you now begin to move at an increasing pace. You are overcome with the impulse to charge forward and you burst onto a great ledge overlooking a chamber of vast proportions. The ceiling is clearly cave-like but the floor is filled with vast squat buildings many stories in height. Some are weird towers girded by broad ramps while others are flat-topped pyramids. It is from the top of one of these pyramids that both the light and the noise you have just now noticed comes. Atop the structure, perhaps a quarter of a mile across the room and a few hundred feet below, on a flat zone perhaps fifty-feet square, are gathered several dozen men. Some are white, others darker, and they are chanting and dancing around a burning oil drum (there are also strings of electric lights running down a ramp on the pyramid to several other locations in the room). Some carry small clubs, which they brandish frequently. Occasionally the chanted words can be understood; some in an unknown language [a regional Aboriginal dialect; a Know roll is possible for Australians or linguists], others in English, which are prayers cried out to “the Father of All Bats.” At the climax of their chanting, a board is placed across the barrel, extinguishing it, leaving the room in darkness... save for the strange glowing red eyes of a great creature above the gathered throng. You feel those same eyes turn and look at you. You awaken.

Creation of the Great Gate
(1/1D2 SAN)

You are a crewman on a freighter of some sort, hard at work at some machinery [a Know roll to recognize the boiler room] when the ship is rocked by some sort of dull reverberation. Through the voice pipes, the
first mate calls for a full stop and there is a queer commotion among the men. You are sent topside by the engineer to see what the matter is and when you reach the deck, you are stopped dead in your tracks. High above you, the Sun has been eclipsed by the Moon, but this is not what is most strange. Below the eclipse you see an amorphous purple-black cloud from which a shower of glowing sparks is descending. As you stand dumbly watching, one of the sparks falling from the cloud lands with a tremendous hiss just a few hundred yards off the starboard bow, throwing up a plume of water and steam. The crew is in a panic now, but your gaze returns to the sky above where the cloud is parting in the middle. Through the very middle of it you see the dark night’s sky but the way it moves is almost like the opening of a great and terrible eye… you awake suddenly, gripped with an inexplicable panic, like you’d only barely managed to escape a terrible fate.

If the Keeper desires, some details from the dream will hint toward the general location of the ship but nothing too specific should be recalled.

The Nyarlathotep Museum (1/1D3 SAN)
You find yourself in a large and prestigious museum, familiar and yet at the same time new. It is filled with many exhibits showing antiques of great value from all the peoples of the world. There are medieval tapestries and fine Chinese vases, Mayan stelae and African tribal fetishes, Greek bronzes and Indian textiles. There are even rooms full of the artifacts of cultures unknown to you—a mosaic depicts a race of golden-eyed men with strange ears, in another you see what looks to be a great Olmec head, but executed in brass. It is a menagerie that staggers the imagination. The common thread connecting them, at least the ones you recognize, is that they are depictions of various divinities. You pause before an Egyptian bust of what must be a pharaoh. A card beside it says “Nephren-Ka, the Black Pharaoh”; as you turn to walk away you brush the card, causing it to fall. Hidden behind it is a metal plate bearing the word “Nyarlathotep.”

You turn and hurry out of the room, entering a replica of a medieval chapel with stained glass depicting the crucifixion. A motto above Christ’s head cracks suddenly and tumbles to the floor. In the void left, the word “Nyarlathotep” hangs in the air in burning letters. All at once, you realize you are in great danger. A million eyes all stare at you from every corner. Everywhere you turn, there is another “Nyarlathotep”—every piece bears its name and countenance. You run now, holding back a terrified scream. Through one gallery to another you charge forward, through rooms displaying the work of inhuman cultures not of this age and vaults of artifacts of species long dead of worlds distant. All are “Nyarlathotep.” At last you reach the building’s doors and plunge through them. Outside everything is horribly wrong. Nothing has changed, but in every face, in every thing, in the air, even in the spinning black void that has replaced the Sun, all of these are Nyarlathotep too.... You awaken.

Depending on the background of the investigator, certain details of the dream should be altered; if the investigator is a specialist in Mayan history, the scene in the chapel might be replaced with a similar one revealing Nyarlathotep to be Tezcatlipoca; a zealous Marxist would find a copy of Das Kapital that was written by Nyarlathotep, etc. The Keeper may grant the unfortunate sufferer of this dream a single point of Cthulhu Mythos.

“Nyarlathotep” (1/1D2 SAN)
We need only turn toward the dreams of Lovecraft himself, in particular his dream-inspired “Nyarlathotep”, with the investigator taking the part of that poem’s narrator. See the Introduction of the Companion for a copy. Alternatively, if the Keeper has the investigators uncovering more
of Elias’ papers as the campaign progresses (as discussed on page 55), Elias himself may have experienced this dream and written it down.

The World After the Gate is Opened (1/1D4 SAN)

This dream should be used to cajole investigators who are considering abandoning their quest to thwart the Dark God and should only be used sparingly. The location is nominally New York City, but should be changed to reflect the nationality and preferences of the investigator.

The sunlight awakens you. You are in Jackson Elias’ old room at the Chelsea Hotel but it is not how you remember it—you are atop a bare mattress, the furniture is gone, and the door has been nailed shut from the inside. There is a smell of ozone, chlorine, and sulfur in the air... as you awaken, you realize that the sunlight is much redder than normal, like a sunset. You are dressed in a tattered suit that is badly torn in several places. In the distance you hear what sounds like thunder or perhaps the sound of artillery.

Rising from your rough bed, you make your way to the fire escape and climb down to the alley below. It is filled with great heaps of trash, including the burned shell of a car... the model is unfamiliar to you, oddly bulbous and of a garish color, but the manufacturer is a popular one. At the end of the alley a broadsheet poster, slapped over an advertisement for hair tonic, loudly proclaims “SEE NYARLAT-HOTEPI THE AMAZING!” Reaching the street you are startled to see that nearly every streetlamp bears a noose and most of the nooses are occupied by some sorry victim, now dead many months or more. The street is littered with wrecked cars, overturned carts, and all manner of debris. Here and there are human bodies in various states of decay; their poses suggest a great panic.

You make your way through the ruined city northward, toward Central Park. The destruction and death you encountered earlier is everywhere and inescapable. At times you feel you are being watched, but you see no signs of life apart from the occasional rat (large and misshapen ones at that) and the strange birds you can see circling high above in the dusky orange sky. At an intersection you find the wreck of an overturned bus. Someone has splashed the symbol for the Cult of the Bloody Tongue [alternatively the Keeper could select some other symbol] on the roof in brown paint.

Reaching the park, you suddenly behold a scene of mass horror—bodies heaped like cordwood in great mounds and crawling over these heaps of human remains are things that, though they walk on two legs, cannot be called men. Beyond the great mortuary mounds you can see signs that a great fire has destroyed much of the city beyond... as you silently survey the awful scene you are suddenly aware that some great force is moving across the land. A great three-legged titan strides—that sound you have been hearing is its footsteps—across the open land of the park, its two clawed appendages swinging as it moves while its terrible sinuous red head twitches and writhes. Suddenly it stops in its movement and turns its bulk towards you. Though it lacks what men would call eyes, you know that its gaze has fallen upon you as it lets off a terrible, roaring, nightmare of a howl. You feel the very air grow electric as the sky above you grows gelid and coalesces into blasphemous semblances of beings too awful of which to speak. Doom overtakes you and... you awaken.
The Other Masks of Nyarlathotep

Bret Kramer

“And he asked him, What is thy name? And he answered, saying, My name is Legion: for we are many.”
Mark 5:9

Nyarlathotep, it is said, has 999 forms. Whether this is an accurate count or literary short-hand for “many” is beside the point; only a handful of forms appear in the campaign. These are the Black Pharaoh/Nephren-Ka (Egypt), the God of the Bloody Tongue (Kenya), the Black Wind (Kenya), the Bloated Woman (Shanghai), the Father of All Bats (Australia), and the Small Crawler (India)—the latter in name only. A Keeper wanting to expand the already vast scope of Masks of Nyarlathotep need only look to one of Nyarlathotep’s other forms for inspiration.

What follows are two lists; the first names those avatars that seem best suited as additions to the campaign along with some suggestions on how best to accomplish this. The second list is of all the forms taken by the Crawling Chaos that this author could uncover.¹ The best source (or sources) of information about each particular avatar is provided after the name; those marked with (F) are from fiction rather than from any game material. Underlined names indicate entities and concepts coming from real-world religions and mythologies. When in doubt, the first place to turn to is the Malleus Monstrorum, which covers many of these “masks” on pages 180 to 208. Likewise, the Cthulhu Mythos Encyclopedia (or its earlier incarnation Encyclopedia Cthulhiana) is an excellent resource.

¹ This list does not cover the range of titles given to Nyarlathotep (The Crawling Chaos, the All-Seeing-Eye, the Black Messenger of Karter, The Father of the Million Favored Ones, etc.) nor does it list every possible variation on individual names (e.g. Niarlat, Narlato, Ny har rut hotep, etc.) since they do not represent distinct forms.
Campaign Avatars

Ahtu—Secrets of Kenya, “Than Curse the Darkness” (F)

Also known as “The Spiraling Worm,” this being’s cult is strongest in the Belgian Congo and has some ties to the Cult of the Bloody Tongue. If investigators decide to follow Neville Jermyn on his search for the City of the White Ape, Ahtu and its cult make good potential foes. Otherwise, the relative proximity of the cult makes it a viable addition to the campaign.

Aku-Shin Kage—Secrets of Japan

Hints from Ho Fong’s warehouse in Shanghai suggest some connection to Tokyo and this particularly bloody avatar makes a good choice for Japanese cultists (assuming that they are not a branch of the Order of the Bloated Woman). Also known as “The Dark Warlord” and appearing sometimes as the historical figure Oda Nobunaga, a 16th century Japanese daimyo, this avatar encourages brutality, war, and (as Nobunaga) violent nationalism.

Isoge, the Japanese naval intelligence officer, may become involved because he is really investigating this problem, and has found a link to the Japanese sect.

The Haunter of the Dark—“Coming of Age” from Unseen Masters, The Haunter of the Dark (F)

Though the Father of All Bats (also known as “Fly the Light”) is already discussed in the campaign, the other cults surrounding this avatar’s worship are distinct enough from their Australian counterparts to warrant a mention. The Keeper looking to presage the Australia chapter might consider having some connection between the Great Gate conspiracy and the Starry Wisdom cult of Providence, R.I. Recall also that the Shining Trapezohedron is said to have come from Nephren-Ka; perhaps a risen Nitocris will seek it for her own inscrutable purposes?

Shugoran—“Tiger Transit” from Delta Green: Countdown, Black Man with a Horn (F)

This south Asian horror, primarily worshiped by the vile Tcho-Tcho people, would make a good addition to the campaign geographically, as the Federated Malay States (and the great port of Singapore) lie between Mombasa, Shanghai, and Port Hedland. What role the Black Man with a Horn has to play in the greater campaign is left up to the Keeper to decide.

Tick-Tock Man—Ramsey Campbell’s Goatswood, I Dream of Wires (F)

Perhaps this being is in some way involved in the creation of the technological wonders behind Penhew’s rocket. The historical example of John Murray Spear’s 1854 attempt to create the “New Motive Power” (also called “The God Machine” by critics) might offer inspiration.
All Avatars

Underline = Real-world; (F) = Fiction; all others

Baron Samedi—New Orleans Guidebook
The Beast—The Day of the Beast
The Black Bull—Im Zeichen des Stiers (In the Sign of the Bull)
The Black Demon—“One in Darkness” from The Great Old Ones
The Black Lion—Nyarlathophis: A Fable of Ancient Egypt (F)
The Black Man/The White Man—The Dreams in the Witch House (F), Return to Dunwich, The Devil’s Children
The Bringer of Pests—“Ten Commandments of Cthulhu Hunting” from Cthulhu Casebook
The Crawling Mist—Elysia (F)
The Dark Demon—The Dark Demon (F)
The Dweller in Darkness—The Dweller in Darkness (F).
The Effigy of Hate—“Regiment of Dread” from Tales of the Miskatonic Valley
The Faceless One/God—The Faceless God (F)
The Father of Knives
The Floating Horror—The Floating Horror (F)
The Green Man—“Eyes for the Blind” from Dark Designs
The High Priest Not to be Named/Thing in the Yellow Mask—The Dream-Quest of Unknown Kadath (F). Also discussed in H.P. Lovecraft’s Dreamlands.
The Horned Man—Return to Dunwich
The Host—The Star Pools (F)

Jack O’Lantern/Halloween Man—“Halloween in Dunwich” from Halloween Horror
Kokopelli—Kokopelli (F)
The Krushtya Equation—Malleus Monstrorum
Lrogg—Ramsey Campbell’s Goatswood, The Insects from Shaggai (F)
The Masked Messenger—Secrets of Kenya
Messenger of the Old Ones—“The Rise of R’lyeh” from Shadows of Yog-Sothoth
Nyarlatophis—Nyarlathophis: A Fable of Ancient Egypt (F)
Pazzuzu—“The Priestess” from Last Rites
The Pool of Shadow—The Arkham Evil
The Queen in Red—Stark Raving Mad!
Set—“The Sun-Dial of Amen-Tet” from Lurking Fears
The Skeletal Horror—“Thoth’s Dagger” from Cthulhu Casebook
The Skinless One/Xipe Totec—Horror on the Orient Express
Tezcatlipoca—A Resection of Time
Thoth—“Thoth’s Dagger” from Cthulhu Casebook
The Wailing Writher—Escape from Innsmouth
The Wicker Man
Human Forms

Nyarlathotep, as in H.P. Lovecraft’s work by that title, has taken on a number of human guises. The accuracy of the following list is left to the individual Keeper; if everyone is Nyarlathotep, what would be the point?

- Stephen Alzis (*Delta Green: Eyes Only*)
- Lostalus Black (*Shadows of Yog-Sothoth*)
- Randal Flagg a.k.a. Marten Broadcloak, Richard Fannin, Leland Gaunt, Walter o’Dim, and many others (various Stephen King stories, especially *The Dark Tower* series)(F)
- Jesus of Nazareth (*The Dreaming Stone*)
- Adolph Hitler (*Delta Green*)
- Dr. Ravana Najar (*Escape from Innsmouth*)
- Mr. Skin (‘Funk-a-thulhu’ from *Toying with Humans*)
- Gen. Harley Patton (*Delta Green*)
- The Royal Pant (*At Your Door*)

There are undoubtedly many more.

The Keeper can take inspiration from any of the human forms listed here, especially from *The Dreaming Stone*, for running investigator encounters with Nyarlathotep (such as in the Bent Pyramid).
Jackson Elias

The Cause of the Horror
A lot of weight is placed on the shoulders of poor Jackson Elias—it is his death, after all, that is supposed to provide the impetus driving players into the greater mystery of the Carlyle Expedition. While other interests (saving the world from utter destruction, for example) will hopefully propel the investigators to the end of the campaign, a mixture of revenge and curiosity over the murder of their adventurous friend is critical to launch the campaign. While some players are more than willing to base their headlong rush into the darkness solely on a few paragraphs in a handout, others need a less obvious sort of coaxing. This article discusses some methods that the Keeper can use to integrate Jackson Elias into his game before Masks of Nyarlathotep begins, providing both better motivated players and a useful NPC, as well as some tips for making use of him once the campaign begins.

Introducing Elias

Presuming that your investigators have at least a vaguely sketched-out background, there are some obvious points where Elias can be connected to one or more characters. Generally speaking, investigators who have spent some time abroad, especially in locations visited by Elias as per his books (see page 58 for specifics), may have encountered Elias there. Professional authors,
journalists, and occultists may have run across him during their work (though true-believer style occultists might not care too much for him), while soldiers, sailors, explorers, and big game hunters may have had a brief meeting with him as well.

The choice for the Keeper is whether Elias is to be met in play (“Pleased to make your acquaintance. My name is Jackson Elias...”) or if he is introduced via the narrative provided by the Keeper (“You remember an American reporter you met in Leopoldville once...”). The former option simply requires a bit of Keeper planning whereas the latter, so long as it is skillfully handled, should be seamless. In this case, the Keeper should strive for two things—plausibility and utility. Elias, if he is an “old chum,” should only be encountered by the investigators under reasonable circumstances: there is a much greater chance he just happens to be in Boston than he is also incarcerated in the same obscure Peruvian jail as the investigators. Additionally, Elias’ presence should provide some benefit to the investigators, either through his expertise (in languages, people, customs) or his distinct skills (particularly interpersonal ones; Elias seems remarkably adept in making friends).

When met, Elias should provide aid to the party, not vice versa. If the investigators are trying to make sense of the ranting diary of an explorer now missing along the Orinoco, have an investigator recall Elias as an expert on the region. If the party is mounting an expedition to Timbuktu, have their department chair suggest him as a resource. Having alighted from their ship, Elias could step in and smooth over some minor problem on the quay with the Singapore customs officers. Whatever the circumstances, if Elias is friendly and helpful (but not too helpful as that tends to raise suspicions), most players will at least reciprocate.

When portraying Elias, particularly during an initial encounter, be sure to remember his charm, curiosity, and openness to new experiences. Elias is a seasoned traveler, never jaded; he is overwhelmed by wanderlust and a desire to see new horizons. Don’t make too much of him if he will distract from the focus of the scenario, just be sure that he makes an impression.

Elias in an Ongoing Game

Once Elias has been established as a friend and ally to the investigators, it is sensible to have him make occasional appearances in your ongoing campaign. Investigators may call on him (through telegrams, expensive international telephone calls, or even by post) to answer questions or to provide background information on the topics that he is a specialist in, such as cults.

Another way to maintain contact between investigators and Elias is to have Elias periodically send his friends a copy of his latest book (see the article “The Books of Jackson Elias” on page 58) or even simply the occasional postcard or telegram. A short dedication inside the front cover (“Thanks for your help in Goa, JE”) may be in order, and might help cement a relationship between the author and the investigator. Remember that some of Elias’ books offer skill checks, which should pique even the most callous player’s interest in staying in touch with their old pal.

The one critical caveat to any use of Elias is that the Keeper should work to make sure that Elias is never personally exposed to the forces of the Cthulhu Mythos. Elias is foremost a skeptic and should remain so until he discovers the deadly conspiracy behind the Carlyle Expedition. Knowledge of the Mythos would certainly have affected the way in which this intrepid reporter would have handled the case—perhaps he would have left it alone altogether!

This companion provides one scenario, “The God of Mitnal,” which has Elias calling upon the players for assistance in an investigation. A Keeper can also adapt other scenarios to involve Elias in some way, making his sudden murder all the more shocking. The scenario “Well of Sacrifices?”
fice” from Mysteries of Mesoamerica, if adjusted to remove the explicitly Mythos content is one option from the same region. The greatest necessity for any of these is that Elias remains alive... at least until January 15, 1925.

There are two approaches to ensuring his continued survival — either keeping Elias out of harm’s way, or by using serendipity to save him should events turn sour. This author prefers the former but allows that, if used sparingly, Elias can be allowed to escape from danger as needed. The investigators should not view Elias’ continued survival as a Keeper fiat though. If Elias seems just a bit lucky to have lived so long and is thought of by the investigators as a perennial survivor, the horror of his murder might be ever so much the greater.

**Help from Beyond the Grave**

Even after his death, Elias can continue to play a role in the campaign in an indirect fashion (see “Unquiet Spirit: A Séance with Jackson Elias” on page 60 for a more direct approach). Elias visited a great many places in his pursuit of the truth about the Carlyle Expedition and it is possible that he may have stored, hidden, or given to someone in confidence, some piece of useful evidence that he uncovered during his investigation. In this case the Keeper might rely upon Jonah Kensington or some other ally or friendly contact of Elias’ (Mickey Mahoney, Johnstone Kenyatta, Jack Brady, etc.,—see “Tent-pole NPCs” on page 32 for further suggestions) to point the investigators toward some helpful stash of clues from Elias. Remember that Elias made friends easily and managed to keep them even as he traveled the world, so at every stop along the way there might be help waiting, even if it is simply someone who remembers Elias fondly and might be more willing to offer aid because of their mutual friendship.

Elias’ clues could be something as simple as Kensington mailing the investigators the key to a safe-deposit box in London (which just reached him, curse that foreign postal system!), or as complex as an encrypted sheet from a notepad left in Shanghai.¹ Use this option to spur your investigators when they’re stuck, but carefully match the clues and complexity with your players’ abilities.

**Killing Elias**

Finally, when the time comes, you will need to pull the trigger on Jackson Elias and have him killed by that trio of Bloody Tongue cultists. If desired, you might want to let the investigators know that during the months before his death their friend Jackson was absent for some time. A mutual friend might ask after him, perhaps even Jonah Kensington himself. Broad hints that Jackson is acting unusually will bear dividends when the campaign begins. Alternatively, if an investigator has some skill or knowledge that Elias might see as useful in his investigation of the Carlyle Expedition, have him send a tersely worded telegram questioning the player. Make sure any contact with Elias avoids revealing his specific interests before the time is right.

At long last, when Jackson Elias contacts the investigators to arrange their meeting at the Chelsea Hotel, if all has gone well, you will not have to explain that his behavior is strange or that his demeanor is wholly unlike his usual self; the players will instead simply compare the man they knew to the man calling on them now. Their anxiety will be all the greater when they ascend the elevator to the fourth floor; their horror absolute when they open the door to room 410...

¹. We offer two tidbits from Elias in Hong Kong and in Shanghai. See pages 464 and 484.
JACKSON ELIAS, investigators’ Friend & Ally

STR 13  CON 14*  SIZ 10  INT 15  POW 18  
DEX 9  APP 12  EDU 15  SAN 90  HP 12  

Damage Bonus: +0  
Idea 75% / Know 75% / Luck 90%.  

*Elias’ CON will be higher when he is younger, before his foreign travels.  

Weapons: Fist/Punch 68%, ID3+db  

Languages:  
Afrikaans 18%, Amazonian Tribal Dialects 22%, Arabic 9%, Cantonese 16%, Dutch 22%, English 94%, French 38%, German 2%, Hindi 16%, Latin 16%, Portuguese 49%, Quechua 37%, Spanish 86%, Turkish 11%.  

Skills:  
Anthropology 61%, Credit Rating 32%, Fast Talk 68%, Library Use 83%, Occult 45%, Persuade 86%, Psychology 49%.  

Special abilities:  
Ear for Languages—Elias is a quick study of human languages and tends to learn them with comparative ease. For each week that he is immersed in a language, Elias gains 1D5% in that language (to a maximum of 40%). If the language uses the Roman alphabet, his skill percentage is for both the written and the spoken form, otherwise his reading ability will only rise 1% per week. His facility in the new language declines at 1% per month after he is no longer immersed in it, to a minimum of 10% (or his current skill rating, whichever is lower).  

One important note:  
Elias’ skills will change over time. The statistics given for Elias are those possessed just before he embarks on his pursuit of the Carlyle mystery. A Keeper should feel free to adjust them as needed depending on the circumstances. Elias is intended to be a strong-willed and charismatic journalist who is a remarkable, but not superhuman, being.
While they won’t be of any particular use during the campaign, it is possible that curious investigators will take an interest in the other books of Jackson Elias. Alternatively, a Keeper who has introduced Elias into his games before running *Masks of Nyarlathotep* could have Elias periodically publish books and mail them to his dear old friends.

The Keeper should use the following list as a guide to the contents of Elias’ earlier works and change them as necessary to make them an optimal fit for his campaign. The works all show something of Elias himself and the Keeper should stress his inquisitiveness, relentless determination, skill as an interviewer, and willingness to take risks. All of the books were published by Prospero House Press and are available from Jonah Kensington. Each book has a suggested skill increase (or in some cases skill check) if the reader takes the necessary time to read and study it fully.

**Skulls Along the River**

(1910)

Elias’ first book (though he had some individual stories published before this) is an unvarnished and very readable account of Elias’ journey to the headwaters of the Amazon River in search of a legendary tribe of headhunters; the Jivaro-Shuar. While some of the content is shocking, Elias’ skill as a writer and gift for language are clear, as was his ability to gain the trust of the natives, and the book was a solid seller.

Two weeks to read; skills bonus: *Anthropology* +1, *Survival: Jungle* +1.
Masters of the Black Arts (1912)

An expanded collection of articles written by Elias, this book is an unsystematic compilation of various sorcerers throughout history. Topics included Hecate, Egyptian curses, Albertus Magnus, Kabbalah, Agrippa, Chinese Geomancy, John Dee’s angel communication, von Reichenbach and the Odic force, and the Golden Dawn. While by no means comprehensive, Elias’ strength is his ability to write for a general audience without any sense of condescension. Readers will note his overriding skepticism and disdain for charlatans.

One month to read; skill bonus: Occult check.

The Way of Terror (1913)

Elias compares the methods by which a number of cults indoctrinate and control their membership. The comparisons reflect a number of core practices common to such groups, including indoctrination, control of food, removal from regular society, etc. The author clearly sets himself in opposition to such practices and vehemently condemns modern movements utilizing them.

One week to read; skill bonuses: Psychology +1.

The Smoking Heart (1915)

Following up on his work in South America, Elias undertook a number of trips to Central America and the Yucatan in particular. Basing much of his work off of local oral tradition and interviews, the picture he paints of ancient Mayan society is in stark contrast to the utopian astronomer view currently in vogue. His most shocking suggestion is that many local religious practices are holdovers from before the Spanish conquest.

Three weeks to read; skill bonus: Anthropology +1.

Sons of Death (1918)

This work examines the Thuggee, in history and in modern times. Perhaps Elias’ most controversial work, this book claims that the Thuggee cult was not extinguished by the British during the nineteenth century, but had survived elsewhere (particularly in London and South Africa). During the course of his investigations, Elias claims to have joined a South African branch of the group and presents evidence that the group was still committing ritual murders.

One month to read; skill bonuses: History +1, Anthropology +1.

Witch Cults of England (1920)

Elias spent a year in the United Kingdom researching witch trials and interviewing modern practitioners of what he terms as witchcraft; generally solitary practitioners and fragments from the Golden Dawn or like groups. The book itself outlines the history, such as it is,
of witchcraft in Great Britain up until the modern day. Elias’ portrayal of witches is sympathetic and he views witch hysteria as the worst sort of mob mentality.

One month to read; skill bonus: *Occult* check.

**The Black Power (1921)**

His most recent work was an expanded and revised version of *The Way of Terror*, incorporating a wider number of cults, particularly ones from Asia and Africa. The work is a clear improvement over the original and is more tightly edited and organized. While Elias still clearly despises those who exploit others via cultic practices, he allows his evidence to persuade readers rather than simply condemning it himself.

One month to read; skill bonus: *Psychology* +2.
Sometimes elements of a campaign come together unexpectedly, and even with a campaign as vast and famous as *Masks of Nyarlathotep*, the Keeper should be prepared for player ingenuity trumping its authors’ planning. While usually these moments can be finessed with a bit of quick thinking (as well as preparation), there are a few moments when a little forethought can go a long way to preserving the integrity of the game.

Consider for a moment that the core of the campaign is first the quest to uncover the parties and motivation behind the murder of Jackson Elias, followed by the resultant discovery of the conspiracy behind the “disappearance” of the Carlyle Expedition. When the investigators reach Cairo it is likely that they will encounter the Clive expedition’s medium, Agatha Broadmoor. With her 75% chance to “contact the soul of a specific dead person,” it might be possible for the investigators to resolve much of the campaign’s mystery with a simple séance. In which case, what is a Keeper to do?

The simplest solution is mere Keeper fiat—have Broadmoor killed or kidnapped, or have her proclaim that his soul is gone (eaten by Nyarlathotep as a sort of *amuse-bouche*, no doubt) and thus cannot be contacted. Obviously, this is not a particularly elegant fix and may appear to players, especially those who struggled mightily to gain her service, as a cop-out. Successful *Call of Cthulhu* “Keeping” depends on a certain level of trust on the part of both players and investigators, and dangling the carrot of a genuine medium before the group and then yanking it away stands a good chance of damaging this trust.\(^1\) Or as Lovecraft put it, “…do not call up Any that you can not put downe.”

Aside from simply barring this course of action, the Keeper has several good options for dealing with the situation. If Elias is contacted, there is no guarantee that he will be in a “fit” state to answer any questions. After all, his murder was as cruel as it was abrupt and so he might not be fully aware of what happened to him. Witnessing a display of your good friend Jackson Elias’
psychic suffering should surely have a cost in Sanity points as should actually informing him that he was brutally murdered. Elias’ spirit should, at best, be under tremendous emotional strain, which after all, was his state just prior to his death. Consider how incoherent Elias’ London notes were. It is even possible that the horror of his final moments pushed him over the edge of madness. A ranting, lunatic spirit Elias is unlikely to be the clearest source of information.

Darker possibilities abound—what if Elias is not just insane, but in his final moments embraced all that he had opposed? Hearing the man you are trying to avenge praise the God of the Bloody Tongue or shout prayers to the Black Pharaoh should certainly sap an investigator’s will. Worse yet, what if Nyarlathotep himself should decide to force his way into Broadmoor just as her séance with Elias’ spirit is on the cusp of endangering his plans? Imagine your players’ reaction when she suddenly shifts from the (at best) confused and frightened Elias into the cold, mocking, mighty voice of the Crawling Chaos. Certainly Miss Broadmoor will probably be worse for wear should this happen, and in all likelihood she will refuse to hold a séance for them again, assuming that her mind and body remain intact. Though more often said of the King in Yellow, it is a terrible thing to fall into the hands of a living god.

From a pragmatic perspective, if the investigators have visited London and conducted their research both there and in Cairo, how much more does Elias know than the investigators? Probably not enough to spoil the outcome of the campaign because Elias’ precise knowledge of the plan to open the Great Gate is uncertain (his main source is Brady, after all). All he knows for certain is the date of the ritual, and the probable location of the cult’s ritual sites, though his awareness of the City of the Great Race and Gray Dragon Island is unclear. He also knows that Carlyle broke some kind of magical seal while the Carlyle Expedition was in Egypt. Much of what Elias is aware of should by now be old news to the investigators, otherwise they would not have embarked on their globe-trotting campaign. Other specific information, such as Ho Fong being the head of the Order of the Bloated Woman cult in Shanghai, or that Tandoor Singh is a cultist, and so on, may or may not be known to him as the Keeper sees fit. Ideally, Elias should relate just enough to spur the investigators toward whatever locale the Keeper wishes, and little more.

Finally, the Keeper should treat a séance contacting Elias as an opportunity to create a great gaming moment. Build upon the drama and inherent tension in such a scene—dim the lights perhaps or even have the players hold hands while you play the role of Broadmoor. Be ready to inflict Sanity rolls and if possible prepare some deranged dialogue for Elias or even a menacing speech from Nyarlathotep himself beforehand. A little preparation can make it quite memorable.
The God of Mitnal

Don Coatar

Wherein the players travel to the steamy jungles of Central America to help out an old friend, and find that an ancient god has emerged from the Underworld...

This prelude to *Masks of Nyarlathotep* is designed to be played in one or two sessions as a light introduction to the campaign. Like the bulk of the main campaign, it can be run in various styles from pulpy and fun to realistic and suspenseful. The Keeper can expand on this scenario, but it is deliberately straight-forward and rather lenient towards the investigators. The scenario can be made more challenging for experienced players by increasing the number of opponents and making them better organized.

The goals of this scenario are:
- To allow the players to settle in to their characters, find their voices, and get to know each other “in character.” New players will have plenty of opportunity to experience the *Call of Cthulhu* rules in a variety of situations.
- To establish a history and reinforce the friendship between the investigators and Jackson Elias. This scenario predates Jackson’s investigations into the Carlyle Expedition, so their meeting Jackson is a means to showcase his quick intellect and charisma. The Keeper’s aim is to transform him from an NPC into a person that your players like and value as a friend of their investigators, making his eventual murder more gut-wrenching and visceral.
- To introduce gun-runner Walter Kimble, a rogue of an NPC who may be used as a wildcard later in the campaign.

Keeper’s Summary

The characters receive a telegram from Jackson Elias requesting their help in the Yucatan, where he is investigating a death cult related to the
Mayan god, Ah Puch. He cryptically asks them to conduct some background research on a man named Walter Kimble, but does not tell them more. The investigators will be able to learn something about the mysterious Kimble before they travel by steamer across the Caribbean to the old port city of Campeche. Once in the picturesque seaport, the characters meet at Hotel San Miguel before seeking out Guillermo, the local station-master at the rail station, who knows the location of Jackson’s camp. The characters will take a narrow-gauge spur line that winds deep into the rugged jungle. Along the way, they will encounter terrified locals and several odd rumors that hint of the supernatural—exactly the sort of thing Jackson would be interested in. After a long and difficult journey, the investigators will arrive at Jackson’s camp only to find it ransacked and abandoned.

The investigators will not know this yet, but Jackson and his camp crew have been kidnapped by Walter Kimble and his men and been taken to nearby Mayan ruins where Kimble has set up shop. The truth of the matter is that Jackson had discovered the Ah Puch cult was a fraud and was about to expose Kimble.

Hoping to scare off the player characters, a group of men will visit the investigators in the guise of Ah Puch. Such a parlor trick certainly will fail against stalwart Call of Cthulhu investigators, no doubt exposing the deception. Clues left by the men should lead on to the ruins.

The characters will have to figure out a way to infiltrate the ruins, deal with the armed guards, and rescue Jackson Elias. While it appears a daunting task, this encounter is actually very flexible and can be adapted to nearly any group or any plan. Whether or not the resulting plan is successful, either outcome will result in a reunion with Jackson and an eventual meeting with Kimble. Hopefully, your investigators will carry the day with their brilliant planning and daring actions. If unsuccessful, they will join Elias in his cell beneath a ruined pyramid, but fortunately for the investigators, the Mexican authorities have been alerted and will arrive on the next train.

The Telegram

Ideally, the scenario begins with each player being handed a telegram from Elias. It will be something along these lines:

Handout #1:

CAMPECHE RR STATION MEXICO

SORRY NO TIME FOR PLEASANTRIES STOP REQUEST YOUR HELP IN LOVELY YUCATAN INVESTIGATING A-H P-U-C-H CULT STOP NEED TWO FAVORS STOP BRING GUNS LUCKY STRIKES GIN STOP NEED ALL AVAILABLE INFO ON WALTER F KIMBLE STOP ASK TEXAS RANGERS STOP EVERYTHING YOU CAN FIND STOP WILL TELL MORE WHEN YOU ARRIVE STOP BILL TICKET TO PROSPERO HOUSE NEW YORK STOP MEET FRIENDS AT HOTEL SAN MIGUEL CAMPECHE MEXICO STOP ASK FOR GUILLERMO AT RR STATION DO NOT TELL OTHERS STOP JACKSON ELIAS

END

The Keeper should customize this telegram to suit each investigator. Jackson is unlikely to ask a respectable Professor of History to bring him guns and booze; likewise, he is not going to ask a streetwise mobster to research Kimble.
Research

While the investigators will certainly research Walter Kimble, they also may seek additional information. Success will depend on where the characters do their research, and require several Library Use rolls.

The Keeper who wants to run this scenario in just a single session should place all the background information on Kimble in the hands of Jonah Kensington of Prospero Publishing. The Keeper will need to rework the language of the telegram in this case.

Walter F Kimble of Texas

Unless one or more investigators happen to be based out of Texas, the simplest way of obtaining basic biographical information on Kimble would be to hire a local to do the research on the investigators’ behalf. This method will simply take a day or two and a few long distance telephone calls or (more likely) a round of visits to the telegraph office; a reasonable charge is $10 to $15. The hired agent in Texas will report back the following day. Alternatively, if somewhat anachronistically, this information can be relayed over the telephone, though the investigator will need to succeed in either a Persuade or Law roll in order to cajole the County employee he gets on the telephone to perform the research and arrange a time to call again. One or more Luck rolls could complicate the proceedings further, if desired.

Whichever method is used, the following information will be relayed:

Walter Francis Kimble, b. June 1893 to Annabelle Marie Kimble, (father unknown), Brownsville, Texas; no known siblings; enlisted US Army February 3, 1913. Kimble has no surviving relatives (and investigators should be discouraged from looking into this dead-end route).

The two best sources of information on Kimble are the United States Army and the Texas Rangers. A generous Keeper may relocate some or all of this information to other major law enforcement agencies (such as the New York Police Department) to expedite the scenario.

The Texas Rangers

This famed Law Enforcement agency is based in Austin, Texas and will grant information upon any legitimate request (a Law Enforcement background or similar Credit Rating roll). The Keeper should not make getting this information too difficult as it is needed to get the scenario started. The Texas Rangers will readily impart the information because they are interested in following up any information leading to the whereabouts of Walter Kimble. “Big” Bob Henderson, an aging but still imposing Ranger working at the Austin office will take an interest in the investigators’ efforts and offer to help out where he can, but will not leave Austin. One option would be to have Henderson assign a Deputy Ranger to accompany the investigators, either as an NPC or a new player character. The pre-generated investigator, Robert Scott Bennie, is provided for this purpose. Technically speaking, the Rangers’ jurisdiction ends at the Texas state line, but in reality,
they pursue suspects across both state and international boundaries.

Handout #2:

- Kimble is wanted by the Texas Rangers to answer charges that he was part of Pancho Villa’s raiding force into New Mexico in March 1916. It is likely he maintained frequent contact with the Mexican General until his assassination in 1923. During this time, Kimble is suspected of supplying armaments and munitions to the Villistas (Villa’s army).
- The Rangers have a copy of Kimble’s U.S. Army file, as well as any other information the Keeper puts here.
- Since early 1921, Kimble has been actively involved in gun running throughout the Caribbean Basin. Authorities claim to have spotted him operating in Colombia, Cuba, Haiti, Panama, and on the Mosquito Coast. He is known to speak fluent Spanish, as well as French and several native dialects. He is considered “armed and dangerous,” although one field report states:

Handout #3:

…quite possibly the sneakiest bastard I’ve chased in a long time. He’s like a snake in the weeds you can’t sink your heel into. This fellow would sell his mother to pay off his father. He’s smarter than you think he is, so take plenty of caution if you try to apprehend him. Most likely, he has loyal men around him who’ll do what he says. Make matters worse, he speaks Spanish like he was born in Oaxaca! Watch your back around Kimble...

Outstanding Warrants

Handout #4:

- United States Army, January 1916, (AWOL)
- Texas Rangers, July 1916 (connection with Pancho Villa)
- The Royal North-West Mounted Police, March 1918, (liquor smuggling charges in Windsor, Ontario)
- Wilmington Police Department (Delaware), September 1919, (burglary)

Known Aliases

Mikhail Vassili, Esteban Santos, Martin Glasser.

United States Army

You should try to make it easy for your investigators to access this information. The United States Department of the Army in Washington D.C. would be the best place to start, but you could relocate this information to an Army facility in Texas. A reasonable request and perhaps a Credit Rating roll will grant access. In reality, this dossier would be private, however, in this scenario it serves to propel the plot. If your players don’t think to ask, the Rangers have a copy of this file.

Handout #5:

- Walter Francis Kimble enlisted in the United States Army, February 3, 1915. Completed basic training and was assigned to the 15th Infantry Division. He was assigned to the Quartermaster Corps, Fort Stockton, Pecos County, Texas.
- Acquitted at Court-martial for killing a fellow soldier, October 1915, (Earl MacIntosh) in a bar fight. “Insufficient evidence” was cited, though Kimble was reprimanded.
- Between 1915 and 1916, Kimble was a suspect in three separate incidents, all of them involving missing supplies from Army transports. Kimble was acquitted in all three cases.
God of Mitnal Handout #3

God of Mitnal Handout #2

THE STATE OF
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S DEPT.
RECORDED ACTIVITIES OF

Name of Delinquent: Walter Kimble

3/16 - Individual wanted to answer charges relating to involvement with raiding force led by Pancho Villa into the New Mexico.

Individual's U.S. Army file requested.

1929 - Individual known to be actively involved in gun running throughout Caribbean Basin. Observed by authorities in Colombia, Cuba, Haiti, Panama, and Mosquito Coast.

Speaks fluent Spanish. Also French and several native dialects.

Considered "Armed & Dangerous" - see attached.

23 - Believe Kimble likely to have kept frequent contact with Villa until the General's recent assassination. Believe he operated by supplying arms and munitions to "Villistas". Villa's self-styled army.

OUTSTANDING WARRANTS

KIMBLE, WALTER

UNITED STATES ARMY, JANUARY 1916 (AWOL)

TEXAS RANGERS, JULY 1916 (connection w Pancho Villa)

THE ROYAL NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE, MARCH 1918 (liquor smuggling charges in Windsor, Ont.)

WILMINGTON POLICE DEPARTMENT (DELAWARE), SEPTEMBER 1919 (burglary)
Other Leads to Kimble

These are optional and merely add to Kimble’s criminal dossier, but they do provide potential hooks for new Player Characters. Keepers are encouraged to make up additional background for Kimble as needed.

- Pinkerton agents, working for the DuPont Corporation, would like to interview Kimble regarding burglary charges in the state of Delaware (September 1919).
- Kimble was last seen in British Honduras (modern-day Belize). A Venezuelan diplomat reported he was operating under an assumed name, dealing in surplus Turkish rifles from the Great War. (March 1921)

Ah Puch

Four hours and a Library Use roll at any major library will reveal this information (failed roll doubles the time):

Handout #6A:

Also known as Hunbau, he was the Mayan god of death who ruled over Mitnal, the land of death, the lowest and most horrible of the nine hells. Ah Puch was often represented with the head of an owl on a human body. This figure of death has survived to this day, the Indians of Central America and Mexico still believing that someone will die when an owl screeches. In other representations Ah Puch is shown as a skeleton or a bloated corpse, adorned with bells. This is likely the deity commonly called “God A” from the surviving Mayan codices.

Additionally, a successful Anthropology or Archaeology roll will reveal:

Handout #6B:

Ah Puch is related to Mictlantecuhlti, the Aztec god of the dead. He appears as a bloody skeleton wearing a necklace of human eyeballs, and is associated with spiders, owls, bats, and the direction North. The Latin American Christian-pagan myth of Santa Muerte (Saint Death) likely has its roots in the ancient worship of Ah Puch and Mictlantecuhlti. Santa Muerte appears as the grim reaper, with a scythe and scales of justice, although he may also appear in female form, dressed in white and wearing a gold crown.
Jackson Elias

Prospero House, New York

This publisher, specializing in unusual anthropological and occult titles, is detailed in the New York Chapter of *Masks of Nyarlathotep*. The publisher, Jonah Kensington, is a good friend of Jackson Elias, and can be used to facilitate group meetings, travel arrangements, and the like. Prospero can be reached directly by telephone during business hours. Kensington will grudgingly arrange 2nd-class travel via steamer for the player characters, should they request it. He naturally wants to know what Elias is up to, but cannot himself travel at this time due to an impending....
deadline. (*The Complete History of Cannibalism* is due at the printer in ten days...)

If this prelude is to be run in a single session, Kensington will hand over a folder containing the Kimble background information. Jonah confesses that “as usual, Jackson didn’t tell me a damn thing. ‘Find everything you can on this guy’ the telegram said. Sure, I’ve got nothing else to do... You know, if I had a dollar for every time Jackson sent me on one of these chases...”

The overworked publisher is more than happy to pawn off this responsibility on the investigators. He doesn’t have any other information to add, and it seems he must have mislaid Elias’ telegram.

### The Yucatan

#### Campeche, Mexico

This beautiful walled city was once the most important seaport in the Yucatan, but as the sisal industry declined, so did Campeche. In the 1920s it is still a vibrant, bustling port. Sisal fibers, used in making rope, arrive by rail from the surrounding plantations while massive tropical hardwood logs are sent to mills for processing. Sprawling fortifications surround the city proper, which mostly consists of the business district and the homes of the merchant class, while the poorer natives reside in the surrounding barrios, each with its own Catholic church. The humid air is rife with the smells of fish, diesel fumes, lumber, and saltwater. Most afternoons bring a fierce downpour, but the waters of the Caribbean spare Campeche the brutal heat and humidity of the inland rainforests.

The Keeper wishing to play through this scenario in one evening might simply begin with the player characters all meeting up at the Hotel San Miguel. In this case, you should expedite the investigators’ research with a few skill rolls, specifically those that reveal the background on Kimble.

### Hotel San Miguel

This ordinary two-story stucco structure located near the commercial docks caters to travelers of modest means, typically sailors on shore leave and Latin American businessmen. Carlos is the ubiquitous Desk Manager. A stocky native of Campeche with a thick mustache and thinning brilliantined hair, he is more than happy to help with any requests. Carlos is always neatly dressed in pressed khaki pants and crisp linen shirts, and his English is excellent. He runs a clean, quiet hotel, and will not hesitate to call the police at the first sign of trouble. If asked, Carlos knows nothing of Ah Puch or any such Mayan mythology. He is a devout Catholic and dismisses these inquiries as “pagan nonsense of the Indians.”

Investigators wanting to relax can enjoy the evening breeze on the lovely outdoor patio, *La Taverna*, ringed by palms and tropical flowers. Candles on each table provide a warm glow as the sky turns from gold to pink to indigo. A waiter takes orders for hot *café con leche*, cool mugs of *cerveza* (beer), or locally-distilled *tequila*; teetotalers can get warm *Coca-Cola* in milky glass bottles at twice the price of beer.

### Asking the Locals

Some investigators will want to make inquiries of the locals, asking about Ah Puch, Jackson Elias, or strange goings-on. The Keeper should roleplay to whatever extent they wish, rewarding such inquiries with some knowledge. Each requires a successful Spanish roll as well as the other skill roll given below and at least half a day of interviews and socializing per investigator.

*Anthropology: Although almost the entire population of Campeche is Catholic, many hold some belief in the gods of the Mayans and Aztec. Typically, this is manifested in various hybrid beliefs that mix elements of each faith. These beliefs are more common among the poorer barrios, where the people fear the old gods are not gone.*
Bargain or Fast Talk at a local cantina or café: a few men recall an incident from nine months ago, when a gringo calling himself “Esteban Santos” (one of Kimble’s many aliases) began selling old bolt-action rifles to some local farmers. One of the men, Octavio, purchased a rifle, which he is quite proud of, and would love to show the player character... (Anyone with a military background making a Knowledge roll or Rifle skill check can identify it as a Turkish 1887 design, manufactured by Mauser for the Turkish army). The men do not know what became of Santos.

Although Jackson Elias did pass through Campeche, no one, save the station master Guillermo, remembers seeing him.

Psychology or Occult: A “death cult” operating deep in the jungles is stealing children and sacrificing them to the Mayan god of the underworld, Ah Puch. He has dug his way back to the earth after all this time and seeks vengeance! Those telling this tale are most likely to be amongst either the very young or the very poor.

Estación Central

Campeche’s only railroad station is a crowded, noisy place where passengers jostle with livestock, and the air is thick with wood smoke and oil. Steam trains loaded with sisal and tropical hardwood logs rumble through a maze of switches; poor Mexican workers, peasants, and farmers jump aboard flatcars outward bound for the plantations and the jungle. A few inquiries will locate Guillermo, the mustachioed station-master, dressed in a loose, sweat-and-grease stained National Railway shirt and a battered wide-brimmed hat. A strong, heavy-set man with a weathered, overworked look to him, Guillermo is checking documents on a clipboard and smoking a hand-rolled cigarette when the investigators spot him. He scowls as they approach him, especially if they begin in English. Guillermo actually speaks passable English, but plays dumb until he learns that the characters are friends of Elias’ and so will earn his trust.

The Station Master is rather busy, but he will make time for them if Elias’ name is mentioned, more so if he is shown his telegram. He will lead the investigators to his cramped office overlooking the main switching yard where he can speak in private. Initially, Guillermo will be guarded with news about his friend, but by showing him Elias’ telegram, the Station Master will realize that these must be the men Elias sent for. At once, his demeanor shifts from gruff and suspicious to friendly and talkative. Guillermo retrieves a green bottle of xtabentún (an anise and honey liquor mixed with rum) from his desk and hands each character a mismatched cup, toasting his friend Elias and his amigos.

Guillermo’s Story:

“Elias arrived here about a month ago, asking my help in hiring a few men for a camp crew. He said he was traveling into the jungles to look for some Mayan ruins. Of course, I could help him—we have many men here who need work—so Elias left with four men, one burro, and supplies. He took the first east-bound train and went on foot from there.

A little over a week later, Señor Elias arrived back here for more supplies. He told me he had made a terrific discovery near a pyramid there—something I would hardly believe! I asked him to tell me more, but he smiled like he always did, and said he would tell me the whole story very soon. But first, he said, I must call on some of my friends from America to help me out—there are some things I cannot do alone. So he told me to expect you here in Campeche—and when you arrive, I was to give you this...”

[Guillermo retrieves a sealed envelope from a locked desk drawer and hands it to the investigators.]
Handout #7:

Dear Friends,

Thank you so much for coming to my aid! I trust Guillermo has been a gentleman? Honestly, Guillermo and I have known each other for years—he is a friend of truth and a good man. He will supply each of you with a pass, but don’t expect a Pullman Car! Tell the engineer to let you off at mile #126, just before the trestle bridge. Follow the river upstream for a few miles, and you will find my camp. Take caution and watch that you are not followed. I have a story that you will not believe! See you soon, and I hope you remembered that gin.

– J.

Guillermo will try to aid the characters with any reasonable requests, but he is quite busy. He is not wealthy, but he does have many contacts here in Campeche. Most standard equipment (rope, lanterns, blankets, machetes, guns, etc.) can be easily acquired in one day for the market price.

Any character examining the map and making a \textit{Navigate}\textsuperscript{2} or an \textit{Idea} roll will see that milepost #126 is the most remote part of the line, where it passes through rugged jungle-covered hills. There are no villages or plantations nearby.

The Train Ride

Each investigator receives a stamped pass that allows him to ride one of the open flatcars on a freight-only route; unfortunately he has many contacts here in Campeche. Most standard equipment (rope, lanterns, blankets, machetes, guns, etc.) can be easily acquired in one day for the market price.

Any character examining the map and making a \textit{Navigate}\textsuperscript{2} or an \textit{Idea} roll will see that milepost #126 is the most remote part of the line, where it passes through rugged jungle-covered hills. There are no villages or plantations nearby.
clutches her rosary nervously and prays. Her name is Maria Muñoz, and she is returning home after visiting her brother in Campeche. She speaks only Spanish and a Psychology roll will reveal that she fears something in this area of the jungle. If engaged in conversation she will open up to a female investigator, or to a male investigator who appears to honestly share her concern.

**Maria’s Story:**

This is the place where the old gods of the Maya sealed up the pit to the underworld—it leads to Mitnal, the place of demons. They built a great pyramid atop it to seal it forever, but something terrible has happened. The path to the underworld has been opened, and Ah Puch seeks to collect bodies once again. Listen for the owl. As they say, “Cuando el tecolote canta... un hombre muere.” [When the owl cries, a man dies.] Many have disappeared here in recent months—can you not feel it? May God protect us from the demons!” (She quickly makes the sign of the cross.)

“Please, you must not stop here. You are safe on the train if you do not touch the earth! I know these things—the old ways are not dead—please, you must listen to me!”

Maria honestly believes what she says and will try to talk the investigators out of their business. Her beliefs are supported by the recent wave of missing locals (most have actually been recruited by Kimble).

If your investigators did not previously research Ah Puch, you may allow them an Anthropology or Occult roll to recall some details of that god (see handouts # 6A and 6B).

Nearly four hours later, perhaps an hour before sunset, the train finally chugs toward milepost #126 and the trestle. Hopefully, the investigators have made arrangements with Antonio, otherwise they must jump from the slow-moving train. Juan walks down from the locomotive to see if everything is alright, and his lantern provides some welcome light. A Spot Hidden roll notices the fireman’s eyes are darting about nervously. If questioned, he says he thought he heard something, maybe a jaguar. Yes, he knows the locals call this place “Mitnal,” but doesn’t know what that means. He quickly jogs back to the locomotive. Juan’s brother-in-law disappeared from this very area, and Juan is very superstitious. He is not convinced that the stories about Ah Puch are false, so is taking no chances.
Milepost #126

After a blast of the steam whistle, the chugging of the locomotive fades quickly and the sounds of the living jungle take over. The gurgling of the swift-moving river can be heard nearby. The first stars (and perhaps the Moon) appear in the dimming sky but they are rapidly obscured by a light fog. Soon, each investigator is swarmed by hungry mosquitoes. Any light source will also attract buzzing flying beetles and moths as wide as a child’s hand. The railroad grade embankment drops steeply off into the jungle where thick undergrowth makes it impossible to move without hacking a path with a machete. A Navigation or Spot Hidden or Track reveals a narrow path close to the river, but this takes almost 30 minutes to find. First, call for a general Listen roll to hear the shrill screech of an alarmed bird (Natural History or Biology will identify it as an owl; a Spot Hidden roll sees movement in the underbrush). Hopefully, your investigators have learned of the owl’s connection to Ah Puch... The mood here should be ominous and dark.

To Elias’ Camp

An overgrown trail, such as Elias described in his note, does continue along the river, deeper into the jungle. It is difficult to follow in the dying light, but not impossible. Check versus Track or Navigate to pick up the trail, then once every half mile to follow it. A bright lantern grants a +25% bonus.

Each failed result indicates 20 minutes of searching for the lost trail.

The way is not easy: it climbs steeply up slick, rocky cliffs, and dives precipitously back down into bug-infested swamps as it parallels the swift water. Often, the path must be hacked clear of creeping vines and thorny weeds; an Idea roll suggests the path has not been traveled recently. At one point, the trail passes by a leaning stone stele that seems to loom suddenly out of the dark jungle. A light source can reveal barely discernible weathered Mayan hieroglyphs along one side. While the script is undecipherable (and will remain so for several decades) the imagery is clear, even by lantern light—a skeletal figure standing atop a mass of skulls looking upwards, flanked by two owls, all in a cave or chamber. Several scrolls (or perhaps smoke) reach upwards out of the mouths of the figures depicted on the stele. Atop this scene stand a group of Mayans in elaborate animal costumes (priests perhaps), each of whom is holding some artifact—some corn, a knife, a bowl, a rod, and a disk. They flank a taller figure that holds what
appears to be a pyramid. The top portion of the stele is broken off and cannot be located.

(The actual discovery of the camp should occur just around twilight. To this end, simply fudge the distance from the railroad to Elias’ camp. If the investigators set out immediately, then it takes them just over an hour; if they decide to camp first, then set out at first light, it will take them all day to reach the site. The timing here is important to establish the mood, as it leads directly into the next encounter, “The God of the Underworld.”)

Call for a Spot Hidden as the trail leads to a small hand-hacked clearing nestled against a bend in the river. Success notices a small dark shape that silently darts into the deep shadows of the jungle. An “impale” success (roll 20% or less of the skill level) perceives the cat-like form of a jaguar. The rushing of water drowns out the insect noises of the jungle and forces all Listen rolls to suffer a -10% penalty.

The camp itself is obviously abandoned, and appears to have been looted. In fact, Kimble’s men stormed it two weeks ago. The jungle has begun to reclaim the clearing. A torn fragment of canvas and a few broken wooden poles are all that remain of the two tents. Many bits and pieces of other gear can be found: an old fire-pit, a broken cot, a smashed lantern, empty sardine cans, bottles, ropes, etc. A few drops of blood will be found on a large flat stone. Perceptive characters, with a Spot Hidden roll, will notice a crumpled pouch of tobacco, Elias’ favorite brand...

Allow the investigators some time to collect evidence, but it should be obvious that something terrible happened here. While you should never intentionally mislead your players, do not come right out and confirm or deny any of their theories. What unimaginable fate has befallen their
friend? What sort of creature could do this? While the truth is relatively mundane, investigators may well concoct a more sinister explanation.

The God of the Underworld

Note: this encounter must occur at night (see “To Elias’ Camp” for details on how to ensure this happens). You should try to spring this encounter on your party at the moment of maximum impact, perhaps when they are separated or bumbling about in the darkness, or at a moment of high anxiety.

Amar, Jose, and David are three of Kimble’s men who have been dispatched to keep an eye on the trail leading back to the railroad tracks. Their job is to collect any gifts left and to make sure none of the locals or roaming chicle-gum harvesters wander too close to the ruins where Kimble has his camp. Having observed the investigators disembark from the train earlier, they are planning on rolling out the whole “Ah Puch” circus, complete with costumes and special effects. Unfortunately for them, the investigators are very late and the men have shared much of a bottle of tequila and a pouch of marijuana. By the time the investigators reach Elias’ camp, Amar, Jose, and David are drunk and more than a bit stoned. Acting with badly impaired judgment, they nevertheless decide to go through with their plan.

At some point, call for a Listen roll to notice something odd barely audible above the din of the water—the sound of wooden chimes, like wind chimes, but the sound does not coincide with the wind. The atonal chimes are joined by some chaotic notes played on a flute or recorder-type instrument. This manic “music” seems to be coming from a distinct direction, and grows in intensity and tempo.

Allow your investigators a moment to act, but then interrupt them without warning in your best ominous Keeper voice:

“Suddenly, a sickly, intense red glow bursts to life in the jungle about 60 feet away. It appears to be coming from the ground, and casts long, strange shadows into the surrounding trees. The smell of sulfur wafts in on the breeze, and the flutes and chimes suddenly go silent. Rising in the nearby jungle, partially obscured by the thick undergrowth, is what appears to be a man-like figure with a beaked, birdlike head. The figure is backlit by the red glow, and it holds a flaming skull.”

Call for a Sanity check (0/1) at this point. Failure means the investigator is paralyzed in fear momentarily. Success allows a Spot Hidden or Anthropology roll, which will hint that something is not quite right with this situation...

The Creature addresses the investigators in raspy, slurred Spanish:

“Here is the skull of a trespasser! I am Ah Puch, who escaped from Mitnal and now I walk the earth. You will leave all your food and goods here and never return to this place or I will eat your soul and steal your skull and... eat your children! Quickly, I hunger!”

Allow the investigators a moment, then call for a one-half Listen, Fast Talk, or Psychology roll (player’s choice). Success reveals the creature is slurring its words, while a critical success (1/20th of skill) reveals it sounds drunk. If the investigators hesitate, Ah Puch will continue, “Fools! I call los demonios from below the earth!”

Los Demonios!

At this point, two “demonios” can be seen moving through the jungle toward the investigators. Both of them have faces, chest, arms and legs painted white in a skeleton-motif which contrasts with their dark skin. In the darkness, they appear fearsome as they lope forward, arms waving crazily. Any character who failed his initial Sanity roll should make another Sanity check (0/1). Inexplicably, one of the demonios suddenly disappears.
from sight. Anyone approaching this area can hear David groaning in pain after toppling over a log. Jose continues toward the investigators without incident, but will try to stay partially hidden in the jungle. Screaming maniacally, he will then toss a Chinese fire bomb toward the characters, which bursts into bright flame (1D3+1 damage) and smokes for 1D6 rounds. A Dodge roll avoids damage.

As the foul-smelling smoke fills the jungle, Amar (Ah Puch) slowly begins to realize that things are going poorly. In a drunken panic, he decides to run. Amar jumps down from his perch on some rocks, takes off his owl-head mask, and beats a hasty retreat through the jungle. Call for a Listen or Spot Hidden to notice his flight; allow a +25% bonus to any character who was specifically watching Ah Puch. He makes no effort to alert his friends. Any investigator who acts quickly may catch him (he is impaired after all) by making two successful DEX×4 rolls before failing three of these rolls. Any hesitation will require a successful Track roll before an investigator can attempt to run Amar down.

Regardless of Amar’s fate, David will certainly be captured by the investigators. Jose will try to flee, but he is slower to identify the situation than his boss, so the investigators have an extra round to nab him. Any of them will surrender immediately at the first sign of gunplay. Jose and David have between them six of the Chinese flash bombs, two wooden recorders, a set of wooden chimes, one stone pipe, two books of matches, and two machetes.

The three men speak only Spanish, and will crack easily under pressure, especially if violence is threatened upon them. These are not the bravest or brightest of men. Amar knows Esteban Santos, a gringo from Texas, has been using Ah Puch to scare the locals away from some ruins, where he is stockpiling guns. David and Jose are mere lackeys and have only a dim understanding of the whole arrangement. All three know Santos commands about 15 armed men and if asked, know that a few prisoners are being held inside the old ruins. Yes, one of them is a gringo matching Elias’ description… Only Amar knows what happened here at Jackson’s camp, although he thinks they were bounty hunters trying to capture Esteban Santos. Jose and David have no idea who was camped here.

Curious investigators searching the surrounding jungle can determine how “Ah Puch” was created. The menacing red glow still illuminating the jungle is created by two large dry-cell lanterns fitted with red glass. The sulfur smell was provided by a different kind of smoke-bomb type fireworks. The lanterns are in decent shape and the batteries will provide 2D4 more hours of light. The flaming skull was indeed a human skull with a small bowl of kerosene inside it. An empty liquor bottle, a box of matches, a little food, and some blankets can also be found nearby.

The Ruins

At long last, the battered, bitten, and sweaty investigators hack their way to a rise on the trail overlooking an ancient river valley. Bright sunlight filters down through the canopy. If they have a prisoner, he will indicate a dark geologic feature that blends in with the jungle far below. With no prisoner, a Spot Hidden or Geology is required to notice the ruined form of a small Mayan pyramid, half-collapsed into the surrounding growth. Kimble is careful, and has ordered no cooking fires during the day, so there is no tell-tale smoke. At this distance, no other detail can be discerned. The ruins are about a mile away, although the trail will cover twice that distance as it switches back down into the valley.

Most of the men camp on the far side of the ruins, out of sight of anyone approaching on the trail. They keep two burros and two horses tied up about 100 yards from their camp, near the river. Kimble and his right-hand man, Arturo López, camp inside the ruins.
At dusk, the men light fires and cook dinner outside, making the camp easier to spot. Typically, they sit up smoking, drinking and playing cards until midnight. By night, there is only one man assigned to guard duty. He makes a circuit of the entire area once every couple of hours.

Inside the Pyramid of Mitnal

The ruined Pyramid itself is partially collapsed, and resembles a large, rocky mound. The intact portion is weathered and overgrown, but clearly man-made. A single large fracture at the base of the structure is the only entrance. An Archaeology roll will recognize this as a tunnel dug most likely by looters. To go inside, one must duck down, and then descend about 5 feet below ground where it emerges in a small (about 12 feet by 20 feet) rectangular chamber with one collapsed wall. It is cool and quiet. There are two cots, a crate-table, and some disorganized personal belongings here. Often, Kimble and Arturo will be here playing cards and drinking. A narrow passageway angles downwards towards the center of the Pyramid for 25 feet, and it terminates in a tiny sunken chamber filled to the ceiling with wooden crates:

- 102 bolt-action rifles, 6 per crate; (Mauser M1903, 7.65mm Mauser, action: bolt, capacity (5, clip loaded), HP: 12, ROF: 1/2, range: 120, damage: 2D6+2)
- about 8000 rounds of ammunition
- 2 crates of canned meat, beans, and dried cornmeal
- assorted bottles of liquor
- one crate of various Chinese fireworks (160 fire bombs, 40 smoke bombs, 30 other various noisy and flashy rockets and such)

Along one side of the passageway, a crude wooden doorframe has been bolted into place. The door has a small, narrow window at approximately knee-level where food and water can be passed through. The door itself is secured with a stout wooden bar and a padlock pilfered from the railroad (easy to pick: Locksmith (+50%) or half Mechanical Repair). The prison cell is an irregularly shaped room roughly 15 feet by 22 feet. The collapsed stone blocks of the ceiling are between 3 and 6 feet above an equally uneven floor, making this a very uncomfortable place to stay. Inside are some threadbare wool blankets, a lantern, a makeshift checkerboard scratched into the stone floor, some stone tokens, and a chamberpot. A calendar has been etched into one wall, along with some bad poetry and graffiti.

Naturally, Elias and his men will be elated to see the investigators. Elias himself, skinny and unshaven, will leap into action, should the situation require it, otherwise he will wearily greet his old friends with a warm smile and a hearty handshake. His weeks of captivity have not dulled his dry wit, “Well, it’s about time—what took you so long?” His two local men, Camargo and Tochel, are mismatched brothers: Camargo is tall and thin, and Tochel is short and chunky. They both speak marginal English, and have a dark sense of humor about the whole situation. Two boys, Maxtla and Copel, are frightened and flee as soon as they are able.

Running the Finale

Events of this section will depend largely on the actions of your investigators, so the Keeper should view this section as a mere guideline. During the day, three individual guards irregularly patrol around the ruins within 200–500
yards. Typically, they just hide out near one of the trails, as it is very difficult to sneak through the jungle. They are armed with rifles, and will not hesitate to capture any lone intruders, although they are hardly diligent (unless alarmed, they have Listen and Spot Hidden 15%). A large group moving on the ruins will send the sentry running back to the Pyramid to report to either Arturo or Kimble.

It is likely that the investigators will concoct some kind of assault plan. After all, they probably will have the jump on the bad guys, and they should have some ordnance with them. As long as they come up with something reasonable, you should give them a better-than-fair shot at success, considering that Kimble isn’t really expecting trouble and so hasn’t ordered any state of alarm or high-alert, and that his men are hardly trained soldiers. He is definitely not expecting an armed group of intelligent adventurers. The mood of the finale should be pulpy and action-packed. In short, don’t go out of your way to put roadblocks in front of your characters; let their plan work so long as the dice cooperate. If they plan on sneaking in by night—fine, that would probably work. A coordinated ambush, guns blazing? Sure. A distraction to one side? Certainly! Listen to your players here, and they’ll tell you what kind of fun they are after.

No plan survives contact with the enemy, so you should be ready for a complete failure on the part of your stalwart investigators. Should such an outcome occur, proceed on to the “Captured!” section.

Events at the Pyramid will play out differently depending upon circumstances and time of day. If alerted, Kimble and his men will take up defensive positions and attempt to repel any assault. Most of his renegades are actually pretty decent shots (assume a Rifle at 50%), and with lots of ammo and good cover (hopefully the investigators will take cover themselves), this will turn into a long firefight. Keepers can run it tactically or simply narrate most of the action, calling for a few rolls. Should the characters get the drop on Kimble’s gang, they might be able to split them up and defeat them.

Should a firefight develop, you should be aware that the rules for gun combat in Call of Cthulhu are lethal. New investigators will quickly discover that guns are dangerous. However, killing off a player character does not fit with the tone of this scenario. There will be plenty of chances for investigator death in Masks of Nyarlathotep. The jungle provides excellent cover (one-eighth chance to hit at standard range), but that diminishes with distance. Should an investigator behave foolhardily or simply be very unlucky, they may very well take a bullet. As the Keeper, you should avoid killing an investigator here, if at all possible, but injury is perfectly acceptable.

Probably a better strategy to take the Pyramid would be to avoid an all-out gunfight and use stealth to sneak in. Some groups may want to confront Kimble, and he is always willing to try to talk his way out of trouble. Others may be intent on finding Elias and getting out alive. Some groups may decide to boldly walk right in and demand the release of Elias. In any event, you should take any opportunities to steer your group toward Walter Kimble.

Depending on how things are going for him, Kimble will be either smug or contrite. He is always amiable and willing to chat, and will not hesitate to tell the investigators his plan. It is likely that Arturo is lurking somewhere nearby, keeping a watchful eye on “The Boss.” Kimble is no fool, however, and should things go poorly for him, he will make sure he has an insurance policy. Gambling these Americans have come for Elias, Kimble will use him as a bargaining chip.

Kimble will not hesitate to use a bound Elias as a human shield. However, Kimble has no intention of shooting the author, though the investigators do not know this. Allow the conversation to play out, with Kimble looking for any opening to make his break for freedom. If the investigators are especially diligent, they may take him alive and secure their friend.
A Twist?
If your group appears to be having an easy time, or if the Keeper wants to extend the scenario a bit, Kimble and six of his men can be removed prior to the arrival of the player characters. When the investigators assault the Pyramid, these men just happen to be away, hunting for game. They will of course return later, once the investigators rescue Jackson Elias and take the Pyramid. This option places the investigators in a defensive posture inside the ruins. Luckily for them, they have a stockpile of arms and ammunition. Elias and his two men will gladly take up arms to defend themselves.

Captured!
Should the plans of the investigators go awry, one or all of them may be captured and thrown into the cramped prison cell within the ruins where they will be reunited with Jackson Elias. Elias’ two men, Tochel and Camargo are also here, as well as two frightened local Indian boys, Maxtla and Copel, who were caught snooping around a few weeks ago. Once Kimble has secured the area, he will summon the investigators for questioning. In his Texas drawl, he asks who they are, what they are doing here, etc. Kimble is a shrewd fellow, so he will likely know if he is being lied to (one-half Fast Talk rolls against him). Should the investigators actually level with him and tell him the truth, Kimble will be rather amused by their tale. Elias has already told him the truth—that he is an author who debunks cults and myths. Kimble plans on keeping the lot of them here under guard until he is ready to leave. Recent events have accelerated Kimble’s timetable, and he hopes to head to the coast within four days. He plans on releasing the lot of them, but he probably won’t admit to that.

If the investigators are captured, they should be allowed to make an escape attempt, clever planning being rewarded with a chance of success. Remember, Kimble’s guards are not exactly of the highest caliber and it is feasible that they may fall for a well-executed trick. Again, Elias, Tochel, and Camargo will lend a hand. If the characters do not produce an ingenious plan to escape, simply keep them under lock and key until the cavalry arrives...

Los Federales
No good pulp story would end with the heroes in shackles, and certainly not this one. Should things go awry, you can count on the well-timed arrival of the Federal Police, or Los Federales. A small, well-armed force led by the dashing Capitan Emilio Rios will arrive on the next train from Campeche. Rios and his twelve diligent officers have received word of the strange activities and have been dispatched to keep the peace. They can be employed at the Keeper’s discretion to either rescue the hapless investigators, or track down the escaped Kimble. If the investigators have carried the day, simply have them encounter Los Federales back at the railroad tracks. They would be more than happy to take Kimble and his scoundrels into custody. Captain Rios would love to hear the whole story over a cigar...

Epilogue
Wrap up “The God of Mitnal” in an upbeat fashion. Elias will be in good spirits, Kimble’s deception will be foiled, and the Texan should be in the custody of either the investigators or Los Federales. Should Kimble be with the player characters, you should keep your eye open for any moment where they let their guard down. Kimble has wriggled his way out of many situations tighter than this. Unless the investigators are diligent, he will break free and skulk off into the jungle at his first opportunity. Perhaps Arturo has been following along, hidden from sight?
If the gun-runner has been turned over to Captain Rios, then you don’t have to worry about anything. Kimble will be taken back to Campeche and charged with kidnapping and other crimes against the State. No doubt, the police will want a detailed statement from the investigators.

Unless they actively follow the proceedings over the next few weeks, your investigators will have no way of knowing that Kimble escapes from custody.

As for Jackson Elias, he will be more than happy to join the investigators for a few days of relaxation in Campeche. However, he cannot stay long, as he must travel to Africa to research his latest project. If anyone asks, he will adopt his trademark smile and cryptically dodge the subject, admitting only to pursuing “the unfortunate fate of a certain very high profile expedition…” This is not at all out of character for Elias—he rarely discusses his current investigation with anyone other than Jonah Kensington, his publisher.

Back in Campeche, Elias will spend a couple of days lounging on the beach with the player characters, but will be missing from his hotel room early the next morning. The hotel manager or concierge tells the investigators their bills have been taken care of by Mr. Elias, and he will hand over this sealed note:

Handout #8

Hello my friends, or should I say farewell? I do apologize for leaving so suddenly, but an open berth became available on a steamer bound for Morocco, and I simply could not pass up that chance! I promise to send you a copy of my essay entitled “The God of Mitnal” —and trust me, you play no small role in the story! I should have it completed by the time I cross the Atlantic. Once again, I cannot thank you enough. Without you, I would still be buried in that accursed pyramid like some Mayan priest! Ah Puch indeed!

I’ll write when I have the chance. When I return to New York, I know a fabulous chophouse in Soho where we can catch up on old times—it will be my treat!

Your friend,

J.E.

Rewards/Penalties

Any Sanity lost due to ‘Ah Puch’ or ‘los demonios’ is restored.

Any character with only base skill level in Spanish, Quiché, Track, or Navigate (pick one) may make a roll against their INT×5: success grants him 1D10 extra points in that skill.

All characters gain +1D3 to Credit Rating.
### Statistics

**WALTER KIMBLE**  
A.k.a. Esteban Santos, Arms Dealer & Con-Man  
Nationality: American; Age 31;  
Birthplace: Brownsville, Texas, 1893.

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**Damage Bonus:** +0

**Weapons:**
- Fist 30%, damage 1D3+db
- Kick 60%, damage 1D6+db
- Grapple 35%, damage special
- Knife 55%, damage 1D4+db
- .38 Pistol 65%, damage ID8
- Rifle 60%, damage 2D6+2
- Shotgun 40%, damage 4D6

**Languages:**
- English 75% (own), French 20%, Quiché (and various dialects) 15%, Spanish 65%.

**Skills:**
- Appraise Military Hardware 75%
- Bargain 45%, Disguise 70%
- Chemistry 20%, Climb 60%
- Conceal 50%, Credit Rating 50%
- Dodge 55%, Fast Talk 82%
- Forgery 45%, Hide 80%, Law 15%
- Listen 60%, Locksmith 25%
- Mechanical Repair 30%
- Occult 15%, Persuade 40%
- Ride 40%, Sneak 60%, Spot Hidden 40%

A slender figure of average height, Kimble is a most unassuming villain. Indeed, his narrow face would be hard to pick out in a crowd (a fact which has served him well). Kimble always appears to squint, even at dusk or indoors, and he has a tendency to hold his gaze upon people as if sizing them up. His skin is usually tanned and weathered, giving him a Hispanic or native cast. Greasy brown hair is usually kept in check with a bandana or sweaty sombrero. Kimble tends to dress in native fashion wherever he goes; currently he is wearing loose trousers, a filthy military-style shirt, and a hand-woven poncho. Kimble always has a revolver hidden somewhere on his person.

Observant characters will notice the one constant of Kimble’s wardrobe: his cowboy boots.

Kimble is a surprisingly charming man with a wry sense of humor and an easy demeanor. His Texas drawl comes through in English or Spanish. He tends to make friends quickly. People trust him. He speaks fluent Spanish, and has a good grasp of languages. One of his many tactics is to incorporate some aspect of the local religion, folklore, or myth into his particular scheme. Currently, he has used the Ah Puch cult to pacify the local population. Kimble typically recruits a small circle of loyal natives to facilitate his “business propositions”; he then makes sure that circle is well-rewarded. He is adept at disguising his appearance and blending in with the native population. Below the surface, Kimble is always thinking and scheming. His quick mind is always two or three steps ahead, usually weighing his escape options. As easily as he makes friends, Kimble will sell them out just as quickly, but not without good reason—a trusted contact is worth his weight in gold. He has no hesitation about using innocent bystanders to insure his safety.

Kimble will resort to many tactics, but he is not entirely ruthless. He prefers the threat of violence to the act of violence, and personally he refuses to engage in force unless absolutely necessary; he uses his henchmen for such “unpleasantries.” It is an odd arrangement, but Kimble is adept at playing the “good cop” when he needs to crack someone. He is willing to abandon any situation in midstream to ensure his safety. Like la cucaracha, Kimble is a survivor. Although he would never admit it, Walter is driven by his anti-authoritarianism. He despises imperialism and colonialism, and takes great delight in irritating the powers that be, particularly the Americans. Deep down, he has a soft spot for the downtrodden peoples of the world who, he feels, have been given a raw deal. On the surface, he claims he wants to “make a million bucks and retire to my own island somewhere...”

In recent years, Kimble has worked closely with General Pancho Villa, the Mexican folk...
Using Kimble Later in the Campaign

Kimble may reappear later in the campaign, but the Keeper should not force his re-entry. Instead the actions of the players should lead the Keeper to him. Kimble can appear anywhere, with anyone, doing anything, with only one exception: he should never be (knowingly) working with the cultists. Wherever he surfaces, he will be among the locals on the fringes of the law. Chances are very good that at some point, a group will decide they need guns, dynamite, grenades, liquor, etc... the sort of goods which are Kimble’s bread and butter. Whether he is running guns for the IRA, atop a camel with Bedouin raiders, advising the budding Kenyan independence movement, or lurking in the Gulf of Aden with Arab pirates, Kimble will be there for the investigators. His grasp of language allows him to find a niche among any outlaw society from Shanghai to Cairo. He will always appear dressed like the locals and will adopt an appropriate alias. Of course, his appearance should be a surprise, and the investigators will have to Fast Talk, Persuade, and bribe their way through several layers of lackeys and henchmen before they are reunited with ‘the man who can help you.’

The Keeper has a great deal of flexibility here, depending on the Yucatan encounter with Kimble. He can be used to help the investigators, join them, or can double-cross them at the worst possible moment. Of course the latter is recommended, and wouldn’t it be great if Kimble could once again elude capture? The campaign should not become ‘Where is Walter?’ trying to find Kimble, but rather the players should identify this adversary as a powerful ally in their fight against the Mythos. The Texan would probably be horrified to learn some portion of what the investigators know... perhaps horrified enough to help them out. It is also possible that Kimble knew Jack Brady back in his mercenary days or even Bret Johnson (from the scenario Case of the Cat’s Cradle; see page 68)...

**ARTURO LÓPEZ**

Right-Hand man to Walter Kimble

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**Damage Bonus:** +0

**Weapons:**
- Fist 81%, damage 1D3+db
- Grapple 79%, damage special
- Machete 54%, damage 1D6+1+db
- Mauser 1908M rifle 74%, damage 2D6+2
- .38 pistol 53%, damage 1D8

**Languages:**
- English 15%, Spanish 50% (Own)

**Skills:**
- Leadership 65%, Listen 50%, Play Gin Rummy 37%, Tactics 20%

Arturo is an unshaven fireplug of a man with a foul mouth and growling voice. He was once a sergeant in the army, and he does a good job of directing the mundane operations of the camp. The men have a healthy respect for him, mostly based on fear: Arturo is your basic elevated bully. He obeys Señor Santos without question, and thinks he is a genius.

**JACKSON ELIAS**

See page 66.
**TOCHEL AND CAMARGO**

**Jackson's Loyal Men**

- **STR 16**  **CON 12**  **SIZ 16**  **INT 12**  **POW 10**
- **DEX 12**  **APP 10**  **EDU 9**  **SAN 44**  **HP 14**
- **Damage Bonuses:** +1D6
- **Weapons:** Fist 55%, damage 1D3+db
  - Machete 65%, damage 1D6+1+db
  - Rifle 45%, damage 2D6+2
- **Languages:** English 10%, Spanish 75% (own).
- **Skills:** Gloomy Prediction 70%, Hide 80%, Track 65%.

These oddly mismatched brothers have been with Elias since he left Campeche. They have a warped, somewhat dark sense of humor, much bolstered by Elias’ own.

**MAXTLA AND COPEL**

**Frightened boys (with identical stats)**

- **STR 7**  **CON 12**  **SIZ 6**  **INT 9**  **POW 12**
- **DEX 13**  **APP 12**  **EDU 4**  **SAN 58**  **HP 9**
- **Damage Bonuses:** -1D4
- **Weapons:** Machete 40%, damage 1D6+1+db
- **Skills:** Hide 80%, Sneak 75%, Run 75%.

These two 10-year old boys have been missing from their village for nearly three weeks, and are overwhelmed by all this. They have befriended Tochel, Camargo, and Jackson, who keep assuring them that they will return to their families. They will run off into the jungle as soon as possible and will return home to much joy a few days later.

**CAPTAIN EMELIO RIOS**

**Dashing Policeman and possible deus ex machina**

- **STR 14**  **CON 13**  **SIZ 15**  **INT 14**  **POW 13**
- **DEX 11**  **APP 16**  **EDU 13**  **SAN 65**  **HP 14**
- **Damage Bonus:** +1D4
- **Weapons:** Fist 72%, damage 1D3+db
  - Pistol 77%, damage 1D10
  - Rifle 73%, damage 2D6+4
- **Languages:** English 40%, Spanish 75% (own).
- **Skills:** Hide 50%, Leadership 70%, Listen 50%, Strike Heroic Pose 85%, Tactics 40%.

Captain Rios is a larger-than-life figure with a huge smile full of gleaming teeth, a head of thick, jet-black hair, and a handsome, deeply tanned face. He emerges from the jungle in his immaculate khaki uniform and hand-stitched sombrero, always ready to save the day or collect the villains, as necessary.

**LOS HOMBRES**

**Assorted thugs and bandits**

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**Weapons:** Fist 65%, damage 1D3+db
- Rifle 50%, damage 2D6+2

**Average skills:** Drink Tequila 50%, Listen 30%, Spot Hidden 30%, Track 25%.

There are 16 of these desperados, among them: Amar, Jose, and David. Most of them are small-time bandits, thugs, and bullies who are happy to make a few dollars scaring the locals. None of them are very bright, but all of them can throw a punch and shoot a rifle. These men are loyal to “Esteban Santos,” but only so long as things are going well for them. If the situation is beginning to look bleak, they are very likely to high-tail it into the jungle unless Arturo is standing there to bolster their courage.
New York

Where the Horror Starts...
Keeper’s Notes: New York

Bret Kramer, with Matthew Pook

If Masks of Nyarlathotep is a roller-coaster, then the New York chapter is the initial hill. A great number of things will rush forward, not the least of which is establishing the central mysteries of the campaign. If things go well, the New York chapter will inject enough energy into the campaign to propel it all the way until the end. Preparation in a few areas will help to ensure that things don’t go off the rails, so to speak.

Getting Started

You should have read the entirety of the campaign and reviewed the New York chapter in detail before play begins. Your players are certain to ask the largest number of questions regarding the main characters and events of the campaign at the start and the better grasp you have of things now, the easier it will be to pass this information on and to keep things moving forward. Hopefully, this Companion will help in that regard. Likewise, take some time to familiarize yourself with the investigators themselves. This should be easy if you are running this as part of a larger campaign. If your adventure begins with Masks of Nyarlathotep, take some time for character creation, making sure that it is a collaborative process between you and your players. They should begin with characters that they want to play and who are also useful and plausible to the campaign. At a minimum, there should be at least one character with strong ties to Elias (see page 62); the more connections between the investigators and Elias, the better. Consider using the
pre-generated characters (see pages 647–688) if you or your players are having some difficulty in that regard. If you want to forge a link between Jackson Elias and the investigators, the scenario “God of Mitnal” (on page 72) is provided for that purpose.

Keeper’s Tips

As a Keeper, you should have several goals for running this chapter. The first is to establish investigating the mystery of the Carlyle expedition as the impetus of the campaign. While a previous relationship with Elias is critical (and has hopefully already been established), the true fate of Roger Carlyle and his companions should be as interesting to investigators as it clearly was to Elias. Build it up as a great puzzle, with a guarantee of fame for the bold heroes who resolve it. Even if some of their initial assumptions are wrong (such as thinking that Jack Brady was to blame for the massacre), the more that your players are caught up in the mystery, the easier it is for you to motivate them to embark on a round-the-world adventure.

The second goal is presenting possible future destinations. While London is the most likely second port of call in the campaign, the clues in Elias’ hotel room and elsewhere in Manhattan point to all of the other locations in the campaign (and beyond). Try to gauge as early as possible which location holds the most immediate investigator interest and begin to prepare for that chapter. Do not be afraid of leaving a clear trail pointing to one of the future destinations for the players; it is not railroading if they decided to go there of their own accord, even if they were simply following the bread crumbs you left out. At the same time, do not be stunned if your party decides that Shanghai (or Nairobi or Hong Kong) is a good first stop. The longer you have anticipated these eventualities, the more prepared you will be.

A third goal is to instill an air of mystery into the campaign. Aside from just the secrets of the Carlyle expedition and its members, much of the fun of the game comes from the investigators probing the unknown. There is a dual advantage here; exotic locales provide a sense of wonder and adventure to even rather pedestrian activities and they also adhere to many of the “pulpier” traditions of the game; simultaneously, as Lovecraft wisely said, the strongest and oldest fear is of the unknown. If you establish a sense of mystery early on, you will be well-situated for the adventures and the horror to come. Do not be afraid to let some mysteries linger; not every question can be resolved immediately. Delayed gratification is a good thing, so long as some progress is being made.

One factor to remember when running this section is the weather. Jackson Elias is murdered on the 15th of January, 1925; this was one of the snowiest Januarys in New York history. You can use this historical tidbit for a variety of purposes. A clear mood can be set with the snow—the white powder blanketing and muffling everything; the pervasive cold only partially fought off with determined effort. Contrast this with a stuffy office meeting with Erica Carlyle or the palpable humidity of the basement of the Ju-Ju House. Investigators may be aided in their pursuit of cultists (and vice versa), at least in the open, by the brightness of the snow on the ground, while it also provides an added danger during any chase. The heavy snow may also down power lines, block railway lines, or even force businesses to close early. A kindly Keeper can use the snow as justification for an investigator surviving a fall from a building, such as the Chelsea Hotel and its apparently fragile fire escape. Of course, a cold draft seeping under the door to room 410 might be the first sign that something is not right within...

In a similar vein, remember also that during the winter, there are only about ten hours of sunlight available (for instance: sunrise on January 15, 1925 is 6:48 AM; sunset at 4:51 PM) so the...
The January 24th Eclipse

In a wonderful bit of historical coincidence, a solar eclipse—visible in New York City itself—occurred on January 24th, 1925. This is a great potential book-end to the Great Ritual of January 1926, foreshadowing of the campaign’s probable climax and perhaps pointing investigators toward the secrets behind the Carlyle expedition.

The eclipse is the frequent topic of newspaper stories in the weeks before its occurrence, with tips given to potential observers (smoked glass and pinhole cameras being common suggestions, though the former is not particularly safe); be sure to make it an often mentioned item in the local newspapers (and in general conversation) before the event. A great number of scientific studies of the eclipse are publicized, including an aerial observation of the event by the USS Los Angeles; the dirigible passing over the city that morning. The eclipse, while visible in the city, is only total above about 83rd Street. The eclipse begins about 9:00 AM local time (with the total eclipse lasting about two minutes, starting at 9:09) and ends at around 9:30 AM.

The eclipse can also have a more direct effect on the events of the New York chapter. Obviously eclipses specifically, and darkness more generally, are important to Nyarlathotep’s cults. It seems likely that Mukunga and the cult of the Bloody Tongue will see this event as a moment of holy significance, holding a ritual at the Ju-Ju House (assuming the investigators haven’t disrupted their vile rites there). This would be an excellent time to sacrifice any captured investigators or enlarge the chakota; if the Ju-Ju House is out of commission, perhaps in a roof-top ceremony at Fat Maybelle’s? While darkness is said to be a critical element in the Summon Hunting Horror spell, a total eclipse seems like a reasonable exception to that rule.

Aside from the actions of local cultists, the eclipse is a plausible excuse for some sort of insane premonition of the Great Ceremony, particularly for any psychic or mediumistic investigator. Failing that, consider incorporating the eclipse into one of the dreams discussed in the article “Whispers from the Crawling Chaos” on page 49.

Thanks to Yog-Sothoth.com’s NanocTheCivilized for pointing this out!

investigators will probably spend a good amount of time in darkness. While this may be helpful, if the players are the skulking sort, once the investigators are known to the Bloody Tongue Cult, you should strive to make the approach of night a time of dread. Like the snow, night (and darkness more generally) can easily be a recurring motif of the campaign. Stress the lengthening shadows, the dark corners, the flickering and feeble light of a street lamp... if you note the darkness and the shadows often enough (and occasionally reinforce these references with sudden, nasty surprises) your players will demand to play with the lights on. Remember that Mukunga needs darkness to summon a Hunting Horror and that the moon is waning until the 24th...

Set the scene clearly with the events in room 410. Hopefully, your players will not be so paranoid, at least not yet, that they will be surprised by Elias’ murder (1D3/1D6+1 SAN loss) and the cultists there. Give some hint (such as the cold draft suggested above) that something is amiss, then confirm their suspicions with cultist prangas flying. Make the battle furious, bloody, and personal. Be sure to describe each of the clues presented impartially but in as much detail as the investigators desire. Allow them to assess the importance of particular items. When things begin to slow, have Listen rolls all around to notice the arrival of the police...

As the first potential difficulty in the campaign—assuming the investigators prevail against the cultists in Elias’ room—the New York Police Department can play an important role in this chapter. Lt. Poole is an important NPC and his assessment of the investigators will be critical to their future relations with the force. Be ready to role-play him. If the investigators flee the murder scene, they will be reasonably sought as possible accomplices. Whereas if they
The Fawcett Connection

While Jackson Elias is a fictional character, he is inspired by a very real sort of figure: the globe-trotting explorer romanticized in popular culture from the era. One real-world example is Colonel Percy Harrison Fawcett, explorer, cartographer, surveyor, theosophist, decorated veteran of the Great War, and member of the Royal Geographic Society. Between 1906 and 1924, he made multiple expeditions to South America, before leading his eldest son Jack, and his son's best friend, Raleigh Rimmell, on one last expedition in 1925. Their fate in the uncharted jungles of Brazil remains a mystery even today.

Fawcett was also friends with the authors H. Rider Haggard and Arthur Conan Doyle (and is regarded as the basis for Conan Doyle’s Professor Challenger stories, as well as one of the inspirations for pulp heroes as diverse as Indiana Jones and Kent Allard, a.k.a. ‘The Shadow’); it is not unreasonable for him to be friends with the gregarious Elias. It is likely that Elias would have met Fawcett during his first trip to South America, which becomes the subject for Elias’ first book, Skulls Along The River (see “The Books of Jackson Elias”, page 67). If so, Elias would certainly dedicate that book or the next, The Smoking Heart, to his good friend, Percy Fawcett.

Besides sharing the year of their (presumed) death, Elias and Fawcett share one last connection. Both are in New York in January, 1925, each attending to very different concerns. Shortly after, Fawcett will depart with his young companions by ship, bound for South America. Over the following months the world will follow Fawcett’s progress reports—literally run out of the jungle on foot by messenger to a telegraph station—with avid interest. His last report will come at the end of May on the 25th, and nothing will be heard from the expedition again.

Bringing Colonel Fawcett into the New York chapter of The Masks of Nyarlathotep requires little more than the leaving of a clue or two in Elias’ room at the Chelsea Hotel. These should be as easy to find as the others and should come in the form of telegrams. One of these should be an answer to the same telegram that Elias sent to the investigators requesting their aid, while the other should be an invitation to dinner.

There is nothing to stop the investigators from contacting Colonel Fawcett, who will be upset to hear of his friend’s death. Unless the Keeper needs someone to impart further clues about the life of Jackson Elias or to provide helpful hints if the investigators are currently at a loss as to how to progress further, Fawcett will be able to offer little beyond his sympathies. Depending upon whether or not the Keeper wants to add a degree of historical verisimilitude to their game, it is quite possible that Fawcett will be prepared to help the investigators uncover those responsible for Elias’ death and perhaps provide limited support or a letter of introduction. Under no circumstances, though, will Fawcett be prepared to join them on a globetrotting expedition to uncover the fate of the Carlyle Expedition. He has his own expedition all fully planned and he has sponsors to answer to. At the very least, Fawcett will attend Elias’ funeral (see page 124).

It is always possible that Fawcett himself is following up on some hitherto unknown clue provided to him by Elias, directing him towards the lost city of Z and his destiny… a clue somehow connected to Nyarlathotep’s schemes. It is left to the Keeper to expand upon such a possibility.
as Bradley Grey, could pose an obstacle. Her
prominence, however, suggests some points of
contact, in, for example, a gala at the Carlyle
estate. Those wishing to elaborate on the inter-
play between the investigators and Miss Carlyle
should consider the options presented in the arti-
cle “What if Erica Carlyle decides to sell Roger’s
books?” on page 112. Depending on your inves-
tigators, you should adjust these obstacles to
make them less than insurmountable, as some of
the information she provides is key in propelling
the campaign forward and, like Jonah Kensington
below, she or her associates can be a useful organ-
izing NPC for investigators (see page 37).

A similar decision must be made related to
the medical records of Dr. Huston. If none of
the investigators are physicians, theft is the only
viable route to obtaining this information. Break-
ing and entering may be particularly challenging
(or even outside their ethical limits) at the start of
a campaign. Descriptions of Roger’s dreams
might be obtained through other sources, such as
a Keeper-created confidante of the elder Carlyle
or his sister Erica, while rumors of Huston’s
affair with a patient might be learned from a less
discreet associate of the doctor. The Keeper can
also make use of the pre-generated character
Claire Simpson (page 661), a nurse formerly in
Dr. Huston’s employ, as a means of obtaining
Roger’s records.

Investigators who are able to gain Erica Car-
llye’s confidence are presented with the first
opportunity in the campaign to obtain Mythos
tomes and gain points in their Cthulhu Mythos
skill. Some of the issues arising from this are dis-
cussed in the article “Reading on the Road” on
page 587. Proposed content and elaborations on
further connections between the tomes and the
campaign are discussed in the articles on the indi-
vidual books themselves. Reading these tomes
should not be presented as a mundane chore as
their very words work to erode the investigators’ Sanity and reinforce the truth and nightmare
power of the Mythos. Similarly, be sure to keep
close track of what spells are learned by the inves-
tigators in order to be ready in case they make use
of them and also to inflict damage to their own
minds due to the alien nature of those magics.
Finally, remember that several of the campaign’s
more dangerous NPCs (such as Lin Tang-yu) are
hungry for Mythos knowledge and that an ever-
growing collection of tomes is a tempting target.

One further factor that the Keeper must con-
side is which languages the investigators are able
to speak and read. As it stands, the campaign
contains tomes in Arabic, Chinese, Dutch, Egyp-
tian Hieroglyphics, English, French, Hindi, and
Latin, as well as items in several other tongues
(such as Gavigan’s scrolls). It is unlikely that
every party will be fluent in all of the many
tongues used during Masks of Nyarlathotep; be
aware of what languages your investigators have in
their repertoire and how you will resolve any gaps,
such as an NPC translator or replacement charac-
ters. A subtle hint or suggestion (or even the
right pre-generated character from this book) can
greatly ease their burden.

The investigators’ relationship to Jonah
Kensington is another important issue to con-
sider. As discussed in the article “Tent-pole
NPCs” (page 36), he is an obvious backer for the
investigators and their efforts to avenge their
mutual friend, Jackson Elias. As a life-long
friend of Elias as well as his editor, Kensington
has both the motivation and the resources to
fund, if to a limited degree, future investigations.
He is also in possession of some useful clues, as
contained in Elias’ notes from Nairobi and Lon-
don, making him an important lead as well. If
your investigators somehow do not seek him out,
he should seek them out, perhaps at Elias’
funeral. If all else fails, have Elias give him their
names or otherwise leave a clue pointing Kensing-
ton towards the investigators.

A point of concern related to Kensington,
but affecting a host of other NPCs throughout
the campaign, is the danger they are exposed to
through the actions of the investigators, whether
accidentally or intentionally. Mukunga’s branch
of the Cult of the Bloody Tongue will most cer-
tainly seek to seize Elias’ Nairobi notes as well as eliminate a future source of irritation if they are aware of him. If the investigators are incautious, their adversaries will learn of their allies and will rightly view them as potential weak-points, means to either slow the investigators or force them to abandon their work. Hostages are an obvious means of leverage, but other possibilities abound. Consider also what might happen if the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh learns that Kensington, thought safe back in New York, is backing the investigators. They might contact Mukunga and have him eliminate the publisher, or worse, somehow compromise him, allowing the cult to know (and even control) the information passing between the investigators and their erstwhile ally.

Finally, a few points related to Mukunga and the Cult of the Bloody Tongue should be considered. They constitute the one active group working in direct opposition to investigators in this chapter and so should respond to the actions of investigators in a dynamic way.

The first goal of the cult should be to ascertain who the investigators are and what their motives are; this can be a mixture of covert and overt methods ranging from simple surveillance to breaking into their homes. Investigators should have a chance to detect that the cult has taken an interest in them either via skill rolls (“Make a Spot Hidden check. It looks as if someone picked the lock to your room.”) or happenstance (“Make a Luck roll. Your friend Dawson Toombs at the Daily Post rings you up that night and mentions that a dodgy looking chap was asking questions about you.”) Famous or publicity hungry investigators may be at a disadvantage!

If the investigators are viewed as a threat, the cult will respond—remember that Mukunga and the cult are practiced criminals and murderers, and are more than willing to spill blood to protect their secrets. Depending on the strength of the party and the risk that they are thought to pose, any number of cultists (equipped with a variety of weapons—see “Tools of the Bloody Tongue” on page 122 for suggestions) can be dispatched to waylay them, booby-trap their vehicles, burn their homes, or otherwise do them ill. While the cult will most likely seek to remain anonymous, dire circumstances may spur them to more public action. If such violent methods do not dissuade the investigators, Mukunga has a variety of magics available to him, including summoning a Hunting Horror. Assisted by an act of sabotage (a blackout in Manhattan, anyone?) this creature can wreak much havoc on a party. It may be helpful to take some notes during play to keep track of what the Cult of the Bloody Tongue did.

All Roads Lead to Nairobi

Unlike Elias’ notes for London or Hong Kong, the remaining papers regarding his time in Kenya are coherent and present concrete clues. When combined with the presence of the Bloody Tongue Cult in New York City and the fact that the Expedition met its fate (of whatever nature) in Kenya, it is possible that investigators will want to travel directly to Kenya. One option in this case is to allow the investigators to arrive in Africa but have their investigations stymied by their lack of information, only to have them return at a later point, once they have gained some inkling of the plot to create the Great Gate, etc.

Otherwise, consider ways to mitigate some of the dangers posed there by M’Weru and her minions and to perhaps relocate Miss Masters to another site or find some means to direct your players towards London or Cairo first, even if only briefly. It may be worth noting that most ships to Nairobi will go through the Suez Canal and hence right past Cairo. And as Kenya is a British colony, it will be easier to find a ship in London going to Nairobi than it will be to find one in New York.

We have included an expanded version of Elias’ Nairobi notes for use as handouts on pages 714–721. Remember that these may be adjusted as needed to steer your players toward or away from certain locations and persons as desired.
Tongue knows about the investigators. This will also prove of use when play moves to London, if some fragment of the New York cult survives to pass on a warning to Gavigan and his followers.

Quick Reference

Getting Around

New York and its boroughs, as well as the surrounding communities, are connected by a very modern system of road, rail, and shipping links. Railway lines connect the city to the suburbs and a twenty-four hour subway system allows for inexpensive transport around Manhattan and portions of Brooklyn, and the Bronx. Buses are more often found further out in Queens and on Staten Island (then called Richmond). Taxi cabs are ubiquitous and can either be called for in advance or hailed at the curbside. Their drivers are frequently experts on the city, or at least think themselves to be so. Private vehicles are also an option, though out-of-towners unaccustomed to city driving may find the congestion of New York City’s streets vexing. (Traffic jams can always be used to delay investigators or those pursuing them, if desired.)

On the water, frequent ferries run between Manhattan, the other boroughs, some of the harbor islands (including the Statue of Liberty), and New Jersey. These tend to only run during daylight hours. Remember New York City is built on several islands and that many of the modern tunnels and bridges that cross out of the city were not built until later decades; entrance and egress to the city, and Manhattan in particular, is therefore much more restricted.

If money is an issue, most subway fares are about five cents, while cabs start at fifteen, plus that again for every quarter mile. Walking, always popular, is free, if not particularly comfortable over long distances in January.

Local Government and Police

The New York Police Department is the premier law enforcement organization in New York City. Its Manhattan headquarters is at 240 Centre Street (downtown, near Little Italy) with multiple precinct houses throughout the city. Police officers are generally equipped with a .38 revolver and a nightstick. While some patrol cars may have radio receivers, two-way radio transmitters are not used until the 1930s.

Arrested investigators will usually be taken to a nearby precinct house for processing, with anyone who is not immediately released on bail (Credit Rating rolls apply, obviously; locals will be in better standing than out-of-towners or foreigners) being held at the Welfare Island Penitentiary until the date of their trial or they can arrange bail. While standing trial, prisoners are held at the City Prison (Centre Street) evocatively nicknamed “The Tombs.”

Both the Bureau of Investigation and the Prohibition Bureau have offices in the city, though it is unlikely that investigators would have cause to interact with these organizations. See the article “Musings on the Cult of the Bloody Tongue in New York” on page 116 for some suggestions regarding these Federal agencies in this chapter.

Murder victims (such as Jackson Elias) and other suspicious deaths are the responsibility of the New York City Medical Examiner’s office which performs all of the autopsies in the city. This office is headquartered in Bellevue Hospital (East Side, between Kip’s Bay and the Gashouse district) and the remains are retained in the morgue until they are either turned over to families (or other claimants) or are buried by the city at the Potter’s Field on Hart Island.

Hotels

As befitting a city of its size, there are far more hotels available than can be usefully listed in a work such as this. Some of the more famous
include the Plaza Hotel (5th Avenue and 59th Street), the Algonquin (59th Avenue West and 44th Street, of the eponymous “Round Table,” which continues to meet throughout the 1920s), the Waldorf-Astoria (5th Avenue, between 33rd and 34th Streets; demolished to make way for the Empire State Building in 1929), the Roosevelt Hotel (Madison Avenue and 45th Street; newly opened), and—particularly for this campaign—the Hotel Chelsea (see the box above).

Most of the major hotels are located in Manhattan, as that island is the most common destination for both visitors and travelers. While there are hotels in the other boroughs, these tend to be more middle-class establishments rather than the grand palaces like those bordering on Central Park or adjacent to the great train stations. Perhaps even more so than the grand hotels, guests at more moderate locales are expected to comport themselves in a respectable manner and those who fail to do so, even if the breach was caused by another (such as a Bloody Tongue cultist assaulting an investigator in his room), may be forced to find new accommodation. Credit Rating or Persuade rolls may forestall ejection, depending on the circumstances.

A host of cheaper establishments are common in neighborhoods like the Bowery or Harlem, as well as near the various docks and train stations. These will range in quality from those frequented by poor but respectable travelers (a bit shabby perhaps, but very conscientious about their reputation and the behavior of their guests), to flop-houses of the sort frequented by sailors (with shared rooms and no amenities to speak of), to no-questions-asked, bed-by-the-hour establishments where investigators may risk their safety (and sexual health) simply by visiting (and which may or may not be affiliated with one criminal gang or another).
City Libraries

The greater New York metropolitan area is host to a substantial number of world-class libraries, as well as fine institutions specializing in more local concerns.

**American Geographical Society** (Broadway and 155th St.). This organization holds a substantial collection of maps and books of interest to the group’s membership and its dedication to the expansion of human understanding of the world. The collection is only open to paid members—a *Credit Rating* roll or affiliation with an academic institution will suffice to gain admission.

**Columbia University** (campus at Broadway and 116th St.). Centered under the dome of the Low Library (the Butler Library, as seen in *Ghostbusters*, does not replace it until 1934), the University’s substantial collection is open to students and other academics and researchers. Investigators lacking credentials may get by with a *Credit Rating* or *Persuade* roll. The nearby bronze statue of “The Great God Pan” may unnerve some investigators, depending on their earlier encounters with the Mythos...

**Hall of Records** (Chambers and Centre Streets). This facility holds the various records of all New York City history—birth and death certificates, deeds and titles, *et al.* Many investigators will no doubt avail themselves of this institution.

**Long Island Historical Society** (128 Pierrepont Street, Brooklyn). Focused primarily on local history, this library may be of help when researching Roger Carlyle’s family background or other New York-specific material.

**New York Historical Society** (Central Park West and 76th Street). Focused on New York history (and American history more generally), this fine institution may be of more limited use to investigators than some of the other libraries in this section; the collection here is impressive, nevertheless. The nearby *American Museum of Natural History* may also be a draw for investigators.

**The New York Public Library** (5th Avenue, between 40th and 42nd Streets; as well as 43 branch locations). With a collection of over two million works, this is the premier library in the city. It is open seven days a week, from 9 AM to 10 PM (save Sundays when it opens at 1 PM) and houses everything from daily newspapers to medieval manuscripts. The rare book collection is open only to scholars.

**New York University** (Washington Square Park, in Greenwich Village). Similar to Columbia University’s facilities, if perhaps slightly smaller, and more convenient to Southern Manhattan locations.
Hospitals

In the mid 1920s there are more than one hundred hospitals serving the greater New York area, providing the most advanced medical care available. Those listed here are the largest or are otherwise remarkable.

Bellevue (East 26th Street—see also under “Asylums” below); the oldest public (and one of the most widely known) hospital in the United States and employs some of the premier physicians and researchers in the country. It is open to admissions on a twenty-four hour basis and operates a fleet of ambulances. The city’s medical examiner and morgue (see above) operate under the auspices of the hospital.

French Hospital (West 30th Street) and Polyclinic (West 50th Street); near Hell’s Kitchen; therefore these two frequently treat the neighborhood’s residents and the police officers injured there.

New York Hospital (West 16th Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues); maintains an ambulance service.

Presbyterian (Madison Avenue and 70th Street); many patients are charity cases. In 1925 it merges with the New York State Psychiatric Hospital (see below) and the Sloane Hospital for Women.

Roosevelt (59th Street and Ninth Avenue); small but specialized in acute surgical cases.

St. Luke’s Hospital (113th Street and Amsterdam Avenue); open to patients of all races (unlike most of the others listed here) and offers free services to the poor.

Asylums

Like its hospitals, New York’s psychiatric institutions are as progressive as you can find in the era, but many are still mired in the practices and problems of the past, particularly issues of funding. A Keeper looking to expand on a psychiatric stay should consult The Taint of Madness from which the cure and survival rates are taken for these institutions.

Bellevue Psychiatric Pavilion (94% survival rate, 61% cure rate); frequently treats criminals, violent patients, and detoxifying addicts of all stripes (the cure rate for the mentally ill is substantially lower). This facility focuses more on containment and pacification rather than treatment. “Bellevue” is used as shorthand slang for any psychiatric hospital.

Brooklyn State Hospital (81% survival rate, 48% cure rate); this institution is intended for the insane of Brooklyn and is badly overcrowded.

Manhattan State Hospital for the Insane (92% survival rate, 26% cure rate); this is one of the largest psychiatric hospitals in the world, situated on Ward’s Island. Uses some inmates from the nearby Blackwell Penitentiary as orderlies. It is overcrowded.

New York State Psychiatric Hospital (97% survival rate, 68% cure rate); in 1925 this institution joins with Presbyterian Hospital. A modern facility with an affiliated teaching program.

Newspapers

The number of daily and weekly newspapers in New York in 1925 is shocking to our sensibilities in light of the vast consolidation of the industry in the past half century. Some newspapers had a morning and evening edition while others had just one (the name sometimes reveals this). Newsboys and newsstand vendors are awake and about even in the pre-dawn hours and might make for excellent witnesses or sources. The following list (useful for handouts and as employers of journalist characters) is partial at best and ignores many of the city’s publications, especially those in the boroughs:

- **The Daily News** (photo-heavy tabloid)
- **The Daily Graphic** (tabloid)
- **The Forward** (socialist, in Yiddish)
- **The New York American** (Hearst owned, sensationalistic and very inexpensive)
Other Topics

NPC Names

New York City in 1925 is the world’s largest city, surpassing London (at least in population) in that year. Its inhabitants come from all over the globe, from nearly every culture and religion, and therefore the range of possible names for New Yorkers is equally vast. As a rough rule of thumb—wealthier individuals tend to have English or Dutch last names, middle class individuals draw from a broader range, including Italian, Irish, and Eastern European ones.

A Murder of Cultists

Every Keeper can use a few more cultists; here are a dozen. These can be used to bolster the numbers of the cultists in the campaign itself or in some of the articles from this chapter. As is discussed in the article on the Cult of the Bloody Tongue, there are some skill and statistic differences between Kenyan and other African-born cult members, and those recruited in the United States.

Assorted Bloody Tongue Cultists

KENYANS

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**Weapons:**
- Pranga 45%, damage ID6+2+db
- Parry 30%, damage special
- Fist 60%, damage ID3+db

(see also “Tools of the Bloody Tongue” on page 122 for other options)

**Languages:**
- Swahili 75% (own), English 35%

**Skills:**
- Cthulhu Mythos 2D6+, Dodge 30%, Hide 60%, Jump 55%, Listen 50%, Occult 10%, Sneak 60%, Spot Hidden 35%, Track 50%

AMERICAN BORN

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**Weapons:**
- Fist 50%, damage ID3+db
- Small Knife 40%, damage ID4+db
- Pranga 25%, damage ID6+2+db
- Colt Police Positive .32 Revolver 35%, damage ID8

**Languages:**
- English (own) 35-75%

**Skills:**
- Credit Rating 3D10%, Cthulhu Mythos 2D6%, Dodge 30%, Hide 30%, Jump 40%, Listen 50%, Occult 20%, Sneak 40%, Spot Hidden 35%, Track 20%
Travel

New York is a travel hub for the United States and from it investigators may embark on voyages to nearly every part of the globe. See the chapter “Transit” on page 583 for more information.

Ship: This is the most likely means of leaving the city for the next chapters of the campaign. Manhattan is the home to many miles of dockyards, as are the other boroughs and the nearby communities; the Dutch founders of the city picked an excellent anchorage.

Individual lines have their own piers, with lines such as American, Atlantic Transport, Cunard (the RMS Mauretania departs from here), Furness Withy & Co., Reardon & Smith, Red Star, United States, and White Star all sailing from New York to London, Plymouth, or Southampton.

For investigators wanting to be cunning, Transat (or CGT—Compagnie Générale Transatlantique) serves New York from Le Havre, and Hapag (or the Hamburg America Line) serves Hamburg from Hoboken, New Jersey.

Rail: While it is unlikely that investigators will depart New York by rail, in the event they wish to do so (to interview Miriam Atwright at Harvard, or to go to San Francisco en route to Shanghai) this is a simple matter as the city is a hub of rail traffic on the Eastern seaboard. Multiple passenger stations, usually named for their initial destinations (e.g. Pennsylvania Station) provide links to destinations countrywide and can be reached via the city’s subway system.

Automobile: Other than a trip to the Carlyle estate, rail travel is superior to automobile in terms of speed and cost. Investigators may take the Atlantic Highway to Boston, though the trip will take a full day (or more, depending on mechanical issues, weather, and the like) while an express train to the city will take but a few hours.

Air: As Charles Lindbergh’s historic trans-Atlantic flight is still some two years away, barring a personal zeppelin, reaching any of the potential future destinations for the campaign is not possible by air. Until the 1928 opening of the Newark Airport, the area lacks any dedicated aircraft facilities, even for a private aircraft.

Bibliography/Resources

The obvious go-to book for running this chapter is Secrets of New York as it is the last word for New York City as it comes to Call of Cthulhu gaming. Another useful supplement is “Only After Dark” from The Book of Dark Wisdom #1, as it contains material about Greenwich Village omitted from Secrets of New York due to lack of space as well as a short scenario (for which see below) set in the city. Both books are still available as of this work’s publication. (The Keeper should note, however, that Secrets of New York regrettably does not make any effort to incorporate the characters and events of Masks of Nyarlathotep into its text.)

The opening chapters of the epic campaign Beyond the Mountains of Madness (OOP, PDF) are set in and around New York City and while the events therein are set several years in the future (1931) the information about dock areas may be of interest if you anticipate any wharf-side encounters.

Lovecraft lived for several years (1924–1926) in Brooklyn and some of his stories reflect his own (admittedly negative) take on the city; “He”,
“Cool Air”, and “The Horror at Red Hook” are all set in the city itself. The book From the Pest Zone (edited by S.T. Joshi and David Schultz) collects all of Lovecraft’s New York period stories with full annotation and may be of interest as well.

For a quick idea of what the city (Manhattan at least) was like in the period, Peter Jackson’s 2005 remake of King Kong is convenient and easily obtained. Remember though, the film is set in 1933; some of the buildings (especially the Empire State Building or the Chrysler Building) would not yet be constructed in 1925, nor would the Depression era griminess be in evidence.

Pre-generated Characters

Eleven pre-generated characters are provided for the first section of the campaign, either as initial characters or early replacements. Each has some useful hooks for integrating them into the action, either through Elias or the Carlyle Expedition. Feel free to adjust their backgrounds and personal connections as best suits your campaign.

**Helen Alexander**—This archaeologist is an associate of Henry Brinded (see below) and is, like that antiquarian, a potentially ‘experienced’ investigator.

**Zack Allemby**—A Harlem resident and “conjure-man,” Allemby is connected to Elias via his mentor Dr. Fisher. Alternatively he may simply have run afoul of the Bloody Tongue cult and be on the lookout for someone looking to do that group harm.

**Catrine Blichfeldt**—A Society reporter for the Pillar-Riposte, Blichfeldt has been probing around the edges of the Carlyle mystery and will most likely seek out anyone asking too many questions on the case. Alternately, Elias may have contacted her before his death, perhaps as a means to contact Erica Carlyle in order to consult Roger’s books.

**Henry Brinded**—This Boston antiquarian (and potentially ‘experienced’ investigator, if so desired) is an acquaintance of Elias and a long-time correspondent.

**Simon Exton**—A physician specializing in toxicology, Exton treated the globe-trotting author after a trip to the Amazon proved most dangerous to his health. They have remained in touch over the subsequent decade.

**Roman Harkov**—A fellow author working for Prospero House, this White Russian folklorist is a social friend of Elias.

**Finlay Patterson**—A potential mole or tail, Patterson is in the employ of Bradley Grey, Erica Carlyle’s aide and is hired by him to keep tabs on the investigators and their blundering about in Miss Carlyle’s affairs. If Carlyle or Grey are cooperating with the investigators, he can be assigned to accompany them. Otherwise, this former rum-runner will follow the investigators, only to have them become aware of him by his choice or as events require.

**Raoúl Luis María Piñera**—Hypatia Master’s former lover, Piñera will be encountered by those investigating the Carlyle expedition, particularly if they are inquiring after Miss Masters.

**George Randall**—This English big-game hunter made Elias’ acquaintance last year while in Nairobi, and would have crossed-paths again if Randall had not departed London for a bit of a Teddy Roosevelt-inspired hunting trip to the American and Canadian Rockies. On his return, while visiting New York, he contacts Prospero House in mid January...

**Claire Simpson**—A former nurse in the employ of the “late” Dr. Huston, Miss Simpson will be found by investigators wanting to probe the doctor and his records.

**Neil Young**—As George Randall’s valet and gunsmith, Mr. Young goes where his employer does.
Plug-in Scenarios

Sometimes an additional scenario is needed. These scenarios are those that are the most easily adapted to a *Masks of Nyarlathotep* campaign (or if a less-perfect fit, contain some very appealing elements worthy of inclusion) and worth considering in the event that your investigators need to tarry in New York just a little longer. Note: Books listed as OOP are Out of Print and only available from used book sellers or at auction; PDF indicates that a version is available for download at sites like rpgnow.com or drivethrurpg.com.

Title: Thoth’s Dagger
Type: Parallel Adventure
(Boston/New York to Cairo)
Source: *Curse of the Chthonians* (PDF), *Cthulhu Casebook* (OOP)
Notes: In some ways, “Thoth’s Dagger” is almost a version of *The Complete Masks of Nyarlathotep* in miniature, involving the investigators in the efforts of a cult devoted to the Outer God to obtain an important artifact. Possession of this artifact will drive the investigators to travel to Egypt through a series of increasingly debilitating visions inflicted upon one of their number. Once there they can encounter another of Nyarlathotep’s aspects beneath the sands of Egypt and possibly dispel him, at least temporarily.

Although this scenario exposes the investigators to another cult devoted to the Crawling Chaos, the necessary haste required to get to Egypt requires the investigators to bypass London, or at least postpone a visit until a later date. One solution would be to run “Thoth’s Dagger” before attempting *Masks of Nyarlathotep*, almost as a dress rehearsal for the campaign enabling the Keeper to hint at the threat to come. Another solution would be to relocate the beginning of the scenario, perhaps even combining it with the events of the scenario “The Auction” in a European city. This would ameliorate the effects of the visions and if the investigators succeed, they will have gained temporary victory, though not one that affects the campaign. The Keeper should provide some information about Coptic Christianity, as members of this faith form important allies in this scenario and its sequel, “The City Without A Name.”

Title: Dead Man Stomp
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (New York)
Source: *Call of Cthulhu* Core Rulebook
Notes: Another scenario that involves Nyarlathotep’s meddling in mankind’s affairs, although the investigators may only become aware of it if the Outer God mockingly informs them of it during a later encounter in the campaign. The strength of the scenario is its obvious depiction of the racial and social divide of the time as well as the point where the rich and the crooked came together — Jazz and the speakeasy. It sets the flavor for New York of the period and particularly highlights the racial divide if one of the investigators is colored, such as Zack Allemby, one of the pre-generated investigators provided.

Title: Only After Dark
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (New York)
Source: *The Book of Dark Wisdom* Issue 1, Volume 1
Notes: The vandalised offices of a minor publisher put the investigators on the trail of a nascent ghoul cult whilst also taking them on a tour of Greenwich Village’s notable sights. One option with this adventure would be to replace its publisher with Jonah Kensington, perhaps
throwing a red herring in the path of the investigators when they investigate the break in and Jackson Elias’ death.

Keepers looking to develop a New York based anti-Ghoul campaign might also examine the scenario “Lurker in the Crypt” from *Fatal Experiments* as well as the section “Keepers of the Faith” from *Delta Green: Countdown* for two different takes on what may lurk beneath Manhattan. Be wary of running "Lurker in the Crypt" as written. In its original form, the scenario is notoriously efficient at killing whole parties.

Title: People of the Monolith
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (Europe)
Source: *Shadows of Yog-Sothoth*
Notes: This scenario is really only relevant if the investigators obtain the copy of *The People of the Monolith* found in Erica Carlyle’s safe. As written, it has no bearing upon the campaign and is no more than another red herring. One option to integrate this adventure into the campaign might be to switch the subject of the tome and the scenario’s destination to Africa, but this requires a great deal of effort upon the part of the Keeper. A more detailed description of this poetry collection is included in the New York chapter.
What if Erica Carlyle Decides to Sell Roger’s Books?

Mike Czapinski

This article assumes that, rather than break into the Carlyle House and crack the safe, the investigators approach Erica Carlyle with an offer to purchase one or more of her brother’s occult tomes. This could happen in a number of ways; during the play session which inspired this article the investigators were all affiliated with a reputable institution of higher learning (the fictional “New York City University”) and managed to make the proper Credit Rating and Persuade rolls to convince her that they were asking for reasons of legitimate scholarship and not out of any desire for salacious sensation-seeking. If somehow the investigators create a bad impression with her, Erica might decide to sell the books to simply get rid of another bad memory of her tragic brother’s madness. Consider this option if it will facilitate play.

Carlyle will have Bradley Grey send out discreet inquiries to several dealers in collectable books in the New York area and elsewhere (London, Boston, and Chicago). Of the four books in her possession, only Justin Geoffrey’s People of the Monolith will hold any significant value to conventional dealers ($75 perhaps, depending on the version of course) while The Pnakotic Manuscripts and the Livre d’Ivon commentary will be of immediate interest to only a few rarified collectors. One of these individuals is Aloysius Marloner, of Brooklyn, New York, who deals in peculiar tomes and will recognize The Pnakotic Manuscripts and the Livre d’Ivon commentary for what they are. Though neither a cultist nor Mythos scholar himself, Marloner has extensive connections in certain esoteric circles, and is aware that there is a
standing anonymous buyer for any books from
the Carlyle collection.

The Bidder

Marloner will offer Miss Carlyle $2500 for the set
and, as a show of good faith that his will be the
best, provides the addresses of the Boston,
Chicago, and London dealers to Miss Carlyle
(which at the Keeper’s discretion may include the
address of the Boston shop owned by the pre-gen-
erated investigator, the antiquarian Henry
Brinded). If the investigators have made a favor-
able impression on her, she will let them know
that she has received a sizable bid for the set, and
will provide them with Marloner’s card. No mat-
ter what, she will not make any decision on whom
to sell to until she hears from all of the dealers she
has sent inquiries to; this will take 3D6 days, half
of that with a successful Luck roll if the investiga-
tors are in a hurry.

If contacted, Marloner’s response will depend
largely on the investigators’ approach, that is, he
will be positively inclined to talk to them if
approached in a non-threatening manner (using
Persuade, etc.), but will absolutely refuse to talk if
approached in a negative manner (intimidation or
threats). Research into his background (requiring
a Library Use roll or a day’s worth of footwork
and telephone calls) will reveal that he is as he
appears—a legitimate dealer in antique books.
His sideline in rare occult tomes is not public
knowledge; New York residents or fellow dealers
in antique books making a successful Occult roll
will be aware of his reputation however. If asked
about his interest in Carlyle’s books, Marloner
will simply say that when he heard the titles were
available he jumped at the chance to acquire them.
If Marloner is confronted with the fact that his
offer is considerably more than the value of the
volumes, he will reveal that there has been a peri-
odically repeated offer (beginning when Carlyle
was reported killed in 1919) from a New York-
area buyer to acquire any books of this sort from
Roger Carlyle’s collection, no questions asked.
Marloner telephoned the bidder and was given a
price that they would be willing to pay, as well as a
retainer. Since the offer was a public one, Mar-
loner will freely pass on the address and name of
the collector—one Coleman Lloyd, of Manhat-
tan.

Getting the Books

Marloner can be persuaded to rescind his bid if
he is offered a substantial bribe; approximately
$500 will do. He will also be willing to sell the
investigators the books if they can outbid the
standing offer for the collection. Finally,
Marloner can also be persuaded to abandon his
efforts if he is shown incontrovertible evidence of
Lloyd’s criminal links (see below) or some proof
of his demise, though investigators should be cau-
tious if they make it seem like they had any
involvement. If, however, the investigators try to
Fast Talk, intimidate, or otherwise bully Marloner,
he will bring their meeting to end as quickly as
possible, and thereafter have no further dealings
with them. If the investigators resorted to physical
threats or violence, the book dealer will call the
police and make a complaint, accusing them of
harassment or assault.

If the investigators offer Marloner a higher
price for Carlyle’s books, he will then attempt to
contact his original buyer. Realizing that the
books might be at risk, Mukunga (for it is that
nefarious cultist behind Lloyd’s offer) will then
approach Marloner through an intermediary and
double the original offer to $5000, in cash.

If the investigators somehow persuade Erica
Carlyle to have the books auctioned, Marloner is
prepared to bid as much as $3000 ($5000 if
Mukunga is aware there is some competition) for
the set. If he is outbid, he will regretfully inform
Coleman of the loss; as a token of appreciation
Marloner will be told to keep his $500 retainer.
Unfortunately, within a week of this event, the
newspapers will carry a small obituary for Mar-
loner, who will be reported as having been found brutally stabbed to death by a robber in his home. The Bloody Tongue cult will then resume its attempts to steal the books from Erica Carlyle or their new owner(s). If thwarted, it is possible that Mukunga will inform Gavigan and the Penhew Foundation of the books’ existence to enlist his aid.

The Other Buyer

Coleman Preston Lloyd, Marloner’s potential buyer, lives in an apartment building in the Upper West Side of Manhattan. Lloyd is the fallen son of a wealthy Albany, New York family (an uncle is a Superior Court judge) who has been drowning himself in liquor, supplied by the Bloody Tongue cultists, for several years now. He is an affiliate of the cult, though more for the orgies and steady booze than any particular belief in the group or its god. An investigator with connections to New York society (pre-generated character Catrine Blitchfeld for example), or who is willing to spend a day digging through the society pages (and succeeding in a Library Use roll), will learn that Lloyd has been disowned by his family due to his dissipated lifestyle, occasional arrests for violations of the Volstead act, and his frequenting of Harlem “jazz” clubs. He supports himself by means of an ever-shrinking trust fund.

Marloner (or a little research) provides a telephone number for the building, but messages left for Mr. Lloyd will not be returned unless the investigators give a particularly good reason, such as feigning that they are in possession of the Carlyle books. If Lloyd returns the investigators’ telephone call, a Fast Talk roll will be needed to convince him to meet with them. Lloyd will arrange to meet them in his rooms (as per the description below), but will be reinforced by 1D3+1 Bloody Tongue cultists (see the notes to this chapter on page 122 for statistics).

Visitors to the building (a modest six story affair with an inattentive doorman and a recently installed elevator) will only find him home if the party can succeed in a halved group Luck roll, otherwise he is out and they must wait 1D6 hours until he returns (almost certainly drunk). If in, Lloyd will only answer the door if the investigators succeed in a Fast Talk roll (double if they claim to have liquor), otherwise he ignores visitors. Alternatively Lloyd could be tracked down at a nearby speakeasy.

Whilst the door to his rooms is secure (STR 20), the room’s various windows are often left open or unlocked (some of which can be reached via a fire escape—a Jump roll or a ladder is required to reach its lowest level). Inside, the apartment is in disarray and stinks of sweat, alcohol, cigarette smoke, and spoiled food. What was once well-appointed furniture has been abused and left in poor condition. Scattered everywhere are empty liquor bottles and impromptu ashtrays. A few pieces of African art (bric-a-brac purchased from the Ju-Ju House to mask liquor deliveries) are scattered about and, if his rooms are carefully searched, Lloyd’s Bloody Tongue headress can be found tucked into a drawer along with ammunition for his pistol.

Lloyd is a poor negotiator, especially when he is intoxicated. If it comes to a fight, Lloyd will use his pistol, though he prefers to flee the scene and telephone the police, rightly assuming any potential liquor charge will be trumped by breaking and entering or assault. Given a chance, he will contact the cult and inform them of curious investigators and request the aid of 1D4+1 burly helpers.
What if Erica Carlyle Decides to Sell Roger’s Books?

Statistics

ALOYSIUS MARLONER, age 63
—innocent bibliophile caught up in unknown dangers

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Damage Bonus: +1D4

Languages: English 80% (own), French 75%, Latin 40%

Skills: Bargain 56%, Credit Rating 41%, History 61%, Appraise Book 73%, Persuade 44%

COLEMAN PRESTON LLOYD, age 33
—dissipated cultist ally

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* Actually 11, but unless he is forced to sober up he will be impaired

Damage Bonus: +0

Weapons:
- Colt Model 1903 .32 Automatic pistol 30%, damage 1D8
- Fist/Punch 50%, damage 1D3

Languages: English 75% (own).

Skills: Credit Rating 10% (with a successful Persuade he can bluff at 65%), Cthulhu Mythos 2%, Drink Alcohol 96%, Fast Talk 55%, Feign Sobriety 62%, Persuade 35%.
Musings on the Cult of the Bloody Tongue in New York

Bret Kramer

Little background information is given in *Masks of Nyarlathotep* regarding the origins or workings of the Bloody Tongue cult, particularly its New York City branch. This short article hopefully fills in some of these blanks, giving the Keeper a better idea of how the cult works and takes as its basis both the material presented in the campaign and Mike Czaplinski’s articles in this chapter, as well as some real-world criminal and cult groups.

History

The story of the Cult of the Bloody Tongue in New York City begins in 1916, with the arrival of M’Weru at the behest of Nyarlathotep. With the powers and abilities granted to her by Nyarlathotep, as well as her own remarkable faculties, she set about fulfilling her dark master’s plans. While the heart of her plan was to set in motion the events leading to the creation of the Great Gate, one side project that facilitated the greater scheme was to establish a base of power in her new home. The combination of the contacts she soon made with several powerful locals (including Roger Carlyle) and her own magical powers made this a relatively simple task. Mundane means were used to smuggle a group of Kenyan cultists into Manhattan and establish a base for the nascent cult; the Ju-Ju House was forcibly taken from its former owners and the cult space beneath was created.

M’Weru, using the alias Anastasia Bunay, did not publicly connect herself to the group and instead devoted herself to her work with Carlyle,
but she continued to lead the group in secret. Day to day functions of the cult were conducted by a series of imported Bloody Tongue leaders, but the first few of these men displeased M’Weru and can still be seen as part of the Chakota. Mukunga M’Dari proved a better fit and remains a fanatical devotee and unwavering disciple of M’Weru. Her departure with the other members of the Carlyle expedition in 1919 led to substantial changes to the cult. Mukunga sought to demonstrate his loyalty to M’Weru by expanding and strengthening his branch. The cult widened its recruitment beyond a scattering of dissipated whites and into the black population of Harlem. Carlyle’s departure removed the cult’s primary source of funding and in response the group expanded its criminal enterprises into smuggling and, with the start of Prohibition in 1920, bootlegging. Mukunga was able to successfully affiliate himself with some of the city’s larger rum runners, giving the group a measure of protection; this, combined with the fact that the group confined most of its activities to Harlem, to insulate the group from outside interests, either civic or criminal.

Today the New York branch of the Bloody Tongue cult bears two main responsibilities: to aid in the export of components for Penhew’s missile and to monitor Erica Carlyle (though after her trip to Kenya to confirm her brother’s “death,” there has been little to do on this point until Elias’ arrival in New York). The former task is only slightly more difficult, leaving ample time for the Cult of the Bloody Tongue to engage in a host of vile activities …

Membership

The cult’s membership numbers fewer than one hundred die-hard devotees with a few hundred more individuals loosely affiliated. Of that total, only about a quarter are whites with the remainder being black. The most devoted members are primarily African blacks (most of those being Kenyans) along with a smattering of whites. The division between the more loosely affiliated members is more even, about half white and half black, with the blacks being almost all Americans.

The distinction between members is a clear, if not explicitly stated one. The die-hard members frequently attend the rites beneath the Ju-Ju House and have, at a minimum, witnessed one of the cult’s murders. Many of these individuals have been initiated into the higher secrets of the group and have a Cthulhu Mythos skill of up to 15%. A Keeper should assume that these members are fanatical in their devotion to the cult and would be willing to die to protect its secrets.

The more loosely affiliated members may have witnessed or taken part in the cult’s periodic orgiastic rites, but are not generally aware of the more extreme aspects of its practices; some number of these individuals are solely tied to the group’s mundane criminal enterprises, being customers for its illicit liquor and drugs. These incidental members have only a few points of the Cthulhu Mythos skill at best. They would be more willing to divulge the secrets of the group (and unwilling to die for it), but their knowledge of the Cult of the Bloody Tongue is fragmentary and limited. The testimony of several of these secondary members, especially if corroborated by material evidence, would be enough to secure the support of the police.

If Mukunga is killed, it seems likely that one of his disciples, drawn from the ranks of the hard-core devotes, will replace him. Fortunately for investigators, he or she will have a more limited range of spells—Contact Nyarlathotep (Bloody Tongue form), Mindblast, Create Zombie, Power Drain—and will most likely devote themselves to preserving the group and consolidating power rather than seeking vengeance against the investigators.
Operations

The New York branch of the Cult of the Bloody Tongue, while in contact with the “mother” cult back in Kenya, remains autonomous and is financially supported wholly by local members. Some of this support comes from direct donation to the group or by pocketing the salaries of some of the cultists, particularly the Kenyans employed as dockworkers under Mukunga’s control; profits generated by the Ju-Ju House are also funneled into the cult. The remainder of the cult’s revenue comes from criminal activities. These criminal enterprises fall into the following categories:

Rum-running: The most pervasive of the group’s criminal enterprises, it is also the least profitable. Centered primarily on Fat Maybelle’s bar in Harlem (but also sold by a small informal network to individuals) the cult runs a loose distribution network centered in Harlem. Mukunga makes use of his influence at the docks to import limited quantities of quality foreign alcohol (mainly for use at Fat Maybelle’s), but most of their stock is poor quality “bathtub gin” produced locally by larger criminal gangs. See the discussion of the Prohibition Bureau later in this article for more information on this part of the cult’s operations.

Drug Trafficking: In the earliest days of the group, the drugs distributed were Mythos-tinged narcotics brewed by M’Weru. Today, the cult acts as a middleman for other criminal gangs in the city, aiding their smuggling of mundane drugs into the city in exchange for the opportunity to share in the traffic. The cult’s small trade in cocaine and various opiates is mostly intended as a lure to draw rich white members. In addition to those illegal substances, the cult also deals in khat, a stimulant common to East Africa, and popular among the cult’s membership. The main customers for this commodity are the Kenyan members of the group, though the trade in this still-legal substance has expanded slightly into the Harlem community.

Smuggling: Aside from liquor and drugs, sometimes the cult will import other goods, either for paying clients or to resell at a profit. This activity is directed by Silas N’Kwane, who is secretly taking a cut from the profits. Mukunga would no doubt kill him if this was discovered. The same network is used to export rocket components to Penhew.

Blackmail: Another hold-over from M’Weru’s period in New York, the Bloody Tongue blackmails those respectable whites who have participated in the cult’s rites or are using its drugs or alcohol, threatening exposure of their illicit activities unless a certain amount is paid. Often the victims are the families of drug-addicts or alcoholics; though in a few instances certain useful individuals (custom inspectors, police officers, judges) have been targeted specifically to put them under the influence of the cult. The investigators will be most displeased when a tainted cop “accidentally” loses the evidence against the cultist who killed their friend...

Kidnapping: A variant of the above blackmail scheme; the cult will persuade a member to assist in faking his own kidnapping, especially if the “victim” comes from a well-to-do family with substantial resources. The victim is cut in for a share, so providing the cult further leverage over the member. The goal is to convince the family not to alert the police, so the ransom amount is usually something that the victim can pay without tapping into their savings. An especially risky practice, the cult will engage in this only once or twice in a year, at most, and only if the reward is substantial.

Theft: A final criminal activity directed by the cult is used for more rarefied ends; Mukunga is attempting to expand his occult knowledge by means of theft. After an early disastrous attempt to plunder Roger Carlyle’s library, he has focused on more poorly guarded works. He had a great success several months ago in the theft of Africa’s Dark Sects from Harvard’s Widener Library and will certainly continue to be on the look-out for works of interest, including tomes held by the
investigators; see the article “What if Erica Carlyle Decides to Sell Roger’s Books?” on page 112 for more information of a similar pursuit.

**Research**

**Academic**

Investigators looking for information on the cult will be mostly frustrated, at least initially. As per the campaign, a day spent searching a major library and a successful Library Use roll can positively identify the cult’s symbol as belonging to the Cult of the Bloody Tongue, a contemporary group in the Kenya colony and also “an ancient cult which is thought to be an offshoot of a nameless cult driven out of dynastic Egypt.”

Additional research should be able to uncover little more than is given in Elias’ Nairobi notes (see pages 714–721). Traveler’s accounts might mention the group in passing, perhaps tying the cult to the ambiguously located Mountain of the Black Wind, as well as making clear the unsavory practices of the group. One common theme should be that the locals hold the group in fearful reverence. Even experts on African religions, such as there are, can do little more than identify the cult’s symbol and provide the name “The God of the Bloody Tongue.”

**Law Enforcement**

The combination of the cult’s secretive nature and its primarily preying on the residents of Harlem has shielded it from the attention of New York’s various law enforcement agencies. This is slowly beginning to change, in part due to the ever-growing number of ritualistic murders committed by the group in the past few years.

**New York Police Department:**

As stated in the campaign, while certain information is known to members of the New York Police Department (and Lieutenant Poole in particular), that esteemed organization’s grasp of the Cult of the Bloody Tongue is limited at best. It is clearly up to the investigators to crack the case.

The NYPD is aware of nine murders (including Jackson Elias) in the past two years in which the same strange mark has been carved into the body. This number may be expanded if the Keeper wishes—remember that more than thirty...
people have died to feed and enlarge the Chakota, six bodies have been made into zombies, and at least one sacrifice is needed each time Mukunga summons a Hunting Horror, in addition to the monthly sacrifices beneath the Ju-Ju House. Diligent investigators should have no problem finding victims of the cult; the challenge should be linking the victims to the cult, the Ju-Ju House, or other cult centers.

The Keeper might want to prepare a few notes on the other victims of the Bloody Tongue known to the police. They should be a mix of races and incomes and create a pattern that helps to clarify the activities and interests of the cult. The following list of victims offers some possibilities to Keepers:

- Walter Van Buskirk, a private investigator hired to find a missing dilettante (now a member of the cult);
- Rev. Elijah A. Johnson, a Harlem minister and activist who preached against immorality in Harlem and crossed Mukunga unawares;
- Michael Conley, a longshoreman who asked too many questions about the cult’s shipments;
- Richard “Ritchie C.” Cederecci, a low-level goombah dispatched from one of the city’s crime families to intimidate the cult;
- Roberta Barlow, a Harlemite woman who spurned the advances of a cultist;
- Adolf Thurmond, a cultist who reconsidered his involvement after witnessing the rites of the cult.

The Prohibition Bureau:

Since this federal bureaucracy doesn’t exist in the modern era, it is often overlooked by both the Keeper and investigators. That is most unfortunate since the Cult of the Bloody Tongue is trafficking in bootleg alcohol and these illegal activities are known to certain agents of the Bureau. An investigator with some contact in the agency (someone with a law enforcement background for example) or who contacts it directly and seems respectable (a successful Credit Rating roll or Law roll) will be told what facts the Bureau knows.

Fat Maybelle’s is a known speakeasy and has been raided twice by the agency, once in 1922 and again the following year. The owner, one “Fat” Maybelle Hopkins, was fined the first time, but was cleared of all charges the second after the PB agent who conducted the raid was accidentally struck by a car a few days before the case went to trial. Investigators who probe further into the matter can learn that moments before his death, the agent was seen speaking with a man matching Mukunga M’Dari’s description and that according to the driver of the truck that struck him, the now-deceased agent was running and shouting “like a madman.”

If the investigators mention the Kenyan connection of the cult, the Bureau could compile a list of any raids in which Kenyans were arrested or East African goods were recovered, providing another potential lead for stymied investigators. Bootleg liquor that is identified by the investigators as originating from Fat Maybelle’s or a Bloody Tongue cultist might also be traced back to its source by the Bureau.

As a final lead, the Bureau arrested one Bennington J. Conway, a white former associate of the cult and notorious addict of all kinds, in a raid on a speakeasy this past fall. Conway attempted to bargain his way out of the arrest by providing information on the cult, including a discussion of some of the rites beneath the Ju-Ju House. Unfortunately for the already unstable Mr. Conway, his tales of orgies and vile sacrifices were taken as proof of his insanity and he was transferred into the custody of Bellevue Psychiatric Pavilion, where he remains in January of 1925. A Keeper can use Conway to feed whatever information he would like to the investigators, remembering that all of it should pass through the filter of Conway’s own delusions and a potassium bromide haze.

In a happy coincidence of history, the Bureau’s two most famous agents—Isidor “Izzy”
Einstein and Moe Smith—are operating in Manhattan in the winter of 1925. A Keeper would be remiss not to involve these two larger than life characters to participate in a raid on Fat Maybelle’s or even the Ju-Ju house if the investigators can give good cause. For more information on Messrs Einstein and Smith see Secrets of New York, pages 19–20 or, for a fuller discussion, the Keeper's Companion, Volume II, page 47. The accompanying article about the Bureau on pages 44–49 is a must read for the Keeper as well.

The Bureau of Investigation:

The precursor to the FBI, it is unlikely that this agency will either involve itself in the events of the New York chapter of Masks of Nyarlathotep or provide useful information about the Cult of the Bloody Tongue.

If somehow an investigator has some contact with the Bureau (if the investigators played through Escape from Innsmouth before this campaign, for example) it is up to the Keeper to decide what sort of information or aid the Bureau can provide.

Certainly the weird activities at the Ju-Ju House might smack of Red subversion to Director Hoover... And investigators invoking the Mann Act might help as well.

Other Agencies:

If the Keeper so wishes, other bodies (such as the Coast Guard or the Department of Labor) might have useful information to pass onto the investigators, depending on the circumstances of their campaign, but such leads would need to be developed on an individual basis.

Statistics

Due to the variety in its membership, a range of possibilities exist for Bloody Tongue cultists. The standard statistics given in the campaign seem a bit off (as the cultists are, to a man, very ugly and possessing a sub-standard intellect) so use these as desired.

KENYAN IMMIGRANT

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Damage Bonus: +0/+1D4

Weapons:
- Fist 60%, damage 1D3+db
- Pranga 45%, damage 1D6+2+db
- Lion’s Claws*, damage 1D4+db
- African Throwing Knives*, damage 1D4+2+db

Languages: Swahili 65% (own), English 35%.

Skills:
- Climb 60%, Cthulhu Mythos 15%, Hide 60%, Jump 55%, Listen 50%, Occult 10%, Sneak 60%, Spot Hidden 35%, Track 50%.

* These weapons are only carried by a few Bloody Tongue cultists.

HARLEM CULTIST

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Damage Bonus: +0/+1D4

Weapons:
- Fist 55%, damage 1D3+db
- Small Knife 45%, damage 1D4+db
- Pranga 30%, damage 1D6+2+db

Languages: English 60% (own).

Skills:
- Climb 40%, Cthulhu Mythos 10%, Drive Auto 35%, Hide 40%, Jump 40%, Listen 40%, Occult 10%, Sneak 50%, Spot Hidden 45%, Track 35%.

WHITE CULTIST

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Damage Bonus: +0/+1D4

Weapons:
- Fist 50%, damage 1D3+db
- Small Knife 45%, damage 1D4
- .32 revolver 35%, damage 1D8
- Pranga 25%, 1D6+2+db

Languages: English 70% (own).

Skills:
- Climb 40%, Cthulhu Mythos 5%, Drive Auto 35%, Hide 40%, Jump 40%, Listen 40%, Occult 25%, Sneak 30%, Spot Hidden 35%, Track 25%.
Tools of the Bloody Tongue

The Pranga & Other Options

Bret Kramer

(with a tip of the hat to Brian Sammons, hunga-munga enthusiast)

In *Masks of Nyarlathotep*, as in pulp fiction more generally, one of the conventions is that each blood-thirsty cult uses its own particular and unconventional weapon; the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh has its spiked club, the followers of the Father of All Bats their bat-teeth-studded club, and the Order of the Bloated Woman the sickle. Bloody Tongue cultists wield the pranga, described by the campaign as “long African bush knives.” It is quite possible that investigators might not be impressed by, or even fail to realize the specific importance of, what amounts to a variation of the machete. This article presents a trio of deadly devices that may be deployed by that cult, including two that are rather distinctive.

**Pranga:**

A standard piece of equipment in Kenya, this typically eighteen-inch long machete (more commonly called the *panga*) would stand out if carried openly in most parts of the United States—New York City especially. Nevertheless, this weapon does have a number of advantages that explain why it might be used by the Cult of the Bloody Tongue. Unlike firearms, there are no restrictions on foreigners (and Africans in particular) possessing a pranga, at least no more so than any other sort of large cutting implement. Additionally, while it does not possess the grace or style of something like the rapier, the pranga is a weapon whose basic usage can be learned quickly and with a minimal special training – less if the cultist is Kenyan and already familiar with it. As a weapon, it is inexpensive, sturdy, and requires little maintenance. Finally, as made clear
in too many recent African civil wars, it is an efficient tool for use in acts of torture and to terrorize civilians.

**Lion’s Claws:**

Mukunga, the high priest of the New York City branch of the Cult of the Bloody Tongue, owns a set of gloves to which has been affixed several lion’s claws. Primarily he uses these in cult rituals, but he might also use them as a weapon; it is possible that other cult members have a set as well. If so, it is unlikely that a set of lion’s claws would be immediately useful to the average, untrained cultist. The claws are more easily concealed than the pranga, and no doubt that a group of specially selected killers each bearing a set would have a certain intimidation factor on most opponents. It would also leave some rather distinctive wounds, a lead that Lt. Poole would certainly pursue and that may assist stymied investigators.

(Since the description of Mukunga’s claws is unclear, we have assumed that the claws have been crafted into a rig worn across the hand as part of the gloves, and not simply attached to the gloves’ fingertips, making them something like the Indian bagh nakh or “tiger claw”. Mukunga’s “lion’s claw” equipped hit-squad’s claws would be made of more functional, but less ceremonial, iron.)

Use of this weapon raises the possibility of connections to the Leopard-Man society of the Congo and West Africa. A Keeper seeking to expand on the African chapter of *Masks of Nyarlathotep* or spin off further adventures should consult *Secrets of Kenya* (or the monograph *Secrets of the Congo*) for more information about the Leopard Men and their practices; collectors might also examine E.S. Erkes’ short profile of the group in *Different Worlds* #39.

**African Throwing Knives:**

Answering to a host of other names (generally referring to a specific tribe’s particular throwing knife), this type of weapon is indigenous to the ‘Dark Continent’, and in the hands of Bloody Tongue cultists, should make for a unique and memorable weapon. A flat knife constructed of iron, each usually consists of three blades angled in such a manner that the odds of the blades, rather than the handle, striking the target are increased. The African Throwing Knife is a particularly effective weapon against lightly or unarmored foes, combining multiple cutting surfaces and a greater mass than in the type of throwing knife known in Europe or the Americas. It is possible that in traditional warfare, the African Throwing Knife, by virtue of its rotation when thrown, was capable of wrapping around the edge of the hide shields used by many tribes and inflicting damage on the shield-bearer.

For the Keeper looking to add a layer of intrigue, a knife embellished with engravings depicting the god of the Bloody Tongue or even shaped in its likeness (one blade the “tongue” the other two its limbs) would no-doubt unsettle all but the steeliest investigators and leave a distinctive calling card for the cult.

**Weapon Statistics**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Skill base</th>
<th>Damage</th>
<th>Range</th>
<th>Attacks</th>
<th>HP</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Pranga</td>
<td>25%</td>
<td>1D6+2+db</td>
<td>Touch</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lion’s Claws</td>
<td>10%</td>
<td>1D4+db</td>
<td>Touch</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Throwing Knives</td>
<td>20%</td>
<td>1D4+2+db</td>
<td>STR×1.5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Keeper will also find the section “Weapons” from Chapter Two of *Secrets of Kenya* (p. 46–48) to be of interest for a selection of other traditional African weapons.
Scene: The Funeral of Jackson Elias

Bret Kramer

A friend to the last, Jonah Kensington will make arrangements to have Jackson Elias buried in the Evergreens Cemetery in Brooklyn. The service is to be held at noon on a date convenient to the Keeper in the cemetery’s chapel, a picturesque stone building used when the decedent has no local church. Due to the condition of his remains, there will be no viewing of the body. As it is January (and a snowy one at that), Elias’ remains are to be stored in a mausoleum on the grounds after the funeral. The interment is scheduled for some time in March, depending upon the weather.

The service is conducted by Rev. Lawrence T. O’Dell, Jr., a minister with the Seamen’s Church, in Manhattan. While Elias was ostensibly a Christian, he did not regularly attend any services and Kensington, otherwise at a loss, asked the church (a branch of the Episcopalian church which provides ministers to ships and sailors in New York Harbor) to provide an officiant for the service. The Reverend, a quiet-spoken, considerate man in his forties, has spent the preceding day talking to Kensington and looking over Elias’ writings.

The eulogy he gives begins with a reading of Psalm 13 and is surprisingly moving, touching on Elias’ wanderlust, generosity of spirit, ability to quickly make friends, and his dedication to the triumph of truth and civilization over falsehood and barbarism. He proclaims the relatively small turn-out to be a sign that as Elias was a man of no fixed home, only the world itself is a large or fine enough cathedral to contain all those who mourn his passing. His comments end with the hymn “Sunset and Evening Star,” which is performed a
"cappella" by Rev. O'Dell and anyone wishing to join in.

The only other scheduled speaker is Jonah Kensington. His words are few, but his friendship with Elias is as clear as his emotion. His friendship with Elias was one of several decades beginning when both were copyboys at the New York Observer; Kensington offers a few anecdotes highlighting the depth of their friendship and Elias’ virtues. He concludes by saying that he almost awaits some quick telegram from Elias in Heaven, asking for financing to cover expenses with the promise of interviews with the Evangelists and the chance at an exclusive with Satan, if time permits.

Other speakers are certainly possible. If the Keeper wishes to introduce particular NPCs to the investigators (at least those somehow connected to Elias), this is an opportune moment; the explorer Col. Fawcett (see the Keeper’s Notes for this chapter) is one option. Likewise, if Elias was introduced at some earlier point to the group, such as in “The God of Mitnal” or some other Elias-connected scenario, NPCs from those scenarios might reappear now. The funeral is also a great moment to introduce new Elias-connected investigators to the main party: including Roman Harkov, Henry Brinded, and Simon Exton (from Appendix A, “Pre-generated characters” on pages 647–688), or a character developed in concert with a player.

**Option – A Grisly Reminder**

If the Keeper wants to ratchet up the gruesome factor, the Bloody Tongue cultists seize Elias’ remains and reanimate him as a zombie—a final humiliation for their foe. Investigators encountering his reanimated corpse will lose 1D4/1D8 points of Sanity upon seeing the undead reminder of their friend. While the body would most likely be kept at the Ju-Ju House, it could also be left in an investigator’s residence or apartment to kill them.
It is up to the Keeper to decide to what degree that this scene be role-played out. It would seem coldly mechanical to simply have a speaker make a *Persuade* roll to measure how moving or inspiring his or her words are; at a minimum a few words from the player would seem in order.

After the service, there is opportunity for the gathered mourners to speak as they gather in the foyer to collect their coats and wait for their cars. The mood is somber, but tinged with a feeling of closure and relief. A small *Sanity* increase (1 point) might be granted for religiously minded investigators. For the Keeper this period can be an opportunity for role-playing or for a potential encounter with the cultists...

**Spicing Things Up**

A Keeper looking to insert some action into these somber proceedings can have the event be watched by one or more members of the Cult of the Bloody Tongue. A solitary white cultist (C from the roster) will arrive late for the service (a *Spot Hidden* roll to note him, otherwise Jonah Kensington points him out after the service) sitting in the rear of the room and carefully watching the funeral-goers. He is a new convert to the cult and is exceedingly nervous. If investigators approach him after the service he will claim to be here for a later service; an *Idea* roll reminds investigators that this service will not begin for several hours. If anyone attempts to detain or further question this cultist, he will flee; the heavy snow cover on the ground making any attempt to track him automatic.

The remaining Bloody Tongue cultists are parked nearby in a 1921 Cleveland Six Model 41 automobile. They have been ordered to observe the goings-on at Elias’ funeral and to wait for their companion to return from within. While waiting they have carefully taken note of the license numbers of the various attendees of Elias’ funeral, as per Mukunga’s orders. Whether the cultists will be able to depart with their compan-

**BLOODY TONGUE Cultists**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>STR</th>
<th>CON</th>
<th>DEX</th>
<th>SIZ</th>
<th>INT</th>
<th>POW</th>
<th>APP</th>
<th>db</th>
<th>HP</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A.</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B.</td>
<td>b2</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C.</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D.</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>+1D4</td>
<td>15</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Weapons:**

- A&B: Pranga 45%, damage ID6+2+db
  - Parry 30%, damage special
  - Fist 60%, damage ID3+db
- C: Switchblade 50%, damage ID2+db
  - Fist 60%, damage ID3+db
- D: Colt Police Positive .32
  - Revolver 35%, damage ID8 (3 per round)
  - Fist 50%, damage ID3+db

**Skills:**

- Cthulhu Mythos 15%, Hide 60%, Jump 55%, Listen 50%, Occult 10%, Sneak 60%, Spot Hidden 35%, Track 50%.
Last Stand at Fat Maybelle’s

Mike Czapinski

It is possible that while the investigators successfully disrupt the Bloody Tongue’s activities at the Ju-Ju House, some portion of the cult may escape. If the players decide to stick around to track them down, or return to New York later in the campaign, or if the Keeper wants to give them news updates from New York during their travels, here is a mini-scenario that outlines the cult’s response.

Trouble at Fat Maybelle’s

After being forced from the Ju-Ju House, Mukunga M’Dari (if he survives) and the remaining cult members will waste little time in finding a new hideout and location for their temple. He chooses the one place where he knows he can operate with impunity—the basement of Fat Maybelle’s, a run-down Harlem bar at 139th and Lenox. Within a few days Mukunga and the surviving Bloody Tongue cultists will create a new Chakota and quickly move to enlarge it with a few subsequent sacrifices. Mukunga then commands the creature to tunnel beneath the bar and carve out a chamber for the cult’s use. This tunnel runs from the basement of the bar down to and beneath an existing subway line and then to a cavern the Chakota has gnawed out. When not needed by the cult, the loathsome beast is kept bound by wards in a curtained alcove off the main chamber of the new temple.

Within a week of the loss of the Ju-Ju House, the surviving Bloody Tongue cultists embark on a string of kidnappings throughout the city, snatch-
ing vulnerable people (vagrants, sailors, prostitutes, and marginal cult members being the most likely targets) in order to enlarge the Chakota or to create more zombies. It may be some time before the police catch on to the cult’s resurgence; it will be up to the investigators to finish off this remnant of evil.

**Leads to the new temple of the Bloody Tongue**

The investigators can uncover the reorganization of the cult through one of two methods. The first would be to attempt to seek out Mukunga or any of the surviving cultists. A few Fast Talk or Persuade rolls with trusting Harlemites point towards Fat Maybelle’s speakeasy. (Alternately a captured Bloody Tongue cultist might reveal this information.) The Keeper should decide how difficult this line of investigation is to follow; the article “Musings on the Cult of the Bloody Tongue in New York” (page 116) may be of use here as well.

Alternately the investigators notice a story in the New York Daily Graphic (a newspaper noted for its salacious “yellow” journalism), screaming “MONSTERS LOOSE IN THE SUBWAY?” The story itself briefly details a subway accident on the Lenox line when a north-bound train unexpectedly struck its brakes. The official explanation is a braking system failure, but the Graphic claims in an interview with Seamus Flynn, the train driver, that he slammed on the brakes when he saw “a big hairless bear” standing across the tracks in the darkness of the tunnel. The MTA has no comment other than to say that Mr. Flynn, 53, had suffered a “blow to the head” during the accident and is currently under a doctor’s supervision. The rest of the story is a commentary on Mayor Hylan’s lack of vigilance in the upkeep of the subway system and mockingly suggests the beast was dispatched by his political enemies at Standard Oil. The story is accompanied by an artist’s impression of “The Bear” (an oily quadrupedal blob shown menacing a cringing train driver). A Navigation, Know, or New York City Lore roll will identify the point of the accident as near 139th Street and Lenox Avenue.

If Flynn is sought out by investigators, they gain some additional details (again it is up to the Keeper on how difficult it is to track down and obtain an interview with Flynn). Investigators can confirm (via a Medicine roll) that Flynn did suffer a head injury, but (via a Psychology roll) that he is being truthful about his claims. In addition to the information reported in the Daily Graphic, he indicates that the description of the creature given in the article is not accurate to what he reported and that the beast was simply the size of a bear, was more brownish in color, and seemed, somehow, to have many pairs of eyes. Investigators who have already encountered the Chakota can make a connection between the two creatures, if the players do not, with an Idea roll.

**Fat Maybelle’s**

The building occupied by Fat Maybelle’s is of relatively new construction (1893) and is one of the many brownstones that make up much of New York City. The building is five stories tall, with the ground floor being occupied by the barely concealed speakeasy and the remaining floors being used as apartments of a rather poor quality. The building is owned by one Maybelle Hopkins. Poorly maintained, the whole thing exudes an unwelcoming air.

**Ground Floor**

**Front Area**

This is the heart of Fat Maybelle’s “legitimate” operations: a dingy, ill-lit, and badly-kept bar. The only window faces onto the 139th street and any view of the interior is obscured by signs and sun-faded placards advertising liquors that have
Fat Maybelle's
On 139th Street

Mukunga's Blasphemous Temple
long since become illegal; they are superseded by a poorly painted sign advertising music. Along one wall are high-backed booths while round tables surrounded by a ragged collection of mismatched chairs fill the middle of the room, all huddled under the feeble breeze from a ceiling fan. A battered upright piano sits next to the door to the back-room; it is out of tune and in very poor repair, having not been played in years. This is not a place conducive to merriment.

There are usually up to a dozen customers in Fat Maybelle’s at any one time. As this is during Prohibition, Fat Maybelle’s does not openly sell liquor. If asked at the bar though, Fat Maybelle (a beefy woman in her fifties) will herself unflinchingly pour two fingers of the customer’s choice... so long as his choice is whiskey. She gets it from the Kenyan dock workers so it is at least fairly unadulterated, though the label’s claim of Canadian manufacture is dubious at best.

Aside from bootlegging, Fat Maybelle gets most of her income from renting out the apartments above the bar and is not too particular about whom she rents to. There are several illegal Kenyans rooming upstairs, all of whom are affiliated with the cult. Fat Maybelle is not a member of the cult, but she lets the cultists meet in her back room freely and has recently (and unknowingly) allowed Mukunga to construct a new temple underneath the bar. She simply thinks that she has let Mukunga use the more spacious basement for his weekly religious meetings (as well as the roof on some moonless nights) and is not foolish enough to ask the menacing Kenyan any questions. Mukunga is also “treating” her for an undiagnosed case of tuberculosis with various Kenyan traditional medicines. If she were somehow persuaded to cross M’Dari, he would not hesitate to eliminate her immediately.

The Back Room

This is an area Fat Maybelle keeps for private parties, but since Prohibition began no one wants to have a party in a dry bar. Mukunga has essentially taken this room over as his office, conducting non-magical business and running the criminal elements of the cult’s operations from here. Except for the table and chairs, the room is plain and bare.

The Basement

The door to the basement is right beside the bar and marked “Private.” The cellar itself is feebly lit by one naked bulb and smells vaguely like damp vegetation. Roughly ordered crates fill the room, each marked with various whiskey manufacturers’ stencils, and there are creaky, dusty shelves bulging with old bottles, piles of glasses, cleaning supplies, and other odds and ends. At first glance, the basement seems innocuous, if poorly kept. A search of the room finds two out-of-place items—a hat box holding several Bloody Tongue headpieces and a 30-foot length of knotted rope.

A successful Spot Hidden roll will reveal the remains of a painted circle on the stone floor in a large open area just in front of the staircase landing. An Occult roll will suggest it has some mystic purpose, but it is of unfamiliar form. Anyone who has been exposed to the Chakota in the Ju-Ju House will, with a halved Idea roll, immediately recognize the awful scent of the creature.

A second Spot Hidden roll while examining the circle will reveal a series of seared spots on the floor. A Chemistry roll will reveal that the charred spots and bricks have been exposed to extreme heat or some sort of acid. There are some smaller marks leading away from the circle towards a crate marked “Scotch Whiskey.” This very large crate sits on its side, hinged and latched shut.

If the crate is opened, a draft of hot air, heavy with the scent of lubricant grease and graphite brake pad lining pours forth, followed by the distant squeal of metal on metal. The back of the crate has been pried off and there is a rough-hewn hole leading down at a sharp angle. An Idea roll will note the walls to have been gouged somehow from the soft limestone and a Spot Hidden roll recognizes clear bite marks from what appears to
be human teeth. Understanding this costs the observer 0/1 points of Sanity.

The Temple

The hole leads down at a steep angle for about twenty feet; the footing on the irregular surface is treacherous (players must match their DEX versus a DEX of 19 on the Resistance Chart; if they fail they slide roughly down for 1D2 damage). The cultists descend with the assistance of a rope, which is kept in the basement above (use of which makes the resisted DEX roll versus DEX 5). The rough tunnel ends abruptly, opening into a 4-foot high electrical conduit. Another few yards on, the conduit connects to the Lenox Avenue Line subway tunnel; the cover closing the conduit having been forced up by some great force.

The subway line consists of two rail lines running parallel and separated by a row of thick supports. Trains run, save for late at night, about every five minutes. The investigators will have at least a minute’s warning (rumbling, ringing along the tracks, a light from the downtown end of the tunnel, etc.) and should get out of the tunnel as soon as possible. If they remain in the tunnel, they must match an active SIZ 16 against their own defending SIZ to avoid getting hit by the train (i.e., smaller characters have an advantage to avoid getting hit). If they get hit by a train, they should make a Luck roll: if they pass they take 3D6 damage, and if they fail they suffer 6D6 and must make a Dodge roll (assuming they somehow survive!) or be dragged for an additional 3D6 points.

The third rail (which transmits power to the electrical subway cars) is also a danger. It is easily avoided if the players think of it (anyone making an Idea roll will remember it) and tell the Keeper they are doing so, but if they do not say so, then each time the player crosses the tracks they must make a Luck roll. Failure indicates that they have touched the rail and will take 1D10 points of damage per round until removed from contact with the rail. The investigator removing the victim with their bare hands, runs the risk of taking 1D10 points of damage themselves (Luck roll to avoid), unless they use a wooden or other non-conducting object for the rescue attempt.

Directly across from the conduit’s end is a piece of plywood covered by a dark wool blanket concealing another passage chewed into the rock. The tunnel, its strangely eroded walls damply glistening in the light, leads into a chamber 16 feet wide, 10 feet long, and 15 feet high. The floor in the center of the room is painted in blood with the symbol of the Cult of the Bloody Tongue. A black curtain hangs directly opposite the entryway.

As soon as the players enter the area (assuming they investigate when the cult is not performing a ritual), they hear a weird collection of quiet whimpers and weeping coming from behind the curtain. The source of the noise is the new Chakota, which is currently “resting” in a small pit it has dug for itself. It is aware of anyone entering the chamber and attacks anyone not wearing the ceremonial headband of the cult. It pursues intruders as far as the subway tunnel; a Keeper hoping for some spectacular deus ex machina might consider having the Chakota electrocuted or struck by an on-coming subway train if things go particularly poorly for investigators. This Chakota is not nearly as large as its sibling from the Ju-Ju house—if the investigative party is particularly large the Keeper might consider adding 1D3 “faces” to it for each party member over four. Investigators backed by squads of police officers or other fodder should be pitted against a few zombies as well.

Handouts

New York Daily Graphic news article

See handout on following page.
"Fat" Maybelle Hopkins

**Statistics**

**“FAT” MAYBELLE HOPKINS,**
sleazy barwoman, age 53  
STR 14 CON 17 SIZ 17 INT 13 POW 12  
DEX 10 APP 9 EDU 21 SAN 23 HP 13  
Damage Bonus: +1D4  
Weapons:  
- Fist 55%, damage 1D3+db  
- Cudgel 60%, damage 1D6+db  
- Double-barreled shotgun (buckshot) 33%, damage 2D6/1D6/1D3  
  (shotgun is kept behind the bar)  
Skills:  
- Accounting 25%, Bargain 41%,  
- Credit Rating 30%, Fast Talk 55%,  
- First Aid 45%, Ignore Mukunga’s Activities 99%, Listen 46%,  
- Throw 43%.  
* Maybelle suffers from tuberculosis. If she for some reason enters combat, she must roll under her CON×5 each round or be incapacitated by a coughing fit.

**THE NEW CHAKOTA,**  
the spirit of not-quite-as-many faces  
STR 16 CON 13 SIZ 13 INT 0 POW 13  
DEX 3 Move 4 HP 13  
Weapons:  
- Bite 30%, damage 1D3 per face, 1D8 faces per target  
Armor:  
- The Chakota is immune to all firearm damage.  
  Fire, magic, or other weapons can harm it.  
Skills:  
- Wail inhumanly 100%, Burrow 70%.
The Mask of Hayama

Sam Zeitlin

The Mask of Hayama is the only literal mask that appears in *Masks of Nyarlathotep*, sometimes causing player (rather than investigator) fixation. On its own, the mask is a potential character killer, given the lack of any clear sign that simply donning the mask can subject investigators to a potential *Sanity* loss of up to 100 points. A forgiving Keeper might consider reducing the *Sanity* loss to something a bit less immediately incapacitating, say 1/1D10 or 1D5/1D20.

The second consideration arising from the mask is potential growth in an investigator’s *Cthulhu Mythos* skill. While the skill point increase is easily kept track of, the Keeper should not forget the potential for dramatic role-play when an investigator who has gained an increased insight into the Mythos succeeds in a *Cthulhu Mythos* skill roll. Instead of simply informing the investigator that he recognizes some name or entity, have him endure some terrifying flashback to when he was wearing the mask, visibly staggering or suffering some other physical reaction. Perhaps the visions grow stronger as time passes...

Appearance

Obviously African in origin, this polished brown-black mask is made of strange, porous wood; it feels light in one’s hand. The lines are smooth and curved; the mask has enormous, raised circular eyes that cast deep shadows and a small mouth mounted with little white teeth at irregular angles. A *Medicine* roll reveals the teeth to be human. There are no ears but the nose is thick and angular. Curving spirals have been lightly carved all over the surface of the face, interrupted only by raised spots that represent sores or blemishes.
The bottom edges are rough and broken and once this mask had something attached there (apparently a tangled straw mane), but that rotted or was torn away long ago. The two eyeholes are small and hidden away in the base of the mask’s great sockets.

Further Investigation

This mask is most likely from the Congo (as can be determined by an Anthropology or halved Archaeology roll). Although the tools used and some of the stylistic touches fit various Congolese spirits or gods individually, most features (and certainly the combined effect) are nothing like any single figure from any of the regional religions.

The wood that comprises the body of the mask is remarkably light and sturdy. Investigators making a Biology roll recall some similarities between the unknown wood of the mask and specimens recovered by the ill-fated Angley-Richards expedition. Mentioned in passing in an unsigned editorial mourning the death (by malaria) of botanist Charles Angley, several “most unusual” wood samples were recovered by the expedition, their description given matching several of the mask’s wood’s unusual properties.

The samples were unfortunately lost after the disappearance of geologist and expedition co-leader Daniel Richards following his return to Europe. The expedition, as can be learned with a Library Use roll, had conducted a biological and geological survey of the region known as the Mountains of the Moon, which lie between the Uganda and the Belgian Congo. Investigators were at a loss to explain how the legless and crippled Richards managed to disappear and elude discovery by the authorities. (The curious Keeper is directed to the story “The Tree-Men of M’bwa” by Donald Wandrei.)

If taken to a professional botanist or other academic, they cannot identify the wood but will want to relieve the characters of the mask for further study. It is up to the Keeper to what lengths these worthy academics would resort to, though their methods should not be as extreme as murderous cultists.

Sample Visions

A Keeper in need of visions of the various entities potentially witnessed by those donning the mask should consider the following visions as examples and should expand upon them as he sees fit.

Shub-Niggurath

The investigator finds herself on the edge of a pool of bubbling, primordial muck, out of which eyes, lips, limbs, and grotesque sexual organs continually boil and recede. The pool is oily and glistens with a polychromatic sheen. Occasionally, small obscene entities capable of self-locomotion will arise out of the pool, and frantically attempt to swim, run, or fly to the shore. Most fail, as great muddy tentacles form to drag them back under, but a few reach the investigator and run past. Most are disturbingly eyeless.

Suddenly, the shore begins to sink, the pool advances from all sides. The investigator soon finds herself on a small island rapidly shrinking even as she watches. When the muck reaches her feet, thousands and thousands of eyes sprout from the pool and all simultaneously swivel to stare at her. Then she wakes up. If the investigator failed her Sanity check, she is left with a terrifying sense that the thing she just witnessed is somehow in her and in all living things.

Azathoth

The investigator falls through the floor, through the crust of the earth, through the mantle and the core, out the other side and into space. Protected somehow from the elements and from earthly needs (save for hunger), aeons seem to pass as the
The Mask of Hayama
investigator falls (in reality, only a few seconds). At last, a terrible mad piping begins all around him and he sees beneath him the court of Azathoth. Monstrous creatures, parodies of earth-beings but made of bits of flowers and frogs and octopuses play long flutes and float around stranger entities still; the only light comes from a cloud of burning green gas. Everything writhes and pulses to the beat of the music and all revolve slowly around an inchoate spherical mass the size of a planet, a radiant splendor of seething nuclear protoplasm. It is this that the investigator falls towards. When he is about to reach the surface, everything turns black. If the investigator failed his Sanity check, he suddenly realizes that everything in the entire universe is spinning around this mass; that it is in some meaningful way divine and the center of all things.

Yog-Sothoth
The investigator finds herself trapped in a transparent glowing sphere or bubble. Soon, she sees that she is surrounded by countless other such spheres, all rubbing up against each other in the black void. Occasionally, half-seen horrors will brush or smash against the sphere, causing a sound like the breaking of glass. The sphere shakes, but it always holds. Most of the other spheres are empty, but a few distant ones hold strange entities and perhaps even a few humans. These spheres are moving through the morass towards the largest bubbles, which are massive beyond measure—only their oily sheen and slight curvature betrays them as spheres at all. Upon realizing this, the investigator’s own sphere begins to slip rapidly up next to the nearest titanic sphere. Held within the giant sphere, the investigator sees her memories, laid out like so many pinned butterflies. The smaller sphere floats into the larger one, and the investigator can interact with her past self and surroundings—though anything she touches ages and corrodes almost instantly. At a dramatically opportune moment, the investigator’s sphere moves swiftly away and begins to wander through countless giant spheres, each containing an alien world stranger and more unlikely than the one before. At last, her sphere reaches an area of the sphere/bubble network that is sparse and dimly lit, the spheres begin to wink out one by one, and the investigator is left alone. Then everything goes dark. An investigator failing her Sanity check is left with a feeling that the mass of spheres is somehow alive and nearby even in the waking world—as if she could reach out and touch it, if only she knew how.

Nodens
The investigator finds himself on a seemingly endless chessboard plain under a starless sky. The sound of hooves approach from the distance and soon a chariot appears, drawn by black stallions with manes of fire. The chariot is a giant half-shell that floats a foot or two above the ground; its rider is a wiry old man with wild white hair and carved hide armor. He wields a trident-like harpoon. The chariot stops near the investigator and the rider extends his hand expectantly for the investigator to clamber aboard. Then the horses bray and the chariot leaves the chessboard plain into a dark abyss. The rider begins to question the investigator, trying to find out who he is, why he has come, and if he is his worshipper, or a worshipper of the Outer Gods. If he (the rider) catches the investigator in a lie or determines that he is a servant of the Outer Gods, he hurls the character from his chariot sending him crashing down and out of the trance. Otherwise, a semi-civil interview can be conducted. Nodens offers little information beyond his name and title (“Lord of the Great Abyss”), though exactly what aid he might provide a character who asks the right questions is the province of the Keeper. More likely, the investigator will be disoriented and will receive little more than a warning about the dangerous world into which he has stumbled. When the interview concludes, Nodens returns the investigator to the chessboard plain and disappears into the distance; the character awakes shortly after.
Africa’s Dark Sects

Bret Kramer

Africa’s Dark Sects is a collection of the writings of the late Nigel Blackwell (1872-1919?), an erstwhile African explorer and a connoisseur of the bizarre. The contents are primarily drawn from a series of safaris that Blackwell undertook between 1902 and 1916, visiting French West Africa, the Congo, and the Kenya crown colony, as well as shorter forays into other regions.

Physical Description

Green cloth over paperboard, 6”×8 ¼”; 328 pages, with the title stamped on the spine. Though the date of publication is listed as being only four years previous (1921), this book is in very poor condition. The spine is broken, the back cover is cracked, and multiple pages are dog-eared. There are also some marginal notes in pencil; a successful EDU×1 roll (or Library Use) can identify these comments as being Swahili written in Roman characters. The author is given as one Nigel Blackwell; no publisher is listed. The end paper inside the cover bears a bookplate indicating it belongs to Harvard University’s Widener Library.

Skimming

This book collects the papers of Nigel Blackwell, a minor self-funded African explorer. No attempt seems to have been made to organize Blackwell’s work (there is no index for example) and the topics vary widely. The focus of the work is on African cults and esoteric religious practices—the more gruesome or vile the better. Cannibalism
and bestiality are some of the more comparatively tame practices discussed. The author treats the blasphemous religious claims of the various African tribesmen he discusses with an undue and unexpected degree of credence. Regions discussed include East Africa (the Kenya Crown colony and German East Africa in particular), the Belgian Congo, and West Africa (especially the Niger River basin).

Research

A single Library Use roll can uncover this work’s background. This book was published with a large amount of controversy (almost any reference to Blackwell in the popular press comes from this period) after the author’s disappearance and presumed death during a 1919 expedition into the Belgian Congo. While Blackwell’s estate was contested between the author’s various heirs, his notes were compiled and published by one of the parties in an attempt to profit from them. In the resulting lawsuit the opponents of the book’s publication eventually prevailed; the presses were stopped and most of the already completed copies were destroyed. *Africa’s Dark Sects* (sometimes mistakenly referred to as *Africa’s Dark Secrets*) was then placed in a legal limbo. Apparently Blackwell’s heirs opposed publication out of the fear that the book’s scandalous contents would embarrass the family. Only the book’s semi-scholarly approach prevented it from being labeled as obscene and banned outright.

Blackwell was not affiliated with any academic organization and tended not to make public the findings of his expeditions. One exception to this trend, which can be uncovered with a successful Library Use roll, is an interview he gave to *The African Beacon*, a monthly publication dedicated to the betterment of Africa and in particular the opposition to Belgian abuses in the Congo. As part of a discussion of abuses by rubber planters near Coquilhatville, Blackwell reports that locals have abandoned the new Christian churches in favor of an ecstatic cult called “Hatoo,” which promises the restoration of maimed limbs and a painful death for Westerners. While the article’s authors focused on how this shows the spiritual damage caused by Belgian cruelty, Blackwell seems more interested in the rites of the group, which he hints he might have attended.

Thorough Reading

Blackwell’s interests focus on marginal or secretive tribal religions, particularly those involved in blood sacrifice and other outré rites. Generally clinical in its presentation and style, the work outlines the rites and practices (sometimes from pre-colonial days but more often focused on the modern era) of numerous African groups and traces links between these African religions and cults in the Americas.

Blackwell’s writing style is dense and frequently refers to other authors’ works without clarifying commentary or explanatory discussion of the cited work’s connection to his topic. These cryptic references reduce the clarity of the book and reinforce the impression that this is a raw and unfinished work that would have been well served by an editor. Blackwell’s frequently stated fixation was the notion that Africa, being relatively untouched by Christianity and Islam, held the keys to the “truth” about human religion and history grates on the educated reader as well. The text is gruesome, unwholesome, and deeply shocking.

Of particular interest to investigators is a short segment about Kenya’s “Bloody Tongue” cult, as the paraphernalia and symbols of the Kenyan cult are identical to the New York City group of the same name. The Mountain of the Black Wind is discussed, though no location is given. A marginal note mocks Blackwell’s limited knowledge of the group. Also of interest is that the book’s spine has been broken open to a section about a Niger River delta cult’s grisly necromantic rites designed to raise the dead and make them into slaves called “zambi.”
Beyond the reach of the great Abrahamic faiths, Africa retains the primal truths of human society and religion; society is as raw and unformed as the landscape. The Gods are known by their old names and not prettied up by hymns and incense. It is here in this great continent of the Id that Man may truly know himself. That Man, as a whole, is so brutal and untamed at his heart, only shocks the unlettered or those blinded by the false trapping of the prison we have built for ourselves in our so-called civilization.

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The cult, named in whispers by the natives ‘The Bloody Tongue,’ is supposedly based far in the interior, but has followers in Mombasa, Nairobi, and even Muslim Zanzibar. Their idols are human shaped though surmounted with a long red trunk instead of a head, and it is rumoured that more than one missionary has discovered that when the whites leave, the natives swap a head topped by a crown of thorns for one with a bloody ‘tongue’.

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The sorcerer would then rend flesh from his own body, usually the arm, and spit the bloody offering into the mouth of the body supposed to be raised. A great chanting would be then undertaken by both sorcerer and his audience. The words are not in the native Yoruban. I have attempted to capture them phonetically: “Hu ning lui mugluwal naf wigah nagal atzu tuti yok sog tok foo takun. Atzu tuti fu takun! Hu ning lui. (Compare viz. Waite and Zimmerman)”
This work records the insane words of Montgomery Crompton, an English soldier, artist, and devoted member of the so-called Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh.

Physical Description

White leather over wood, crown quarto, 7½”×5”, unnumbered but about 160 pages; a holographic (i.e., handwritten by the author) account by one Montgomery Crompton bearing the title “Life as a God” within a poorly rendered frontispiece of faux-Egyptian styling. The text is sloppy and erratic in brown, and sometimes fading, black ink (investigators suspecting the work was written in blood will be disappointed if they test for this; the ink is simply of low quality). The book was amateurishly bound and the spine is separating in places. Examiners making a Medicine roll (or a Biology roll) will realize that the book is bound in tanned human skin; people experienced in book binding (Craft (Book Making)) or the rare book trade (the antiquarian occupation) can make the same discovery with a Know roll. In either case, this knowledge costs 0/1 points of Sanity.

Skimming

This work purports to be the diary (though it functions more as an autobiography) of Montgomery Crompton, a British soldier and artist. Its first few pages recount his life as member of the landed gentry in Northern England up until the point he is dispatched in 1801 to Egypt under General Sir Ralph Abercrombie. Seriously wounded in battle, he recovered after
several weeks of a high fever and a series of what he claims were occult visions. Remaining in Egypt to recuperate, he was inducted into a secretive cult. Claiming to have survived from ancient times, the cult worshiped a mythical figure known as the “Black Pharaoh”, a forgotten ruler of ancient Egypt said to have possessed magical, possibly divine, powers. As a cult member, Crompton witnessed and participated in acts of torture, murder, and rape, as well as weird magical ceremonies all in praise of this Black Pharaoh (sometimes called “Nivrin Ka”). In 1805 he returned to Great Britain where, settling near Liverpool, he and a group of other British converts attempted to replicate the cult and its depraved rites before being thwarted by unnamed, but mockingly condemned, local authorities. Crompton apparently composed this work whilst incarcerated in an asylum. Even from a quick skim, it is obvious that the author was a murderously sadistic lunatic prone to megalomaniacal delusions, foremost of which is that he would achieve god-hood through his occult practices.

Research

Research into Crompton’s life is substantially easier in Britain than it would be elsewhere; the Keeper can assign a bonus if undertaken there (or alternatively assign a penalty to research done elsewhere) depending on the size of the library.

An initial Library Use roll can confirm that a Montgomery Crompton was born in Lancashire in 1774, the fourth son of a minor noble, who served as a Lieutenant in the 28th (North Gloucestershire) Regiment of Foot, and was seriously wounded at the Battle of Alexandria. A few scattered references also mention Crompton’s interest in art and his unsuccessful efforts as a painter and later a sculptor. A second Library Use roll can ascertain that before his commission in the army, Crompton was the family black sheep—first sent down from university and then bankrupted as part of a failed investment scheme.

After he returned from Egypt he was embroiled in some sort of scandal and confined to an asylum, apparently dying some time after 1807.

If the Keeper wishes, additional research (particularly if done once the investigators arrive in London) can uncover specific details of Crompton before and after his time in Egypt. Journals and diaries of the period mention Crompton in reference to his various failures and how he obtained his commission solely through his father’s influence.

Court proceedings record his arrest in 1807, following his implication in the disappearance of a number of children from the Gilbert Union workhouse where he was employed. Newspapers and commentators from the period allege that the staff of the workhouse in West Derby (near Liverpool) were overworking their wards and had attempted to conceal a number of deaths from the authorities. Several note the establishment’s unseemly reliance upon its Egyptian servants and aides as well as Crompton’s own erratic public behavior. For reasons unclear the case was dismissed (though the workhouse was closed down and its buildings soon demolished), and after a brief stay at the York Retreat, an early asylum, he was given over to the custody of his family.

Particularly persistent investigators may take interest in Crompton’s artwork. A few of his earliest paintings survive in private collections and small museums; his themes are pastoral and his talent marginal at best. Only a handful of his far superior later works survive; most were destroyed by his family. Two paintings of Egyptian scenes are held by the Walker Art Gallery in Liverpool; donated by the estate of Montgomery’s nephew, Eustace, in 1878. The artistic skill is markedly improved over Crompton’s earlier works. Both of the paintings are vivid and skillfully rendered depictions of the plateau of Giza (including the Sphinx), one by day and the other by night. Viewers making a halved Archaeology roll (or an Egyptology roll) will recognize it as depicting the area at the end of the 3rd Dynasty, just before the construction of the Pyramids; those also making

1. A ‘Gilbert Union’ is a cost-sharing arrangement allowing English parishes to share the cost of running workhouses as the price of poor relief rose rapidly in the late 18th century. Named after Thomas Gilbert who introduced the Relief of the Poor Act 1782, or Gilbert’s Act.
an Idea roll will realize that Crompton’s knowledge of the site is uncannily accurate (and contradicts what was known at the time when the paintings were created). This realization costs 0/1 point of Sanity.

Finally, investigators making a Luck roll while investigating Crompton will find a reference to him in an article in the *Manchester Guardian* about an 1853 fire at the Lancaster Royal Grammar School:

“...the fire began in an attic area dedicated to the storage of excess equipment and other materials as of yet unused by the school in its new location. One peculiar item lost in the fire was an unfinished bronze bust of an Egyptian pharaoh by an Old Lancastrian, one Lt. M. Crompton. A veteran of the Egyptian campaign against Napoleon, he bequeathed the bust to the school before his death in 1811. The bust, bearing an elaborate and complete headdress but lacking a finished face, was a figure of schoolboy rumour, as it was considered good luck to rub the beard before examinations. Apparently the heat of the fire was of such a degree that the bronze bust was fully melted.

Of the two boys killed in the fire, it would appear that they started the conflagration, no doubt accidentally, while exploring the apparently unlocked rooms. It is without doubt that negligence on the part of the school staff led to this oversight.”

No amount of investigation will uncover any surviving papers or writings of Crompton’s, though his signature can be located; the handwriting is a perfect match.

**Thorough Reading**

Crompton briefly details his life before he went to Egypt as part of General Abercrombie’s army. The youngest son of a minor member of the nobility and part of an extended, but well regarded Lancashire family, Crompton was a poor student, sent down from the University of Edinburgh for his habitual drinking and gambling, as well as violent outbursts in public. Against his family’s wishes Crompton elected to pursue a career as a painter but instead squandered his small allowance on liquor and gambling.

Rather than disown him, Crompton’s mother persuaded his father to purchase a commission in the army for their son in the hope that he would see it as an opportunity to make something of himself. Crompton took up the commission begrudgingly and, except for the fact that it eventually brought him into contact with his new master, the author heaps boundless scorn upon himself. Crompton was struck in the head by a French cavalry saber at the battle of Alexandria. For several weeks Crompton languished near death, a time during which he claims he first had visions of the being he would come to know as the Black Pharaoh. It spoke to him and told Crompton that he was the only true God and that all other gods were false gods or reflections of his glory.

Upon his recuperation, Crompton journeyed to Cairo where he indulged in copious amounts of opium in an attempt to reconnect with this new god. Instead, he somehow (Crompton credits dream visions) came into contact with a group of like-minded British and European expatriates (and some Egyptians) who initiated him into the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh via a series of orgies and murderous rituals. Crompton expounds at great length about the wonder, beauty, and truth of his new faith — though mostly what he recounts are rites and rituals that

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shock and turn the stomach of even the most hardened reader.

Specific details of the group’s rituals are recounted (such as the sacral nature of the new moon, which Crompton likens to, “the face of the Pharaoh of Darkness watching over the world”), as well as regular orgiastic rites and monthly rites of human sacrifice. Fearful beasts (including sulfurous bat-horse things, sinuous winged serpents, and even more loathsome amorphous and indescribable flautists) are also discussed as bearing witness to and, shockingly, taking part in both types of rite. The symbols of the cult, including the inverted ankh and the spiked club are also described. (Readers of the work will immediately recognize said club when it is first encountered.)

No record is made of the group’s specific prayers or invocation, but the text is littered with rhapsodic paeans giving praise to the greatness of the Black Pharaoh, including many honorific titles as well as apparently his Egyptian name Nevrin Ka (alternately Nefrin or Nephrin Ka, Crompton’s spelling is irregular).

While Crompton acknowledges that he and a number of his fellow members of the Brotherhood returned to England some time in 1805 for the purpose of expanding the worship of their dark god, he refuses to give much detail on this topic, stating cryptically,

“the night air knows best those rites and praises that were voiced by our lips, and the ever waxing crimson flow knows our offerings, but no cunning art will compel me to betray my Brothers still free to reap harvest of Britain’s uncleared fields.”

On several occasions Crompton is granted visions of the time of the Dark Pharaoh’s reign, including a personal audience with the god himself in his throne-room. Crompton proclaims passionately and often that he is both sane and yet destined for immortal godhood, for example in a short space a paragraph stating that he is “more right of mind than any man” and “will walk with his Lord as a god over the ashes of the Empires of Men when even the Sky is brought to heel and the Moon made void.” Crompton is unquestionably mad.
The man standing before me was of swarthy complexion, but with a haughty bearing befitting an Emperor. He reached out a hand to touch my cheek, my wound shrieking in agony until he brushed it, washing away my pains. He spoke to me, in low tones, with a voice like a mother to an infant babe. He spoke to me of his grand design which would unseat the rule of Man for the rule of the true Gods, and how I might serve him. I knew in my truest heart that this was the purpose I had so long sought, that in His service, I would be made whole and pure and that those who had wronged me so greatly would be brought low. I wept in joy and promised I would serve him gladly.

The beggar was held fast by my brothers and I, eyes tearing with joy, struck him mightily with the sacred club again and again, until he was rendered insensate by the pain and his limbs were useless. Filled with wordless praise for Him who Dwells in the Shadow before light comes, I turned it in my hands then pierced the wretch’s heart with the cunning bronze spike. His scream of agony washed over me and I was reborn as a full Brother and servant of the Pharaoh of Shadows.

Its angles were magnificent, and most strange; by their hideous beauty I was enraptured and enthralled, and I thought to myself of the daylight fools who adjudged the housing of this room as mistaken. I laughed for the glory they missed. When the six lights lit and the great words said, then He came, in all the grace and splendour of the Higher Planes, and I longed to sever my veins so that my life might flow into his being, and make part of me a god!
People of the Monolith

Bret Kramer

People of the Monolith presents a number of difficulties for the Keeper hoping to adhere to the traditional chronologies of the Cthulhu Mythos, as not only is this book not supposed to have been published until 1926, the events that drove its author mad did not occur until two years after the departure of the Carlyle Expedition! This description attempts to reconcile these inconsistencies; see the article “The People of the Monolith Paradox” on page 147 for a discussion of these issues and other potential solutions.

Additionally, the description in Masks of Nyarlathotep for this book says that it was “hand-bound in the skin of a Chthonian;” this author finds such a possibility dubious at best. While the 5 points of armor accorded to Chthons certainly pales before even some mundane creatures like the rhinoceros, the difficulty in obtaining such a strange cover material does not mesh with the already implausible back-story accorded this take on the book. The following description includes an adjustment to the description of the book that can be disregarded, as can the dating of the work, as the Keeper sees fit.

Physical Description

White leather, 6¼”×10½”; 104 pages, title on cover page. This slim volume looks to have been hand-crafted with an eye towards quality bordering on opulence. The pages and leather cover are excellently hand-stitched and the paper used is top quality. The pages themselves were printed as individual lithographic plates, that is to say, etched on plates rather than with a regular moveable-type press. Every page has elaborate
geometrical designs along the border; there is no artwork as such, save for grotesques incorporated into the first letter of each poem.

The most striking feature of the book is the unusual medallion on the front cover. It appears to be a very thin slice of some sort of polished translucent rock (a Geology or ½ Know roll identify it as a “nodule,” a type of geode with a totally filled interior), placed over a thin sliver backing, creating a weird mirror-like effect in rich gray and white tones. The pattern of crystal formation is highly symmetrical and suggestive of organic forms. Careful study and another successful Geology roll may lead to a single point of Sanity loss, if the Keeper chooses, as the form in the “geode” clearly appears to be a cross section of a worm-like creature, unknown to science, curled in around itself.

The front page bears, in a bold hand, a dedication “To Mister Roger Carlyle. I hope you find these words to be as inspiring as yours were to me at our last meeting. My regards to Anastasia—Tyler.” There is no publisher or date of publication given.

A successful ½ Know roll can identify the author as a minor American avant garde poet of dubious reputation.

Skimming

This work is a collection of poetry by one Justin Geoffrey. The poems are in a modern style, generally without fixed meter or structure, but with a clear thematic link—menace, horror, and a (sometimes romantic) nihilism. Titles include “Out of the Old Lands,” “Strutter in Darkness,” and the titular poem “People of the Monolith”. The work is disturbing and shocking, at least to a more sheltered reader. The stark horror of the poet’s words are not tempered by the beauty of his writing.

Research

A few hours in a library of moderate or larger size (in the U.S.; elsewhere a more extensive collection is necessary) and a Library Use roll, or a Know roll by a professional writer, will inform the researcher that Justin Geoffrey (born 1898, in Monticello, New York) is an avant garde poet generally held in scorn by polite society. Charitably derided as “Baudelairian,” his work focused on the dark recesses of the human soul and has been condemned as obscene. His contribution (the poem “White Divan of Sorrow”) to a New York amateur poetry society’s journal (“The Chanter”) in 1918 resulted in a pornography charge against its publisher and its withdrawal from circulation.

In 1921, while visiting various historical sites in Eastern Europe, Geoffrey apparently took ill and suffered a severe bout of madness. He returned to the United States, and after a few readings of his new works (including the title poem from this volume) disappeared from the public eye. His current whereabouts are unknown. He has no known published work aside from a few poems in disparate collections.

If investigators have some connection to the bohemian artist community, a successful Luck roll will allow them to run into a poet acquaintance that saw Geoffrey at a reading in Greenwich Village after his return from Europe. He was distracted, easily confused, and jumped at the slightest start. The reading was cut short about half-way through by another man, John Tyler, a Chicago writer and poet and friend of Geoffrey’s. The performance, despite the poet’s clear instability, was mesmerizing and far superior to Geoffrey’s earlier works, the acquaintance recounts.

Thorough Reading

It is clear why the author of this collection has a poor reputation; these poems are not the work of

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1. Or 1878, if following the ‘Change the Dates’ option detailed in the “Paradox” article.
2. Or 1911, again as above.
The constant refrain is that humanity is a temporary master of the Earth, at best and that, lurking on the edges of our perception, is the great truth of the world. Humanity, the poems suggest, is inexorably doomed, either from our own vices, or our weakness vis-à-vis the true masters of the world—great sleeping gods who will arise and destroy all. In certain places, fragments or signs of these once mighty beings can be found (cf. the monolith of the title). Despite the subject matter and the obvious derangement of the author, some of the poems here are arresting, even moving.

**Quotes**

They say foul beings of Old Times still lurk
In dark forgotten corners of the world,
And Gates still gape to loose, on certain nights,
Shapes pent in Hell.
- “People of the Monolith”

They lumber through the night
  With their elephantine tread;
I shudder in affright
  As I cower in my bed.
They lift colossal wings
  On the high gable roofs
Which tremble to the trample
  Of their mastodonic hoofs.
- “Out of the Old Land”
The *People of the Monolith* Paradox

Bret Kramer

*Shallow are the actions of the children of men*
*Fogged was their vision since the ages began*
—“Monolith”, T. Rex

The conventional chronology for *People of the Monolith* work has its author Justin Geoffrey visit Stregiocavar, Hungary in 1921 with publication of this poetry collection coming five years later, in 1926. Considering that Roger Carlyle left New York in 1919 and Erica Carlyle says she has not touched the books since her brother left for London (not to mention that the campaign is supposed to start in 1925), this can present a bit of a continuity problem for the Keeper. This article presents five possible solutions to the paradox created by the placement of the *People of the Monolith* in Carlyle’s collection as well as the potential complications arising from its weird Chthonian skin binding.

Ignore the Problem or Change the Dates

This is the simplest answer. Some players may take no notice of the incongruity between the date of *People of the Monolith*’s publication and Carlyle’s departure from New York, making this article’s suggestions moot. Alternately, a Keeper looking for the simplest solution to implement can easily adjust the date of Geoffrey’s European tour back a decade or so, having him in Hungary around 1911 (then part of the Austro-Hungarian empire) with the book itself being published some time after. While this contradicts the standard chronology for Justin Geoffrey and his work, such a change will have no significant impact on
the campaign. The Mythos is, if anything, flexible.

Replace It

Since the contents of *People of the Monolith* has little direct bearing on the campaign (though see the final two entries for some possibilities to correct this situation), it would be an easy matter to substitute Geoffrey's book with another book of Mythos inspired poetry—Edward Pickman Derby's *Azathoth and Other Horrors*. While the *Sanity* point loss for reading this is slightly higher (1/1D4 versus 1/1D3) and the *Cthulhu Mythos* skill bonus is greater (+4 versus +3) this book is a better fit chronologically, since the earliest published version can be plausibly said to have been printed before the Carlyle Expedition's April, 1919 departure. In keeping with *Masks of Nyarlathotep*'s description of the book's rarity, presumably Carlyle's version of the book was from the 1916 (Cambridge) edition. Using this version would also offer the Keeper a chance to retain the Chthonian binding, since it was a small and potentially peculiar run of only fifty copies. The *Keeper's Companion, Vol. 1* (pages 45–6) has a fuller description of the book and its contents.

The John Tyler Option

The chronological problem can be finessed with the involvement of John Tyler, friend of Justin Geoffrey and publisher of his work. As a New Yorker, especially as one who moved in some of the same circles as Carlyle did before his departure, we can imagine that Tyler made the acquaintance of the wealthy and eccentric Carlyle. After Geoffrey's encounter with the Black Stone, he is said to have given a public reading of some of his poetry in New York. Tyler, ever the opportunist, saw his friend's remarkable new work as a chance to impress the wealthy Carlyle. Tyler, who had returned to his Illinois home in the interval, was unaware of the loss of the Carlyle Expedition (poets can be so self-absorbed) and mailed his wealthy acquaintance a lavishly assembled advance copy of the collection in an attempt to impress him and raise funds towards a regular print run. Presumably Erica Carlyle would, upon receipt of the book and a quick perusal of its contents, stow it away with the rest of Roger's occult junk. (The Keeper will need to alter her claim made when interviewed by the investigators that she has not touched his books since his departure for Europe, but this is a trivial correction.) The version offered in this chapter is based on this proposition.

The Carl Stanford Option

In the Shanghai chapter, investigators have the possibility (if the Keeper desires) to cross paths with Carl Stanford, immortal sorcerer, houseguest of Ho Fong, and villain of the campaign *Shadows of Yog-Sothoth*. To further his own plans by ingratiating himself with Ho Fong, Stanford gave his personal copy of the book as a gift to the then undecided Carlyle. He saw it as a means to convince him of the truth of the Mythos and of the power of those devoted to the Great Old Ones and their ilk; alternately the Keeper can have Carlyle as an early member of the group “Look to the Future!” (the nominal date for that group’s creation is 1924, so again a problem of chronology arises), and so have him obtain the book via their time-travel magic. Either way, the book in the safe was actually published in 1926; Stanford’s copy (perhaps with some evidence that he once possessed it) would bear his cryptic notes; perhaps relating to the coming rising of Cthulhu or some hint of things to come in this campaign, such as Stanford’s alliance with Ho Fong. Investigators who puzzle at this anachronistic version of *People of the Monolith* should make an *Idea* roll; those failing are convinced that the book was somehow conveyed from the future (with a loss of one point of *Sanity*) while success indicates that the investigator has persuaded himself that it is a cleverly done forgery. If he is disabused of this
This author believes that the concrete planning for the Great Ceremony did not begin until after the disappearance of the group in the Bent Pyramid. Notion, such as when the book is actually published, the investigator will still suffer the same effect as if he had failed the Idea roll.

This version of People of the Monolith will probably point investigators towards Shanghai and Ho Fong. The Keeper should therefore adjust the directness of the clues to fit how clearly he wishes to make the link between the Carlyle Expedition and Shanghai.

The ‘Shadow Out of Time’ Option

Another twist on the time-travel option would be for Carlyle to have obtained a Yithian produced copy of People of the Monolith during the preparation for the expedition. Though it is unclear if the members of the Carlyle expedition had an interest in the City of the Great Race where Huston eventually encamps before their departure for Europe, Carlyle did clearly have an interest in occult texts and came into possession of a copy of the Pnakotic Manuscript. That book discusses the Great Race and is possibly based on an actual Yithian text; it follows then that Carlyle would have had some interest in all things “Yithic” and therefore turned his considerable wealth towards finding other fragments of their civilization.

This version of People of the Monolith would be a portion of one of the Great Race’s myriad books—only the back cover is intact and many of the strange cellulose pages are missing and original binding has been lost. The work is now held together with cheap twine. The work is handwritten and contains occasional passages where minor errors have been corrected in a separate hand (it is up to the Keeper if the handwriting belongs to either the copyist or editor or matches that of Justin Geoffrey’s). The first page or two seem to be the concluding paragraphs of an essay on the symbolism of the Tarot; the title is then given along with the author at the top of the page following.

Scientific analysis (a Chemistry roll with the use of a laboratory will suffice) will identify the cover material as some sort of aluminium alloy, but not one known to modern science and one that is remarkably, almost supernaturally, resilient. Similar analysis (a Biology roll) of the pages using a microscope will show that they are indeed a form of cellulose, but the cells are perfectly regular and further that the edge of the sheet was not cut, it grew to these exact dimensions. Likewise the “ink” is not an ink at all but some unknown chemical or reagent applied to the cellulose by a nib of some kind that caused the cells to change their structure in a way to become black. The precise biological origins of both the pages and the “ink” are impossible to determine. The whole thing is highly resistant to damage and will be unaffected by immersion in water, alcohol, alkalis, acids, solvents; the pages can only be damaged by the hottest of flames. The work can be bent or twisted by extreme force (STR 20+); the cover will slowly revert to an intact state after 1 hour per STR over 20 of the attack, while the pages will revert at twice that rate. The pages can be cut by sharp instruments but tend to piece themselves back together over time if left in contact; the cover plate cannot be cut or pierced. Each inexplicable discovery requires a Sanity roll, with a potential loss of 0/1 points each.

The work can be traced if investigators are able to gain access to Carlyle’s financial records, which is only possible with Erica Carlyle’s assistance. The work was purchased in December of 1918 from a Mortimer Wycroft, of Port Hedland, Australia. While some of his papers have been lost, a thorough search will uncover a description of the piece written by an intermediary buyer upon its purchase. It reports that Wycroft claims to have obtained the work from a prospector over a decade ago who in turn said he traded the book for some gear to an Aborigine in the Great Sandy Desert in the early 1890s. Carlyle paid handsomely for the work. (This version of People of the Monolith is an obvious clue pointing the investigators towards Australia and

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1. This author believes that the concrete planning for the Great Ceremony did not begin until after the disappearance of the group in the Bent Pyramid.
Keepers not wishing to direct their investigators there may omit the sales records for the work.)

About the Chthonian skin

It is unlikely that investigators with little exposure to the Cthulhu Mythos will have the faintest clue in regards to the Chthonian skin binding of *People of the Monolith* as outlined in *Masks of Nyarlathotep*. With a chance only equal to their *Cthulhu Mythos* skill to recognize the origins of the material, many investigators will only recognize it as an unusual (and unidentifiable) material, clearly animal in origin, but of a species unknown to science; and that is only if they attempt to analyze it at all. It is for this reason that several of the preceding options omit the Chthonian skin cover entirely.

The only real payoff for the Chthonian skin binding comes after the attack on the mosque of Ibn Tulun, in Cairo. The curious Cairene forensic scientist Emil Vabreaux can make a definitive comparison between the creature that will attack the mosque and the binding of *People of the Monolith*; this might reinforce the connections between the Carlyle Expedition and whatever group was behind the attack on the mosque, though presumably at this point in the campaign, the link would already be clear.

How and why someone would go to the length to obtain a Chthonian skin for the binding of a relatively minor Mythos text is something that remains unclear, at least to this author. Depending on the desires of the Keeper, and if he exercises any of the options for *People of the Monolith* as outlined above, the book’s unusual binding may be omitted altogether. Alternatively, the Keeper can choose to retain it as, if discovered, it makes undeniable the strange nature of Carlyle’s book collection—though presumably books collectively adding twenty-three points to your *Cthulhu Mythos* skill would have a similar, if not greater impact. Additionally, a cruel Keeper might use long-term possession of the book as a determining factor in whether the investigators are targeted by the attacking Chthonian if they happen to be on hand when the creature attacks either the mosque or investigators in possession of the Girdle of Nitocris.
The Pnakotic Manuscripts

Bret Kramer

This work is written using what is referred to as Middle English (specifically late Middle English), an archaic form of English used from the time of the Norman invasion until the 15th century. Although the text is not as difficult to read as other Middle English works because of its relative lateness, it still presents a challenge to those unfamiliar with the peculiarities of the dialect. If the Keeper desires, readers of this work must make a Language (English) roll at ¾ of their normal skill level. If using the optional reading rules as outlined in the article “Reading on the Road” (page 587), the initial period would require a ½ Language (English) roll. Each success would grant 1D10 points (cumulative) to future Language (English) rolls for this tome until the modified skill matches the original.

Physical Description

A manuscript, 10”×12.5” bound in pale green leather. The cover has no title, only a peculiar pentagram-like symbol, seared into the heavy bindings. The title page gives the work’s name, followed by a subtitle “As written in the so-called Pnakotik Scrolls, as translated from the Greke by the author together with additional remarks upon that work in the light of Newe Lerning.” The print is neat, typeset in archaic English (a Know roll identifies it as late Middle-English).
printer’s mark says “Trevisa et fils. 1496,” but the binding appears to be much more recent. Periodically plates (presumably bearing illustrations) appear to have been carefully cut from the book. Pencil annotations in modern English appear frequently in the first third of the work (usually glossing the more archaic language), but decrease in frequency afterwards. Anyone familiar with Roger Carlyle’s hand will recognize the handwriting as his.

Skimming

This work claims to be a translation of an otherwise unknown series of documents (The Pnakotic Manuscripts) brought to the West after the fall of Constantinople in 1453. These are said to be Greek translations of even older documents chronicling an otherwise unknown epoch of the pre-human history of Earth. The unidentified translator claims to have obtained this work, also called The Pnakotik Scrolls and The Scrolls of Pnakotus, from an unnamed refugee from the Byzantine Empire. This translation was made in conjunction with the help of another (also unnamed) Greek scholar.

The body of the text is a haphazard jumble of myths outlining the history of various fabulous kingdoms and civilizations of Earth before the rise of Man (as well as other places specifically said to be not of this world). Discussions include a catalogue of various races in residence on the Earth during the ages before man, the actions of various legendary figures, and the myriad inhuman deities worshiped by both. A final section traces the mythic history of the book itself, from fragments uncovered in some vast non-human library (the so-called “city of Pnakotus”) to the scribes of vast pre-historic human empires who consulted with improbable “others” (some sort of flying, barrel-shaped beings) in their efforts to understand the work. It seems likely that this work is a compilation of a host of mystical texts, many of which are preserved only in fragmentary form.

Research

Diligent research can uncover a smattering of references to the Pnakotic Manuscripts, but the picture they produce is unclear at best. Each of these items requires a successful Library Use roll unless otherwise noted.

Multiple sources make reference to the work in passing. One typical example comes from an 1891 counter-point review of Frazer’s Golden Bough in the English Historical Review, which condemns the work for “treating Christianity and Christ in the same manner as one would discuss Roman paganism, let alone mystical drivel like Agrippa or the patently ridiculous ‘Pnakotica’.”

A fuller mention can be found in a portion of the travel journals of the American explorer Roland Godfrey, published as Expeditions in the Arabian Peninsula, including crossing the vast desert by camel, with visits to Mount Sinai, and notes on the Arab people and their ways (1821):

“The Bedouins’ superstitions only grew as we crossed that Great Sandy void. Eight days out of Muscat, as we prepared to camp down for the night, several of the men spent an inordinate amount of time in prayer, adding several chants in something other than the Arabic prayers they ululated so many times. When I asked the dragoman about this, he grew taciturn and refused to comment. Undaunted I put the question to him again the next day, making rightly the assumption that the light of day would restore the courage the night so often saps from the less civilized races. He told me that the men grew fearful as we passed near the site of the ancient city of Hiram, or Iram, which God brought low for its sins. This fabled city of a thousand pillars, so he related as we rode on, was bedeviled and once the home of dark sorcery, where fell scriptures were studied, like the Scrolls
of Al-Banaqatiqa, a work detailing the secrets of the Creation that was stolen by Satan and written in the language of the angels. Happily such melancholy talk faded as we moved steadily closer to the coast..."

The best description can only be found through diligent research and comes from an auction catalogue from the Austrian auction house of Ausperg from 1883. It can only be found in the largest libraries or with a successful Luck roll at a small institution, perhaps tucked into another work. An English copy of the work very similar to Carlyle’s is listed thusly:

“The Pnakotic Manuscripts, English. Published by Trevisa and Sons (London?), 1496. Bound in calf-skin, with brass hasps and ornamentation. Work is intact with some slight evidence of water damage, yet with no damage to text. Said to contain the wisdom of the ancients, translated from Greek scrolls now lost, this is a rare book of magic and mysticism from the period, with a print run in this edition of almost certainly fewer than fifty. Of special interest to collectors of incunabula and those with an interest in the occult. From a private collection. Starting bid is 200 F.”

Anyone making an Occult roll (or any professional occultist making an Idea roll) will recall an article in The Elder Truth, an amateur press journal put out by a Chicago-area Theosophist society, from May of 1921, in which a member recounted his spirit meditations and attempts to reach the “Hidden Lamas of Shambalah.” In one section the author mentions meditating upon “the wisdom of the Pankotic texts [sic] and the Seal of Pankot [sic],” which resulted in a terrifying vision of some terrible lupine spirit or demon. A note at the start of the article mourns the author’s recent death in an automobile accident, having lost control of his car in a high-speed turn.

A successful Anthropology roll will uncover a reference in the Proceedings of the American Anthropological Society (Fall, 1922) in a letter from Derek Wheeler, an American anthropologist conducting field research near Lima, Peru. In a longer letter about the general condition of the native peoples there, he recounts the following:

“One elder in a very remote village in the Pisco River valley recounted to me lore from the time of the Pizarro and how when he sacked Cuzco he destroyed the sacred knot writings of the Incan people, the so-called quipu. Foremost among these were those said to have been compiled by a legendary quipucamayoc (scribe) named Pah-Na-Hota, a semi-divine figure who is said to have come from the sea just after the creation of man. He is said to have recounted the word of the gods and the true history of the creation of man and the world. This figure is an obscure one and if any other scholars have encountered references to Pah-Na-Hota, I would be most interested to learn of them.”

With a successful Cthulhu Mythos roll, the symbol on the cover can be recognized as a poorly done reproduction of the Pnakotic pentagon, a powerful warding symbol.

Thorough Reading

This book claims to be a compilation of the most ancient texts known to some prehistoric human civilization (or civilizations), called by the translator Lomar, though it is unclear if this is meant to describe a single civilization or a type of civilization. While some attempt has been made to keep the various fragments in chronological order, the
translator admits the progression from most ancient to relatively more modern is a matter of conjecture. The translator also repeatedly reminds the reader of the veracity of the work and expounds at length on the history of the text he (presumably) is translating. A few marginal notes indicate which sections of the work were recorded in “the elder script” though no examples are given of this language.

The earliest portions discuss the earliest days of the Earth, a fragmentary chronology of the arrival and feats of various “gods” and races. A catalogue of wars between the various powers takes up much of the space, followed closely by a chaotic and incomprehensible genealogy of these various entities. Sometimes the translator will preface certain sections with discussions of other occult tomes that may clarify particularly obtuse passages or cryptic references, although these references are nearly as veiled and unclear as the original material.

Despite the vagaries of the text, the author repeatedly demonstrates uncanny (if erratic and incomplete) knowledge of history, astronomy, geology, chemistry, and biology for a 15th-century writer, let alone a Byzantine scholar or even more ancient source. A passage describing the fall of the “Elder Ones” civilization relates that fragments of their great cities persist “in Terra Australis or the Anti-powds” and clearly describes Antarctica (and in particular penguins) while the chronology of the passing of the book from one human civilization to another conforms more closely to modern understandings (setting aside issues like Hyperborea) than the presumably Biblical worldview of the translator’s period.

Some of the fragments differ markedly in content, discussing otherwise unknown locales such as Ulthara, Mount Hatikala, and the Sea of Cerenarae and the apparently human-like residents there. It is unclear if they refer to yet another unknown pre-human civilization or some extraterrestrial location.

Certainly a more bizarre compilation of facts and legends has probably never been seen.

1. From “ancient Lomar” to “Hyperborea”, then to “Atlantis”, from which it passed to the Egyptians, then to the Greeks (via Crete), and finally to the Romans and the Byzantines. The copy used by the translator came from an anonymous Greek scholar who claims to have obtained it from certain documents preserved after the destruction of the Akimetes monastery, in Constantinople, though no proof is given. A few other documents saved from the collection are mentioned obliquely, but they are not cited.

2. An aside in this passage indicates that the men of Lomar knew of rites to call upon this race and, in exchange for unspecified sacrifices, aided them in translating the most ancient portions of the Pnakotica. The ritual is fully described thereafter.
Quotes

“And from Sykranootia reysed Katogia, taking the forme of a grete furred tode, he dwelled in the cavernes of Jenkae and the walking serpents of Ioth helde Him in grete reverance much to the grete anger of Yigge, the God of those beasts…”

“Myghty was the war betwixt the Elder Ones and the Dwellers in Real-yea and yet upon the endyng dayes of sayd war, the Elder Ones drew strong powyrs hild by the Spear of Neth and unmayd the verrr lande of the Earth and Real-yea was caste downe beneath the wayves of the Grete Western Ocean.”

“Hyer on the sloep climmed Goode Sansu, tho the sloep of Hatikala grewe ever more steep, for he sot the Gods themyselves, sayd as they were to dwellin at the verrr sumit of the Peake. But naughte was to be found there save Ice and Snowe, for the Gods dwelt ayleswere…”
Selections from the Livre D’Ivon

Sam Zeitlin

Physical Description

A parchment bundle, 10”×15”; 179 pages. The pages are obviously old, and have suffered from both the elements and the negligence of past owners. The most obvious damage to the work is that the back edge of each sheet is ragged—an *Idea* roll will allow the realization that the manuscript has been torn from some sort of binding. The work is handwritten and copiously illuminated with grotesque faces, obscene marginalia, and a recurring curious sigil resembling a triskelion (*Cthulhu Mythos* roll identifies it as a symbol connected to the wizard Eibon). While it is obvious that Roman characters are used, the condition and age of the manuscript makes the language difficult to determine (an *Idea* roll to recognize it as archaic French), but judging from the paper and script used, an expert (or a *Library Use* roll and a half-day’s effort) can date the creation of this work to the mid to late 15th century though the language is a Norman variant of French from an earlier period.

Skimming

The book purports to be a commentary1 on the *Liber Ivonis (Book of Eibon)*, a work supposedly written by Eibon, a sorcerer in distant antiquity. The author of the commentary is one Gaspar du Nord, a self-proclaimed sorcerer from Averoigne, a region in south central France. The discussion within, written in an elliptical and didactic manner, is a wide-ranging commentary on ancient and contemporary theology, magical ritual, and fantastic history. The author focuses upon the lives and magical discoveries of several antediluvian sorcerers in a kingdom called “Hyperborea,” with a particular emphasis on “Eibon,” the supposed author of the original work. Eibon apparently entered into some sort of pact with a powerful being (perhaps a god?) known as Sathojuè, granting him both greater magical abilities and access to arcane secrets. Other powerful beings and species are mentioned in only passing detail, but include a race of ophidian magicians and a malevolent and immense white worm that brought Hyperborea low in some icy apocalypse.

The author also boasts not only of his own magical studies under the wizard Nathaire, but also of his defeat of his former master. Though du Nord claims that his purpose is to give instruction to the novice magician, he often obscures his meaning in allegory or oblique references. A reader lacking either a copy of the *Livre d’Ivon* or

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1. A *Know or History* roll will remind investigators that the Middle Ages saw the height of a literary form called the commentary. In an age when intellectual authority was the province of the ancients many scholars chose to write commentaries on one of the old masters, especially Aristotle, rather than write an original work. Depending on the author, a commentary might hew close to the text, or simply use it as a starting point for wider-ranging meditations. Du Nord’s work is of the former category, rather than the later.
a familiarity with the conventions and philosophy of the various medieval magical traditions will find Selections from the Livre d'Ivon a daunting and frustrating work.

Research

General information about the Book of Eibon is presented in the article “General Notes on the Book of Eibon” on page 159.

If examined by an expert, this work can be positively dated to the mid 15th century, most likely to a monastery in northern Italy, possibly near Turin. A marginal gloss suggests that an early owner was the Visconte de Mana, a noble in the court of Duke Carlo I of Savoy. Investigators examining Roger Carlyle’s activities before the departure of his titular expedition can uncover that he purchased a collection of Medieval manuscripts and papers from an unnamed French collection in May of 1918. The lot is described as “about two-hundred parchment pages in poor condition bearing an antique French commentary.”

Thorough Reading

In this lengthy commentary, Gaspar du Nord attempts to illuminate the wisdom of Eibon, a sorcerer living in ancient Hyperborea, adding his own knowledge along the way. The author, a self-described magician writing in the French city of Vyones, claims that the master of his master’s master learned at the feet of Eibon, the Unfathomable One himself, suggesting that either Gaspar or one of his mystic predecessors lived an unnaturally long life.

The author quotes the original text extensively, and dissects the material in detail, offering allegories, legends, prescriptions, and interpretations of the book’s narrative sections, which apparently cover the experiments and travels of Eibon across Hyperborea and into even stranger realms.

Much of the book centers on Sathojuè, a furry, toad-like deity worshipped by both Eibon and du Nord. Du Nord describes Sathojuè as a patron of sorcerers, an essentially benevolent master who asks only for obeisance and secrets. Much of Eibon’s power stemmed from a pact with Sathojuè, and du Nord considers the rites of the god, though the details are uncharacteristically sparse. In one passage, du Nord describes Eibon’s journey to meet Sathojuè at his great hall of bones beneath Mount Vourmitadre, and speculates at length on where this place might be found (Armenia, he concludes). He also describes various caves in Averoigne advantageous for calling upon Sathojuè’s amorphous black servant creatures (described as snakes made of pure darkness) but does not give explicit directions to any of these caves or exact instructions as to how Sathojuè’s servants can be summoned. Du Nord’s repeated claims of Sathojuè’s benevolence do not square with the depiction of the being or its servitors.

In addition to Sathojuè, du Nord describes a number of other powerful and strange entities: a mighty entity called “the Lord of the Abyss” or “Nodens, the Great Hunter,” along with a method to contact him; the great worm Relim Shai Corte, who laid waste to Hyperborea; and the dreadful “Hommes du Serpente,” a race of bipedal snakes who commanded great magics. Further, du Nord describes the vast subterranean kingdoms of Ioth and Niqai; instructs the reader on where Shagai, a strange world once visited by Eibon, may be found in the night sky; and gives directions to reach the lost vale of Pnath. Du Nord includes passages describing his own journeys and meditations, as well as his battle against a former mentor, the magus Nathaire, and lastly gives a set of specific instructions for an enchantment that will conceal the caster from the sight of any creature bound by the magic of a powerful being alternately referred to as “the Black Man (L’Homme Nuit),” “The Lord of Night,” or “The Thousand-Faced God.”

2. Though, as he assumes that the determined traveller can make his or her own way “beyond the wall of sleep,” the directions are of limited use.
...I therefore submit this commentary. It contains no wisdom that is not a reflection of the wisdom of the Unfathomable One, Eibon the Inscrutable. It contains no secret that is not His and no power. I, whose language is paltry and whose art is dim, scribe this meager work only because I fear that in my error I have corrupted the text of the Book and wish to absolve myself to the reader of my crimes of omission by presenting what little knowledge I possess of the land above the north wind and the deeds wrought by the men who dwelled there.

By certain signs and secret signals, it may be deduced that the hoary huntsman whom the Unfathomable One speaks of in the parable of the Eremite is one and the same as the Huntsman whom the witches and the farmers whisper of in the dark forests of the Empire to the east. Those who would speak with Him would be wise to travel where men do not go: to the dark places of the forest or the harrowed shore. It is there that the seeker must make the seven-pointed star upon the ground, and burn the seven tallow candles, and break a stave of ash, and mend a spear of elm. It is there that one must call Him by His secret name, Nodens, and meditate upon the Eremite’s rhyme: ‘King of empty spaces/Lord of lonely places/I risk the huntsman’s wrath/my mind has wandered from the path/as sun slips beneath the sky of grey/Huntsman make me predator not prey.’ Know this, however: He is no friend of the magus, for he hates the magician’s gods.

The sky grew dark when I reached the blighted lands, and I knew that Nathaure had grown very strong indeed. He had scribed his name in the Black Book, and his new master, le Homme Nuit, had sent two black dragons to serve him. In the endless night they were ever-watchful, but the learned one need never hold fear in his heart save of Sathojuè, who is everything and nothing. Recalling the texts I had studied so long, I considered Eibon’s symbol and how it might call forth a wheel of mist, that I might travel unseen by yellow eyes. It is written that one need but cross the arms across his chest and speak the words: xiocthu terragryus maturin...
General Notes on the *Book of Eibon*

Bret Kramer

There are three different versions of the *Book of Eibon* that investigators may have the chance to read or examine during the course of the campaign. Research into any of the works will uncover much of the same information. For the convenience of the Keeper, this material is collected into a single entry.

**Liber Ivonis and Eibon**

A successful *Occult* roll can confirm the *Book of Eibon* as an obscure occult text, purporting to be both the grimoire and testament of Eibon, a magician of ancient Hyperborea. Further research (and one or more *Library Use* rolls at the Keeper’s discretion) can uncover the following information. The earliest known version of the *Book of Eibon* is a late 9th or early 10th century Medieval Latin edition attributed to Caius Philippus Faber (almost certainly a pseudonym, as suggested by the Latin name ‘faber’), a scholar and cleric at the court of Louis the Blind, King of Provence.

Faber claimed to be translating an even older text, possibly of Greek origins. A few sources suggest that this was a work known as *The Teaching of Ivo*, which had circulated at the court of Charlemagne more than a century earlier. Faber’s book was a mystical text similar to works like the *Key of Solomon* or the “writings” of Hermes Trismegistus; contemporary magical writings attributed to an ancient authority, in this case the Hyperborean sorcerer, Eibon. During the early medieval period antiquity was equated with authority, suggesting that Faber was attempting to establish the importance and truth of his work by linking it to archaic, more divinely connected, authorities. It is unusual in that the ancient source described is unknown in either the Christian or Classical traditions, and that the kingdom of Hyperborea described does not match the Hyperborea of Greek myth.

More recent editions and translations of Faber’s *Book of Eibon* are known to exist. Gaspar du Nord is said to have created a French language translation (called the *Livre d’Ivon*) in the 13th
century, followed by an unknown author’s English translation *The Book of Ibon* (probably a translation of the French) in the 17th century. Investigators may come across a passing reference to a different English translation in a note from the English Historical Review of May 1906, discussing the late Dr. N.H. Daniels:

“I must also add, as his former pupil and a frequent caller to his home, that Professor Daniel’s library also included more esoteric works, such as several of Robert Fludd’s alchemical treatises, an evocative Persian copy of the *Zohar*, and a beautifully illustrated copy of the *Book of Ibon*. Printed in 1672, it catalogued all manner of fell sorcery, such as could be conjured up in the Gallic imagination of Gaspar the Norman. I find it curious that no mention of those works appears in his bequest to the Society. Perhaps his heirs might elucidate us as to the disposition of these works also, for the sake of scholarship? Books such as these, more valuable for their insight into the primitive mind than their actual contents, should not be discarded simply for being fanciful.”

**Hyperborea**

A *Know* roll (otherwise a *Library Use* roll) will inform investigators that, according to Greek mythology, this was a kingdom to the far north, whose people flourished peacefully under the patronage of the god Apollo. The kingdom’s name literally means “beyond the Boreas [North Wind].” The people of Hyperborea were supposed to have exceptionally long lives and reside in a kind of utopia.

An *Occult* roll will uncover a scattering of references to a few half-formed theories that the Greek legends had some basis in reality; perhaps as a northern outpost of an early Atlantean culture or, as posited by certain racially-based theorists, as part of some Aryan ‘Thule.’

Theosophists hold that Hyperborea was the home of a pre-human species (one of the so-called ‘root-races’), said to be gelatinous, semi-astral beings—human in outline, but very much different in biology and without intellect as we regard it.

**Gaspar du Nord**

Comparatively little is known about this individual. A *Library Use* roll can identify him as the translator of the *Livre d’Ivon* and having lived in the 13th century in central France; a scattering of references also refer to him as a mystic or sorcerer. Little more can be learned unless the investigator can read French, in which case an additional discovery can be made in a work on the ecclesiastical history of Averoigne (from 1844) by Father Michel Ernaux, S.J. In a footnote he records:

“One exception to the vigorous persecution of heresy demonstrated by the pious bishops of this era is the unusual figure of Gaspar (sometimes Casper) of Normandy. According to a now lost 16th century chronicle of Vyones, in 1232 Gaspar, described as a sorcerer, provided an unspecified service for the city, thereby defending it from the witch Nathaire. For his service, the city’s bishop (despite Pope Gregory IX’s admonitions against heresy and his creation of the Papal Inquisition the previous year) granted this Gaspar a pardon for “all acts of Witchcraft and Heresies past, present and future.” He is said to have remained an inhabitant of the city to the end of his days, perhaps due to the protection offered to him by the local church leadership. The children of the city still recall him in the old rhyme, “un pour les pauvres, deux pour le froid, trois pour Gaspar le bon et St. Augia” (the last presumably being St. Augustine of Hippo known for his charity).”
London

Horror at the Heart of Empire
The London chapter will probably be the Keeper’s first chance to truly shine in a *Masks of Nyarlathotep* campaign, as regardless of when they arrive the group will face a fully organized cult with zero tolerance for interference in its plans. Both you and the players will have the daunting task of tying together multiple story lines without getting lost or de-motivated, all while keeping the story humming along. This is not always easy, but it is very rewarding.

Wherever the London chapter sits in your story (usually, but not always, after New York), the Keeper must keep the investigators on their toes. Wherever the investigators break and enter, however many Hackney taxi cabs they smash up, irrespective of leads they kill before imparting important clues, there should always be the fear of failure. London is your chance to prove your skills as a Keeper—pull it off with both subtle terrors and nail-biting action and the players will stick around for more.

**Getting Started**

One of the best things you, as Keeper, can do for yourself and your players is to get a map of London, bigger and separate than the one found in the *Masks of Nyarlathotep* book, and learn about London’s physical and sociological geography. Contemporary 1920s maps are available on the internet, but even a modern road map can make the difference between a good game and a great game, especially if you expect the investigators to get caught up in car chases or visit the city’s numerous tourist sites. While London’s districts,
parks, waterways and inner-city roads have changed little since 1925, be aware some Tube stations and hotels were built much later and that German bombs in World War Two did inflict real damage, in human and architectural costs. As Keeper, it is critical for atmosphere that you know the difference between Soho, Limehouse, and Westminster, the class of people that live and work there, and how the investigators will be treated when they visit. Keep a list of the boroughs at hand with a couple of lines reference for each, especially if you decide to use the recommendations under “Rearranging London” later in this article.

It is also important for everyone to know what they are trying to accomplish, including the Keeper. Three broad goals for the London chapter stand out: Having provided numerous clues to your players in New York, you must continue to deepen the mystery and build the party’s motivation for continuing. While investigating some horrible, globe-spanning blood cult just because it killed Elias will serve the investigators well for now, down the road in Egypt or Kenya the party might consist of people who never knew him. It is your job as the Keeper to thicken the plot and provide other motivations, whatever they are: revenge for the death of friends or relatives, the rescue of an innocent recently kidnapped and intended for horrors unspeakable, a lust for the fame or fortune that comes with unearthing ancient artifacts and mysteries, or simply, a desire to save the world. Remember to build the mystery of the Carlyle Expedition and to keep one eye on the long term story with a ready hand to sow motivational seeds that can be reaped later.

While broadening the overall mystery, you also need to keep the party focused. There are many new clue threads to track down in London, and regardless of whether you want to distract the players with a red herring or two, you must keep things moving. Dawdling is no fun for anyone. It is fully possible for the party to meet Gavigan, break into the Foundation and steal the clues, investigate the Blue Pyramid and the cult head-quarters, and yet still not know what to do. Players love to stare clues in the face and shrug their shoulders, so you must keep pushing and pulling them along the conspiracy; even if you have to kidnap, bludgeon, kill them, or all three, to do it. Masks of Nyarlathotep is a long campaign and lingering in London wastes time—as a Keeper you need to escalate threats until players know that they must face Gavigan and his cult, understand that the Brotherhood threatens the world, and truly act to stop its nefarious deeds. The party has a mission in Britain—do not let them assume otherwise.

Another important decision you should make before the party arrives in London is whether to play all, some or none of the red herrings. If the party comes to London from New York—the most likely course—then they are hot on the heels of Elias’ killers and looking for paths to follow. One reason to include red herrings (those provided in the campaign or others included in this Companion) is to demonstrate that not every mystery and Mythos element is tied into some grand conspiracy, and that investigators must also be cautious while pursuing evil—because it is easier to die at the hands of a lizard-man serial killer than uncover what Edward Gavigan knows about the Carlyle Expedition. Though red herrings help deepen mysteries and keep the players off-balance, be careful; if ill-played they serve as nothing more than a distraction that leaves your players confused and frustrated. Judge the party’s ability to pick through clue strands to untangle the “real” mystery and then roll out the red herrings when appropriate. However many red herrings you use, know why you are including them and how they will keep your party guessing. Take notes before you begin, as once the adventure starts it is very hard to slip them in without people noticing that you are wallpapering over cracks in the plot. And remember too that just because you have them prepared it does not mean that you have to use them.

The simplest red-herrings are the ready-made side treks. More subtle methods of waylaying
wily investigators are just as easy if planned in advance, as a means of rolling red-herrings back into the main plot.

When a party gets it into its collective mind that a particular clue must lead somewhere important, it is very hard to persuade players otherwise. For example, if the investigators fixate on Ssathasaa from “A Serpent in Soho,” introduce a tenuous link between it and Gavigan (perhaps he sends one or more of the paintings abroad on the *Ivory Wind* or stores them in his Essex estate). Wherever the party goes, have something to reel them back to the cult; a popular informant hospitalized, a body fished from the Thames, or another Mythos investigator willing to trade information for revenge on Gavigan.

Finally, the Keeper should remember that *Masks of Nyarlathotep* is international in scope; what happens in one country will influence another and this is not always linear. Informing Gavigan about Jonah Kensington without first crushing Mukunga’s cult in New York might end with the Prospero House editor suffering a fate similar to that of Jackson Elias. Crippling Punji Chabout’s warehouse operation will slow or stop the Brotherhood’s movement of rocket-equipment to Shanghai, forcing Sir Aubrey or Huston to resolve this bottleneck. Log every victory or disaster and trace it to its logical conclusion before the party reaches their next destination.

Finally, consider the chapter’s theme. For London, if there is a single defining theme it is duality; good and bad, light and dark, yin and yang. Much of the campaign is based on appearance masking inner decay, but rarely is this more apparent than in London. Everywhere the investigators turn they will find this festering rot; from Gavigan’s charming exterior belying his personal evil, to Bertha Shipley’s true scaly form; from the fog that hides a terrible creature, to Eloise Vane’s curse. Something rotten lies in the heart of England. Let the players feel that inhuman pulse.

**Keeper’s Tips**

The first stop on British soil (unless by freighter or similar) should be either in the ports of Liverpool or Southampton, and investigators who left the last country under dubious circumstances might just find themselves under the scrutiny of His Majesty’s Customs. There is normally a 50% chance of bags being searched even if the party has done nothing wrong. *Credit Rating* can help allay this, however. Firearms will be confiscated if lacking a visa—and any armed investigator will be asked tough questions about their reasons for visiting Great Britain. He might even be detained or deported.

Once in London, the Keeper should highlight the little things that make it foreign. Traffic drives on the opposite side of the road from much of Europe and North America. Coal fires are more common than in New York, so everything is coated with a thin layer of soot that tickles throats and noses. Hats will be doffed, doors held open and pleasant greetings offered—things that some, non-Western educated Americans, Africans and Asians will find odd. Refrain from inundating your players with local ‘colour’; instead slide them in: a sudden sneeze will coat handkerchiefs in gray-black mucus, the rain leaves dirty snail-like trails down taxi windows, and a glance in the wrong direction nearly has the character run down while crossing at an intersection. A Luck roll during an outdoor chase to dodge a car can serve as a convenient reminder.

England’s weather during 1925 is one of mild winter and a milder summer, though there is always the threat of showers. In Derbyshire’s peaks and vales, heavy rain can strike without warning, turning dirt paths into quagmires. Snowfall of a few inches is not unusual in the depths of winter; Edale may well get anything up to a few inches, but any sort of heavy snow in London will surely be a surprise. More extreme weather is unknown, though in January 1926, both Britain and Europe were beset by a cyclone-
like weather pattern that wiped out telegraph lines, flooded much of London, and killed dozens. Whether this is linked to Nyarlathotep is up to the Keeper.

The archetypal London fog, “smog,” “peculiars,” and “peasoupers” can be a staple of this part of the campaign, especially when it comes to lurking cultists and monsters. Realistically most are nothing more than a light mist, though a more ‘pulp’ campaign may keep London fog-bound indefinitely. Fog is usually restricted to areas bordering the river. Throughout December, January, and February, there is a 40% chance of nightly fog with a 10% chance during daylight hours. During summer there is twice the listed likelihood of fog blowing in from the Thames. The color can be disconcerting, ranging from eggshell to luminescent yellow-green and the smell off-putting; sometimes of sulfur, fish, salt, or other unidentifiable chemicals. Sound carries surprisingly far during a peasouper, mainly as people stay inside and the area shuts down. While public transport usually stops during the worst fogs, pedestrians should be wary; not all drivers are so sensible.

Mickey Mahoney is the first step, so to speak, in London. Part patron, part hindrance—how much of either depends heavily on the investigators’ actions. Players who rely on his assistance rather than getting their hands dirty should be penalized by having him disappear on his own inquiries or ignoring them as unprofessional. The yardstick by which to decide whether the Brotherhood attempts to kill him is the success of the investigators’ efforts—the better they are doing, the more likely that Gavigan will attempt to pick off the party’s resources and the greater the chance that Mahoney will end up floating in the Thames. If he discovers that the cult is real, then he could make a perceptive replacement for any lost player character, but he better serves the campaign as an NPC. For suggestions on using the scrappy editor as an aid to the party, see the article “‘Tent-Pole’ NPCs” on page 39.

Introducing Gavigan and showing his cult’s full capabilities is the next step. The investigators need perspective on the dangers they are facing. Whereas the Cult of the Bloody Tongue was certainly deadly, in comparison to the foes to come, it is still nothing more than an annoyance. Gavigan and the Brotherhood operate on a far grander scale. International in membership and scope, with far more violent and otherworldly tools at hand, the London Brotherhood and its venal leader are likely the first top-tier foe that the investigators will face.

An important consideration is how much Gavigan knows about the investigators. If the investigators made a quick and innocent escape from America with Mukunga either dead or alive, but unsure of who it was that caused him so much trouble, Gavigan may give up clues to his cult involvement before even knowing who the party is. If the investigators acted indiscreetly in New York, then Gavigan will probably expect their arrival in London, perhaps going so far as to have the authorities on the look-out (ample reason for customs to relieve them of their firearms) for them. A cruel Keeper with careless players might portray Gavigan...
and the Foundation not as the enemy, but as a friend (“A cult killed poor Mr. Elias you say? My, how terrible! Please, don’t hesitate to ask for my assistance!”), stringing them along, coaxing information from them, and maybe pointing towards this chapter’s red herring scenarios.

Remember that, unlike Mukunga—Gavigan is a gentleman with the money and standing to make life very miserable for the investigators even without doing anything overtly violent. After all, the word of a respected British academic versus that of a gaggle of unwashed (and probably foreign) conspiracy-theorists is a one-sided argument. At his word, investigators can be barred from learned institutions, pilloried in newspapers, or named in libel lawsuits. If he can tie them to anything that happened in another country, he may leak biased but very damaging stories to the press or police—“VISITING SCHOLARS LINKED TO HARLEM ROBBERY!” is a headline few newspapermen can turn down.

In order to find out more about the player characters, the Brotherhood will also follow the investigators about London. This is easy: cultists can track the group everywhere, utilizing their familiarity to hide in plain sight, posing as clerks, busboys, waiters, and bellhops, anywhere a non-white can go by unnoticed. White cultists might even pose as taxi drivers, driving a group to their demise (see “Getting Around” on page 174). No matter how and where the investigators go, the Brotherhood will probably be there first. Spot Hidden rolls should be allowed once the investigators begin to suspect that something is amiss. Whether the cult is willing to follow investigators to Lesser-Edale or elsewhere outside of London is left to the Keeper, as the Egyptian brothers will be more obtrusive outside of major cities.

If the party remains ambivalent to Gavigan’s power, a warning might be necessary. The group can be accosted by a gang of armed thugs (non-cultists but hired by the Brotherhood) demanding that they direct their interests elsewhere; a dead stray dog—rather than food—is delivered by room-service; a favored ally, such as Mahoney, is subject to a beating or, worse, is murdered. Investigators might also get a taste of their own medicine with their hotel rooms ransacked by cultists and prized Mythos books stolen. Nothing quite stokes the ire of players as being robbed. Stolen books or items will likely end up in either Gavigan or Tewfik al-Sayed’s possession (and perhaps become a point of contention between the two powerful men). The short scenario “The Burning Within” on page 199 can also serve as a demonstration of both Gavigan’s power and his malicious cruelty.

Finally, when it becomes clear the investigators represent a real danger to him and to the Brotherhood, Gavigan will attack. Gavigan has skills, spells, and artifacts at his disposal that are capable of easily maiming all but the most battle

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ready investigators. He just needs to avoid getting caught doing it — the societal façade must be maintained, as it does him no good to have the Penhew Foundation exposed when only a couple of (investigator) lives stand in the way of empowering Nyarlathotep. Consider Elias’ murder-mundane and not obviously done at Gavigan’s behest, which suggests he either underestimates his enemies or prefers traditional methods. The time may come, however, for the Brotherhood to drop the hammer and dispense some indiscriminate justice. A good moment for this is at a dramatic juncture: if the investigators attempt to go public or bring external forces to bear against the Chabout warehouse, the Penhew Foundation basement, or Misr House (for example) then they can expect all hell to break loose...

At some point the investigators will probably want to break into the Penhew Foundation and root around Gavigan’s office, hopefully after they realize that he is their enemy. His secret room can be a double-edged sword, for when Gavigan finds out that someone—presumably the investigators—has broken into and searched the Foundation he will definitely consider them a significant threat. If they were caught before finding anything incriminating Gavigan, he might leave their fate to the police rather than risk killing them.

If the investigators find the secret room, all bets are off and Gavigan will go straight for the jugular. Investigators who leave fingerprints lying around can be traced by the police (as well as by Gavigan) and the same for those who took any of the £5 notes. Fortunately (?) for investigators, the Brotherhood prefers to first kidnap and interrogate, rather than directly kill, its enemies and lost investigators may yet survive relatively intact in the basement of Misr House. The tomes hidden in Gavigan’s secret room—The G’harne Fragments, Book of Dzyan and Liber Ivonis, along with the various scrolls (cf.)—might aid the investigators if they wish to play Gavigan at his own magical game, particularly if they decide to take the bluestone Cthulhu idol with them (we assume this is made of an Australian olivine basalt in Aboriginal styles, coming as it does from Australia). Oddly, the statuette offers no Sanity loss either to use or look at, making it a rather handy ‘battery’ for spells—as long as it is not stolen and turned against them by cultists later on, of course. If the Keeper wishes, the idol might have a Sanity cost of 0/1 points. Inspector Barrington can be introduced as the detective in charge of investigating the break-in if he has not yet entered the scenario.

Whenever and however Chief Inspector Barrington is brought ‘on stage’, he is a foil for investigative excess and an ally in dire times. His connections are not vital (and many groups have bypassed him altogether) but once met he shouldn’t be relegated to a mere information dispensary. Barrington is reactive, working his own parallel investigation. He may even come to some of the same conclusions the investigators do—and unlike them, he has a police force to use at will. Do not give his aid to the investigators easily, as he must follow the bounds of the law, and lawbreakers are lawbreakers, regardless of how tall a tale the investigators spin.

His predecessor’s disappearance, presumably at the hands of the Brotherhood, is an untapped source of role-playing and investigation. A small but identifiable clue to his predecessor’s fate somewhere in the cult’s possession will go a long way towards gaining the Inspector’s support: a dirty warrant badge stamped into the mud outside Misr House, a pocket watch bearing his initials in Tewfik’s shop, or his mummified remains tucked into an unused sarcophagus in the Penhew Foundation basement are all options. Barrington and his truncheon-toting constables also make a logical deus ex machina if things go badly for the investigators. He may have an undercover Scotland Yard officer tailing them if he thinks they know more than they’re letting on. And if the investigators find themselves about to be sacrificed at Gavigan’s estate, the sudden

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1. In the 1920s, the rarity of such denominations meant that the buyer signed the note’s back when spending it. The shop would cash the note at a bank as soon as possible, where it is sure to be noticed as stolen money, complete with the signature of the investigator who used it.

2. In the description of the scrolls on p.54 of Masks of Nyarlathotep it says that Gavigan cannot cast Send Dreams as he lacks a specific copper bowl. If using the supplementary scenario “The Burning Within” assume Gavigan does have one; perhaps keeping it in his apartment where its mystical qualities are unlikely to raise suspicion.
appearance of several score of Bobbies, blowing whistles and waving pistols, would make a reasonable conclusion to the chapter.

If Gavigan declares all-out war against the investigators, then anything from kidnappings, break-ins, beatings, murder, arson, and a range of Mythos beings may all be thrown against them. Though Gavigan is likely to hang back and keep up the gentlemanly façade, he does have at his disposal a range of mundane and magical weapons to direct against his enemies. His spells, particularly summoned beings, can spell the death of many an investigator, though even through these subtlety is key—a Servitor of the Outer Gods appearing in Charing Cross Station will draw more attention than Gavigan desires. In a fight, the Keeper should also remember Gavigan’s mundane combat skills; 50% in Shotgun and Cult Club and 30% in Saber. His primary concern will be to avoid being caught out—he values his façade and it must be maintained, even if it limits his offensive options.

If Barrington fails to point the investigators in the direction of the Blue Pyramid, any cultists tailed from the Penhew Foundation will likely stop there. In a more “realistic” campaign, the Blue Pyramid should be small, uncomfortable, and pushing the fringes of legality; if not simply criminal. A “cinematic” campaign makes the Blue Pyramid a popular establishment running on the fumes of the Egyptology craze of the previous generation; all pseudo-Egyptian décor with fake palm trees, great mock-sandstone edifices, scarab and ankh stitched wall-hangings and “authentic” Egyptian waiting-staff. In either case the notion that the dancers would be tipped £1 notes is unbelievable. More likely a few coins would be left on the tables and collected by waiters.

Yalesha’s role in the scenario is left rather ambiguous; why was her boyfriend killed? What do the investigators do with her after she informs them about Tewfik al-Sayed? More importantly, does her sudden revelation to the investigators feel forced or flow naturally (she seems to surrender herself to the players’ mercy remarkably quickly for a fearful innocent)? One way of handling the latter is to have her find the investigators a day or two after their first visit, having wrestled with her conscience; another, crueler method, is to have her working for the Brotherhood and luring the party into a trap. If the Brotherhood otherwise suspects (or knows) that she is a leak, she will certainly become one of its next victims—or be found at Misr Estate at the climax of the scenario as a prisoner or breeding partner. A group needing a guide in Cairo could do worse than Yalesha, and she might make a serviceable replacement investigator, although the Keeper will need to give her a few more skills to round out her limited repertoire.

How the nefarious high priest Tewfik al-Sayed fits into the overall hierarchy of the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh is ambiguous. All that is known is that he is a high priest in the cult, that he wields surprisingly potent Mythos powers, and that he is a rival to Gavigan. Whether he is a loyal cleric unaware of Gavigan’s jealousy, a twisted xenophobe unwilling to accept a white man as a fellow priest, or something between the two is up to the Keeper. How he comes to the party’s attention is somewhat more open-ended. If Gavigan believes the investigators to be ignorant of the Mythos (or at least thinks them ignorant of his involvement) he might point them towards Tewfik al-Sayed himself. He will likely do this if the group shows interest in Egypt or the Foundation’s displays. Alternately, the humble spice merchant might be recommended by Gavigan as an expert to be consulted on questions involving the Arabic language or obscure Egyptian secret societies. If Gavigan warns his rival that the investigators are a hazard, or if the group brings obviously Mythos objects to him (particularly anything stolen from Gavigan’s secret room!), Tewfik will try to kill them or at least steal the artifacts. Investigators seeking more info on Egypt or mentioning they are traveling there soon might be urged to speak with Omar Shakti once they arrive. He will be sure to inform the goodly Mr. Shakti of their impending arrival...

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3. *Masks of Nyarlathotep* states that amongst Gavigan’s preparatory sacrifices at Misr House is an English-speaking Egyptian male willing to help his rescuers; perhaps this is Yalesha’s lost love.
For suggestions on making use of the intracult tensions between Gavigan and Tewfik and some speculation on the relationship of both men, see the article “Musings On the London Branch of the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh” on page 195.

Once a few clues have fallen into place, it might be the right time to distract the investigators with a red herring. Both “A Serpent in Soho” and “The Derbyshire Monster” should be handled with care; the former can wipe out an ill-equipped group of investigators over the course of a single session, and the latter is not much more than a lycanthropic shaggy-dog story (if you will excuse the pun). Both are relatively simple, self-contained and linear in nature, though their conclusions can seriously affect the rest of the campaign. Both side scenarios need obvious beginnings and endings, primarily to let the players know that while both scenarios involve occult activity (and are quite deadly) their scale is anything but comparable to Gavigan, the Brotherhood, or the members of the Carlyle Expedition.

“A Serpent in Soho” is notorious as a scenario with a high casualty rate. While Ssathasaa is a wily foe—surpassing most human opponents of this campaign in intelligence—the biggest threat that the investigators will most likely face is the painting in the closet, which can take out an entire party if they are careless. Ssathasaa, though, is the star of the scenario; incalculable, cold, and ageless, and the Keeper needs to remember that he is not just another cultist but a monster of vast possibilities. If things are going badly, he is quite prepared to cut and run and let Shipley take the fall for the prostitute killings. He might even be willing to bargain with investigators—though this is a dangerous course of action. He is not human and attempting to give him human qualities or emotions serves only to deaden the impact upon discovering his true form. If investigators wish to take him on as a sort of patron or encyclopaedia of the Mythos they should pay for his aid in sanity and blood. Consider the price he extracted from Miles Shipley for his visions as a rough guide. See the article “‘Tent-pole’ NPCs” for suggestions on how Ssathasaa might function as an investigator patron. Even if the investigators seek to avoid his malign influence, his Consume Likeness spell allows Ssathasaa to get closer to the investigators, if he so desires...

“The Derbyshire Monster” is a good scenario if the investigators need to recuperate or get out of London for a few days. Lesser-Edale itself serves to show the simpler, rustic life that exists outside England’s great cities; Keepers shouldn’t fear hamming up this scenario—in an area as pastoral as this, from the car run by the village doctor or veterinary surgeon, it could almost be considered Victorian. Feel free to throw in surly shepherds, superstitious pub landlords, and ruddy-cheeked, pipe-smoking farmers. With gentle prodding the scenario should play out with the minimum of Keeper effort. Nevertheless a few
things should be remembered: casting of silver bullets actually requires more than a simple village blacksmith (the melting temperature of silver is somewhat high), and investigators trawling the hills with shotguns and taking pot-shots at pet dogs are going to find Constable Tumwell less than helpful. For added chaos, Keepers might like to throw in a rival (and perhaps more gun-happy) gang of investigators, parapsychologists, or even big-game hunters, who arrive to bag this unknown beast and claim reward or reputation. As the body-count rises, the more likely it is that police and outsiders descend upon the village.

Some players will feel cheated at the lack of solution provided for Eloise’s curse, but this is Call of Cthulhu after all and there are no guarantees of happy endings here. A kindly Keeper might let investigators who kill Eloise get bail (which they can then skip) or have a despondent, but understanding, Vane family not press charges at the vicar’s behest. Otherwise trigger-happy investigators should get their just desserts in court, followed by Lawrence swearing his unending vengeance against any who escape the noose. If the investigators did well, the Vane family can make a useful ally—especially with the elder Vane’s astounding Credit Rating. In a pinch, Lawrence Vane might serve as a new investigator.

Before unleashing “The Thing in the Fog,” it is a good idea for the players to anticipate it. Masks of Nyarlathotep assumes that investigators will see the relevant newspaper clipping and will obtain Mahoney’s very helpful notes and learn of the creature’s vulnerability. As it stands, there are a number of unanswered questions. Who is Alan Groot and why is he languishing in a Scottish asylum so far from London? Presumably he upset the Brotherhood in some way and fled north to Scotland to escape their grasp. Whether his sanity was broken by his encounter with the Fog Thing or some later attack is left to the Keeper. Groot’s madness is a handy way of showing the investigators the Brotherhood’s long reach. If Gavigan is angry enough, the Thing in the Fog is an easy way for him to kill off the party—perhaps too easy. Novice players may be hobbled by the creature’s inexplicable powers, especially if they become unwilling to venture outside during one of London’s frequent fogs. Others might not link the beast to the Brotherhood or Gavigan at all. If the monster has derailed the adventure, lift the fog or send the group outside London for a few days. Experienced players and those who have returned from Shanghai or elsewhere should not be given such a reprieve. The short scenario “The Burning Within” serves a similar function to this encounter and may replace it or reinforce it as desired.

The Keeper should note that the Thing in the Fog needs active control by its summoner, something possible only as long as he remains within a certain radius. For once, Gavigan needs to get his hands dirty. If still ignorant of the Penhew Foundation being part of this whole conspiracy, this Mythos creature might be a good way to show involvement—perhaps they bump into Gavigan or spot his parked car while fleeing the creature? Or maybe he uses himself as a diversion to lure the party into his tendril-laden trap?

The Limehouse Docks are often overlooked by Keepers and players alike. Punji Chabout is only a middle-man, but his position is important. If the flow of artifacts between London and Shanghai ceases flowing, it is safe to assume Gavigan’s position will be jeopardized and the Great Gate may be put at risk. Both results will greatly upset their enemies and might inspire them to
seek revenge. Likewise, Gavigan is not the only user of Chabout’s dockside warehouse and other more mundane, but no less dangerous, customers might think about punishing meddlesome investigators. London’s East End is riddled with many crime gangs, all vying amongst each other for their cut of the market. None look kindly upon interlopers.

Enterprising investigators might be able to buy Chabout’s help with money or favors, or simply overcome him with judicious application of force with or without the aid of the Metropolitan Police. The combination of contraband and Mythos curios that can be seized here will go a long way in persuading the authorities (and Inspector Barrington in particular) of the truth to their otherwise insane sounding claims about Cults and conspiracies. This trust may become aid which will prove invaluable later, especially in gaining support for a final assault against Gavigan or the Brotherhood as a whole.

The Ivory Wind and its place in the campaign can be more or less important depending on investigator action and Keeper desire. As a link in the chain between Ho Fong and Gavigan the ship and crew can appear in Shanghai, London, or at points in-between as necessary. The crew can serve as extra muscle for either cult or simply operate as mercenaries, willing to cut and run at a moment’s notice. Boarding the ship, aside from whatever evidence may be recovered (as per Chabout’s warehouse as above), may also allow investigators the chance to raid Gavigan’s estate; not including time to find out what’s going on, make plans, set up their weapons and give aid. Larger artillery pieces, cavalry and armored cars are far too heavy to cross the Naze’s marshlands, but should be fine if they stick to the roads.

Turning to Misr House—this is where you, as Keeper, pull out all the stops. If things have ground to a halt or hit some other impass, kidnap the party, then bring them up to Gavigan’s mansion for a sacrifice or impregnation; if they are lucky, they find an ingenious way of overpowering their guards or the authorities arrive in the nick of time.

The towns of Colchester and Harwich (pronounced Har’itch) are ideal locations from which to launch any operation, both being a short train ride from London. Colchester is also garrison to a large contingent of the British Army and home to an experimental mental hospital, though the only way of reaching the Estate from here would be overland, such as it is. The nearest villages,
such as Walton, have received the benefit of Gavigan’s generosity on more than one occasion and he is well thought of by most local leaders and constabulary. Popular opinion might not follow fully those of their city fathers, particularly among some elements who look upon Gavigan’s employment of foreigners as his household staff with at best scorn.

Misr House is only thinly sketched and it is up to you, as Keeper, to make it a night to remember. There are some points to decide; for example, is it public knowledge that Gavigan owns the place or is it listed under a false name? Did he wrest control of the estate from the previous occupants by methods legal or illegal? The Naze and surrounding land are specked with small hamlets, poachers, and game wardens; what do they think of Gavigan and his estate? Is it shunned due to the strange lights and weird noises that roll across the fens on moonless nights? Remember that while country estates often had telephones, the Essex coast of the 1920s lacked such amenities; no one is going to be able to easily communicate in or out of the home, for good or ill.

When and how the investigators arrive, and what and whom they see can be vital if you need to keep things moving. If the Brotherhood or investigators are still unsure of the other side’s intentions, Gavigan might invite them to his estate, either honestly or as an ambush. Investigators could also impersonate legitimate visitors and attempt to talk their way past the staff; the manner of entry and plausibility is left for the players to develop and the Keeper to adjudicate. The Brotherhood gathers for ritual sacrifices every new moon (roughly monthly), though the nature of particular ceremonies is left to the Keeper. The type of ceremony will have an impact on attendance and should be determined by how you want the scene to play out. In a campaign veering into pulp, the investigators will find themselves battling hordes of insane cultists and Servitors of the Outer Gods as soon as they catch sight of the stele and its inhuman ritual uses—whereas more “Lovecraftian” campaigns might see only fleeting and terrible glimpses of the ritual from the windows of Misr House as investigators sneak about its (hopefully) empty rooms, searching for clues and aiming to escape before the unholy ceremony ends.

Note too, that if the investigators stumble into or find the sex ceremony at the cult headquarters, what is to stop the cultists from arranging a second mother for Nyarlathotep’s offspring? Just because poor Miss Masters is already on that path does not mean that another suitable mate would be unwelcome. Whatever happens, the investigators should feel like they escaped by the skin of their teeth. (Do remain sensitive to the feelings of your players regarding issues of rape and impregnation; the goal of the game is to create a sense of horror and wonder, not hurt feelings.)

One question that is fair to ask at this juncture of the story is how does Nyarlathotep regard the investigators? Does it think or believe the investigators constitute a threat? Or are their actions so small as to not even warrant its notice? Gavigan is one of his chosen and most probably communes with his master with some regularity. The gods of the Mythos are purposely incomprehensible, but some speculation on their relationship with those who worship them may prove beneficial in this case. Gavigan’s arrogance suggests he will avoid telling Nyarlathotep about the investigators until the situation has spiralled well out of his control. As Nyarlathotep is potentially omniscient he probably has no need for updates from this speck of a being, but there is no reason to think he might take some umbrage at this slight and omit some useful information to his over-confident priest. Likewise, it is generally useful to consider Nyarlathotep’s goals, where he places his attention, and how directly he manipulates his servants. As a divinity, Nyarlathotep’s motivation and actions do not always make sense to mere mortals, but the Keeper needs to have some idea as to whether the god’s goal is to protect his minions from these meddlesome

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4. The discussion of the Liber Ivonis in this chapter suggests that Gavigan owns the estate openly (his vanity would demand nothing less) and implies that while he purchased the estate legally, he may have used some sorcery against the former owners. The former owners were occultists in their own right and it seems likely that the place has attracted its shares of rumors and folklore.
interlopers or if he is really seeking to spur the
investigators on as his unknowing scourge, pun-
ishing fallible servants for their inflated
self-assurance and petty ignorance.

By the chapter’s conclusion, both players and
characters should have come to the conclusion
that the conspiracy runs far deeper than just the
murder of poor Jackson Elias. Unless the Broth-
erhood still has the upper hand in Great Britain
or the party fled from the authorities, they now
have a base of operations and a few new useful
associates to use on their travels. Now it is simply
a case of deciding where to head next…

Quick Reference

Getting Around

London has a fully modernized transportation
network that can serve the party’s every need.
With underground trains, street-level trams,
buses, and black cabs all available, the investiga-
tors have not just numerous means of getting from
museum to library, but also numerous means by
which they can escape tails—be they cultist or the
police—or shadow suspects of their own.

In the mid-1920s, Great Britain is connected
by one of the most advanced railway networks in
the world. The Underground, a.k.a. the Tube
(subway), with its automated ticket machines,
connects all of London’s boroughs for a cheap
and accessible price. It is not twenty-four hours
though and most stations are shut between 1 AM
and 5 AM. American travellers will be
disconcerted, however, to find that flights of stairs
marked “Subway” are a safe foot-traffic route to
cross under busy roads, not a means to a Tube
station!

The omnipresent open-topped London buses
(not all of them red) run into the small hours and
crisscross the city. Electric trams are cheaper, but
do not run in the West End or the City, have
fewer stops, and often close earlier than the buses
(usually before midnight). London’s famed black
taxicabs (Hackney carriages, to give their proper
name) can either be called for in advance or hailed
at the kerbside. All taxi drivers are living maps of
the city, as each must have “The Knowledge”—a
photographic memory of all 25,000 streets and all
major buildings within Greater London. A true
London cabbie has 99% in any skill involving
London’s layout, which could be used to trip up
any wily cultist camouflaged as a taxi driver (in
this period practically all taxi drivers are white
Britons). The only major problem with motor
taxis is that they rarely seat more than three pas-
sengers; horse-drawn carriages (the four-wheeled
sort called “growlers”) are cheaper and seat up to
six, if investigators don’t mind squeezing together.
The two-wheeled “hansom” is now rarely seen
except as a private carriage for young, courting
couples.

London is not designed for private automo-
biles—traffic jams and snarls are infrequent, but
irritating, and a complex system of one-way roads
and side streets makes driving a chore. Investiga-
tors seriously wishing to hire a car can do so from
local garages or via their hotel. Ferries travel
between the banks of the Thames but do not offi-
cially carry passengers; instead such “holiday
steamers” travel the river to docks in the suburbs
or nearer the coast, and usually only in holiday
seasons.

Outside of London and other large towns,
taxi is mostly unknown, leaving locally run
Where There’s Smoke...

Until 1938, Britain's fire services were provided by more than 1,400 local fire brigades—professional municipal forces or smaller volunteer-run forces. By comparison, the London Fire Brigade is one of the world's oldest and busiest government services. There are more than fifty station houses across London, all fully motorised with Leyland engines (six firemen to a car), and with the latest in fire-fighting appliances—including breathing apparatus. Most areas of the city can be reached in ten to fifteen minutes. Contacting the brigade isn't difficult either; every few streets are “fire-posts,” poles fitted either with telephones (linked directly to the nearest fire station) or alarms that sound when the glass cover is broken. Few things in life are as likely to bring out a sense of community, and have a street pitch in with buckets of water and freshly brewed cups of tea, as a fire...

buses of varied quality to cater to travellers. Dray horses, carts, and horse-drawn carriages—while still seen in cities—are obviously more common in the countryside. Such work animals are only slowly being replaced by mechanization, and in rural areas only rich gentry and the village doctor or veterinarian are likely to own a car. Some citizens own a motorcycle (with or without a sidecar), but these are usually reserved for young working-class tearaways or upper-class playboys.

Train tickets cost between one and three pence a mile, depending on 1st or 3rd class seating, with the Underground at a flat ½d per mile. Taxis and buses are in the range of ½d per mile also but drivers should be tipped 3d or so for their service. Though many Londoners walk, investigators will find doing the same can be tough going; without a guide, the cities twisted streets will throw unwary strollers for a loop. Even hardened Londoners sometimes stumble on shortcuts and streets they didn’t know existed, even after having passed them every day for years on their way to work! (The Stephen King story “Crouch End” plays off these fears and may prove inspirational.)

Local Government and Police

Government within Greater London is run by the London County Council (LCC) and its subsidiary Borough Councils.

Outside of London most towns are governed by borough councils and policed by borough police forces. Smaller towns and villages are policed by the county constabulary.

Greater London has about half a dozen different police forces, but only two are important enough for Keepers to worry about:

- The Metropolitan Police Force headquartered at New Scotland Yard, situated in the Norman Shaw Building, Victoria Embankment (opposite Cannon Row police station, on the road bordering the Thames—NOT at Victoria Street as shown in the Masks of Nyarlathotep book) covers most of Greater London, including much of the suburbs and river;
- The City of London Police Force (or City Police) at 26 Old Jewry handles the square mile of the City proper.

A Keeper does not need to sweat the details when it comes to whose jurisdiction it is when murder is discovered; assume that within a mile and a half of Covent Garden (using the map’s scale in Masks of Nyarlathotep) is the City of London.

Across England, station houses are recognizable by the blue lamps above their entrances. Foot patrols are standard, while bicycles are used in the countryside. Patrols are supplemented by mounted police for crowd control. Motorcycles are uncommon and patrol-cars rare. Radio cars appear at the end of the decade. Plainclothes detectives, like Barrington, work for their respective force’s Criminal Investigation Department (CID). One useful piece of equipment for CID detectives is the “murder bag”, a doctor’s bag filled with the necessities of basic forensics, including disposable gloves, bags, swabs, vials, a
tape-measure, and similar. While the police do not yet have their own forensics department, they do use civilian experts. Firearms are issued to mounted police, police bodyguards, and detectives, but very few officers carried them while on duty. Uniformed constables could be given permission to carry a small pistol on patrol (at night 5% of foot policemen are likely to be armed with a .32 pistol or similar; increasing to 15% in seedier areas).

**Colchester, Southampton and Liverpool** all have a similar police arrangement to London. **Essex Constabulary** (which would cover Gavigan’s estate) is more used to rousting sailors, petty rural crime, and breaking up domestic disputes than raiding cult ceremonies, and its few detectives will request assistance from London if required. **Lesser-Edale** is served only by Constable Tumwell of the Derbyshire Constabulary; extra officers and detectives will be brought in from either Derby or London. In such rural areas a posse of pitchfork and torch wielding villagers, with perhaps one or two armed with a shotgun, might serve as the only useful police force at short notice.

**Arrested investigators** are interrogated and, if charged, brought before the nearest Police or Magistrates’ Court to plead and determine bail (Credit Rating helps here, though frequent travellers may find their passports revoked). The availability of bail being granted is dependent on the severity of the alleged crime, the weight of evidence against the investigator, and the likelihood of absconding. In lesser cases like Poaching bail cannot be refused, and in serious cases like High Treason, it cannot be given without order by the Secretary of State or the High Court.

Prisoners not given bail will be held at the nearest gaol until trial. Skipping a court date for a felony is a serious offence and Britain’s international reach is not merely overstatement; investigators heading for foreign climes should beware, as there could well be local police waiting on the dockside. Serious trials are held before a judge and jury at the Quarter Sessions or Assizes (the most famous assize court in London being the Central Criminal Court—better known as the Old Bailey, found between Holborn Circus and St Paul’s Cathedral). The English legal system is complex, but most crimes are similar to those of the United States. While the lengths of imprisonment given out in sentencing are somewhat lenient compared to most other western countries, liberal use of corporal punishment such as caning is more common. The death penalty is reserved only for those found guilty of murder, treason, arson in royal dockyards and piracy with violence.

**Prisons in London** include the notorious **Wormwood Scrubs** (Notting Hill), **Pentonville** (Pentonville) and **Brixton** (Lambeth), all of which cater to remand prisoners awaiting a court-date. **Derby County Gaol** at Friar Gate, Derby, with its imposing towers, 25 foot walls and firing-slits, holds those charged or convicted during the course of “The Derbyshire Monster,” and anyone on the wrong side of the Essex judiciary is likely to wind up in a cell at HM Prison Norwich or HM Prison Bedford. Foreigners might be deported to their home country to serve their sentence, but this is highly unlikely; few countries bother to entertain this right and fewer still consider Britain’s legal systems corrupt.

**Hotels**

London is host to countless hotels, ranging from five star establishments to dingy doss-houses. The largest and most elegant are in the West End, although every quarter has its lesser known but just as sumptuous hotels for half the price. The **Ritz** (150 Piccadilly), the **Savoy Hotel** (Strand), **Claridge’s** and **Brown’s Hotel** (both Mayfair), and the **Waldorf** (Aldwych) are all located in central London. Major railway stations often have their own hotel on-site, all of good quality. The **Great Eastern Hotel** at Liverpool Street Station is recommended for any group that knows that it is going to be traveling by rail. Prices range from 15/6 to £10 or more a night. Finding a bed out-
side of the city center can be a chore, with hotels lost in London’s knotty layout, but second-tier hotels are often as good as their more famous brethren. Costs vary at around 10s to 18/6 a bed. Larger hotels usually have a bar, restaurant, dry-cleaning service and other amenities. Temperance and some private hotels do not serve—and sometimes do not allow—alcohol on their premises.

The cheapest hotels are in the slums and rookeries that pock even the nicest districts. Bywords for crime, vice, and poverty, they are little more than doss-houses, some doubling as brothels or opium-dens, offering dirty and uncomfortable beds (*Luck* roll to avoid bedbugs or lice) for as cheap as 3d a night. Small hotels catering to specific minority groups are of varying quality, but nearly impossible for other ethnicities to enter. In the suburbs and countryside the ubiquitous **bed-and-breakfast** (B&B) holds sway, often run by a married couple or spinster—who may prove unaccommodating when it comes to foreigners, alcohol use, or the strange moldering tomes that investigators bring into their homes. Travelers will find **YMCA**s and boarding-houses in larger towns.

Remember that rooms in all establishments in Great Britain are charged by the *bed*. Hotel staff finding a room being used to keep half-a-dozen young men will expect monetary compensation at the least. Most will simply eject the patrons, and some may press charges for gross indecency or homosexuality. Non-white patrons may well encounter racism. By rule of thumb, the better dressed and the more well-spoken an individual is, the less chance he has of being unfairly treated.

**Libraries and Museums**

It is impossible to throw a stone in London without hitting some library, bookshop, or museum. Many specialize, particularly on the most obscure of subjects, so investigators wanting information, books or translations will find someone, somewhere that knows the best place to go. Some specific locations are listed here, along with the information that they might be able to provide and the reasons why investigators might visit. Remember that these institutions do not lend works to patrons, save for the public lending libraries:

- **The British Museum** library, with some three million texts and famed domed reading room, is located on Great Russell Street. Open daily from 9 AM to 6 PM, passes are free, but limited to serious applicants engaging in scholarly research. Legend hints it has a Latin version of the *Necronomicon* in its restricted collection, as well as several other Mythos tomes. Considering the lengths cultists and investigators will go to obtaining these books, getting a hold of one should be more difficult than filling out a request card however.

- **The London Library** at 14 St. James’ Square is Europe’s finest subscription collection. Divided into seven areas of study and with a vast catalogue of esoteric and occult manuscripts, the waiting list is anything up to two years—on top of an annual £10 payment! Visitors may get a temporary pass if seconded by a member.

- **Greenwich Observatory** in south London has incredibly accurate notes and chronologies of astrological phenomena, though these are not generally open to public
perusal. Investigators tracking eclipses and similar can request information by telephone.

- The Central News Agency at Ludgate Circus, and General Newspaper Offices at Lincoln’s Inn have back issues of most British and some foreign newspapers and may be of help researching the Carlyle Expedition if the investigators failed to do so in New York.

- Lloyd’s Register of Shipping at Fenchurch Street has information on the make, movements and owners of every merchant ship in the world since 1764; most useful if a group needs to trace the *Ivory Wind*, *Luxuriant Goddess*, or *Dark Mistress*.

- Private reading rooms, clubs and libraries, though requiring payment for their use, are better quality than the free public lending libraries provided by borough councils.

- The Science Museum, Natural History Museum and Victoria & Albert Museum are all located in Kensington on Exhibition Road.

- The Petrie Museum of Egyptian Archaeology, a collection of some 80,000 items and presumably a rival to the Penhew Foundation, is located at Malet Place, Bloomsbury. Part of the University College London campus, its collection is closed to non-academics, but the curators are always available for other services and may have opinions about Elias, Gavigan, the Penhew Foundation, or the Carlyle Expedition.

- The largest collection of lecturers, professors, and academic texts on Kenya and China in London can be found at the very liberal School of Oriental Studies, at 2 Finsbury Circus.

Book shops at Charing Cross Road, Cecil Court, and open-air markets including Portobello Road are famed for their wares, as are a number of specialized auction houses.

Discerning bibliophiles can hire book-finding agencies to locate rare manuscripts while copy houses will duplicate and mimeograph books left with them. Only legible books in a Latin alphabet can be reproduced (limiting most Mythos texts), but a good typist can copy some 250 pages a day. The latter might be useful if the investigators are thinking of “borrowing” and then returning Gavigan’s books.

## Hospitals

Since 1922 the government has provided a basic health insurance that allows everyone to see a doctor (called a general practitioner or GP), but hospital visits are not covered by this insurance. In fact, ambulances (motorized in London since 1908) are so expensive that most people needing emergency care are taken to hospital by the police, fire brigade, or private taxi! Still, an investigator without money is unlikely to be left to die in the street like their grandfather might have been.

Most doctors do house-calls and the less bedridden can either visit a GP at their local practice or travel to the famed Harley Street (Marylebone), with its pick of doctors, surgeons, and quacks. Britain’s hospitals are some of the best in Europe and are internationally respected.

- **Bartholomew’s Hospital** (The City) is one of the largest and oldest hospitals, located amongst the icons of the Square Mile. Bart’s is also home to some of the best medical book collections, medical exhibits, and laboratories in Britain—if not Europe. Pre-generated character Maurice Paterson is an employee of this institution.

- **Charing Cross Hospital** (east of Nelson’s Column) and **St. Mary’s Hospital** (Paddington) are the preeminent teaching hospitals and nursing colleges in London.

- **Guy’s Hospital** (near London Bridge) is well regarded, as is **St. Thomas’ Hospital** (Westminster) which is a brief ten-minute walk from the Houses of Parliament.

- **University College Hospital** (Bloomsbury, near the British Museum) has one of the best dentistry and ear surgeries in the country.
Investigators seriously injured during the hunt for the “Derbyshire Monster” would find the nearby Derbyshe Royal Infirmery (Derby, Derbyshire) of particular benefit.

Essex County Hospital (Colchester, Essex) is the nearest major hospital to Gavigan’s Essex estate, though much like Colchester’s mental asylum (see below) quality of care can fluctuate wildly.

The deceased, both from natural or unnatural means, are collected by, and taken to, either the nearest hospital or private mortuary. Post-mortems are only likely to be carried out in the event of a suspicious death, though working class and “foreign” communities (including Roman Catholics) often argue against the practice. Sometimes their wishes are respected.

Asylums
Most asylums do their best with limited resources, and while patients will receive better treatment at a private hospital, such institutions are unlikely to take on violent or disorderly patients. Most of the asylums worthy of a Mythos hunter are in the leafy suburbs on the outskirts of London, with overflow into Surrey. An investigator needing gentle psychotherapy should visit a psychologist in Harley Street (Marylebone).

- Banstead Lunatic Asylum (Surrey); 20% cure rate. Opened in 1877 for chronically insane paupers, it was amalgamated into the London County Council system in 1889. Most of its approximately 2000 patients (¾ female) are nervous breakdowns, alcoholics, epileptics and similar. Few violent cases are here.

- Bethlem Royal Hospital (Southwark); 30% cure rate. The oldest continually running mental hospital in the world (and source of the word ‘bedlam’), by 1920 Bethlem had received the Royal writ and is powerful and rich enough to take national celebrities under its wings... with the utmost discretion, of course. This service came at a price however; the hospital managed to sue and undercut its patients with surprising ability. From 1900 to its move to Kent in the 1930s, Bethlem will be involved in a number of private court cases involving clients and their families, including—in the early 1900s—a landed gentleman who hung curtains onto which he had sewn tapestries depicting the privations and supposed horrors of his existence there. Bethlem is considered progressive, open and exclusive (for those who have the money to choose to be there). For others, the regime and system can be just as bad as any other asylum.

- Broadmoor Criminal Lunatic Asylum (Berkshire); 0% cure rate. Situated in the desolate wilds near Crowthorne, Berkshire, some thirty-two miles outside London, Broadmoor houses only the criminally insane. At nearly 300 acres, it is a prison for people unable to stand trial due to mental illness or those found not guilty by reasons of insanity. Security is tight, though visiting doctors and psychologists can be granted permission to interview patients. Family and friends will be refused access without written permission and are limited to one visit every six months. The grounds are beautiful and well-cultivated, and the interior is far removed from its gothic façade, with only the most dangerous prisoners segregated. Its sister asylum is Rampton State Institution, a far tougher institution. The lack of cure rate denotes Broadmoor’s intent to incarcerate rather than cure.

- Brookwood Hospital (Surrey); 40% cure rate. With approximately 1500 patients, Brookwood is also the center of the district’s social life with fêtes, weekly dances, sports and other popular events held on the grounds with both staff and patient involvement. It is one of the better hospitals of its type (especially compared to its partner asylum Cane Hill), but overcrowding makes entry
difficult. Those with money are more likely to be accepted.

- **Cane Hill Mental Hospital** (Coulsdon, Surrey); 15% cure rate. With the motto *Aversos Compono Animos* (“I bring relief to troubled minds”), Cane Hill was the third mental hospital established in Surrey and serves as a partner to Brookwood. By the 1920s it was taking the overflow from Brookwood, resulting in a serious drop in quality of care.

- **Colney Hatch Mental Hospital** (Norwood, London); 20% cure rate. One of the better known mental hospitals, the term “Colney Case” is synonymous with “insane.” New Southgate Station in London runs trains between the center of London and the station right outside the hospital. A well-stocked and managed pathological and clinical laboratory is staffed by a male nurse and a medical assistant is located on site.

- **City of London Mental Hospital** (Kent); 30% cure rate. An imposing gothic edifice, complete with a farm, some sixteen miles southeast of London. With its increased funds from taking in private patients, they have become one of the most progressive asylums in Britain.

- **Rampton State Institution** (Nottinghamshire); 0% cure rate. The “Broadmoor of the North” also holds those considered dangerous and violent, though unlike its sister site there is no necessity for the incarcerated to have committed a crime. Security is tight, prisoners isolated and the staff brutal. Investigators or cultists found criminally insane in Derbyshire will be sent here. As with Broadmoor, the lack of a cure rate denotes that Rampton is meant to incarcerate rather than cure.

- **Severalls Asylum** (Colchester, Essex); see below for cure rate. Twenty-two years old, Severalls is located just outside the British Army garrison town of Colchester. Officially known as the Second Essex County Asylum, Severalls can house 1800-2000 patients on its 300-acre estate. It is a combination of “echelon”-style connected corridors, main wards and facilities, and “colony”-style accommodation villas. Severalls’ interconnecting corridors are long enough to encourage, and wide enough to facilitate, bicycle use. Severalls’ medical staff favor “progressive” and “experimental” treatments of variable scientific merit. An investigator who winds up going insane at Gavigan’s estate will come here. Cure rates vary by treatment and doctor; between 5% and 30%.

- **Pastures Asylum** (Derby, Derbyshire); 25% cure rate. Derbyshire’s mental hospital, Pastures was opened in 1849 as a county asylum serving all but the city of Derby itself. A successor hospital, Kingsway, covering Derby proper, was opened later. Those involved in “The Derbyshire Monster” may need a short stay here by its end.

**News & Mass Media**

All of the major newspaper offices (and most journalist friendly pubs) in London can be found on Fleet Street, which has become a byword for anything involving journalism. American-style journalism is *en vogue* and newspapers now cater to every political aspiration, geographical area, or social strata. Tabloids like *The Tattler* and *News of the World* are gossip rags covering the bad habits of high society, while *The Scoop* (fictional) does a tidy business in strange phenomena, occult hogwash, and pretty girls. In the broadest strokes: *The Times* is for serious journalism; the *Morning Post* is for the middle-class; *The Daily Chronicle* is sensationalist; and the *Daily Herald* is the only true socialist paper. Fleet Street never sleeps, and newsboys and newsstand vendors scattered across the city labor in the pre-dawn gloom. The British Broadcasting Company (BBC) controls Britain’s civilian radio network. Its news broadcasts are fewer than today and more inclined towards reports from the Empire than foreign sov-
ereign nations. While light music, live orchestras, interviews and educational broadcasts are played, jazz and similar “American” styles are not. Cinemas can be found in all towns and cities and in many smaller countryside villages.

Telegrams may be sent from any post office (and some larger hotels maintain an affiliated telegraph-room for their patrons), while packages and letters can be sent for about 1/- per ounce of weight internationally. The government-owned Royal Mail handles all post, so there’s usually little fear of it being intercepted by cultists. If a call needs to be made, some half of all telephones in Britain can be found in London, with public sets available in most hotels, public houses, department stores and chemists. Privately-owned telephones are limited to the rich.

Liverpool and Southampton

Located on the west coast, Liverpool is Britain’s third largest city, sprouting around the mouth of the River Mersey where it serves as anchor for most voyages to or from the Americas. Like London, it is a thriving center for immigration, with a growing population of Irish and Scots Catholics (some 25% of the inhabitants), and replete with museums, hotels and cultural history. Unlike London, textiles and heavy industry are the main sources of employment; trades rapidly dying out in the capital’s white-collar boom. Trains run directly to London’s Euston Station (a short distance north of the Penhew Foundation building) from Liverpool Lime Street Station. The first sight of Liverpool from the Irish Sea will be the thick dark coal clouds that hang low over its buildings and the vast docksides where an Empire’s ships are born, live, and return to die. Liverpool residents (known as Liverpudlians) can have thick accents. One way of showing the group they are not in Kansas anymore (so to speak), is by making the taxi driver that brings them to the railway station from the docksides completely unintelligible, though he will understand the investigators perfectly. This is perhaps worth a 0/1 Sanity loss for those expecting England to be America, but with older buildings...

On the south coast is Southampton, a dedicated port town for both civil and military transport. Passage to Europe, Africa or the Orient will surely begin or end here, though investigators will find little to hold their attention apart from hotels, Hartley University College (affiliated with the renamed Southampton University in 1952), and the entertainments usually expected of port-towns. There are no notable museums or libraries of occult study. Trains regularly leave for London’s Waterloo Station (opposite the Houses of Parliament, on the south bank of the Thames).

Embassies and Consulates

The following list is not definitive, but may be useful for getting legal counsel:

- **American (U.S.) Embassy**: 4 Grosvenor Gardens (Westminster, near Victoria Railway Station)
- **Chinese Legation**: 49 Portland Place (Marylebone, in Westminster)
- **French Embassy**: Albert Gate House (Westminster, near Hyde Park)
- **German Embassy**: 9 Carlton House (Westminster, near Hyde Park)
- **Japanese Embassy**: 10 Grosvenor Square (Mayfair, in Westminster)

While the Soviet Union is recognised by the United Kingdom, most people using the Trans-Siberian Railway get their travel visas from the German or French legations. The League of Nations has an office at 11 Waterloo Place (Trafalgar House, near Piccadilly Circus underground station), and representatives of the various Dominions (Canada, India, etc.) and the Crown Colony of East Africa (inclusive of Kenya) can be found at offices dotted about Westminster.
Egyptians in Britain

In popular culture, Egyptians were often perceived as fez-wearing Muslims (or Mohammedans to use the contemporary term), swarthy and clove-chewing. It was by not living up to these blatant stereotypes that immigrants easily slipped under the public's radar. Christian Egyptians made a far higher percentage of immigrants to Britain, rather than Muslim Egyptians and, while some worked at menial jobs, many found high-paid employment as translators, architects, chefs and more. In port cities, Turkic (i.e. Islamic) gangs comprising varied Middle Eastern and old Ottoman nationalities carved out turf and enforced Sharia law in local communities. Beside the Penhew Foundation, table-waiting at the Blue Pyramid, or living at Misr House, foreign cultists could find employment in a great variety of legal and illegal jobs, just like the large Egyptian community they are drawn from. If investigators assume that every Egyptian is a cultist or their ally, use this prejudice against them.

Other Topics

Rearranging London

While there is nothing inherently wrong with the locations provided in *Masks of Nyarlathotep*, Keepers and players will note that most of the places the group travels are clustered around the fashionable (though often dingy) Westminster district of Soho or the East End docksides of Limehouse. By moving these places around, a Keeper can provide a more varied chapter and paint a more complex picture of London. Many of the boroughs listed below are not shown on the map of London given in *Masks of Nyarlathotep*, so the Keeper needs to note where they are if he decides to use them...

- **The Blue Pyramid**: Locating this nightspot in Soho is logical considering the area's fame or infamy as a center for nightlife but, in a "realistic" setting, a foreign club's notoriety would be greater and its legality more dubious. A Keeper might prefer to move it nearer to the rough-and-tumble working-class squalor of the East India Docks at the Isle of Dogs, about two miles east of Limehouse (visitors will probably catch a train to the nearby Blackwall Station), where its exoticism can cater to sailors and immigrants missing the Cairene spirit. This area of the East End, though neglected, is also more reputable than Limehouse due to its white, conservative, proletarian population—giving it a "salt-of-the-earth" atmosphere missing elsewhere.

- **Tewfik's Spice Shop**: The official setting for Tewfik's store is a stone's throw from both the Blue Pyramid and the Penhew Foundation, and nestled among the warren of alleys that lead off the bustle of Oxford Street. While not impossible, this does seem rather odd; the Soho of the 1920s is rather far from the center of London's Egyptian spice trade. As with the Blue Pyramid, the Isle of Dogs might be a more accommodating site, although the deprived borders of Bethnal Green just north of the docklands, with its hive of immigrant shops and burgeoning Muslim population, could serve as a fine place for Tewfik to masquerade as a faithful Muslim businessman.

- **Miles Shipley's Home**: Moving Shipley's residence a half mile north, to near Bloomsbury Square and the British Museum, puts it straight in London’s Bohemian heart. As the scenario mentions the Bloomsbury Group as Shipley’s customers it seems an oversight to not put him in their midst. For a less refined grade of would-be artiste, Fitzrovia—just west of Tottenham Court Road—is considered crude even by those Bloomsbury residents who enjoy “slumming it”. If a Keeper wants to make Shipley a fallen Bright Young Thing living on his (now dead) mother’s money, he should move his home to the sophisticatedly sordid borough of Chelsea, which lies south of Hyde Park. Considering the type of terraced house described, Chelsea is a more likely candidate in a “realistic” setting.

- **The Penhew Foundation**: Though the scenario says that Gavigan walks to Tewfik’s store, it is hard to believe that a gentleman of his wealth and sophistication would be without a car and...
driver, and Tottenham Court Road is a curious choice of location for a museum, as much of the surrounding area is residential in nature with various classes of theatrical entertainment. A Keeper might move it to South Kensington, a borough famed for its run of museums, Royal Societies, beautiful architecture, and all less than a half hour’s car ride to Soho, via Hyde Park and then up Oxford Street. Alternately, the part of Lambeth bordering the Thames and opposite the Houses of Parliament is an interesting place to put the Foundation: heavily urban but relatively middle-class, it is an unlikely location for an Egyptian death cult to hide its Egyptian members from prying eyes.

Divided by a Common Language

As in New York and Australia, Britain is a predominantly English-speaking country where American investigators can easily navigate between most cultural boundaries, fitting in with the native speakers and tip-toeing around societal mores if the Keeper so desires, but consider utilizing the differences...

Regardless of where they go in London or Britain in general, a party of loud Americans will stick out like a sore thumb and occasionally face uncomfortable situations. Foreigners will also struggle to comprehend the dialectal slang of East End dock workers or Derbyshire locals, probably offending someone in the process. A Keeper who is also a budding actor can certainly exercise his vocal talents (the Cockney gangster, simple-minded “Mummerset” accented farmer, and prim-and-proper Received Pronunciation are staple stereotypes), but must remember that a little goes a long way. The more self-conscious Keeper who is unwilling to dabble in amateur dramatics should still feel free to smatter the dialogue with a few Britishisms here and there; a smattering being better than trying to blind the players with clever patois.

Firearms

In 1925, many British households—particularly in the countryside—had a firearm for home defence or hunting. Weapons and ammunition can be purchased at hunting and department stores, specialist weapon-sellers or from more undesirable sources. Licenses need to be shown at point of sale (except when buying shotguns), and getting a license is a time-consuming process for foreigners. Temporary permits are available from the Chief Constable of the local constabulary, but will take weeks to get, cost the same 5 shillings as for Britons, and last only the duration of the stay. Investigators thinking of getting forgeries should reconsider; most are more expensive than the real thing and are punishable by up to a year’s hard labor. Well traveled Investigators or firearms enthusiasts succeeding in an *Idea* roll will know to apply for a firearms visa before setting sail for England. Weapons brought into the United Kingdom without an import license are sure to be confiscated without the visitor giving good reason (and simple self-defence is not an acceptable justification). Criminal charges may follow if there is evidence of criminal intent. While machineguns, sub-machineguns, and flamethrowers are not strictly illegal (so long as a license is held) they definitely cause consternation for local authorities if imported or bought. Such weapons are also rather difficult to find on the open market and sellers often had close ties with law enforcement. UK citizens may own up to 30lbs of explosives, though it needs registering at purchase.

Currency

Sterling (pounds, shillings and pence, written £/s/d or LSD) comprises of a bewildering assortment of coins and notes (the latter in 10s, £1 and £5 denominations). There are 12 pence to the shilling and 20 shillings to a pound. Most Britons consider it to be more sensible than decimalization and mocking it is a very good way of
NPC Names

Hub for the British Empire, it will surprise no one that names from every corner of the world rub shoulders in London. Indian, Chinese, African and other minority names are common in high-immigration areas; Jewish names frequent Petticoat Lane and Bayswater; Irish names are common in Camden; and so on.

The common British forenames listed below (taken from the 1901 census) can often be shortened (usually amongst friends or if used by the working class)—for example “Leslie” to “Les” and “Elspeth” to “Ellie.” These are marked in italics. Masculine nicknames for girls (“Frankie,” “George,” “Phyl,” and so on) saw a surge in fashion during the period. Underlined names are the top ten names of their generation.

Double-barreled surnames—those joined by a hyphen—such as “Campbell-Bloom” or “Averill-Savage” can be used as a shorthand indicator for the upper-classes. Similarly surnames used as first names, can be used as stereotypically “upper class” fictional British first names. The Keeper who does not mind making up some cringe-worthy examples can give his NPCs such monikers as “Sir Barnstable Curtis-Lee” or “Pippin Uckley,” as he sees fit.

British Male First Names:

British Female First Names:

British Surnames:
Cults and Robbers

Considering the international flavor of the London chapter, both British and “foreign” cultists are provided. These villains can also be used for muggers, cutthroats, footpads, or gangsters one may stumble upon in the darker corners of Whitechapel and Poplar.

### British CULTISTS

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**Weapons:**
- Cult Club 50%, damage 1D8+db
- Blackjack 50%, damage 1D3+knock out*
- Fist/Punch 50%, damage 1D3+db
- Butcher Knife 30%, damage 1D6+db
- .38 Revolver 35%, damage 1D10
- Sawn-Off Shotgun 40%, damage 4D6/2D6/1D6**

**Skills:**
- Bargain 15%, Climb 30%, Cthulhu Mythos 2D6%
- Dodge DEX×3%, Fast Talk 40%, Hide 45%, Listen 50%
- Locksmith 30%, Own Language (English) 60%
- Sneak 40%, Swim 25%, Throw 40%

* Weapons of choice for disguised cultists and mundane crooks
** Such shortened shotguns are not criminal but the police are very interested when they find people carrying them in public; cultists and felons usually hold them back for ambushes, bank-robberies or home-defence.

### Foreign CULTISTS

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**Weapons:**
- Cult Club 50%, damage 1D8+db
- Butcher knife 40%, damage 1D6+db
- Fist/Punch 50%, damage 1D3+db
- English 15+3D6%
- Own 60%
- Bargain 10%, Climb 40%, Cthulhu Mythos 2D6%
- Dodge DEX×3%, Fast Talk 40%, Hide 45%, Listen 50%, Locksmith 30%, Own Language (English) 60%
- Sneak 40%, Swim 25%, Throw 40%

### Travel

British citizens do not need passports to leave or enter the UK (although it may speed the process), but foreigners need passports or deposition of entry unless they want to be sent back to their place of departure on the next boat.

**Ship:** London is a merchant dock rather than a transport port, and passenger traffic out of or into the capital is light. Freighters like the Ivory Wind are sometimes willing to take on passengers who do not mind the sights, smells, and sounds of true sea-life, but investigators should do so at their own risk: foreign registered ships are far less reputable than their British counterparts.

**Travel to or from New York would be from Southampton or Liverpool via the Cunard Line or the White Star Line.**

Those wishing to go to Kenya leave from Southampton by Union & Castle, with stops along the Mediterranean.
Travel to Australia or Shanghai is via the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company or P&O; ships alternate between Shanghai and Hong Kong stops (which means that a wrong journey needs an extra trip by train or air from Hong Kong to Shanghai), and after a short stop in Japan, terminate at Darwin.

Rail: Even the smallest village features its own station and prices are relatively cheap (travel to Lesser-Edale via 1st class should not be much more than £1 per person from London, even on holidays). The Underground connects much of London, but before the 1930s there were no posted maps within stations themselves. Foreigners without a guide should stick to traveling about London on the surface.

Automobile: Though a car could be of some use in visiting Gavigan’s Estate on the Naze or following cultists around the city, trains are the better bet for visitors going further afield.

A second-hand Ford Model-T or similar small car might be picked up for just shy of £50; investigators insisting in travelling in better style will pay for such luxury exponentially.

Air: Before 1928, Imperial Airways (IAL) is the only British company that flies to Europe (Paris and Luxembourg particularly) from London’s Croydon Airport. Some continental airlines run pan-Europe flights, but none go further south than Italy; still, this can shave precious days off trips to Kenya or the Orient. Most private-owner pilots are members of local flight clubs (often with a club-owned airstrip). Recently introduced laws have significantly tightened rules governing aircraft. A plane cannot fly more than three miles outside a registered aerodrome without registering it, a check of the plane needs to be carried out by a registered air-mechanic (from the pilot’s pocket), and all manner of forms and documents need to be filled out. Western Europe enforces similar edicts. Investigators wanting to leave such forms to someone else might prefer to hire planes and/or pilots through Thomas Cook or similar travel companies. Costs can be exorbitantly expensive on intercontinental flights, but as these companies usually have premises in all major British colonies (including Egypt and East Africa) they have good access to local strips and even offer chauffeuring to the nearest town. The investigators who spring for an airplane will quickly learn to bring a registered pilot and mechanic; rural airstrips are unlikely to have their own.
Both *The London Guidebook* and Games Workshop’s *Green and Pleasant Land* are designed specifically for playing in the United Kingdom, though both are unfortunately out of print. A Keeper willing to scour the internet might be able to find copies of either, though prices tend to be steep. *The London Guidebook* is invaluable for the Keeper who thinks that their investigators are going to spend a lot of time in the capital, while Pagan Publishing’s *The Golden Dawn* (sadly also out of print) and *Cthulhu by Gaslight 3rd edition*, might also be of use though both are written for the 1890s. The monograph *Kingdom of the Blind* (written by the author of this chapter) is an in-depth look at the United Kingdom throughout the decade, though aimed more at campaigns set in the Great Britain and not London specifically, is available at time of writing. Useful information on the police, armed forces, politics and more can be found within its pages, along with a number of new cults and individuals. For those needing deeper contemporary information on London during the 1920s, a portion of Muirhead’s *Short Guide to London, 1928* can be found in Yog-Sothoth.com’s downloads section.

There are hundreds of films and television series featuring England in the 1920s, each with an emphasis on different aspects of life during the period. If time is no obstacle, episodes of television dramas like *Upstairs Downstairs* (1971-75), *The House of Eliott* (1991-94), *Jeeves & Wooster* (1990-93) and *The Forsyte Saga* (1967) are all good examples of everyday 1920s life. *Bright Young Things* (2003), a cinematic version of Evelyn Waugh’s novel *Vile Bodies*, is a frequently hilarious look at the rich youth of the era, while *Gosford Park* (2001) is a flawed murder-mystery film featuring an interesting clash between English society and American visitors. Most libraries in Europe, America and Australia also stock DVDs of *Agatha Christie’s Poirot* (starring David Suchet) which, while jumping about in year and quality, do a passable job of presenting interwar British detective-work. [The editor of this book always found the introductory section of Virginia Woolf’s *Mrs. Dalloway* to be an evocative description of a London morning in the mid 1920s.]

**Selected London Bibliography**


Horwood, C. *Keeping Up Appearances: Fashion and Class Between the Wars* (The History Press Ltd.) 2005


Martienssen, Anthony, *Crime and the Police* (Penguin) 1953

Pugh, Martin, *‘We Danced All Night’ A Social History of Britain between the Wars* (The Bodley Head Ltd.) 2008

Pre-generated Characters

Four pre-generated characters are provided in the likelihood that events in London prove fatal to one or more of the investigators. All tie into the locations or people involved in the chapter and can be used as additional NPC investigators if the Keeper wants to bolster the number of the investigators’ allies. Suggestions for additional NPCs who might be recruited or become investigators are scattered throughout this chapter as well.

Helen Coulston—A librarian who works for the Penhew Foundation, Miss Coulston will be encountered outside the Foundation looking for her missing fiancé, Paul Maclean.

If the investigators agree to her pleas for help, they will be drawn further into Gavigan’s perfidy and eventually to a confrontation at Misr House where Paul can be found.

Paul Maclean—An archaeologist and restorer of artifacts working at the Penhew Foundation, Paul will only be encountered at Misr House where Gavigan is planning to have him sacrificed. Gavigan was hoping to induct him into the Brotherhood, but Maclean balked at the idea. Although shocked at what he has seen, Paul will be prepared to fight the forces of the Mythos.

Maurice Paterson—A doctor and psychiatrist who specializes in the treatment of “shell shock” victims, Paterson will be met if the investigators have played through the scenario, “The Mauretania” from The Asylum & Other Tales and seen his uncle fall victim to the Mythos. Paterson might inherit a number of Mythos tomes from his uncle. He may also be encountered if an investigator requires either medical or psychiatric treatment whilst in London, as the good doctor is a noted Freudian.

Stephen Hughes—Mahoney’s occultism and spiritualism expert, Hughes is a popular medium with matinee idol looks. While in reality a fraud, he will conceal this as much as he can. After encountering the reality that is the Mythos, however, there is a good chance he will use his skills to oppose its evil.

Plug-in Scenarios

The following scenarios are merely some of those that can be slotted into a longer Masks of Nyarlathotep campaign as additional red herrings, if desired. A wide assortment of scenarios set in Great Britain are available as it is a popular location for writers. As always, it is best to use these extra scenarios judiciously, as otherwise your investigators will be busy in London until well into the next decade.

Title: Vile Bodies
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (London)
Source: The London Guidebook (OOP)
Notes: Another body in the Thames might be a red herring for the “Slaughter in Soho” section of the London chapter, with the cultists behind the death of young socialite, Agatha Simms, using the spate of bodies dumped in the river as a cover
for their own deeds. The scenario offers
the Keeper plenty of room to create con-
tacts for the players, including Maurice
Paterson (who could be treating the vil-
lain of the piece?) and a leading figure in
the Chinese underworld (though histori-
cally Brilliant Chang was in prison until
the first few months of 1926), who might
have links to Shanghai. Maurice has
been written up in the London section
for use as either a non-player or a player
character.

Title: The Horror of the Glen
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (London/Scotland)
Source: Green and Pleasant Land (OOP)
Notes: Another article in The Scoop marked by
Jackson Elias leads the investigators to
Scotland to look into another strange
murder. It has links to Africa, though
West Africa, not East. The Keeper
could infer links between this scenario
and with the encounter with Neville
Jermyn in the Kenya chapter, though this
again would be a red herring. The sce-
nario's suggestions that the investigators
work for the paranormal researcher
Harry Price and that they possess some
degree of official authority are both easily
ignored and their absence does not
greatly affect the events of the scenario.
Alternatively the Keeper can replace
Harry Price with an NPC of his own, or
with the medium and occult investigator,
Stephen Hughes, who is provided for use
as an NPC or additional player character.

Title: The Blanford Horror
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (Oxford)
Source: The Whisperer #1 (OOP)
Notes: The scenario begins with a letter from
Lord Blanford asking the investigators to
look into a burglary at his country home,
but any number of the newspaper articles
in the scenario could have been marked
by Jackson Elias, especially as Lord Blan-
ford visited Kenya in 1919. Although
the scenario would need a little re-work-
ing, there is opportunity here for the
Keeper to stage an internecine squabble
within the Cult of the Bloody Tongue as
they take revenge upon a thief.

Title: Death in the Post
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (London)
Source: Green and Pleasant Land (OOP)
Notes: A mysterious papyrus and a beastly mur-
der hide a revenge plot at the hands of
another Nyarlathotep cultist. The sce-
nario itself suggests that the police might
think that the culprits might be an organ-
ization like the Cult of the Bloody
Tongue, but what if that was true and the
cult were taking revenge for the incarcer-
ation of one of their own? The scenario's
investigative journalist can easily be
replaced by the campaign's Mickey
Mahoney or become a replacement player
character.

Title: Mouthbreathers
Type: Sidetrek Adventure
(London/Lancashire)
Source: Minions
Notes: The Scoop yet again provides an article
that might be of an interest to the investi-
gators. “The Route of All Evil” might
look like another red herring, but the
slough of accidents on a Lancashire
county road hides the fact that there are
other Mythos forces still at large and
working to their own agenda in spite of
the globe-spanning conspiracy that the
investigators find themselves up against.
In particular, the Cult of Cthulhu and the
pervasiveness of the Deep Ones along
the coasts around the world and beyond
(which may influence Shanghai). If the
Keeper wishes to add and pursue this aspect to the campaign, he might consider adding the scenarios “The Beast in the Abbey” or “The Lambton Worm” listed below to his campaign.

**Title:** The Beast in the Abbey  
**Type:** Sidetrek Adventure (London/Northumberland)  
**Source:** The Unspeakable Oath Issue 5 (OOP), The Resurrected Volume Three: Resurrected  
**Notes:** The author of this scenario suggests its use as a red herring for the London section of Masks of Nyarlathotep. A local priest asks the investigators to look into a series of deaths that he claims to have supernatural cause, perhaps connected to ruins of a local abbey although his parishioners fear that a ghostly black dog might be responsible. That the actual culprit is connected to the Cult of Cthulhu and the appearance of several Deep Ones can continue a thread begun in “Mouthbreathers” or as a successor scenario if the investigators have already been to Shanghai. The Keeper should arrange such that the priest’s letter is received by either The Scoop or if he is a member of the party, Stephen Hughes.

**Title:** The Lambton Worm  
**Type:** Sidetrek Adventure (London/County Durham)  
**Source:** The Unspeakable Oath Issue 5 (OOP), The Resurrected Volume Three: Resurrected, Pyramid Magazine (online).  
**Notes:** “The Lambton Worm” has parallels with “Mouthbreathers,” although neither the Cult of Cthulhu nor Deep Ones make an appearance. This is a small affair that can be initiated through yet further research into The Scoop’s chaotic archives and will reveal that there are others aware of the Cthulhu Mythos and doing their best to stem its influence.

**Title:** Signs Writ in Scarlet  
**Type:** Sidetrek Adventure (London)  
**Source:** Sacraments of Evil (OOP/PDF)  
**Notes:** Like the earlier “The Eyes of a Stranger” this scenario lets the investigators fully experience the horrors of London’s East End. As with several other scenarios for Cthulhu by Gaslight, “Signs Writ in Scarlet” gives a nod to the notorious predations of Jack the Ripper, but updating the scenario to the 1920s is a relatively easy task and the NPC, Doctor Christopher Blessing, makes a suitable replacement investigator, or he can be replaced by the pre-generated investigator/NPC, Maurice Paterson. Although a copy of Ludvig Prinn’s De Vermis Mysteriis is integral to the scenario, the Keeper might want to reduce the number of occult tomes also available in the scenario. Likewise the Keeper might want to make some adjustments to the side scenario “The Burning Within” if making use of “Signs Writ in Scarlet” as well.

**Title:** The Paddington Horror  
**Type:** Sidetrek Adventure (London)  
**Source:** White Dwarf #88 (OOP)  
**Notes:** With an investigator kidnapped and in need of rescue before being turned into an undead slave, “The Paddington Horror” can be particularly useful if things start slowing down and the players are lost as to where to go next. The villain, Bryant-Hoskins, can be made a high-ranking disciple in Gavigan’s cult, and clues liberally dropped to Kenya or Egypt (the rites involved in zombification could be the same as Mukuniga’s in New York) or back to Gavigan. The only serious problem is the ambiguous reason for
the cult’s digging, leaving the Keeper to consider other motivations.

Title: The Vanishing Conjurer
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (London)
Source: The Vanishing Conjurer (OOP)
Notes: Specifically recommended as a sidetrek to Masks of Nyarlathotep, this quest to infiltrate a circle of stage-magicians and find a missing entertainer can be introduced by Mahoney and used as another clue to Shanghai, a red herring, or a satisfying interlude; it also allows for more chances to mingle with the upper-classes than the London chapter’s seedier locales might allow. Many of the characters presented in this scenario could serve as investigators later in the campaign. If Ching Lung Soo’s plan succeeds, it will prove to be a casualty-heavy climax, with even the fate of the Prime Minister (!) in the balance. A Keeper might instead want to place the stakes of failure at the demise of fictional VIPs rather than play too much with history.

Whitehall looking north towards the Cenotaph, past the Home and Colonial Offices on the left
Miles Shipley and His Things

Sam Zeitlin

The London chapter red herring “A Serpent in Soho” presents the Keeper with certain challenges aside from deranged artist Miles Shipley and Ssathasaa. This article can be used to expand upon certain details of the artist’s grotesque body of work as well as his other interests.

The Paintings of Miles Shipley

Investigators who call upon the deranged artist Miles Shipley will no doubt wish to view his shocking paintings. Unfortunately for the Keeper, aside from his painting of the Mountain of the Black Wind (and the dangerous painting in the closet), none of the other paintings are described. While Keepers are an undoubtedly quick-witted lot, describing nearly two-dozen outré paintings on the fly is a tough task. The Keeper in need can draw upon the list of paintings provided below.

Tier 1: 6

1) A portrait of a beautiful woman, unnaturally pale, sleeping delicately on a verdant carpet of writhing serpents. There is a bite mark on her neck, and as you look closer at the painting, you realized that her flesh has a sickly greenish cast.

2) A storm at sea. A ship in the middle-distance is wrecked by the elements. Dark shapes gather beneath the waters.

3) Two men kneel before a massive tree. The fruit of the tree is rotten and filled with maggots. The maggots’ faces are strangely human. In the background are dark trees with intertwining trunks and sinuous branches.

4) A castle on a moor. Mutilated bodies are impaled on its ramparts. Things that are not quite birds circle overhead, silhouetted by the setting sun.

5) An abstract piece, done in darker shades, this painting nevertheless suggests nothing so much as a sheet of bubbling,
roiling necrotic flesh, gleaming with an oily sheen.

6) A lovers’ embrace. Both man and woman have suffered greatly from some wasting disease, as their bodies are bloody, decayed, and insect-ridden.

Tier 2: 5

1) A city of dark, windowless towers made of some kind of black stone.

2) A screaming woman being throttled by a massive, coiling thing made of smoke and shadow.

3) A view of a human head from above. Much of the skull has been removed, and the skin pinned aside in triangular flaps to reveal the brain beneath. Fungal growths are painted along the border.

4) While this canvas initially seems completely black, a closer study shows that Shipley has experimented with paints that reflect light differently. A careful viewing reveals a faceless humanoid horror with long, graceful wings.

5) Tiny serpents devour an infant child in its cradle.

Tier 3: 4

1) It is night. A vast black mountain rises from a savannah. A great figure rises over the mountain, blotting out the moon. Its head is a massive red tendril. Near a temple-like building, tiny human figures lift their hands imploringly towards the creature; each wears a headdress of the Bloody Tongue.

2) A man lies sprawled on a black stone. The man’s eyes look straight at the viewer. His lower torso is dissolving into a flood of black beetles. The stone is covered in carvings in Greek. A successful Greek roll identifies the text as gibberish.

3) A sandy beach. The sky is grey and overcast. On the sand is a massive creature not quite like a starfish. Looking closer, you can see that the brushstrokes subtly come together to form faces, human and otherwise, contorted into grotesquerie.

4) A monk praying before a massive crucifix. Though Christ’s body is clearly wooden, it is covered with searching green eyes that erupt from the Messiah’s flesh; these eyes have a terrible semblance of life.

Tier 4: 6

1) An extreme close-up of a human eye. The pupil reflects endless rows of teeth, stacked one atop the next.

2) A humanoid figure made of rope and wooden slats stands astride a hilltop. Where its “hands” would be, were it human, are instead nooses, from which hang a man and a woman, their necks bent at unnatural angles.

3) A surprisingly normal painting of a very familiar apartment, voyeuristically seen through the windowpane. Lit by a dim lamp, one of the PCs can be seen hard at work at his or her desk.

4) A hill at night. Dark figures dance by the light of a fire. In the sky, a single star gleams unusually brightly. (an Astronomy or ¼ Know roll recognize it as the star Fomalhaut).

5) A painting of an amphora, painted in Greek black figure style. The decorations on the urn are depicted performing cruel mutilations on restrained victims, and coupling with ill-shaped bent-backed things.

6) A self-portrait; Miles Shipley depicts his own shape as blotchy and inchoate. He is in shadow, seated, in a garden. Thin green snakes crawl among the weeds. The sky seems blurred and unnatural.
The Keeper should also remember that viewing each of these relatively mundane paintings, at least in comparison to the gate painting, costs 0/1D3 points of Sanity. With over twenty paintings to review, the collection as a whole might serve to eliminate an overcurious investigator or two, if the suggestion to conceal the total Sanity loss from investigators is heeded¹. While such a character loss might be a Lovecraftian object lesson about curiosity, few players will be particularly thrilled to be undone by canvas and oil when there are greater horrors lurking. The Keeper might instead consider concealing the Sanity loss until the total is five or more at which point the investigator should be asked to roll a check against temporary insanity. If the Idea roll is failed, the investigator will grow ill or otherwise be physically forced to leave while those making the roll can remain if they wish, but would at least be aware that their viewings have been resulting in some serious mental shocks. Phobias may be assigned as desired.

The Painting in the Closet

One of the single most dangerous items in the campaign, Shipley’s painting/gate is a serious hazard to investigators as the more closely it is examined, the more likely it is that one or more investigators will find themselves trapped somewhere in the Mesozoic Era. The chances of surviving there are actually worse than those described in the campaign, as in addition to the Serpent People and various poisonous snakes there is the irresistible danger from exotic bacteria and viruses. A kind-hearted Keeper should consider allowing trapped investigators to escape back to the present when someone else inadvertently opens the gate. Alternately, the painting may require some activating magic upon Shipley’s or Ssathasaa’s part and will only work if specially prepared, thus preventing accidental transportation. Finally, the Keeper should be prepared if the investigators overcome the painter and his Serpent Man ally and take the painting for their own use. Using it to send someone into the past, even a cruel villain like Gavigan or Tewfik, should come with a cost to Sanity.

The Plutonian Drug

If investigators manage to get a hold of some of Shipley’s doses of Plutonian drug, consider the following list of potential visions. These visions are for those who take the drug with no aim in mind, or with no real understanding of the drug’s properties. The second listing is the Sanity point cost for the vision.

1) Your birth (0/1)
2) Life on a medieval Chinese farm (0/1D2)
3) Ancient Egypt by moonlight (0/1D3)
4) An Atlantean city of green stone and spiraling statuary (0/1D4)
5) A prehistoric forest, with a herd of dinosaurs in the distance (1/1D6)
6) A library of the Great Race (1/1D6)
7) The Devonian ocean (1/1D8)
8) The cooling Earth (1/1D10)
9) Hounds of Tindalos! (1D3/1D20)
10) Azathoth Bringing forth the Universe (1D6/1D20)

A Keeper who is less amused than the author by the prospect of a Hound-related subplot should substitute the “Hound” outcome with another historical vision.

¹. Alternately, make the Sanity loss for viewing the whole of the collection 1/1D6 to balance things out; after all, seeing a living Deep One or Ghoul might be less upsetting than looking at a row of Shipley’s paintings, according to the campaign.
Little information is given on the history or development of the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh either in Egypt or in Great Britain, so what follows is some speculation on the part of the authors based on what information exists.

Creation of the British Branch

The French invasion of Egypt in 1798 shook the complacency of Omar Shakti and the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh. Centuries of quiet under Ottoman (and before that Arab) rule had lulled the Brotherhood into a sense of invulnerability and isolation from the concerns of the mundane world.

Shakti, in particular, was startled by the arrival of what he thought to be Frankish troops, given his isolation from the world due to his position in the cult. The defeat of the local Ottoman army, and the subsequent defeat of the invaders by troops dispatched from some obscure northern island further disturbed the immortal priest.

The ancient cultist pondered deeply how best to maintain the security and power of the Brotherhood (and himself) in this new world; the solution adopted was to use the same ancient methods that had worked so well in Egypt—corruption, bribery, and seduction—and apply them to these upstart nations. To these ends agents of the Brotherhood sought out influential Europeans in Egypt and found among them a few who could be inducted into the organization. This recruitment was aided also by a small num-
ber of individuals who had visions or dreams of Nyarlathotep and the Black Pharaoh, a sign the Brotherhood took to be a mark of favor from their god.

Once these new recruits had been indoctrinated into the practices of the cult, they were organized into small cells and dispatched to their nations of origin. By the mid 19th century, branches of the Brotherhood could be found across Europe, in London, Paris, Naples, Istanbul, St. Petersburg, and Vienna, though not all of these branches of the cult were long to survive.

The British branch of the Brotherhood was the earliest established, beginning in the suburbs of Liverpool in 1805 (see “Life as a God” for a discussion of this period and member Montgomery Crompton on page 139). Initially the cult failed to conceal its vile rites adequately, but despite arresting several of the branch’s leading members, the local authorities never fully comprehended the nature of the organization they had disrupted. By the 1830s the cult had managed to find anonymity and security in the slums of several major British cities and was bolstered both by an influx of Egyptian immigrants and the patronage of a clique of prosperous members.

During this period the majority of the branch’s membership continued to be native-born Egyptians with a smattering of British “brothers” usually drawn from the upper-classes. While the ultimate leadership of the Brotherhood remained (as ever) vested in Omar Shakti and the Brotherhood’s Cairo base, local matters remained in the control of an Egyptian Brother personally selected for the position by Shakti himself.

This situation changed with the induction of the Egyptologist Aubrey Penhew (who was recruited during his time at Oxford, where a small affiliate of perhaps a dozen cultists operated). Penhew was obsessed with all things Egyptological and found through the Brotherhood not just a connection to a society as old as the Pyramids themselves, but a direct conduit to the true gods of Egypt. Penhew proved to be utterly devoted to the Brotherhood and a tireless follower of the Black Pharaoh. In recognition of this devotion, Shakti selected Penhew to lead the British branch of the cult. Under Penhew’s direction the British
branch of the Brotherhood grew in numbers, entrenching itself further into the British establishment. In return, Shakti assisted Penhew in the creation of his eponymous foundation and directed it to several sites of historic (though not Mythos) interest. Within a few years the Penhew Foundation established itself as a leading light of British Egyptology.

Recent Years

Ever loyal to Shakti, the opportunity to further aid the aims of the Black Pharaoh by assisting in the Carlyle Expedition was one that Penhew could not resist. Knowing that he might leave England never to return, he proposed that his protégé Edward Gavigan be made head of the Brotherhood in England, a suggestion readily accepted by Shakti.

Gavigan proved to be a different man than Penhew however. Where Penhew was enraptured by all things Egyptian, including the Brotherhood, Gavigan’s greatest loyalties lay with Gavigan himself... and the Black Pharaoh, of course. Gavigan was a self-made man who reached the heights of society despite the relative poverty of his birth. He embodied not only a deeply narcissistic personality, but many of the racial prejudices of his day, which included holding that the modern Egyptian is but degenerate filth whose failings had long held back the Brotherhood (and its most important members, such as himself) from greatness. While certain individuals are to be respected—namely Shakti, whom he thinks of as an undiluted “Egyptian” of old—most of the Egyptian-born members of the Brotherhood are to be treated as second-class members at best.

Gavigan’s narcissism and racism brought him into conflict with Tewfik al-Sayed, who managed the day-to-day affairs of cult activity in London and the United Kingdom. Tewfik al-Sayed, like Gavigan, views himself as the natural leader of the Brotherhood in Great Britain, and resented Gavigan’s position in the cult. Also a child of his times and birth, Tewfik al-Sayed harbors notions of Egyptian nationalism (as directed and controlled by the Brotherhood) and resents the comparative power and wealth of the West, and the British specifically, as the colonial power currently dominating Egypt. Personally he sees Gavigan as the embodiment of Western hubris and venality and to say that the two men loathe each other is an understatement. As of yet though, the feud remains a private affair between the two men.

Perhaps unexpectedly to both men, this rivalry has developed just as Shakti planned. While Penhew was a loyal and devoted subject, the immortal wizard correctly saw that the balance of power in the Brotherhood was shifting out of Egypt to the various branches of the group. Keeping these branches divided, with two or more local leaders vying for control, keeps the energies of the factions within each branch of the Brotherhood directed inward against each other rather than against Shakti. There is only room for one man at the top of the Brotherhood and Shakti intends to be that man for several millennia longer.

To this end he has privately encouraged both Tewfik al-Sayed and Gavigan to feud against each other. Gavigan has received Shakti’s public support, including granting him the right to house the otherworldly black stele at his estate in Essex. Simultaneously, he has granted Tewfik al-Sayed the potent Mirror of Gal, along with private assurances that the Brotherhood remains an Egyptian organization and that only Egyptians should lead it. While Gavigan, ever paranoid, suspects that Shakti’s support is conditional at best, neither he nor Tewfik al-Sayed truly comprehend Shakti’s overall scheme to keep both men weak.
The Current Situation

The modern incarnation of the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh in London is fractured roughly along ethnic lines. Both Tewfik al-Sayed and Gavigan have recruited their own circle of followers who are more loyal to themselves than the overall Brotherhood, creating a very dangerous fault-line between its British and Egyptian-born membership. While both men continue to participate in collective rituals, such as those at Gavigan’s estate, they are both planning to eliminate their rival.

Gavigan has repeatedly chastised Tewfik for the sloppy disposal of cult sacrifices; the Metropolitan Police having finally begun to investigate the number of bodies that have been found in the Thames. Believing that these murders are drawing undue attention to the cult, Gavigan is planning to throw the Egyptian membership to the wolves, so to speak, in the event that the activities of the Brotherhood are exposed. He has compiled a sizeable dossier on Tewfik and his lieutenants that can be anonymously submitted to the police at a moment’s notice. To that end, Gavigan has consulted certain members of the criminal fraternity with regard to the feasibility of not just planting pieces of evidence in the spice merchant’s flat and shop, but also of emptying it of certain valuable goods (the Mirror of Gal in particular) as well.

As for Tewfik, his plans focus less on subterfuge and more on a direct and bloody assault. Note of Gavigan’s various criminal activities has been taken and documented in a dossier of Tewfik’s own creation, the Egyptian planning to pass it to the authorities and so temporarily distract the Penhew Foundation’s director by means of a police investigation into goings-on at his estate. With Gavigan distracted Tewfik plans to conduct a sort of “Night of the Long Knives” style purge of the Englishman’s acolytes. Once his rival’s supporters have been neutralized, Tewfik will call upon his supposed ally Omar Shakti whom he believes will support his purge once evidence of Gavigan’s incompetence and treachery has been revealed.

For the investigators, this schism in the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh can work to their advantage, even if the nature of it is unknown to them. Both men will attempt to turn the investigator’s scrutiny of the Brotherhood to their favor, potentially using them as a tool against their opponent. A serious blow to either man may inspire his rival to strike as described above. Likewise any success or advantage gained by either Gavigan or Tewfik, such as capturing an investigator or acquiring their Mythos tomes and artifacts, will trigger a jealous reaction from the other. If nothing else, the sacrifice of captured investigators might be delayed until a major ritual date when both men can be present to share in the glory. In extreme situations, the Keeper can justify all sorts of inadvertent assistance, close-calls or even (if necessary) deus ex machina rescues resulting from the rivalry of these two villains. Remember, any delay between an investigator’s capture and the ritual itself, would mean an extended incarceration for imprisoned investigators at Gavigan’s Essex estate, itself an opportunity for the Keeper to introduce the missing archaeologist, Paul Maclean, especially if he has already introduced the investigators to Maclean’s fiancée, Helen Coulston. Both characters can be used as either NPCs or as pre-generated, ready-to-play investigators.
The Burning Within

Bret Kramer
(with astronomical help from Banshee)

To Carthage then I came
Burning burning burning burning

While Edward Gavigan maintains a façade of respectability and propriety, investigators who thoroughly probe his background can find a few subtle hints that there is an undeniable darkness lurking within the man. Gavigan enjoys demonstrating his superiority over others, and his overconfidence may allow investigators some warning about how dangerous their foe truly is.

This short scenario is intended to occupy less than a few hours of play but can be extended if the investigators follow up on the situation in Bannicker Park. It can be played with as few as one investigator and might be ideal in the event that not all players are available for gaming while the investigators are in London.

Keeper Information

Investigators researching Edward Gavigan will find nothing untoward in his background save for a short news item from several years back (Handout #1). Gavigan was the target of an attempted assault by a former neighbor, a banker named Hugh Tylesman, who inexplicably blamed Gavigan for the death of his wife and children.

Tylesman crossed Gavigan’s path several years earlier while raising funds to build a memorial to the Sudan Campaign of 1916. Tylesman, ever a patriot, made repeated calls upon his neighbors, including Gavigan. Disdainful of British Imperialism (and privately detesting Tylesman) Gavigan offered only a paltry sum. Tylesman pressed the archaeologist for a contribution commensurate to his position. Gavigan, protective of his status, drew upon his new position as the head of the Penhew Foundation and conceived of a wicked solution...
Gavigan donated an obelisk to Tylesman’s Committee, falsely identifying it as coming from a minor Kushite ruin in Sudan instead of its actual source near Alexandria. He also neglected to report that it was sacred to the Flame Undying (better know as Cthugha) and that, so long as the star Fomalhaut rises above the horizon, the obelisk acts as a conduit to that being, sapping those nearby of their vitality, haunting their dreams, and occasionally unleashing Fire Vampires. Gavigan made sure that the first victim of the Fire Vampires was Tylesman.

Within a few months (and after Gavigan had moved to Mayfair), the malign influence of Cthugha fell upon Bayswater and the homes in the immediate vicinity of Bannicker Park. A Fire Vampire set Tylesman’s home alight, killing his family. Tylesman, already the victim of disquieting dreams about the obelisk, witnessed the attack, driving him irrevocably mad. Drawing upon insane insight, he correctly blamed the obelisk and its donor. After first defacing the war memorial (ineffectually), he attacked Gavigan at his club.

Gavigan was unprepared for the attack but was fortunate that Tylesman was a poor shot. Likewise, Tylesman was fortunate that he attacked Gavigan publicly as otherwise he would almost certainly have been quickly dispatched by the vengeful sorcerer. Instead, Tylesman was restrained by other members of the club and turned over to the police.

Ever cruel, Gavigan was glad to see his enemy carted off to an asylum. Sometimes Gavigan torments him still (via Send Dreams) with fiery nightmares of his beloved family. Tylesman, his sanity gone, forever sees a world alight with horror.

The Lead

Investigators looking for more information on Penhew Foundation head Edward Gavigan will, with a successful Library Use roll as well as a Luck roll, come across a short article from the Daily Mail, dated July 15th, 1920, given in Handout #1.

Alternately, residents of London (including many of the NPCs from the London chapter) making a halved Know can recall the details of the story, if only vaguely. Additional research can find no other reference to Tylesman’s case nor his attack on Gavigan in public sources. An Idea roll suggests that subsequent events in the case have been covered up. A second Library Use roll can find a story about the fire that killed Tylesman’s wife and children (Handout #2).

Investigators contacting the London Metropolitan Police may uncover Tylesman’s eventual fate; a successful Persuade, Credit Rating, or Law roll (Keeper’s choice) can convince someone to discuss the case, though the records are sealed. After his arrest Tylesman was ruled unfit for trial and, under the urging of the certain influential individuals, including Gavigan, he was indefinitely confined to the Malbray Asylum, a private facility in Hackney. Gavigan gave private testimony to the judge overseeing the case, apparently swaying him that his former neighbor was not criminally liable for his actions.

The Elias Option

If the Keeper wishes to guarantee this avenue is pursued, it is a simple matter to add Handout #1 to the collection of stories that Elias researched while in London. Lacking credentials (and looking more than a bit ‘round-the-bend’ himself at the time), Elias was unable to interview Hugh Tylesman at the Malbray Asylum before his hasty departure from London. Alternately the article might turn up in Elias’ room at the Chelsea Hotel, though this might make the attraction of London irresistible to investigators and give too clear an indication of Gavigan as a villain. A more indirect method might be to have the name Hugh Tylesman lightly penciled onto the back of Gavigan’s business card. The article regarding his arrest would be unobtainable until in Great Britain.
The Malbray Asylum

The Malbray Asylum occupies the grounds of the old Fitzgerald mansion in Hackney, just off of Temple Mill Road. It has been a private asylum since the mid 19th century; London-based psychologists or psychiatrists (such as pre-generated character Maurice Paterson) and any Londoner making an EDU×1 roll will recall that the institution was the scene of a scandal a few decades past involving the death of several patients and allegations of abuse. The same information will be uncovered by a Library Use roll though in all circumstances, besides a modest announcement of an investigation into the abuse claims and a full turn-over in staff, specifics on the scandal cannot be found. (Call of Cthulhu Keepers should refer to Kevin Ross’ scenario “Signs Writ in Scarlet” from Sacraments of Evil for more detail; the asylum itself is the creation of the excellent Mr. Ross.)

The modern asylum has a good reputation both publicly and within the legal establishment; patients are treated well and with modern methods. Most of the asylum’s patients are middle or upper-middle class and are well treated, including individualized therapy. The asylum has a full-time staff of five doctors as well as a score of orderlies and a small grounds crew. The building itself has space for nearly fifty patients, including a dozen private rooms; the sexes are strictly segregated with the female patients being housed in a modern addition. The grounds, including the asylum, several sheds, and a carriage house, are surrounded by a well-maintained stone wall that abuts the encroaching residential and commercial areas that have replaced the old marsh and woods.

Interviewing Tylesman

An interview with Tylesman can be arranged either directly or via subterfuge. Investigators with some medical or law enforcement credentials can meet with Tylesman during the asylum’s daily (Monday through Saturday) ‘open hours’, when non-dangerous patients are allowed supervised use of the grounds. Such interviews can be conducted semi-privately though any scene on Tylesman’s part will bring prompt response from an orderly.

Lacking the appropriate credentials or connections, investigators will be forced to rely on less savory methods. The most likely option would be to pretend to be a relative or close friend of Tylesman; unfortunately Tylesman has seen very few visitors since he was institutionalized and none in the past three years. The staff of the asylum are aware of this and will look upon a sudden influx with suspicion. Investigators need to make a Fast Talk roll to bluff their way through the necessary conversation with the staff (skill rolls are halved if the investigators are unfamiliar with his background); non-British investigators must also succeed in a Luck roll or their story will be investigated and discovered to be bogus. The Keeper may assign bonuses or penalties depending on the plausibility and verifiability of their story.

Other options exist, but more complex ruses such as gaining employment on the staff are left to the Keeper’s best judgment. Breaking into the facility undetected should be all but impossible.

If the staff are interviewed, a limited amount of new information can be gained. Tylesman is thought to be deluded, irrationally believing that he is being persecuted by Edward Gavigan, an otherwise upstanding member of society, who in fact (British investigators making a Credit Rating roll will be told) has contributed no small amount towards Mr. Tylesman’s confinement at the asylum. He is severely pyrophobic, going so far as to extinguish the cigars and cigarettes of others, frequently breaking the electric lights in his own room if switched on after dark. He often suffers from nightmares usually involving fire. If asked the staff can say with some certainty that his dreams are worst during the Autumn and early Winter (i.e. when Fomalhaut is highest); if investigators have researched Fomalhaut previously they will make the connection with an Idea roll. He is a relatively simple patient to care for and is considered a rather pathetic figure.
Investigators who have arranged to meet with Tylesman will be escorted to him by an orderly or a nurse; he tends to favor a bench facing the rear of the main building. He will not make eye contact with interviewers and generally does his best to ignore other people. He is a trembling wreck, his mind muddled by routine sedation. He will only react to certain stimuli as outlined below. A successful Psychology roll will suggest these topics to investigators. The responses below are a guide—the interview should not end before he can impart enough information to point them towards Gavigan and the obelisk.

If the subject of his wife and children is raised (particularly if the investigators are canny enough to use their names) Tylesman will begin to silently weep, occasionally muttering snatches of phrases—“beautiful”, “young things”, “dear, dear boy”, “Leave them be!”, and “my dear sweet Eloise” all intermixed with crying out to God.

Gavigan’s name elicits a more violent response—albeit a more coherent one, “Damn him! Damn him! Villain! Liar! Sinner! Murderer! Murderer!! That stone was his working, you know! He’s the guilty party! He should pay! Damn him to Hell!!” The staff will be startled by his anger and will approach if they overhear.

If questioned about the Bannicker Park Memorial, Tylesman will look about for any of the asylum staff. If they are not present he will speak in low tones, otherwise he will lean forward and whisper, “The stone is cursed. I try to tell them that but they won’t listen. It is hungry for victims. It calls out for blood upon blood! Gavigan is to blame!”

If asked about the fatal fire he will also weep and call out to his lost family but will occasionally mention “flying embers” and “dancing lights, burning and flying”. Anyone able to make a Psychology roll can elicit a moment of lucidity from Tylesman. He will describe the events immediately preceding the fire that killed his family:

He was plagued by dreams of a great conflagration—sometimes the London fire of 1666, other times of being thrown into a bonfire by nude foreigners, other times of flying towards a great burning star. He will confide that his wife admitted to suffering them too. One night after waking from such a dream, he found his home filled with smoke. Awaking his wife, the pair struggled to reach the bedroom where their young sons slept. They discovered that it was the source of the smoke—the room was engulfed by fire. Tylesman will begin to lose his composure as he recounts seeing a weird ball of blue-white fire float through the window and pause over the bed of his youngest, setting him ablaze. His wife then charged forward in an attempt to shield their other child, only to be ignited herself. Tylesman will lose all composure at this point, begging the moving flame to take him instead and spare his family. An orderly will move to end the interview.

Investigators familiar with Fire Vampires or making a Cthulhu Mythos roll will be able to identify the creatures from Tylesman’s fragmentary description.

Investigators interviewing Tylesman may suffer a Sanity loss of 0/1 points if the Keeper wishes due to his pitiful state.

Bannicker Park and The Sudan War Memorial

Bannicker Park is a green area between (the fictional) Bryant, Millwood, Milet, and High Tabran roads in Bayswater. It can be reached from either the Bayswater or Westbourne Park tube stations (it is equidistant from either); the neighborhood is quiet and thoroughly upper-middle class.

The memorial is striking and a bit out of scale for the small park. The lower section is a platform 16-feet square and made of fine white sandstone, rising up in three steps to a smaller 12-
feet square tier upon which a marble base rests. Atop the base is the obelisk (see below). Each side of the base has been decorated by a bas-relief sculpture depicting the 1916 expedition against the Fur Sultanate and Ali Dinar (in what is now the Darfur region of Sudan). One side includes a short dedication to the troops who died in that campaign, listing the units that took part in that action.

Several poorly repaired gouges mar the base; an Idea roll will suggest that they were caused by Tylesman’s attack on the monument.

The Obelisk

The obelisk itself is 11-feet tall (17’ including the contemporary base), 21 inches wide, and made of grey-black granite. The stone is weathered but generally intact and without significant cracks. The very tip of the stone is chipped off and one of the bottom corners has been repaired with modern mortar. A Geology roll will suggest that the obelisk has been subject to prolonged exposure to water.

All four sides bear hieroglyphic inscriptions, though the text on two sides show significant weathering. Anyone making a Read Hieroglyphics roll can determine that the text consists of prayers to an obscure being named Ka-Thigu-Ra; this being might somehow be connected to (or perhaps was a child of) the god Ra. Additionally there are astronomical notations of a particular star that an Astronomy roll (or alternately a successful Library Use roll) can identify as corresponding to Fomalhaut.

Weather permitting, investigators carefully examining the obelisk will note, with an Idea roll, that the stone is almost always free of snow or rain, even when the rest of the park (and even the monument itself) has recently seen precipitation. While logic would suggest that the black coloring of the stone (as well as the shape of the obelisk) is the cause, this is instead due to the influence of Cthugha. The stone is, at a minimum, 10° Fahrenheit warmer than the surrounding atmosphere; it is warmer still when Fomalhaut is above the horizon and will rapidly heat past the boiling point of water when a Fire Vampire is released.

Whenever Fomalhaut is above the horizon, day or night, the Fire Vampires bound within the stone will quicken into some state of awareness. Every being within 500' of the obelisk when Fomalhaut reaches its nightly zenith must roll against the obelisk’s POW or lose 1D3 magic points. If awake at the time, the victim will feel a vague sense of unease or discomfort; otherwise the drain will be unnoticed save perhaps in strange dreams. The obelisk’s POW is 10. This may be increased due to sacrifices or celestial phenomena if the Keeper wishes, perhaps induced by the actions of Rowan Thannery.

Tylesman’s Former Home

Little can be learned by visiting the old Tylesman home. The current owners, Gregory and Victoria Matthews, will refuse entry to the morbidly

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Fomalhaut: (fom-ral-hoe)

From the Arabic for “mouth of the fish”, Fomalhaut is a bright blue-white star (appearing reddish due to atmospheric interference) in the constellation Piscis Austrinus. Sometimes it is called “the Solitary One” due to the lack of other bright stars near to it. Fomalhaut is most easily visible in late-Summer to mid-Winter (though the Keeper should feel free to fudge the specifics for the needs of the game). As one guidebook says, “The loneliness of the star, added to the somber signs of approaching autumn, sometimes gives one a touch of melancholy. In November and December, when the winter stillness has fallen upon us, a glance toward the southwest will discover Fomalhaut, still placid and alone.”
curious, saying that they have no interest partaking in discussions of the Tylesman family tragedy. Investigators willing to lie about their motives and who are able to make a Fast Talk roll can spend a few minutes within the townhouse. There is no sign of the deadly fire. The only unusual thing that can be observed is the war monument, which is visible from the rooms that face the park, a dark presence that seems to lurk just outside the window.

Investigations

Bannicker Park

The park was totally mundane before the installation of the obelisk. Since the war memorial was erected in May of 1919 there have been multiple unusual fires in the vicinity of Bannicker Park. A Library Use roll can uncover over a dozen fires reported in the press though most did little or no damage. Beside the fire that killed the Tylesmans, at least four fires have been significant enough to require the intervention of the London Fire Brigade: two house fires, an automobile fire, and the destruction of a newspaperman’s cart. Additionally there has been one fatality, though this will only be noticed with a Luck roll. That story is reproduced as Handout #3.

Investigators with good relations with the Metropolitan Police (or alternately the London press, such as Mickey Mahoney at The Scoop) can learn of the death of Mr. White as well as several dozen other minor fires that have been kept out of the papers. Many of these involve the death or injury of an animal, often pigeons but including cats, dogs, and once a deliveryman’s horse. In all cases the animal was completely incinerated, save the horse, which had burns on its head and neck and was shot by the treating veterinarian. In none of the cases was the perpetrator witnessed (unless the Keeper desires for the police to suspect Rowan Thannery) though large sparks might have been observed. Within the past year the police have determined a lunatic arsonist is loose in the neighborhood but their investigation has been stymied due to the lack of physical evidence. No physical traces have been found at the scene. Officers on foot in the area have been instructed to be on the lookout for suspicious characters. (Investigators canvassing the neighborhood around the park might also draw the same conclusion as the police, as individual residents are aware of certain minor fires and, gathered together, these interviews point in the same direction.)

Anyone learning of the fires will notice with an Idea roll that all of the fires have occurred during the late summer through mid-winter and are usually most frequent and most severe in autumn. The fires also tend to occur in clusters, though there is no clear pattern to these save for season.

Ka-Thigu-Ra

Investigators who translate the inscription on the obelisk can attempt to investigate the being Ka-Thigu-Ra. A Library Use or Egyptology roll will provide Handout #4. More information can be learned about Cthugha as the Keeper wishes. Investigators making use of a Mythos text should gain some knowledge of Fire Vampires at the least; Handout #5 provides one possible clue obtained in this manner. Additionally, a professional Egyptologist who studies the inscription can convincingly demonstrate that the obelisk is almost certainly from the Nile Delta, not near the Kush border.

Dealing with the Obelisk

The obelisk is relatively benign when Fomalhaut is below the horizon. During those months, aside from the stone’s unusual warmth, nothing strange can be observed. When that baleful star is visible in the night sky the situation will grow increasingly dangerous. There is no need for the Keeper
to monitor the nightly Magic Point losses to the obelisk; for the sake of the narrative, whenever the investigators grow interested in the monument (assuming the time of year is right), the obelisk should be near to unleashing another Fire Vampire. Once the investigators have visited Bannicker Park, 1D3 days later another fire occurs. Should the players be particularly obtuse, additional fires might be needed—have another fire occur every 1D4+1 days afterwards. In this case some witness, generally someone unreliable, such as an alcoholic or a child, will observe the Fire Vampire in action. Eventually, there will be another fatality.

The investigators have several avenues in neutralizing the obelisk. Hugh Tylesman’s insane attempt to wreck the accursed stone was on the right track, though doing so will almost certainly attract a great deal of police interest. Any single attack on the stone doing 30 or more points of damage will break it. Likewise sledges can be used to break it apart, though this may require the investigators to pull the stone off the base. Once the obelisk is broken, the Fire Vampires bound within will attack. There are at least 1D4+1 Fire Vampires within; there is no guarantee they will target investigators however.

Alternately the obelisk might be transported away from human habitation, buried, or submerged. The investigators would certainly have to develop either a very clever scheme to do this without being caught or somehow gain the assistance of the authorities. Investigators with the appropriate credentials and connection might be able to persuade local authorities to remove the stone either due to “previously undetected structural flaw” or legal questions regarding ownership, though this will undoubtedly attract Gavigan’s attention if not wrath. If Gavigan is gone or discredited, this course of action will be much simpler.

Finally, an Elder Sign will quiet the stone so long as the sign remains in place. If somehow an Eye of Light and Darkness is created that affects the obelisk, the stone will be quieted so long as the obelisk is within the radius of the spell. Other enchantments may influence the obelisk as the Keeper sees fit.

Optional Complication: Rowan Thannery

Whether or not living in proximity to the obelisk is to blame, young Rowan is a pyromaniac. Sixteen years of age, but looking younger, Rowan attends the nearby Phillipston School for Boys and is generally overlooked by the other students there, just as he is at home. For the past few years, and with increasing frequency and intensity of late, he has been setting fires. Recently Rowan has been capturing small animals in rubbish bins and then dowsing them with ether (stolen from his father’s chemist’s shop) and setting them alight. He is careful to avoid being observed setting his fires, but he takes pleasure when they are discovered by others; he will inevitably turn up to the scene of a discovered fire. While so far only animals have been killed in his attacks, it is only a matter of time until his compulsion drives him to greater and more dangerous fires.

Rowan is enthralled by the obelisk and sometimes thinks he can hear it calling to him. Investigator making repeated visits to the area might take notice of the boy if they first succeed a Luck roll. If he begins sacrificing animals to the stone the frequency of Fire Vampire attacks will skyrocket; whether or not he can control these like-minded horrors is left to the Keeper. He will most definitely lash out against anyone perceived to be a threat, including investigators.

Conclusion

Each death caused by the obelisk after investigators learn of its threat: -1D3 points of Sanity.
Neutralize or otherwise remove the threat of the obelisk: +1D4 points of Sanity.
Rowan Thannery is killed / arrested: 0 / +1D2 points of Sanity.

Statistics

HUGH TYLESMAN, Madman & victim of Gavigan’s machinations, age 47
STR 9        INT 11         CON 8        DEX 10         APP 8
SIZ 13        POW 7          EDU 20        SAN 0          HP 11
Damage Bonus: +0
Weapons: Grapple 46%, damage special
Skills: Moan 95%, Rant 90%, Twitch 60%, Weep 50%

Assorted FIRE VAMPIRES

<table>
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<td>7</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>16</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Armor: Immune to mundane attacks; water does 1 HP per gallon.
Weapons: Touch 85%, damage 2D6, 1D10
Skills: Track 25%
Sanity Loss: None; those showing intelligent action cost witnesses 0/1D4 SAN.

Note: Investigator CON vs. Damage rolled, success means actual damaged halved. POW vs. POW roll, investigator failure results in Magic Point loss.

ROWAN THANNERY, Firebug & possible cultist in the making, age 16
STR 9        INT 15        CON 10        DEX 11         APP 11
SIZ 8          POW 12        EDU 10        SAN 19        HP 9
Damage Bonus: -1D4
Weapons: Fist/Punch 50%, damage 1D3+db
Skills: Appear Harmless 84%, Set Fires 91%, Sneak 69%
FOUR DIE IN CONFLAGRATION

Tragedy struck early this morning in quiet Rosswater, as a conflagration killed three residents of a home there as well as a servant. The dead include Eliza Tyleman, and her two sons, Oliver and Howard Tyleman. The Bannister Park facing terrace house was badly damaged by the fire, which completely engulfed the upper two stories of the building. Two firemen were injured fighting the blaze, which required engines from two fire stations before it was contained.

Hugh Tyleman, husband and father to the deceased, survived the flames, but received injuries requiring he be taken to hospital. His injuries do not appear to be life-threatening.

According to officers of the London Fire Brigade, the fire apparently began on the second floor of the home, in the bedrooms of the two young Tyleman boys.

Operating crew and with best endeavours, can hope to

MENACE OF VERMIN

INNOCENTLY, the word “plague” has

Further research in a Mythos text
Along with his collection of Mythos and related occult tomes, Gavigan owns a collection of scrolls in various languages. Most are prayers to Nyarlathotep in his various guises while a few contain useful spells. It is certainly possible that the investigators will take an interest in these documents, and should this occur, the Keeper can use this article to provide a description of these scrolls, making them something less transparent and more interesting. All of the information on the origin or dating for the scrolls requires an expert’s examination or some research at a reasonably large library.

Six Arabic Scrolls

Physical Description

A—A fine linen scroll in Arabic, about five inches across, tied with a faded red silk ribbon.† It can be dated to the 15th century, most likely originating in Egypt or possibly Tunis. The Arabic text is stylized and illuminated, and the scroll is in excellent condition.

B—A cracked, partially fire-damaged, piece of parchment, about 15 inches across, mounted on a wax tablet (a method used to preserve particularly fragile texts). The text is in a very shaky hand and can be dated to the 9th century, most likely from Moorish Andalusia.

† Anyone comparing these documents realizes that they were written by the same person; this costs the researcher 0/1 points of Sanity.
Gavigan’s Scrolls

Contents

A—This scroll consists of a series of prayers to a being called the Black Lion, described in the text as a towering sphinx-like monstrosity with the body of a titanic black lion and the head of a man, but with its face a void opening into the depths of space. The prayer enjoins the being to destroy unnamed invaders of the lands once held by the children of the Iteru (the Nile River).

B—On this scroll are a series of instructions for calling upon the power of Thoth, called here Izu-Tahuti, by invoking his secret name. This invocation is said to diminish the power of enemies and spirits, but comes at a risk to the caster.

C—The text of this scroll is a lengthy prayer to “The Black Pharaoh” (also called Nephen-Ka), “Master of All Egypt,” “Lord of the Shining Crystal,” and “Voice of Black Fire and Death.”

D—This scroll describes the ritual magic used to control or perhaps ward against a particular and strange djinn called the “Dweller in Strange Spaces” and “Spider of the Void,” which the magician may use to reach distant places and to destroy his enemies. Much of the text is devoted to the creation of a ritual knife of either iron or silver (or other pure metal), necessary for the ritual.

E—The contents of this scroll are a series of instructions to a pupil on the preparation and casting of a spell that allows the caster to influence the dreams of his subject. The spell requires a bowl made from “sky copper,” specific herbs, and blood from the caster and that the victim must be no more than perhaps two dozen miles distant. One strange reference mentions that the author enjoys tormenting his victims with visions of a demonic cat.

F—This scroll records a curse, calling upon the “Formless Howler of the Wastes” and “He Who is Lord Over all Beasts” to bring a pestilence down upon one Hijepha’oto the Khem, apparently an Egyptian sorcerer of some might.

Four Latin Scrolls

Physical Description

A—Fragments of a papyrus scroll, written in Latin, pressed between thin glass plates and mounted in a booklet. The language suggests it was written around the time of the early Roman Empire (30–40 AD).

B—A worn vellum scroll in Latin, about 12 inches across, tied with a linen cord. The script suggests it was written in the 12th century; a note at the beginning is in period ecclesiastical Latin while the bulk of the text is in late Imperial vernacular (probably 4th century). Fragments of a leaden seal bearing the image of a lion are preserved.

C—A parchment scrap with Latin writing, uneven but between 7 and 8 inches across though it tapers at one end due to tearing or breaking. The language and the script used suggest an early medieval author, possibly in the late 8th century, most likely from the Carolingian court.
D—Linen paper scroll in Latin, about 11 inches across, untied. The language is very late Medieval Latin, and is heavy with Italian vernacular. It probably comes from Northern Italy, possibly Milan, and dates to late 15th or early 16th century.

Contents

A—These fragments contain a prayer to a figure described as “the Black Caesar,” described as the “Lord of All Lands” and “Servant of the Chaos before the Titans.”

B—This scroll contains two parts. The first is a short introduction discussing the origins of the longer passage; taken from the library of an unnamed Apulian monastery and copied for a potential heresy trial against the monastery’s Abbot as the original was too fragile. The main text is a prayer to the Black Pharaoh similar in content to scroll A, with a few lacuna.

C—On this scroll is a lengthy but incomplete prayer to a being described as the “Dark Master with Smoking Wings,” a monstrous bat-like being with a huge tripartite eye, said to dwell in “the Blackness Beyond Night.” The prayer is cut off during the description of a great gem, sacred to the being.

D—The content of this scroll is a series of prayers calling upon the might of “The Messenger of the Old Ones,” a cloud-like amorphous being and a harbinger of great destruction. The prayers call upon the being to lay waste to the armies of “the Bastard Charles and his wicked court.”

Two Egyptian Hieroglyphic Scrolls

Physical Description

A—a papyrus scroll in Hieratic Egyptian, about 10 inches across, mounted on a wax board. It probably dates from the 19th Dynasty (about 1200 BC).

B—a papyrus scroll in Hieratic Egyptian,† about 10 inches across, tied with a faded red silk ribbon. It dates from the Tanite (21st) Dynasty (about 1000 BC).

Contents

A—This scroll relates a prayer to call upon “the Bird of Yellow Aztura,” a winged humanoid messenger. Much of the text discusses the astrological necessities of the rite mostly involving (as can be determined with an Astronomy roll) the star Aldebaran and the creation of a bone flute, said to attract the creature.

B—The text of this scroll is in two parts. The first is a prayer to the Black Pharaoh. The second is a plea to the same for his aid by sending an undescribed servant creature, alternately called the “Uraeus (or cobra) of Tahuti” or “the Death that Dwells by Night” including the offering of a living human sacrifice.
Two Medieval French Scrolls

Physical Description
A—A brittle vellum scroll in Langues d’Oïl (Old French), about 10 inches across, untied, dating to the later 11th century.
B—A fine parchment scroll in Middle French, about 15 inches across; illuminated, illustrated, and tied with a black silk ribbon laced with threads of silver. It dates to the mid 16th century, probably from the court of Francis I.

Contents
A—The contents of this scroll were clearly written in haste as the handwriting is uneven and several passages were smeared by the author as he wrote. The text is a prayer to “The Black Demon,” alternately described as “Lord Blood Tusk” or “He who is feared in the valley of Minarthê,” offering up the supplicant’s body in sacrifice in exchange for the destruction of his foes.
B—This finely made scroll consists of a series of prayers to “L’Homme Nuit,” or “the Black Man,” and includes rites of ritual animal sacrifice, infant sacrifice, and cannibalistic orgies, best performed with the aid of “the Brothers of the Earth.” One passage describes the Black Man and calls him “He who wore the Serpent Crown and Howls as a Blackness Across the Land.”

One Old English Scroll

Physical Description
A brittle vellum scroll, about nine inches across, tied with a strip of hide. A Know roll identifies the language as Old English. An expert could date the scroll to around 1050 AD, making it a remarkable and rare find.

Contents
This scroll is a prayer to the “Horned One,” “Lord of All Beasts,” or “The Black Huntsman.”

Research
Most of the scrolls are difficult, if not impossible to trace. Foundation records do not mention this collection, save for the first Hieroglyphic scroll, which was recovered from a 1911 dig and is currently listed as being “restored.” At the Keeper’s discretion, certain other scrolls may match those offered up for auction over the past twenty years. The author has intentionally implied that certain scrolls (those bearing red silk ribbons) were given by Omar Shakti; the Keeper may omit this connection if desired. Other subplots, scenario leads, and red herrings may be developed as needed.
Ye Booke of Comunicacions with ye Angel Dzyon

Bret Kramer

Physical Description

Leather bound manuscript, 18"×11½" (medium folio), slightly damaged with some foxing and occasionally irregularly sized pages. No title or author is given on the cover but a frontispiece identifies it as Ye Booke of Comunicacions with ye Angel Dzyon. The manuscript contains text in archaic English and an unknown set of symbols (Occult roll to recognize some as a modified form of Enochian; a Cthulhu Mythos roll identifies the others as Senzar) as well as marginal notes in what appears to be Greek (a Greek roll to identify as classical Greek, but by a contemporary author). An antiquarian can date the book to the late 16th century, of English manufacture; certain rare book dealers and related specialists can identify the handwriting as belonging to the 16th century English astrologer and magician, John Dee.

Skimming

This book is a loosely organized collection of séances between an unnamed medium and an “angelic spirit” identified in the text as Dzyon (or sometimes as Dzyan). The sessions are supposed to transcribe the wisdom of Cehuti, an archangel (?), and are composed of a mixture of divine pre-history, angelic law and magic, confounding cabalistic discussions, and suggestive discussions of how certain humans may be elevated to divinity. The papers that form the text seem to have been collected and organized along specific themes and not chronologically. Some of the portions in the non-English symbols appear to be written contemporaneously with the regular writing but not in the same hand.

The work itself is confused and sometimes self contradictory. While portions of the English text seem to be translations of the two types of ciphers used, other portions are left untranslated. Certain sections, particularly those dealing with incantations, are heavily annotated in Greek.
Research

Anyone making an Occult roll (or occultists and parapsychologists making a Know roll) will recall the following: Long rumored in occult circles—particularly by the Theosophist Helena Blavatsky and her circle—the Book of Dzyan (pronounced “zon”) is claimed to preserve the wisdom of Atlantis, as transmitted via “spirit guides” to certain human mediums. Blavatsky seems to be the only one of these mediums however and the quotes from The Book of Dzyan she published in The Secret Doctrine closely resemble parts of the Rig-Veda, a Hindu sacred text. While the contents of this work and the writings of Blavatsky have some superficial similarity, this text is clearly not from the same work.

A trained scholar can identify this work from various signs within as having been in the collection of Arthur Dee. A Library Use roll (or Occult roll, in the case of the elder Dee) can uncover a few basic facts about both Arthur Dee and his father, “Doctor” John Dee. The younger Dee (1579–1651) was a physician and alchemist who served in the courts of Russia’s Michael I and England’s Charles I. His father, John Dee (1527–1609?), was a well-known mathematician, astrologer, and hermetic sorcerer from the time of Elizabeth. Of particular interest are the elder Dee’s experiments with scrying and his communications with angels, some of which were published. While the methods described by Dee in those works match those used by the unnamed author of this work, the resulting contents are rather different. A cipher allowing for translation of Dee’s Enochian script can be located in these same books.

Thorough Reading

Obviously the quartet of languages used in this work present some challenges to the average reader. If only English is known, reduce the Cthulhu Mythos bonus of the work to +6. Reading the Enochian (translatable with the help of Dee’s published “angel communications” or an Idea roll) grants an additional +2 points while the Senzar sections may be similarly deciphered with the aid of the translated portions of the text and a successful Idea roll for another +1 point increase. The Greek commentary is of more limited use, but at the Keeper’s discretion may be key in making use of the various spells in the text—devious possibilities abound with the summon/bind spells in particular.

This book bears no resemblance to works by the same name promulgated by Theosophist Helena Blavatsky. Instead it conveys the teachings of an “angel” (as claimed by the author) named Dzyon, who relates a series of divine mysteries to the author. The work is arranged topically, beginning with a discussion of what are described as pre-Adamite human societies, including Atlantis. It then progresses through a series of incantations to draw forth several supernatural beings, including the “willows of Cybele” (as named in the Greek, possibly some sort of dryad), the “Walker Unseen,” and the “black bird of the Anemoi” (the Greek wind gods). Each of these rituals requires certain material components (animal sacrifices, knives, whistles, etc.) and specific chants. Another section outlines an incomplete series of rituals that allows one to contact the angels, including Dzyon, as part of a path toward achieving some sort of direct connection to the Godhead. A final section, apparently damaged by fire, discuss a rite to contact “the Dreaming God;” the Greek comments on this rite give clear and grave warning of the danger inherent in its casting.

The author makes no attempt to square the information presented by Dzyon into a traditional Christian cosmology and the resulting work is confused and disturbing. Even the author finds the pronouncements of Dzyon to be cold and sometimes inhuman. The section discussing incantation is particularly unwholesome and bears distinct parallels to other Mythos tomes that investigators might have read.
Casting againe into ye Shew Stone, ye Angel spake, saying into me much of what passed in long-sunk Atlantis and is spoke of by Ashur. In those days ye Nephtim watched ye land and payed obeisance to one such as Glune, crowned in tinsels and seased to be fed and served by great beasts whose bodies were like a flower with ye head of a serpent. Another angel revered as ye father of this race was Conch, who move ye sides of creation and umdes them at God’s command, and his many is ye crystal rod he carries which bearest three sides and is yet round. Ye might of these men was great and they shew much of magic...

When ye song is played again under winter sky ye one [the Black Bird of the Anemoi] will come to ye learned practitioners. Ye bind subiects upon cassies flesh and must be appeased before it will labor at ye behest. Ye finger of such a one can be stayed with ye body of a single child but it is a cruel servant and will of clamour for more. Be not hesitant to fulfill such wishes as it may carry ye many simmors aloft of displeased. When it flies with belly full it can be of great aid to ye subtle magician and can travel many leagues without tiring.

[Be wary! The one who slumbers is a spirit of the greatest darkness! Call not upon him for the price he demands for exceed ye rewards be grants. Lest ye wish to animate such a one who dwells in sea-sand chambers and refuge very tread magnets the roots tremble, practice such rites as these at your own peril. Pay heed to one who has suffered much from what he hath seen because his grasp exceedeth his wisdom. My dreams are grave troubled sixt years on from such folly and I fear gravely His eye remaineth upon me still.]
The G’harne Fragments

Bret Kramer

Note: While Lumley dates this work to 1934, we have elected to conform to Chaosium’s chronological conventions for the book, as outlined below. Sticklers for chronological purity might consider replacing this work with the Eltdown Shards (Winters-Hall’s 1917 pamphlet probably), a similar tome in background and content though with different spells.

Physical Description

A slim, unadorned, pasteboard-bound work in medium sixteenmo; 4 ½” wide by 5 ¾” high; 128 pages. The title is printed on both the pasteboard cover (a pale cream, with black ink) and the spine, with the author’s name (Sir Amery Wendysmith) printed below the title. No publisher is listed nor is a date of publication given. The production quality and style suggests a small university press or that the author paid for publication himself; the finished product is of inexpensive materials. There are numerous illustrations depicting some sort of cipher or artificial language consisting of haphazardly arranged dots and a scattering of astronomical charts. A handwritten dedication on the title page says “Many thanks for your advice and aid, W-S.” Scattered throughout the text are a few passages underlined in meticulous pencil lines.

Skimming

This work provides a supposed translation of inscriptions first discovered by British explorer
Sir Howard Windrop in a hitherto unknown ruined city in Africa, referred to as “G’harne” by the author. Expanding on Windrop’s earlier translation, Wendy-Smith, claims that the text contains the fragmentary records of a prehistoric, (perhaps even non-human) civilization. Included in the text is an incomplete catalog of the various cities of this unknown civilization (including G’harne) as well as discussions of the cities of other increasingly fanciful civilizations and races. A lengthy passage discusses the fall of the city after the collapse of G’harne’s builders’ civilization and how the survivors were besieged by a race of subterranean creatures. Eventually the city’s builders were able to trap their attackers via some powerful enchantment. A short chapter presents a labyrinthine catalog of earlier wars between the builders of G’harne and a myriad of implausible races. Another section presents fragmentary star-charts and a catalog of the planets of our own solar system, including a body between Mars and Earth, as well as a host of worlds lying beyond Neptune. A final chapter discusses the city of G’harne itself, as described by Windrop; a collection of vast, mammoth, eons-old stone blocks worn down by time and forgotten and mostly shunned by the local peoples. Wendy-Smith (like Windrop) never explains by what means he was able to translate the writings of this lost civilization, saving that for a promised future book to be written upon his return from a new expedition to G’harne.

**Research**

Investigators who can succeed at a halved Archaeology roll (as can professional archaeologists with a Know roll) can recall the following information automatically; otherwise a Library Use roll is needed. Published to great controversy, *The G’harne Fragments* marked the public humiliation of Sir Amery Wendy-Smith, a hitherto respected expert on ancient inscriptions. After months of bitter (shockingly public) debate between Wendy-Smith and most of the British archaeological establishment, Wendy-Smith used his own money to have the book published privately. The reception was hostile at best, and Wendy-Smith was ejected from his positions in various societies and professional organizations, cementing his humiliation.

In an attempt to repair his reputation he led an expedition into the African interior to “G’harne.” While the details of what transpired are uncertain, the expedition ended in some sort of disaster—Wendy-Smith claimed a severe earthquake—costing the lives of the expedition members (all of the whites at least) save for Wendy-Smith. This fatal turn (on the heels of the loss of the Carlyle Expedition) finished Wendy-Smith’s standing as well as his fortune and he retired from public life.

Anyone making an Arabic roll will note the similarity between the Arabic word *al ghariyun*, “those of the cave” and “G’harne” itself while the name of the leader of the beings who terrorize the final inhabitants of the city is given as *Shudde M’ell*, very close to the Arabic *shidda al-Mu’ell*, “the violence of/brought forth by the Causer of Destruction.” Both suggest some Arabic influence on the naming of the location (as the name given by Windrop comes from the local tribes). Investigators following this line of research (and who can read Arabic) can find a curious reference in the works of Ibn Battuta, 14th century Moroccan explorer and writer, in a description of a trip from Fez to Walatan in what is now French Sudan:

> “After the loss of Ibn Ziri, the takshif [desert guide] warned that to search for him was a deadly folly. The desert, he said, was home to many dangers even greater than thirst and the burning sun; foremost among these were

1. The specific location of this city is ill-defined at best. Neither Windrop nor Wendy-Smith explicitly states where these supposed ruins are; this mystery was one of the main criticisms leveled against both men, for if other archaeologists or scientists could not study these ruins firsthand, how could the fantastic claims they generate be proven true? Investigators attempting to determine where precisely G’harne is will find certain tantalizing clues in both Windrop and Wendy-Smith’s texts, though Windrop’s article points toward the Saharan districts of French Sudan while Wendy-Smith’s translation’s comments upon outfitting the expedition and the tribes encountered near G’harne suggests the Oubangi-Chari/Anglo-Egyptian Sudanese border.
the children of al-Mu’ell, a great desert spirit who swallows up all those who Allah does not protect. Al-Mu’ell is said to dwell in a great cave [literally “al ghariyun”] carved by the jinn of the South Wind, where he was once trapped by the magic of Suleiman, but has since the death of the Prophet been loosed upon the world. I mourn for my cousin and pray he is safe.”

Windrop’s 1912 article “Translations of Writings Found on Stone Fragments from the Lost City of G’harne in Africa” can be located in larger libraries and those specializing in academic pursuits with a Library Use roll. This version lacks much of Wendy-Smith’s version’s discussion of cosmology, the fall of G’harne, and omits many of the more improbable pre-human elements and is treated by the editors of the journal as a piece of imaginative native fiction, of interest to anthropologists, at best.

At the Keeper’s discretion, stones with similar inscriptions to those translated by Windrop and Wendy-Smith may have been recently discovered in Sussex (the so-called Sussex Fragments) and can open certain insights to investigators who can translate the Elder Thing cipher.

Investigators in the United Kingdom might wish to track down either Windrop or Wendy-Smith; whether or not this is possible greatly depends on the Keeper. Windrop is almost certainly deceased by 1925; Wendy-Smith has retired to his home in Yorkshire where he works on his account of the events of his expedition to G’harne as well as his analysis of British megaliths in light of his discoveries at G’harne. Both his health and nerves are poor and it is unlikely that he will be receptive to visitors, particularly ones who are asking questions about this book. If he is persuaded that the investigators believe his story (and are not going to further humiliate him) he might be willing to part with some of his secrets. If asked about Gavigan, Wendy-Smith is unaware of anything sinister about the man, instead being thankful for his quiet support (he could not risk the reputation of the Penhew Foundation, of course) and advice in outfitting his African expedition, as well as making a few very helpful suggestions in his translation of the fragments.

Thorough Reading

This work presents a translation of a series of inscribed tablets or stones discovered in the hitherto unknown city of G’harne, located somewhere (the author neglects to say precisely) on the African continent. The work begins with a short introduction by the author, Sir Amery Wendy-Smith, who decries the archaeological establishment and its unwillingness to consider any facts outside of their own narrow views, quoting Shakespeare’s injunction in Hamlet about heaven, earth, and Horatio’s philosophy. This is followed by a succinct recount of the work of Sir Howard Windrop and his discovery of certain enciphered tablets in an unknown African ruin, dwelling at length upon the scorn cast upon Windrop by the academic community and Wendy-Smith’s own research into the field, culminating in Wendy-Smith coming to accept Windrop’s thesis.

The main body of the book follows, being Wendy-Smith’s translation of the tablets. The work is organized thematically by the translator and there are frequent gaps in the text as well as notes on the strange dot and line symbols that make up the unknown language (which the book calls “the G’harne script”). Annotated pictures of the strange symbols are provided, but the author provides no clear lexicon or key for readers to test his translations.

According to the tablets, G’harne was one of many cities built by some alien race that arrived on the earth in the distant past and established a terrestrial empire. The race apparently had some biological means of both flight and space travel though no details are given. Instead, much of the

2. The Imperial Archeological Journal 26, No. 7 (Nov. 1912): 327-69. The Keeper should consider it to be an incomplete version of The G’harne Fragments for Sanity costs and Cthulhu Mythos skill bonuses. (Sanity loss 1D2/1D4; +4 points to Cthulhu Mythos, 2 weeks to study / 4 hours to skim. No spells.)
text is a discussion of the various other inhabitants this unknown race encountered on Earth, including furtive but much despised fungus beings and an octopoid species that they used some sort of super-weapons against, called the Sphere of Nath, sinking the land-masses they inhabited. Of great interest to the author is the rebellion of some sort of specially bred slave-creature against its people and the grave damage this war inflicted on the civilization.

The work is more fragmentary regarding the final collapse of the civilization, but specific details about the fall of G’harne are given, including the city’s abandonment for the capital (said to be on “the southern land-mass”) and the various assaults against the city by a race of malevolent subterranean creatures, the “rock worms.” The final act of the inhabitants of the city was to trap these creatures and their titanic leader within the city by means of an unspecified but powerful enchantment. In the discussion of the city’s abandonment a lengthy passage details the method used by the members of the race to summon each other; it consists of a series of syllables and tones that Wendy-Smith claims are reproducible with some effort.

Further fragmentary sections provide a cosmological discussion of the local solar system and other worlds known to the author’s race. This includes a body said to have once orbited between the Earth and Mars (since destroyed in some calamity) as well as a planet lying beyond Neptune where the fungus-beings are based. This portion is particularly filled with lacunae; a fact much despaired of by Wendy-Smith, who in a foot-note connects this body with Percival Lowell’s hypothesized “Planet X.”

A final chapter discusses the ruins of G’harne itself, including what Wendy-Smith claim are Windrop’s notes about the local tribes. Windrop’s notes discuss the rites and rituals of an unnamed nearby tribe that occasionally venture into the ruins to plunder it for certain artifacts. Great detail is given to a ritual dance used to commune with the earth spirits—described as great snakes living beneath the earth, very similar to the text’s “rock worms” as well as a larger ritual to invoke the spirit of “Shudde M’ell,” the chief of the earth spirits whom Wendy-Smith equates with the leader of the same. A grisly tribal cursing ceremony is described that invokes that being as well, involving a series of elaborate gestures and chants that are said to result in the death of the victim from magically inflicted internal wounds. The tribe is said to use this as a means to drive away outcasts or to force confessions. While the tribe’s shaman described the ritual to Windrop, he refused to perform it. In this section, Wendy-Smith also draws a direct linkage between the Egyptian god Nyarlathotep and several African divinities, including the God of the Bloody Tongue.
The G’harne Fragments

Quotes

The third body is the greatest of the home sites in this region of all things, bearing much of worth to our people and in great settlements we inhabit it, sharing much of the southern lands though at time we made war with those we found there or who came after our arrival. The Nath Spheres proved of great worth after the coming of the [untranslatable] and his offspring, laying low his lands and driving them beneath the greatest of waters. Those who built upon the outer worlds pay us great heed and do not long stay upon this our claim and other native animals pay heed.

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In distant ages this attack would have been stopped by the power we control but after the rising of the enslaved ones we were greatly diminished. The great rock worms, lead by [untranslatable, but according to local tribes the leader of the “rock worms” is the being called Shudde M’ell (he who shakes the earth from below)] fears not our tools and trapped the few who remained within the interior of the city. By plan, these unworthy beings were drawn into the great chambers beneath and were trapped by means of the [?] sign, the shape of which carries potent strength. In this way we have bound him and his children here, until such a time that our people are revitalized and can return the amorphous ones into bondage and return to punish those who sought to overthrow our dominion.

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The local mganga who collect the star-stones do say that for a time the site of G’harne was inhabited by a degenerate race of men who came from a distant land. They made sacrifices to the great worms dwelling there and lived in great filth and corruption. They awaited a time when their god, who they called the King of Night, would come from the land of the great water, after being freed from his tomb of stone topped by stones, and lead them back to rule there forever. These terrible men, said not to be of any tribe, lived there for many ages until they were gathered by two princes, one from the north and one from the east, who carried them forth for reasons unknown, perhaps as slaves. This god, the King of the Night (sometimes called the Black King or Lord), is also known as the God of the Bloody Tongue, the God of the Black Wind (by tribes in the Kenya Colony), the Spiraling Worm (in the Belgian Congo), Ndura Oteba, the Sender of Great Illness (Somaliland and Abyssinia). My research indicates that it is a common figure in many African mythologies and seems to show a remarkable diffusion of an obscure Egyptian divinity called ‘Nyarlathotep’.
Liber Ivonis

Bret Kramer

Physical Description

A large (25”×36”) vellum manuscript bound in brass-capped leather. The interior of the work (entitled Liber Ivonis) is in illuminated Latin, accompanied by copious marginal illustrations, miniatures, and decorated initials (most of which seem to consist of a rather fanciful toad or frog). The manuscript binding is in fair condition—some of the brass fittings have been lost, the inside cover has been gouged repeatedly (apparently to remove a book plate, the scraps of which remain, but are totally illegible), and there are recent small scorch marks on the rear cover. The manuscript interior is in excellent condition. The artwork within depicts many strange scenes, some of which are rather disturbing and unlike those found in a typical medieval work. An expert can date the manuscript to the early 13th century, most likely the Sicilian Court of Frederick II. The cover is more recent, probably dating from the early 16th century.

Skimming

This work is a grimoire allegedly written by the magician Ivon “of Hyperborea.” It serves as both a grimoire and to provide an autobiographical account of the author’s life, from his time as an apprentice to his departure from Hyperborea. Ivon, after his apprenticeship, journeyed about “Hyperborea” encountering many strange beings and individuals (some of whom he traveled with for a time). Most importantly, he pledged his service to some sort of batrachian being of great power (Xatogua—“he who sleeps and is served by crawling shadows”) in exchange for the being’s vast magical knowledge.

Beyond Ivon’s tutelage under this strange furry being, there are also discussions of astronomy, astrology, protective magical signs, and a lengthy passage about a dragon of some sort that
laid waste to much of “Hyperborea.” The work concludes with a discussion of Ivon’s flight from this kingdom due to some sort of religious conflict as well some commentary about his apprentice (apparently written by said apprentice).

The frequent illuminations of the tome often depict the disturbing topics contained within in a shocking manner. The artistic style is somehow more representational than that typically found in medieval manuscripts, yet contains elements that would almost be described as modernist, if the book did not date from the 13th century; certain stylistic elements suggest the artist was trained in the Persian Miniature school. The combined effect of the unsettling illustrations with the bizarre text is an undoubtedly disturbing one.

Research

Investigators hoping to probe the history of this particular copy of the Book of Eibon will find no trace of it prior to the 18th century. An oblique mention of it can be found in The Life of Lord Philip Nicholas, the biography of an otherwise unremarkable younger son of the Marquess of Harwich, killed during the siege of Pondichéry in 1748. During a discussion of Lord Philip’s Grand Tour, there are several paragraphs devoted to one Orin Planter, another Englishman encountered by Philip’s party while in Naples. Planter is described as a scholar and translator who persuaded his new companion into aiding him in the (illicit) purchase of several books from the city’s archive. Lord Philip was given a copy of Dante’s Paradiso while Planter obtained a lesser book described as “a medieval manuscript known as The Book of Ivanus, a brass-bound medical text from the court of Frederick the Great.” The two parted company soon after, Lord Philip tiring of the “company of a banker’s earnest son.”

An Occult roll identifies Planter as a minor figure in 18th century Swedenborgian occult circles as well as grandfather to Nicholas Planter (1798–1857), the Victorian Spiritualist and trance medium. Another Library Use roll discovers an 1853 newspaper account of a séance, in which a curious brass-bound book was placed at the center of the table during an attempt to contact the spirit of Lord Nelson. The séance was broken off when the elderly Planter cried out something about feeling the presence of “Sataga,” an evil spirit.

Further research into the Planter family uncovers the curious fact that one line of the Planter family formerly owned Gavigan’s estate, “Mistr House” (so named by Maurice Planter (1824-1887), an amateur Egyptologist and historian); the estate owner previous to Gavigan, Sir Tristan Planter, died in the sinking of the Shetland ferry Shoney in 1900. The estate in toto (which included a substantial library) was then auctioned off by the family for a prodigious sum.

General information about the Book of Eibon is presented in the article “General Notes on the Book of Eibon” on page 159.

Thorough Reading

This book is a collection of writing of the wizard Ivon, who lived in a land called Hyperborea in some antediluvian age before recorded history (at least as it is traditionally known). The initial chapters of the work dwell at length about his apprenticeship to the wizard Xylacus, who dwelled in a basalt tower in a region called Muxulanae. Later chapters detail Ivon’s journeys, sometimes with his companion Salgis, and more often on his own. The most important of these journeys took him to a vast subterranean realm where he sought out Xatogua, the toad-god and master of sorcery. A pact was made between the two and Ivon was taught many powerful enchantments.

The central portion of the work is a discussion of these many magical rituals, including those intending to call upon Xatogua or his servants, ritual preparations of magicians’ tools, and
a few wards against physical harm and against the magic and servants of other, more inimical, beings. Of particular note is a rite designed to shield a caster via an enchanted fog from the servants of “the Thousand-Faced God of Madness, known as Burning Eye of Darkness and master of the Shining Gem of Iuggotum.” Other enchantments call upon the wisdom and power (or even call forth physically) a host of strange, and sometimes vastly powerful beings (perhaps even gods) such as “Xhultus the Baleful Sleeper,” “the Silver Lord Who Dwells Beyond All Things,” and (this one prefaced by the direst warnings) “The Father of Chaos.”

There is a lengthy catalogue of various inhuman beings, including a long digression about some sort of ice dragon who had once done great damage to Hyperborea and the magics that might bind it. Additionally there is some discussion of various magical realms or planes that Ivon traveled to during his studies. A complex astrological system is presented in another section, though the “zodiac” used and the heavenly bodies examined are unlike anything found in any traditional system.

The final chapter is said to be written by a student of Ivon, one Cyron the Varandian, and relates the final fate of Ivon who was driven into hiding behind a great metal portal that magically transported him to a distant world1 after coming into conflict with the priest of Ioundae, the horned goddess; it also does more than a little to tout Cyron’s might as a sorcerer and his worth as a successor to Ivon.

1. There is a lengthy Latin marginal commentary about the incantations and rites used to create such a portal; unfortunately the conclusions drawn in the author’s comments are hopelessly muddled.
Quotes

The stone has many faces, each shining with a fire from within, showing black with a first view but other colors may be seen. Each face appears regular as the others but the working of the stone is such that there are more sides than are right and proper. It cannot be measured or known. Such is the nature of the stone brought from Juggotum, for the very earth there is unlike that of our world, though they lie within the same sphere of being. The buzzing ones who dwelt there carried the stone forth to our world at the behest of the Faceless God for it serves him as a conduit to his power and can call forth “That Which is Born In, and is Lord of, Darkness.” Fear it and seek it not.

Abhotuc the Unclean One, the Forever Father, the Maker and Unmaker of Pollution. Though much is known to this one, it serves no master but its own appetites. The discs of Facaccus say that it is but one form of the Dweller of the Cavern of Iaqua and that those who call Abhotuc call for instead but a finger of the Master of the Elder Tablets. The Subtle Joiner, She Who is Mother and Lover, She of Myriad Forms, She Who Ever Hungers, was said by Xylacus to be a tendril of this same Power, broken free and of free will; his wisdom was clouded by certain lusts that only such a One could fulfill however. Be wary of any entreaty from ones such as these, for even the mightiest sorcerer, even one as well-schooled as I, am but a morsel to them.

And by such words and signs will the servant of Fatogua know of your pact with his master and will draw close. Know that not all caves and dark places lead to the vast kingdom of Fatogua—look for his mark therein to be sure that such entreaties will not be in vain. In my practice, I have seen certain clues that I may share with the wise student who has need of such ones as these—first, seek the moss of Uophan for it grows where he walks...
The Mirror of Gal

James Haughton

Appearance

A large, asymmetric grey-white metal mirror held in a gold frame. The front surface of the mirror is extremely smooth and highly polished, while the reverse bears a series of markings hammered into the surface. Several sections of the inscription have been damaged, likely intentionally due to the precision of the chiselling. The gold frame is made up of warped or possibly melted inhuman faces.

Further Investigation

The Mirror

A Chemistry or ¼ Know roll identifies the mirror as being made from 'speculum metal', an alloy of 2/3 copper, 1/3 tin, adulterated with arsenic, which will hold a high polish. Chemical analysis will discover that the mirror is far more durable than normal speculum metals and contains traces of an unknown metal that cannot be isolated or identified. While this alloy has been in use since the late Bronze Age, most ancient mirrors were far smaller.

The Frame

The mirror is enclosed by a gold frame, almost certainly a much later edition as it is in the Rococo style, which depicts a series of misshapen, elongated, and sometimes demonic faces. While the work is of a high quality (and the gold a very pure but durable 18 karat, most likely alloyed with copper due to the reddish hue) the faces have an unsettling, almost shifting, quality that leaves a most unwholesome impression. A jeweller or
metallurgist can determine that the frame is of late 18th or early 19th century manufacture, most likely in France, though the alloy suggests Russian involvement. There is no maker’s mark or stamp.

**The Inscription**

A *Know* roll can identify the markings as Cuneiform. An *Archaeology* roll will identify the language used as Babylon-era Sumerian, the *lingua franca* of diplomatic correspondence in the ancient Middle East. A second *Archaeology* roll or a successful *Library Use* role will translate it (Keepers keen on historical accuracy may note that the only Sumerian dictionaries in existence in the 1920s were Sumerian-German dictionaries). Translation will reveal that this is an artifact of considerable archaeological importance, and significant fame will accrue to the archaeologist who publishes a paper describing it, though such an academic work would no doubt attract the unwholesome attentions of the Brotherhood…

The first part of the inscription identified the entity to whom the Mirror was dedicated—“Šenšen ___ Gal (The Mirror [or Wrath] of the Great ___)” but the symbol where the God or King’s name should go has been chiselled out. The cuneiform inscription continues that the Mirror was made in Lagash and is a gift from King (Lugal) Bur-ra Bu-ri-ia-aš (“Servant of the Lord of Thunder and the Lands”) to his “brother”, King of Egypt, Ne-ne-fe-ka-____; (this has no meaning in Sumerian and is probably a phonetic transcription of the Egyptian Ne-Nefer-Ka-____; The symbol which should represent the patron god of this pharaoh is likewise destroyed). “When the King my Brother wishes to view his enemy, anoint the mirror with Ub-ra-an. When he wishes to strike his enemy, anoint the mirror with Ga-bé-se-gal. Let there be no misunderstanding between us.”

Further examination and translation of the two substances mentioned reveals additional details:

**Obra’an/Ub-ra-an:**

[Sumerian: “The sound of the drum of heaven”: ub—drum; ra—to strike, bang; an—sky, heaven]

A successful *Occult* roll recalls this as one name for Red Sulphur, a component of the Philosopher’s Stone, for which a number of Alchemical texts give recipes. Successful *Occult* and *Chemistry* (or *Alchemy* if the character happens to possess such a recondite skill) rolls are necessary to produce it, if a text with an accurate recipe can be obtained. Red Sulphur is sometimes referred to as the ‘Essence of Thunder’, due to the belief of the ancient alchemists that thunder and lightning were caused by heavenly mercury and sulphur combining in the clouds in a gunpowder-like conflagration.

**Keeper’s Note:** Unfortunately, the smell of freshly brewed Obra’an is peculiarly attractive to the Hounds of Tindalos (or, as certain Mythos manuscripts like the Book of Eibon refer to them, the Thionadelos Kuon, Greek for “The Divine Hounds of the Invisible Sulphur”). The brewer has a percentage chance equal to the number of doses created of alerting a Hound. If he does so, and uses the mirror within a number of days equal to the number of doses created, then the only vision he will receive is that of a Hound which now knows where and when he is...

**Gabeshegal/Ga-bé-se-gal:**

[Sumerian: “The milk sacred to/from the shrine of the great howling/buzzing one”: ga—milk; bé—buzz or howl; se—shrine, sacred, dedicated to a god; gal—great, supreme]

Once the Sumerian inscription can be translated, a *Cthulhu Mythos* roll suggests that this black, powdery substance may either be derived from the Milk of Shub-Niggurath, or from the mysterious ores mined by the Mi-Go. If, somehow, either of these can actually be obtained, a *Cthulhu Mythos* roll which is also a successful *Chemistry* roll enables Gabeshegal to be distilled. A successful *Alchemy* roll makes the *Cthulhu Mythos* roll unnecessary.
Investigators being scryed upon by the mirror get a POW×1 or Cthulhu Mythos roll (whichever is higher) to sense “someone walking over their grave”. Sorcerers with scrying experience who are scryed upon can do this with a simple Luck roll—if they roll below their POW or Cthulhu Mythos, they can reverse the vision!

Research

Very little can be learned about the Mirror from the usual scholarly sources but a few tantalizing hints can be uncovered by the diligent. Scholars of Mesopotamia and its civilizations can confirm that it is a genuine artifact from the Kassite Dynasty of Babylon, roughly 1350 BC. It is substantially larger and in far better condition than comparable examples of speculum metal from the ancient world.

The only references to the Mirror occur after Napoleon’s invasion of Egypt in 1798. A Library Use or Occult roll, once the Mirror has been examined, will locate an anecdote about an occultist operating in Paris during the Second Restoration, from a biography of the occultist Collin de Plancy:

One fellow made a small fortune claiming to have a mirror which allowed him to espy the boudoirs of Paris’ most beautiful ladies. The mirror, a dull grey affair curiously stamped with Hebrew symbols, was said to have been recovered from an Egyptian tomb plundered during Napoleon’s excursions there a generation previous. Anointing its metal with foul-smelling Eastern unguents, the mystic gained all sorts of rewards for his services. He came to a bad end, after agreeing to kill, by magic, the husband of a wealthy patron. When her agents arrived at his chambers to demand satisfaction, the reprobate had fled, magic mirror in tow. His body was found in a Genoese brothel a few weeks later, his heart clawed out as if by a wolf.

Strange Effects

The Mirror exhibits certain unusual properties that might be noticed by anyone possessing it. Mirrors in its proximity tend to tarnish rapidly when brought near, sometimes warping or cracking. Shadowy figures appear in their peripheral vision, especially when the Mirror is in use. Coverings will not remain long in place, though sheets and the like will only be thrown off when the Mirror is not being observed. Finally, sometimes what the Mirror reflects does not wholly match what would be expected; movements are slightly out of synch, some items do not appear in the reflection (or items not present are somehow visible in the Mirror), etc. Very rarely, the entirety of the reflection is someplace wholly different, such as an Egyptian nightscape, a vast twilight silver plain, or the Temple of Nyarlathotep beneath the Sphinx. Witnessing something so unnatural costs 0/1 points of Sanity.
Ancient Land, Ancient Horrors
Keeper’s Notes: Cairo

Chad Bowser, with Bret Kramer and Matthew Pook

Cairo serves as a hub around which much of *Masks of Nyarlathotep* turns; it is here that investigators face the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh on its home ground, potentially bearing witness to one or more of the cult’s darkest rituals. If they are cautious and more than a bit lucky, the investigators can learn some of the secrets of the Carlyle Expedition, prevent the resurrection of an ancient evil, and perhaps even gain powerful tools against Nyarlathotep.

Getting Started

As ever, review the Cairo chapter in the campaign book and familiarize yourself with its contents. Read up a bit on Cairo and Egypt in the 1920s as you are able; see the bibliography section (page 258) for a few suggestions to that end.

Although it is unlikely that the investigators will jump immediately from New York City to Cairo, Faraz Najir’s letter to Roger Carlyle, among other clues, might steer the investigators to Cairo. Be warned: Cairo is a deadly chapter for investigators even if they have gathered all of the clues to be found in New York and London. Because of this, consider judiciously steering the investigators towards London as their first port of call after New York, if at all possible. If nothing else, the simple fact of geography might provide enough of an incentive to draw the investigators away from Egypt, at least initially.

Once the investigators arrive in Egypt, be sure to consider the impact of previous events. Critically, the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh...
in Egypt is in close contact with its disciples in the United Kingdom. Barring some duplicity or confusion upon the part of Gavigan (or Tewfik)—see “Musings on the London branch of the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh” on page 195 for options here—Omar Shakti will know everything that the London branch of his cult knows, if not more. Unprepared investigators will very much be walking into the lions’ den here, a situation made all the worse if someone has sent a telegram to the lions in advance.

Because of this and other factors, Cairo is an excellent place to play on investigator paranoia and suspicion. Cairo is a demonstrably foreign place, with a pervasively different environment, language, and culture to what most Americans or Britons are used to. They will likely feel out of place, even isolated. Compounding this natural sense of displacement is the real danger posed by enemies, visible and otherwise, who seek to do them harm. Give the investigators every reason to be suspicious of those people that they encounter, and every interview will be charged with fear, making for memorable gaming. If things become too much of a challenge, the inner benevolence or malice of the various NPCs can be made all the more clear, but the experience will be a richer one if your players have to judge for themselves if Dr. Kafour is an ally or cultist, if they can really trust their guide, and whether or not Mr. Shakti is, in fact, “a very nice guy...”

Finally, remember that, for all of the information provided and useful leads that can be obtained in this chapter, the machinations of Nyarlathotep and the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh in Cairo are only indirectly tied into the central mystery of the Carlyle Expedition. Although Shakti and his plan to resurrect Nitocris presents a threat to the world, this danger is not as immediate as the pending opening of the Great Gate. If your players dive in and wish to explore all of Cairo’s dangers, allow them to do as they wish; simultaneously however, do not force them to battle the cult and its forces if they are exhausted, crippled, or disinterested. Give them the choice in Cairo of what threats they want to take on. So long as they make the choice to fight Shakti, or the Brotherhood, they will enjoy the horrors rather than feel like they are playing out some cruel drama of your creation.

Keeper’s Tips

The Keeper should have several goals in mind for running this chapter: to present Cairo as a character, and to introduce enemies and allies.

The first is to make Cairo distinct. Unless the investigators head to Shanghai first, Cairo will be the first truly “foreign” destination the investigators visit. It should not seem that the investigators are just revisiting another version of London or Manhattan, but with camels and sand. While the Keeper can play the cultural differences however he wishes, he needs to consider the manner in which cultural and language differences can frus-

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1. There are plenty of differences between the U.S.A. and the U.K. (as discussed on page 183), but the likelihood is that the similarities outweigh the differences. Invert that ratio in Cairo and make similarities the exception rather than the norm.
Omar Shakti (and Nitocris): The Question of their Spells

In the campaign, Shakti and Nitocris are granted whatever spells the Keeper wishes to give them. It is important that before the investigators reach Egypt, the Keeper should have already made the selections for the pair of them. An unwise choice will grant these two villains enough power to annihilate even the most over-powered group of investigators and thoroughly wreck a campaign. Some suggestions have already been made for Shakti in “The Magical Mishaps of Masks” on page 43, but the Keeper should examine the spell selection of other Brotherhood magicians such as Penhew and Tewfik and use this as the basis upon which to build.

If the Keeper owns Delta Green: Eyes Only, he might want to review the spells given to Emir Agdesh (page 50), Dennis Detwiller’s take on a millennium-era Shakti, which includes a fetching portrait. It is best to select a short roster of spells that can be called upon at short notice by either of these mighty sorcerers so that if they are needed, the Keeper does not have to waste time deciding between magics or checking the precise casting details from the rulebook.

2. Mr. Shakti’s name is not proper Arabic. Umar is an academic/literary transliteration whereas Omar is colloquial. Omar or Umar is the same in Arabic. Shakti is not Arabic at all, and instead is the name given to the Hindu concept of the divine feminine. If this is likely to trouble you or your players, perhaps his name can be modified to Umar al-Shakti, with Shakti being a fictional village in the Nile Delta where the villain has his manor.

3. The astute Keeper will note that these villains are so well liked that they make appearances in other Call of Cthulhu books; Omar Shakti in “The Fate” chapter of Delta Green: Eyes Only and Nitocris in Unseen Masters.
bly best done after the investigators have arrived for a banquet at his mansion...

Nitocris, in the form of Shefira Roash⁴, on the other hand, is something of an enigma intended to be a threat for later adventures. This is not to say, however, that the Keeper cannot use “Shefira” to dog the investigators if they decide to stay in Cairo or return to the city at a later date. The danger here is more potential than actual. Shakti is likely to use her in a manner similar to Edward Gavigan (see page 47); either having her pursue the investigators or using her to replace one of the leaders of the Great Gate ritual if they should fall. Even so, she is very dangerous, more so even than Gavigan, and the Keeper should only use her against well-organized, thoughtful investigators, and certainly not against investigators whose players are barely scraping by. If she is encountered, remember that she is still new to the 20th century. Having her pause for a few moments of child-like wonder at the sight of a coffee percolator or a wireless set only accent the horror of her summoning up a cobra at a whim or casting Wrack on a foe.

The key element for both of these villains is that, in Cairo at least, they have greater concerns than the investigators and will not turn their full attention on them unless given very good reason to do so. Nitocris will be occupied in establishing herself in the modern world. Shakti, for all his devotion to Nyarlathotep, is not an active participant in the scheme to open the Great Gate and is busy working to resurrect Nitocris and maintain his cult empire. His concerns do not fully overlap with the former members of the Carlyle Expedition. This should all be used to the investigators’ advantage.

Returning to the goals for this chapter, the third is to present potential allies. Cairo is full of people who have suffered at the hand of the Brotherhood, such as Faraz Najir, Nyiti, and Warren Besart. It is also home to those who have some grasp of the Brotherhood’s machinations, such as Dr. Ali Kafour and Achmed Zehavi at the Mosque of Ibn Tulun. All, perhaps save poor Nyiti, have their own motivation for aiding the investigators beyond simple benevolence and this should color their reaction to the investigators’ efforts. This serves three purposes: First, it provides the Keeper with a role-playing “hook.” Secondly, the investigators will have to work for the clues that abound in Cairo and not just expect to have such clues handed over to them freely. Finally, it helps build on the aforementioned air of suspicion and mistrust. After all, if they have to keep handing over money to a shady antiquities dealer or share hashish with a drug-addled expatriate, can this source truly be trusted? The Keeper should strive to blur the line between obvious friend and foe.

Faraz Najir’s knowledge only extends as far as the Carlyle Expedition, but he can provide a lead to the Ibn Tulun Mosque and the Girdle of Nitocris. He is a frightened, venal man who needs flattery and payment to secure his aid and this knowledge. Mention should be made of his hideous burns and any investigators who have played the scenario “The Burning Within” from this volume might be granted a Cthulhu Mythos roll to identify their cause. Najir should be played as an impoverished hustler, always looking to make his next score, an unscrupulous double-crosser who will sell them out at the first opportunity, or as a con man willing to spin profitable lies to gullible foreigners (or some combination of these) as befits the Keeper’s campaign.

Warren Besart possesses far more useful information than Najir, but his secrets are harder to extract. His most important role in the campaign is to steer the investigators towards Nyiti al-Wasta, but he should also provide the Keeper with the chance to play the role of a borderline lunatic drug addict. While the handout of his speech is helpful, the Keeper should not be rigidly confined to that script as he relates Besart’s secrets to his investigators. Elaborations, digressions, even opium-fueled hallucinations are all fair game while playing Besart.

⁴ This is not a particularly Egyptian name. “Shafaria” is common in eastern Islamic countries (Bengal, Indonesia, etc.). Roash is apparently derived from “Abu Rawash”, the Old Kingdom pyramid site north of Giza, but it really is not a name. However this is a game...
Besart and the Eye of Light and Darkness

If the investigators decide to call upon him again, at the Keeper's discretion, Besart might have suffered a drug-induced, insanity-fueled insight into the purpose of the Eye of Light and Darkness (or some other Egyptological mysteries such as the Girdle of Nitocris or The Black Rites). Such an insight, perhaps gained from his proximity to Carlyle's dark ceremony, should be vague but nevertheless enough to both push wavering investigators in one direction or another and make clear the power and importance of the Eye. How he relays the details of this insight is up to the Keeper. Perhaps he begins muttering in some strange tongue—Shanghainese, an Aboriginal tongue such as Pidgin English or Kariere, a Mythos language like Tsath-yo, or he cries out a prayer in ancient Egyptian. Alternately, let him identify the symbol by its true name: "The Eye of Light and Darkness! Shattered! My dreams—my nightmares—all true!"

Newspaperman (and spy), Nigel Wassif serves a similar role to that played by Jonah Kensington and Mickey Mahoney in earlier chapters. In this way he can be used as a dispenser of information on the Carlyle Expedition as well as on Cairo itself. If the investigators turn to him for help with obtaining a guide, he might recommend Reggie Fortworthy, as he can be confident that the somewhat muddled chap will report everything that the investigators do back to him. One possible consequence of being alerted by Fortworthy is that he will be aware of the dangers faced by the investigators while they are in Cairo, and he might be able to get them out of a situation in which they otherwise face certain death. Once he has come to their rescue though, the players should not expect that sort of rescue to happen again.

With perhaps the exception of the suave Edward Gavigan, the dapper Anglo-Egyptian should strike a very different pose to that of other figures previously encountered in the campaign. Wassif is always at ease, always secure in any situation. No talk of deadly cults, inhuman monsters, or murderous savages should faze him. Let his cool consideration be a constant, such that when he does discuss in his ever quiet manner what he knows about the Brotherhood, the unmistakable hint of fear should demonstrate to the investigators the strength of their enemies. In addition, give him the bad habit of smoking a distinctive brand of cigarette—we humbly suggest Morley Exports, with a distinctive red and gold banded filter—so that when he rifles through the investigators' rooms or has been watching them discreetly from a nearby window, they will know that he was there by the smell and a stubbed butt.

As has already been mentioned, Wassif knows of Omar Shakti's connection to (though not his role in) the Brotherhood and will go so far as to point this connection out to the investigators if they are unaware of it. He can also highlight the inconsistencies in the cover stories for both the Carlyle and Clive Expeditions, and will even hint at Hypatia Masters' unusual pregnancy. His social connections and position as a journalist can smooth over any ruffled feathers with the Clive Expedition (at least publicly) as well as worthies like Dr. Kafour. If necessary, he might be able to track down any one of the more elusive NPCs in the Cairo chapter, such as Janwillem Vanheuvelen or Warren Besart. Lastly, as discussed in the article "'Tent-Pole' NPCs," Wassif can function as an investigator patron even outside of Egypt if the investigators impress him enough.

Nyiti al-Wasta is the most difficult potential ally to locate. She lives in a one-room mud brick hut in El Wasta, a poor community three hours up the Nile. Despite the time and possible difficulties in getting to El Wasta, the investigators can acquire a useful artifact from Nyiti, as long as they speak Arabic or bring along a translator. Neither Nyiti nor her son, Unaba, can explain the purpose of the Eye of Light and Darkness, she due to her injuries, he due to his ignorance. Still, she is capable of conveying wordlessly the critical importance of the fragment. Unaba, while unaware of the exact nature of the secrets that his mother knows, trusts her utterly and will recog-
Dr. Kafour and the Sword of Sneferu

The Sword of Sneferu (see Worlds of Cthulhu #5 & #6) is an organization devoted to combating Nyarlathotep and the Brotherhood. The battle has waged for centuries and the Brotherhood currently has the upper hand.

It is unlikely that the investigators will be inducted into the Sword, but they might be able to acquire some aid through Dr. Kafour. The good doctor and his ancestors have served the Sword of Sneferu for centuries and he is currently a maqabid in the organization. Although the organization will do what it can to aid anyone battling the Brotherhood, Dr. Kafour will not, under any circumstances, reveal the existence of the Sword. If the investigators ask pointed questions about Nitocris though, he will intimate that the investigators should seek out the Mosque at Ibn Tulun. Using the Doctor’s name with Achmed Zehavi, they will quickly gain both the man’s trust and a meeting.

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This character has some rather Jewish roots which should be noted. Achmed is the Ashkenazi or European Jewish pronunciation of the Arabic name Ahmad. Zehavi is a Hebrew surname, not Arabic at all. It is usually translated into European languages as Goldberg, Goldman, etc. as it means golden-one in Hebrew. The Arabic equivalent would be Dhahabi, or better still, al-Dhahabi (a real name). If Arabicised, Achmed Zehavi becomes Ahmad al-Dhahabi.

Achmed’s title is also slightly wrong. In Hebrew, a nazir or nazirite is a Jew who has taken a vow to be ritually pure—in Arabic this would be a na’dir, also someone who has taken a vow. However, a na’dir in Arabic is the administrator/caretaker of a mosque; this is not a religious role, but rather a more practical one, similar to trustee. Since Ibn Tulun’s mosque is not functioning as a religious centre in the 1920s, he is not the imam, but he could be, for example, the mosque’s caretaker for the waqf (the Islamic endowment council that maintains mosques and institutions), so the na’dir al-waqf.

ize the true fear in her eyes; if nothing else, allow him to convey her fears in words.

Compared to many of the NPCs that they will meet in Cairo and Egypt, the erudite and helpful Dr. Ali Kafour is closer in type to those that the investigators will have grown used to encountering in London and New York. He is an educated, urbane man whose love of antiquities is perhaps greater than his love of people. Despite this quirk, the Keeper should not present Kafour as some absent-minded professor. He is cagey and guards his information zealously, as he alone outside of the cult’s higher echelons knows the power and the reach of the Brotherhood and will not trust his secrets to those who would expose him to their interest without very good reason. This scholar is also a potential patron for investigators; see page 41 for notes on using him in this role.

The final major ally the investigators can meet is Achmed Zehavi, Nazir of the Mosque of Ibn Tulun. Zehavi, who looks like an aged Bedouin, has dedicated his life to protecting the world from the Brotherhood. He is cognizant of the Mythos and believes (wrongly) that if he keeps the Girdle of Nitocris out of sight, the world will be safe. His stalwart refusal to give the investigators the Girdle represents his way of thinking. After all, if something has worked in the past, there is no reason to take a new approach. When Omar Shakti first attempted to raid the mosque, he deliberately used an ill-prepared and poorly-led force. The villain wanted Zehavi to become over-confident, if only to make Shakti’s raid and destruction of the compound later on, more insulting to the Nazir and those who opposed Shakti and his dark god.

The campaign’s dramatic imperative suggests that the investigators be present for at least one Brotherhood attempt to seize the Girdle. It could be as simple as a small group of armed thugs, perhaps holding hostage one of the boys who bring the men their meals, or it could be the Chthonian described in the campaign. If this beast seems like Mythos overkill, have the attackers be mundane cultists who have excavated their own passage into the old mosque or perhaps a coterie of ghouls working at the behest of the Brotherhood; Nitocris is said to have conducted rites with those beings after all. Perhaps there is some deeper connection. If the investigators are bold and fortunate, they might be able to protect the Girdle, for a time at least. The Brotherhood’s assaults on its protector should continue until either Nitocris is destroyed, Shakti is dead, or the Girdle is known to have been destroyed or lost.

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The Clive Expedition

This Penhew Foundation funded expedition can serve as doppelgangers for either the lost Carlyle Expedition or the investigators themselves, depending on the mood of the campaign. The leads to the Clive Expedition can even be laid down in New York, and certainly should be in place by the time the investigators have left London; the Penhew Foundation is sponsoring the dig so any visit to their headquarters should include mention of their latest project. It is a public project and well covered in the press; make sure that the investigators are aware of it. Gavigan, if interviewed might even brag about the many “unique discoveries being made” by the Clive Expedition.

Anyone making an Archaeology roll can determine that, while security is not a small matter for most archaeological sites, the level to which the Clive group has fortified itself is much greater than normal. It is also possible for any professional Egyptologists to have met one or more of the professional members of the expedition previously, particularly if they are of the same nationality. Clive and Winfield will be most surprised and more than suspicious if the pre-generated character Paul Maclean is with the party as they had assumed him long dead. For his part, Maclean is not aware of either man’s involvement with the Brotherhood, but loathes Winfield and knows of his sadism.

Dr. Henry Clive will have little time for interviews, but will speak to anyone that he needs to in order to maintain his cover or his position. He relegates any tour of their dig site to either Martin Winfield or James Gardner as he always has more important work to perform. If questioned about his cover story regarding the missing remains, Clive will angrily rebut any attempt to cast doubt on his lies and will, if pressed, quickly move to have the investigators ejected from the site. If asked questions about his current work he will bluff and drone on a line of archaeological prattle; it can be recognized as bunk with a successful Archaeology roll or an EDU×1 roll, whichever is higher. If an investigator asks him directly about this obfuscation, Clive will react as above regarding the cover story. He is a loyal cultist and a skilled archaeologist, but a mediocre liar.
**The Black Cat**

This side-scenario has a closer bearing on the campaign itself than those of London or Shanghai, as it allows the investigators to gain some useful information regarding the Clive Expedition. Their primary source will be the drunken Vanheuvelen, who can be used in a variety of ways. If time is of the essence, then he should be retained just as a hard-to-locate drunk, rather than someone who is also suffering under Bast's curse. That said, the information that he possesses about the Clive Expedition and particularly Clive's lies regarding their discoveries can be learned elsewhere, most likely from Agatha Broadmoor or James Gardner. As suggested in the campaign, the Dutchman might even be willing to betray the investigators to return to Clive's good graces. Nevertheless, Vanheuvelen and his feline curse can offer an interesting sidelight to the other horrors of Cairo.

If using this scenario, allow the build-up in the frequency and intensity of the feline stalking both Vanheuvelen and the investigators to occur naturally. If “The Black Cat” is to be run, then the presence of stray cats needs to be mentioned as soon as the investigators arrive in Cairo. The incidence of a single cat watching an investigator can be brushed off as an oddity at best, but when mobs of them start gathering and watching all of the investigators, it will be more of a shock.

Similarly, Neris needs to be portrayed as a mysterious figure with the suggestion that she has supernatural connections, which will help reinforce the fact that the Dutch archaeologist is in over his head. If the investigators manage to obtain a copy of *The Black Rites* (see page 265), they will find that contains some very useful knowledge about Nyarlathotep and the Black Pharaoh. Should Dr. Kalour be unavailable, then this tome can replace or supplement his help, although the Keeper should be cautious about allowing the investigators to use some of the spells it contains.

This scenario can also be tied into “The Case of the Cat’s Cradle” on page 61. Perhaps Vanheuvelen was Doctor Delafloite's source regarding the temple of Bast and his stolen idol was taken from that place as well. Lastly, if the Keeper wants to expand upon the cult of Bast, he should refer to the article “The Sacred Flame of Bubastis” by Dan Harms in *Worlds of Cthulhu* #4.

The detestable Martin Winfield is part of the new breed of Brothers that Gavigan has been actively recruiting into the Cult. He idolizes Gavigan and would certainly seek to avenge his mentor’s death or arrest at the hands of the investigators. (For his part Gavigan regards Winfield as a useful stooge, an arrogant murderer deluded into thinking that Gavigan owes him a shred of loyalty or thanks beyond his immediate usefulness.) Winfield is an arrogant misogynist (female investigators with an APP over 11 will catch him leering with a *Spot Hidden* roll; if ever treated in a manner that is not wholly deferential by a woman his malice will be obvious without any roll needed) and an arrogant racist (he is openly contemptuous of the Egyptians unless Clive is present). He enjoys demonstrating his superiority over lesser men and will be happy to resort to malicious pranks, such as showing Vanheuvelen the Bast shrine. If tasked by Clive to lead a short tour, he will likely seek out Gardner or Sprech and pawn the task off on one of them. Lastly, Winfield might take it upon himself to lure overly curious visitors (or those he feels have slighted him) to their dooms by sending word that he wishes to meet with them only to have them ambushed by a summoned ghoul or byakhee.

The ill-omened medium Agatha Broadmoor is an innocent that the investigators should attempt to rescue. She will seek them out during any visit (perhaps being driven by a premonition) to give them some cryptic warning or message. Her occult powers can be hinted at during such an encounter, or this could be played for laughs or even menace. If she has the chance, Agatha will confide in the investigators her fears about the return of Nitocris, though she does not realize her role in these plans. If she meets with the pre-generated bogus psychic Stephen Hughes, allow him to make *Craft* (Medium) roll to recognize that she is the genuine article. At this point a *Sanity* roll of 1D2/1D4+1 upon his part is not out of the question. For more discussion on the possibility of Broadmoor being used to contact Jackson Elias, see page 70.

The Jungian archaeologist James Gardner (hopefully not to be confused with the similarly named actor, as my players did) is, like...
Broadmoor, an innocent, though one whose suspicions are very high. If he meets privately with investigators, while he cannot contradict Clive’s claims about the mummy’s disappearance, he will listen with interest to any theories of what actually happened. If his interest is piqued, he might also arrange a private meeting in Cairo a day or two in the future. Gardner can be persuaded without much difficulty that there is some sort of cover-up going on, but he is more reluctant to believe that Clive or the others (save perhaps Winfield) are involved in something criminal or even occult. Reluctance is not the same as unwillingness, however. Cunning investigators should be able to recruit him to their side if they present a strong case. He might also be used to spur recalcitrant investigators into stopping the resurrection of Nitocris, begging them for their help in rescuing Broadmoor after he has managed to escape from his captors. In a pinch, Gardner could also serve as a replacement investigator, though with a POW of 7, he probably is not a long-term option.

While Johannes Sprech is implied to be an unknowing servant of Nyarlathotep’s plans, this does not mean that this German nationalist and cryptographer might not side with the investigators against Clive and the Brotherhood. While unlikely to be enlisted in the same way as Broadmoor or Gardner, he is not a member of the Brotherhood; he may baulk at subordinating the Volk under the rule of some Egyptian cult. His penchant for daily exercise gives him a reason for leaving the compound and it is during these periodic constitutionals that the investigators might have the opportunity to talk to him.

When the investigators finally go beneath the Pyramids, do not hold back. Allow the investigators to decide upon which entrance they wish to use. James Gardner, who theorizes that there are tunnels beneath the plateau, might be able to identify the three mundane entrances and potentially the concealed inscription on the stele at the Sphinx’s base. The catacombs beneath the pyramids are a great place for the Keeper to up the horror level. Stress the narrowness of the tunnels, the eons of dust and emptiness that define them, the weight of the pyramids above them, and the flickering torches that create monstrous shadows on the walls. When those shadows turn out to belong to Children of the Sphinx, the horror becomes that much more real. Rather than rolling for random encounters (that is so very 1984), select a few of the optional encounters and insert them as you wish.

Do not overdo the dangers of the catacombs; there is no fun to be had if the investigators never reach the Grand Chamber of Nyarlathotep. This chamber, especially if visited during a Brotherhood ritual, is one of the entire campaign’s great set-pieces. How many other single rooms in Masks of Nyarlathotep get a full-page description? First consider drawing yourself a larger version than the one provided in the campaign book; it can be hard to read. As a general rule, be careful about applying all of the possible Sanity drains in the room at once; the investigators should instead have a few “warning” losses directing them away from any close study of the chamber and instead direct their attention to whatever villains might be present. Even when empty the chamber possesses several ways for investigators to perish, including the leech pit and the Stairs to the Underworld. The judicious Keeper should avoid letting these ruin his players’ fun.

The campaign suggests that the investigators play witness to a ritual in the Grand Chamber, most likely the resurrection of Nitocris. This is a great time to pull out the stops, in a narrative sense, but do not feel obliged to do so if the investigators have already seen a major rite previously in the campaign. The same reservation applies if the investigators have, through dint of their efforts, kept the Girdle of Nitocris from falling into the clutches of the Brotherhood. If the investigators do interrupt a cult ritual, be circumspect about the Sanity cost. The one suggested in the campaign book will likely incapacitate the majority of investigators and will spoil the fun. The size and poor illumination of the Grand Chamber might serve to justify a reduced Sanity cost.
Meeting with a God

Cairo provides the investigators their best chance to actually encounter Nyarlathotep, at least in a form with which they can communicate. Before proceeding with this option, you need to carefully evaluate if a chat with Nyarlathotep will further your campaign. If it will not, by no means should you proceed. Have the Bent Pyramid contain no further secrets and move the investigators along.

If, instead, the event will add to the campaign, it needs to be prepared for with some care. Dr. Kafour is the best, but not the only lead pointing the investigators towards the Bent Pyramid. In addition, Besant’s encounters at the Collapsed Pyramid hint towards it, Wassif might know some rumors of the Carlyle Expedition’s visit there, and Brady skimmed (see page 139) that work should recall that passage at some point during his stay in Egypt, especially upon any visit to the Bent Pyramid at Dahshur. Once inside the pyramid, the investigators should find the alien chamber easily, for they are being guided by Nyarlathotep himself.

When playing out the confrontation with the Black Pharaoh, you should decide on Nyarlathotep’s purpose in this conversation. He is a god, one of the most powerful beings in the Cthulhu Mythos. Any investigator who has read (or possibly even skimmer) that work should recall that passage at some point during his stay in Egypt, especially upon any visit to the Bent Pyramid at Dahshur. Once inside the pyramid, the investigators should find the alien chamber easily, for they are being guided by Nyarlathotep himself.

He may be using the investigators to punish his worshipers. They are divided and have placed their wishes above the worship of Nyarlathotep. How better to demonstrate their weakness (and his own might) than to have some puny mortals do them grievous harm? They may serve some greater role in his schemes. The foiling of the opening of the Great Gate somehow aids him in future decades or even æons. Perhaps it is, for reasons even he cannot understand, the will of Azathoth itself. Who can know?

He may be bored. Nyarlathotep is not just immortal, he exists outside of time. We cannot begin to imagine how jaded and bored he is. Perhaps sparing the investigators provides him that rarest of treats, a fleeting moment of amusement. Alternately, this is his motivation for aiding his various cultists as well. Life then is a game and Nyarlathotep is playing both sides...

Knowing his objectives, consider how to portray him. Read Lovecraft’s poem on page 2. If you have a copy of “The Dream-Quest of Unknown Kadath” examine Randolph Carter’s meeting with Nyarlathotep therein. This seems to have been the literary inspiration for this encounter:

Then down the wide lane betwixt the two columns a lone figure strode; a tall, slim figure with the young face of an antique Pharaoh, gay with prismatic robes and crowned with a golden pshent that glowed with inherent light. Close up to Carter strode that regal figure; whose proud carriage and smart features had in them the fascination of a dark god or fallen archangel, and around whose eyes there lurked the languid sparkle of capricious humour. It spoke, and in its mellow tones there rippled the wild music of Lethean streams.

Imagine how to represent Nyarlathotep, as you understand him, as well as his motivations. Consider how the dreams described in “Whispers for the Crawling Chaos” (see page 49) present him; these may even be used as a template for your own meeting, especially the dream of the Black Pharaoh. Consider how to best turn the investigators to Nyarlathotep’s goals as you have decided them. You know your players and their investigators best. Use that knowledge freely; Nyarlathotep is the closest being in this game to omniscience, after all. This conversation should be a highlight of the campaign. Make it memorable and use it, like Nyarlathotep himself might, to steer things in the direction you want the remainder of your game to proceed. Do not squander this once-in-a-campaign opportunity with a scrambled bit of extemporaneous role-playing and low-grade villainous maniacal laughter.

Nyarlathotep takes more pleasure in persuasion than intimidation; violence should only occur as a response to violence. Menace can be used as a deterrent—the semi-transparent hunting horror should slow most investigators from attacking. Even if one of the investigators does something rash, consider having Nyarlathotep doing something short of boiling him alive in a flash. Perhaps they are turned to stone (for a time) or find themselves suddenly alone in the desert miles from habitation. Do not allow a single intractable investigator (or player) to ruin the meeting for the entire group.

If, somehow, the investigators fail to take notice of Nyarlathotep’s conveniently placed map showing the key points in the creation of the Great Gate, allow them to discover them by some other means. Warren Besant might sketch this in a trance, Broadmoor could have a vision, Kakakatak (in Australia) might share this with the investigators, Carlyle (if located in Hong Kong) could do the same, or even a passage in some Mythos text might describe it. The discovery of it in the Bent Pyramid is just one option of many.

6. Or if you are Brian Lumley.
One element to consider in such a pitched battle is the sheer number of opponents facing the investigators. The campaign suggests about 800 cultists and 100 children of the Sphinx, a mass of opponents that even a gug might take pause at. Consider several options to even the odds. First and foremost, you might supply the investigators with some help if they confront this horde head-on, be it the British Army or minions of the Sword of Sneferu. If nothing else, allow the investigators to get their hands on some heavy weapons, such as a Lewis Gun or a Hotchkiss Mark I (both weapons used throughout the British Commonwealth); and a box of grenades. The magic being invoked in the Chamber is rather delicate and if uncontrolled, the Black Sphinx could do much to thin out the ranks of the cultists if it is improperly summoned; likewise, spell-casting gone awry can always justify raging gouts of cultist-incinerating energy. Even something as simple as the leech pit—combined with the very slippery floor—evens the odds a bit more. The cultists feel safe in their haven, so a brazen attack might lead to mass panic. The same cannot be said for Omar Shakti or the other Brotherhood priests, but they might at least be confused enough to overlook the investigators in the mad rush of fleeing cultists. Chaos, for once, is the investigators’ ally.

Terrain, such as it is, is also on the side of the investigators. Allow an Idea roll to recognize the room’s choke-points, the processional bridge in particular. The investigators might be able to enter the Grand Chamber in disguise and then rush the altar or throne area before beating a hasty retreat up and across the bridge. This method is by no means guaranteed, but it offers at least some chance of holding back the gathered mass of cultists. The Keeper might also wish to disregard the campaign’s suggestions about how to destroy the various articles needed to resurrect Nitocris. After all, how many investigators have Space Mead at their disposal? The Keeper should allow for something a bit more mundane, if not easily performed or acquired, to work instead of the suggested Space Mead.

Should the ritual to resurrect Nitocris succeed and the Black Sphinx appear, it is a truly Sanity blasting moment for investigators. The Keeper should decide whether or not mentally broken investigators charge into the ritual room, and how the cultists react to the sudden intrusion.
**Ambush**

If the Brotherhood is trailing the investigators, any time spent aboard a train or steamer, or travelling through the desert by car, is the perfect moment to launch an attack. Disguised appropriately, perhaps as nomads or pilgrims, the Brotherhood’s cultists will blend into any crowd to get as close to the investigators as possible before striking. If aboard a train or steamer, there will be guards or crew who might be able to assist the investigators. Unfortunately, unless they thought to hire some guards, any investigators traveling by car have only themselves to rely on.

When ambushing investigators travelling aboard a train or steamer, the Brotherhood will attack intelligently, attempting to disguise their true intentions as a simple robbery. They will not carry any obvious proof of their membership in the Brotherhood (and might even simply be criminal dupes hired by the Brotherhood), but might give some warning from the Brotherhood at the moment of their attack: “The Black Pharaoh Cannot Be Denied!” A “stranger” (yet another cultist) watching the attack might flash the Brotherhood’s inverted ankh symbol to reveal the true source of the attack before disappearing into the crowd surrounding the battle. The attackers will use knives and small clubs, but not guns.

An attack on a car will consist of an open truck full of cultists and one or two sedans used to ram or corral the car or cars being driven by the investigators. While it makes tactical sense for the Brotherhood to attempt to stop the investigators before attacking them directly, there is nothing—especially in a “pulpier” game—to prevent one or more of the ardent cultists from throwing themselves onto the investigators’ vehicle while it is still in motion. Knives will be the weapon of choice for most of the attacking cultists, but there might be a few armed with one of the cult’s clubs or carrying several grenades. These will be No. 36M Mills Bombs obtained on the black market, and unless the cultist throwing them has been trained in their use, the grenades are likely to be as much a threat to his fellow cultists as they are to the investigators. In addition, one or two cultists might have pistols.

Lastly, it is quite possible that the Brotherhood’s intention in any attack is to provide a distraction rather than actually kill one or more of the investigators. The commotion of battle is the perfect screen for the theft of a tome or artifact, or for the kidnapping of a single investigator or ally. Only after the dust settles will the investigators realize that someone has snatched the professor’s journal, the satchel containing the Girdle of Nitocris, or poor Dr. Gardner...

**Quick Reference**

**Getting There**

The quickest and most efficient way to reach Egypt in 1925 is by boat.

Trains, while an option, have to travel around the Mediterranean through Palestine instead of being able to follow a shipping route across the sea.

Roads suitable for car travel are very rare in 1920s Palestine, so investigators looking to travel overland under their own power will have to rely on camel caravans.

For the most adventurous of investigators, the Heliopolis aerodrome is available, but regularly scheduled flights do not begin until 1927 by Britain’s Imperial Airways. Once on the ground in Heliopolis it is only a brief trip on the Express Railway to Cairo at the cost of 20 P.T. A private dirigible flight from London to Cairo will take approximately 48 hours and include stopovers in Frankfurt, Germany and Budapest, Hungary. The airship tickets, however, are expensive at least £E120 and the flights infrequent. Any airship travel will be the front page story of every newspaper in the region, making a quiet arrival in Egypt impossible.

When the investigators first arrive in Egypt, they are typically going to make landfall in Port Said, which is on the east edge of the Nile Delta.

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7. When the German LZ-127 Graf Zeppelin landed at Heliopolis in April 1931, it was international front-page news. In 1929 the LZ-127 Graf Zeppelin had been prohibited from entering Egyptian airspace. The ill-fated British R-101 was scheduled to stopover her voyage to Karachi at Jimalia, Egypt 66 hours after leaving Great Britain. It’s flight ended on October 5, 1930 at Beauvais, France. Again the R-101’s crash was front-page news.
at the entrance to the Suez Canal. The first thing noticed is the heat, followed closely by the throngs of people crowding any new arrivals. The port is full of people trying to get their baggage, trying to hire guides, trying to be hired as a guide, or just trying to pick pockets. During the summer months of June to August the harbors also reek of rotting fish as fishermen work to offload their cargoes.

Customs inspections in Port Said (as well as in Alexandria, if they arrive there) are rigorous and a passport is required of all entrants. They will also need to acquire a visa and register as aliens, ostensibly so that their consulate can provide assistance if needed. Investigators will be pleased to learn that not only firearms, but also explosives, are legal for import, if the investigator has the appropriate permit. Lacking the proper permits for weapons can result in time spent in a small, hot prison cell and copious physical punishment if the investigators press the issue.

Port Said itself is very different from Cairo. Built in 1859 to support the administration of the Suez Canal, it is laid out on a grid and lacks any ruins that archaeologically minded investigators would enjoy. There are, however, British and American consulates, should the investigators run into any issues with the law.

It is worth noting that passengers do not disembark from their ship straight onto the pier at Port Said. The shallow harbor renders it necessary to have small boats ferry passengers from liners to the shore. It costs 4 P.T. per person and 1 P.T. per trunk to take advantage of this necessity.

The journey from Port Said or Alexandria to Cairo is usually made by steam-powered train. The British created an extensive network of rail lines when Egypt was part of the Empire, and the Egyptians maintain them. It takes 4 hours 15 minutes on the express from Port Said to Cairo; about 5 hours for the standard train. It is 135 P.T. for first class or 73 P.T. for second class to take the Express to Cairo. The standard train is 30 P.T. cheaper for both first and second class.

The tracks from Port Said follow the route of the Suez Canal, with its first major stop at Qantara. If any investigators decide to take the "Taurus Express"8 instead, they enter the country at Qantara, not Port Said. At the 48-mile marker, the train turns inland and southwest to Ismailia, the home of a British garrison. After Ismailia the train follows a major canal through the Wadi Tumilat. There is lush irrigated farmland on either side. However, the arid desert is not far beyond this. The line again passes through fertile farmland when it joins with the train line from Alexandria and then terminates at the Cairo Central Railway Station.

Getting Around

Dragomen

Once in Cairo, getting around can be difficult, especially if the investigators do not know the language. Many of the points of interest in the scenario are in the Old City, a twisting maze of alleys and self-styled streets that can change when a vendor decides to put up a stall, blocking an alley, or a house burns down, opening a new street. The easiest method, as suggested in Masks of Nyarlathotep, is to hire a dragoman, or guide. These guides generally know English (or whatever European language the investigators prefer) and will work for negotiated rates, although most require 20 P.T. a day in Cairo. Although there is an official rate of 8 P.T./hour or 20 P.T./day mandated, many foreigners do not know this and

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8. The "Taurus Express" serves Cairo's Mist Station by way of the Balkans, Anatolia, Syria and Palestine. The "Taurus Express" provides a through-service between London, Paris and Cairo; after the English Channel the three principal changes are at: 1. Constantinople to cross the Bosphorus; 2. Tripoli, Greater Lebanon to transfer by road to Haifa, Mandatory Palestine; and, 3. Qantara, Egypt to cross the Suez Canal.
the dragomen are not inclined to mention it in their negotiations.

The campaign includes two dragomen for the Keeper to choose from: the criminal Hakim or the boy Mahmud. Two additional guides are presented below to allow a Keeper to tailor his adventure further; one of the pre-generated characters, Asim, can also serve this role (see page 673.)

**Zaki, Brotherhood Assassin, age 23**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>STAT</th>
<th>Value</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>STR</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CON</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SIZ</td>
<td>12</td>
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<tr>
<td>INT</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>POW</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DEX</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>APP</td>
<td>12</td>
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<tr>
<td>EDU</td>
<td>10</td>
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<tr>
<td>SAN</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HP</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Damage Bonus:** +1D4

**Weapons:** Club 55%, damage 1D8+db.

**Languages:** Arabic (own) 60%, English 45%.

**Skills:** Cthulhu Mythos 3%, Hide 75%, Listen 45%, Occult 45%, Sleight of Hand 65%, Sneak 70%

Zaki (or Zack as he writes in English) should only be used if the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh knows that the investigators are a threat and the Keeper wants to show the investigators how dangerous the Brotherhood can be. This unassuming young man bears a few facial scars from years of fighting and self-flagellation. Originally a Coptic Christian, he accepted teachings of the Brotherhood after witnessing one of their rituals in Sakkara. He is very knowledgeable about both the old and new cities, and initially, will lead the investigators to wherever they want to go. After a day or so of leading the investigators around (and carefully reporting their movements), he will lead them into a trap set by the Brotherhood. If they survive and his duplicity is not recognized, he will keep up his pretense until either he is detected or the investigators are dead.

**Reginald Fortworthy III, Continually lost in his mental museum, age 62**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>STAT</th>
<th>Value</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>STR</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CON</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SIZ</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>INT</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>POW</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DEX</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>APP</td>
<td>12</td>
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<tr>
<td>EDU</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SAN</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HP</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Damage Bonus:** +0

**Weapons:** Sword Cane 65%, damage 1D6+db.

**Languages:** Arabic 65%, English (own) 95%, Read Hieroglyphs 20% (imagines it to be 50%).

**Skills:** Archaeology 45%, Anthropology 55%, Cairo Streets 15% (imagined to be 75%), Credit Rating 65%, Drone On Endlessly 95%, History (Ancient Egyptian) 60%.

Reginald Fortworthy III, or Reggie to his innumerable friends, is a British expatriate who fell in love with Egypt and her past. The man is not as knowledgeable about Cairo as he sells himself to be, but he speaks much better English than any of the other guides and can usually find the common tourist attractions and hotels. Almost any trip led by Reggie will involve the phrase “I was sure it was this way…” followed almost immediately by “No, no. It’s this way, I’m sure of it!”

His real usefulness however, is in what he knows about ancient Egypt and who he knows in Egyptian society. If the investigators need to meet with a consul, he can get them an appointment to see the official. If the investigators need to get into a dig site, he can make ‘arrangements’ so that they can. If the investigators need to find a shop in the Old City... well... they are probably out of luck.

Reggie is not meant to be a replacement for Dr. Kafour. Despite all his knowledge, Reggie is oblivious with regards to the Mythos and its influence upon human history.

He is very jovial, unless scorned. If the investigators anger him in some way, possibly by rudely turning down his offers to guide them, then they have made an enemy for life. Their names and reputations will be besmirched in the British community in Cairo.
Currency
Egypt uses its own currency for transactions. The standard units are the Egyptian Pound (£E), the piastre (P.T.), and the millieme (mil.). There are 10 mil. to the P.T. and 100 P.T. to the £E.

In the 1920s, an Egyptian pound was equal to 20s.6d Sterling or $5 American.

Temperatures
Egypt is hot and arid. Here are sample temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit and Celsius (day/night) divided by season.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Season</th>
<th>Day F</th>
<th>Night F</th>
<th>Day C</th>
<th>Night C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Winter</td>
<td>69°</td>
<td>51°</td>
<td>21°</td>
<td>11°</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spring</td>
<td>90°</td>
<td>51°</td>
<td>32°</td>
<td>11°</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Summer</td>
<td>96°</td>
<td>68°</td>
<td>36°</td>
<td>20°</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Autumn</td>
<td>89°</td>
<td>57°</td>
<td>32°</td>
<td>14°</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Papers?
Documentation is how the world goes around. Without it, no one knows who anyone else is. If investigators lack the proper permits to import firearms they can attempt to forge them, or purchase forged copies. A successful Craft (Forgery) roll and six hours of time is sufficient to create a working fake. A failed roll or insufficient time also creates a forgery, but one that a customs inspector can spot with a Spot Hidden roll. Ideally this work will occur somewhere other than shipboard...

A false weapons permit can usually be purchased in either Alexandria or Port Said for £E50.

Alternatively, a well placed bribe of at least £E10 will convince a shady customs worker to look the other way. It is up to the Keeper to decide whether or not the customs worker is open to a bribe. At least one successful Luck roll to find a corrupt customs agent is needed, as are one or more Bargain rolls; the greater the criminal nature of a cargo, the larger the bribe will need to be.

Reggie is never seen in anything other than the correct attire and no matter where he is, he always begins his day in a crisp, freshly laundered suit. In addition, he never goes anywhere without his sword cane.

Without a Guide
Brave investigators might wish to tour Cairo without a guide, especially if they know the language. They can acquire the 1904 Baedeker’s Guide to Cairo for a P.T. or less at many second hand shops. 1908 and 1914 editions are also available. Unfortunately, the population of Cairo has doubled since 1904, reaching almost 850,000 residents. With that much growth comes a great deal of urban change. Streets shown on the 1904 Baedeker’s map might be gone, and the street an investigator is standing on is absent from the map.

Asking for directions proves almost as useless as the dated Baedeker’s Guide. Residents, especially in the Old City, will provide directions relative to what they know. An investigator asking for directions to “The Street of the Jackals” will receive directions that tell him to proceed “that way until you reach Ali’s house, then turn right. Go past several alleys until you see the old fish monger. Ask him for more directions.”

While it is not impossible for determined investigators to find their way around Cairo on their own, it really is in their best interest to hire a dragoman.

Up or Down?
When discussing Egypt, it can be confusing what ‘up’ or ‘down’ Nile actually represents. Going up the Nile means traveling inland, south, toward the source of the Nile. Heading down the Nile takes a traveler north from the source of the river to the Mediterranean. This is why Upper Egypt is south of Memphis/Cairo and Lower Egypt is north.
### Tram Routes

The trams connect many regions of the city, running at intervals of 6 or 12 minutes depending on the route. Each tram is numbered and color coded to make finding the proper route as easy as possible for the literate and illiterate alike. Most hotels also have a tram guide available for free.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Route Description</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Past the Egyptian Museum and south along the Nile’s east bank</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>To the Gezira sporting club</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Ezbekiya to Abbassia via Central Station</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Circles the central city past the Arab Museum</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Slaughterhouse to Shamra Palace</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Embaba via Gezira to Citadel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>(There is no number 7 tram. Investigators should be wary of men who tell them to take the no. 7.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>West city route</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Shubra to Ezbekiya</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>North Cairo via El-Zaher Mosque</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>Central Station to Citadel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>Central Station, Egyptian Museum, Kasr en Nil, Sayeda Zeneb Mosque</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>Citadel, Ezbekiya to the Technical School in North Cairo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>The Pyramids line. Ezbekiya, Gezira, Zoological Gardens, to Mena House Hotel and pyramids. This route takes 1 hour to travel the distance, with cars running every half hour between 6 AM and 10 PM. On Sundays and holidays, cars run every quarter hour; extra cars are added for nights with a full moon.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>Nile circle, east and west banks, Museum, Gezira, Zoological Gardens.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>Ezbekiya to Technical School</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>This runs the same route as the No. 13, except it does not go to the Citadel.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Vehicular Travel

Cairo has numerous modern conveniences for investigators who do not want to push their way through crowds full of pick pockets, diseased beggars, and pushy vendors. On foot it can take 15 minutes to travel a kilometer on an open street and up to 45 minutes to move a kilometer in a crowded bazaar.

An open-air horse-drawn cab (known as a “Victoria” in English or a hantur or kalesh in Arabic), is the most common means of transportation in Cairo, can reduce the time spent on an open street to 8 minutes per kilometer. Unfortunately, many alleys are impassable to something as large as a horse and carriage, and crowds can force a carriage to a standstill. Closed cabs, called landaus, are available but must be booked in advance via a hotel or other reputable broker. In the mid-1920s, motor cabs are very rare and can travel down fewer streets than a horse-drawn cab, simply because of the winding, twisting nature of many streets. The typical fare is negotiated before the travel begins and will cost an investigator 3 P.T. for the first kilometer with a 1 P.T. charge for each additional 400 meters. Tips are only given for long journeys. It is worth mentioning that most cabbies are illiterate and rely on the passengers for instructions to the destination. If investigators are new to Cairo and trying to get somewhere fast, a cab ride can be an adventure unto itself.

Cairo is also home to a modern tramway. Construction began in the mid-nineteenth cen-
tury and was completed by 1917. There are 17 tramlines that run along the main streets and connect investigators with most of the tourist destinations, including the pyramids. Prices average 12 mil. for first class and 6 mil. for second. The trams have separate compartments for men and women, and female investigators insisting that they be allowed to ride in the main compartment will be the subject of ridicule, or worse, at the hands of the traditionalist men. Typically, both the men’s and women’s compartments are crowded, noisy affairs, especially second class.

The final mode of transportation common in Egypt is river travel. Given the time constraints that the investigators are under, it is unlikely they will set aside nearly a month for a tour of the Nile, but investigators can be surprising and a Keeper should be prepared.

Two companies, Thomas Cook & Son and The Anglo-American Nile & Tourist Company, both operate steamers that travel up the Nile from Cairo to Aswan and back. Both companies’ itineraries are the same, and the complete journey takes approximately 20 days, accounting for stops at all the tourist spots. Steamers leave weekly, typically around 10 AM.

Thomas Cook & Son operates seven steamers on the Nile and charges ££70 for a single berth cabin and bath or ££120 for a double berth with balcony. The price is inclusive of day trips to the sites, guides, and meals. Drinks are extra. Its steamers depart from the Kasr el-Nil bridge.

The Anglo-American Nile & Tourist Company operates five steamers at a rate of ££70 for single berth and ££200 for a deluxe stateroom. Like the Thomas Cook & Son tours, the prices are inclusive of everything except drinks. The Anglo-American Nile & Tourist Company however, offers the added benefit of a doctor and pharmacy on each steamer.

The slow and steady pace of a tourist steamer makes it ideal for Brotherhood assassins to target the investigators. An assassin could easily murder a guide or crew member and slip aboard at any of the scheduled stops. The investigators will then find themselves in a confined location with a crazy, blood-thirsty murderer bent on their destruction. (See box “Ambush” on page 239 for more ideas of this sort.)

In addition to the steamers operating by the two companies, investigators have the option of hiring a native felucca. These shallow, lateen-rigged boats can carry up to ten passengers and are operated by a crew of three. A felucca can be hired from almost anywhere along the Nile, and the operators gladly accept 10 P.T. per passenger for intercity travel. To travel all the way to Aswan would cost ££1. A felucca is the only way to travel through Cairo itself on the Nile without booking a tour through a company. Many captains will also provide native food and drink to travelers.

Very wealthy investigators may be interested in luxurious paddle steamers or sail barges known as dhahabiyahs (often in English as dahabiah, etc.). These can be chartered to travel between Cairo and Aswan. The crew and servants are supplied. A dahabiah can be chartered via Thomas Cook.

Since feluccas and dhahabiyahs put ashore every night on lengthy journeys, they provide another easy avenue of attack for determined Brotherhood cultists.

About Cairo

Cairo might be the very first non-western city the investigators visit, and it can and should be disorienting to them. The hustle and bustle of the natives and foreigners, the unmarked streets, the muski stocked with bizarre and tantalizing goods all combine to create a city that the investigators can get lost in, both metaphorically and physically. What follows is a brief guide that the Keeper can use to flesh out the investigators’ stay in the city.

European life in Cairo is centered on the Ezbekiya, or New Quarter. The nicest hotels, theaters, and nightclubs are found in this quarter. Although the Ezbekiya hosts many fine restaurants, most dining occurs in hotel restaurants,
where quality of service is directly proportional to
the quality of the hotel. Lone investigators, or
those in small groups, might find themselves
seated with another party.

The Ezbekiya is crowded with bars and Euro-
pean cafes where investigators can enjoy fine
wines and other spirits, expensive cigars and ciga-
rettes, and gentlemanly conversation. Women are
not allowed in the bars and European cafes.

East from the Ezbekiya down Sharia Muski
is medieval Cairo. This section of the city was
originally built in the Middle Ages and shares
many common features with medieval European
cities. The streets are narrow and winding, often
overshadowed by jutting second floor tenements.
Designed for camel and donkey traffic most are
too narrow for cars or carriages.

The typical building in Medieval Cairo has a
shop on the ground level and a crowded
apartment on the upper levels. In some of the
truly poor sections, such as the one that backs up
against Shepheard’s, waste is still thrown from
windows into the street below, creating a hazard
for anyone walking down the street. A generous
Keeper will permit a Luck or Dodge roll for the
investigator to avoid being covered in filth.

Mosques stand on almost every corner. Beg-
gars and vendors compete with the cries of the
muezzin for listeners’ attention. Storytellers
regale passersby with tales of djinn and legendary
heroes. Qahwa (coffee shops) are found on almost
every street. They serve as a meeting place for
Cairene men to conduct business and play games
ranging from backgammon to cock-fighting.
Although betting is not allowed under Sharia law,
its not stop most qahwa goers from placing
wagers. Most qahwa have dedicated clientele with
a similar background or interest. There will be
coffee shops for intellectuals, market sellers,
thieves, fascists, etc. The communities are usually
close-knit, and an absence will be noted. Women
are not allowed.

Medieval Cairo is also the location of the
bazaar of Khan el-Khalili, a massive marketplace

The Brotherhood’s Qahwa

Since every organization tends to have a like-minded coffee shop, it is possible that the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh
maintains one. This can be useful for a Keeper who wants to bring the Brotherhood more into play, either by giving them a
central location to gather aside from Shakti’s estate, or providing a more cohesive social network for the group. If the
investigators are able to covertly follow a known member of the Brotherhood, they might be able to tail him to the cult’s
favorite qahwa, a small shop near the Carpet Bazaar. Only the bravest (or frankly, least-sane) investigators would attempt
to visit the shop. Such a foolhardy confrontation would most likely result in the deaths of the participating investigators; a wiser
course of action would be to determine who visits the shop, such as the Brotherhood assassin Siddiq or one of Shakti’s agents.

If the Brotherhood does have a qahwa it will provide their agents in Cairo a peculiar advantage; due to the social nature of
the establishment, missing Brothers will be immediately noticed and any insult or injury to one will be almost immediately
shared by all. While the investigators may be convinced the Brotherhood is communicating their likenesses to wave after
waves of killers by magic, it will be, instead, this social institution.
The Bazaar of the Bizarre

The bazaars are truly unique experiences. The booksellers' bazaar for instance, operates solely on negotiated prices. The books are piled haphazardly in stacks several feet high in an order that only the bookseller can discern. Inventories are kept on yard-long scrolls that the bookseller will gladly peruse for extended periods of time while trying to ascertain exactly which stack a given book is in. Most locally printed books are sold unbound and it is up to the investigator to have the book bound. If a bookseller deems a book particularly valuable, he will keep it in a special case in the shop.

The gunsmith bazaar is another destination that the investigators will likely want to visit. It is located in the deepest recesses of the Bazaar of Khan el-Khalili, next to the wall of Saladin. Guns are often sold as-is, having been repaired several times. Hand-loaded ammunition is common, as is heavy weaponry left over from the Great War. Weapons available might include those used by the British Army (Webley Mk.VI and Colt New Service revolvers; Lee-Enfield, Lee-Metford, and Martini-Enfield rifles; and Vickers, Lewis Gun, and Hotchkiss Mark I machine guns) or the Ottoman Empire, which was supplied in part by Germany (FN Model 1903 and Mauser C96 pistols, Gewehr 88 and Mauser Gew.98 rifles, Maxim Gun and Maschinengewehr 08 machine guns), or any weapon that someone might have brought into the country and been forced to sell. Buying a machine gun is likely to be more involved—and more expensive—than a simple sidearm which will be easier to carry and hide. Test fires are encouraged, so the sound of gun-fire is usually ignored. Only when the police are nearby is a permit required to purchase a firearm.

At the Keeper's discretion, investigators might also stumble upon tiny bazaars that sell items of occult significance. However, if you do put an occult bazaar in the medieval Cairo, have it appear just once. When the investigators return to what they swear is the exact same spot, they find a carpet merchant whose family has allegedly run the same business in the same spot for ten generations. The nature of the shop and its wares are left to the Keeper.

Clearing The Streets

One aspect of life in Cairo that can throw Western investigators for a loop is Islam. If possible, five times a day, at regular times, Muslims journey to a mosque to pray. The prayer is called by muezzins from the minarets of the mosques. The call to prayer goes as thus:

“Allahu akbar (four times); ashhadu anna la ilaha illalla; ashadu anna Muhammadan rasulullah (twice); heiya ala s-salah (twice); heiya ala l-falah (twice); Allahu akbar (twice); la ilaha illalla”

The hours of prayer are:
- Maghrib—a little after sunset
- Isha—nightfall
- Subh—daybreak
- Duhr—midday
- Asr—about three hours after midday.

Shops and many other businesses are closed from 11:00 AM to 3:00 PM on Friday to accommodate an additional sermon that follows Duhr. Investigators will find the streets clear, but not be able to conduct most facets of investigation because many of Cairo's residents will be in mosques praying.
Shepheard’s Hotel

8 Sharia Kamil, Cairo

“Sorry, sir. We Have No Suites...”

A persistent rumor of the 1920s was that the surviving members of the Russian Royal Family were staying in the suites atop the Semiramis, protected by armed guards who denied strangers access to the floor.

If the Keeper decides to include this legend, there are several ways it could play out. Investigators sympathetic to the Tsarist regime, or at least outwardly hostile to Bolshevism, could find allies among the Russians, provided that they speak the language. Count Kurosov, if he survived “The Mauretania” (from The Asylum and Other Tales) might also reappear here. Alternatively, heavily armed foreign guards could attract the interest of overly suspicious investigators resulting in a dangerous altercation that could attract the wrong sort of attention...

Thief

Shepheard’s staff has a reputation for honesty and the investigators should feel safe entrusting any valuables to its employees. There was not one single reported theft by an employee of a guest’s valuables during the 1920s. However, a small band of French jewel thieves worked the hotel for a brief period in 1926. The Keeper should feel free to move the time of the jewelry thefts to coincide with the investigators’ stay and increase the feeling of paranoia. Maybe the stolen gems are just a cover or opportunistic theft for robbers looking for something much more eldritch.

What Lies Below

The hotel was built between 1849 and 1852 over a razed palace. Prior to Shepheard’s, the site had been home to a palace and temple, the first iteration of which was built in 900 A.D. In the 1750s, Alfi Bey razed the original temple and palace and built a larger one. Bey’s palace later served as Napoleon’s headquarters and then Muhammed Al’s School of Languages. As a result, Shepheard’s sits on a network of cellars and tunnels created by the ruins of the original temple, Bey’s Palace, Napoleon’s Headquarters, and even the school.

Exactly what happens in these tunnels is up to the Keeper. The Brotherhood could use them to launch a surprise attack on the investigators. The investigators could use the tunnels to smuggle antiquities out of the city. The possibilites are endless.
merchants, and one for booksellers. It is very easy to get turned around and lost in the bazaars and thieves prey on lost-looking travelers.

South of the New Quarter is al-Fustat or Old Cairo. The Cairo docks are here, extending into the Nile, crowded with ships from dawn until dusk. Warehouses for everything from dried fish to opiates line the narrow streets. If investigators loiter near a warehouse used for the recently criminalized drug trade, they might attract the attention of their owners resulting in dangerous, perhaps even fatal, complications.

Old Cairo is also home to numerous Coptic churches, all located within the ruined remnants of the Roman fortress of Babylon, across the railway lines from the warehouses and docks. Further away from the rail lines, beyond the Coptic Churches, is the citadel of Fustat el-Kahira, built in the 7th century A.D. This region is still being actively excavated and curious onlookers can pay 5 P.T. to watch the digging.

Hotels

With a thriving tourist industry, hotels are common-place in the city. This list details only some of the more famous.

Shepheard’s Hotel is probably the most famous, not the least because the protagonists of “Imprisoned With the Pharaohs” stayed there before leaving the city.

Located at 8 Sharia Kamil, five minutes from the railway station, Shepheard’s, a 350 room hotel, is the place to stay in Cairo and also the place to meet anyone of influence. Rooms cost 160 P.T. per night while suites run from £E1 to £E2 per night. It is also only open from November 1st to May 15th each year, closing during the summer months for redecoration and renovation. Investigators will find a restaurant, a grill, a bar, and post and telegraph offices in the hotel, all open twenty-four hours a day. A Chubb safe behind the front desk, rumored to be impenetrable, is at the disposal of all guests.

Physically, Shepheard’s is impressive. It is four stories high, has a colonnaded foyer and portico at its entrance, and cupola towers at each corner. Most of Cairo is visible from the upper floors. Unfortunately, the hotel backs up against one of the poorest districts of Cairo; investigators staying in the back rooms will be affronted by views of goats tethered to rooftops and the odors of daily life. Investigators who have rooms on the west side of the hotel will have a view of Cairo’s thriving red light district.

Staying at the hotel can be a treat. There are nightly concerts on the hotel’s terrace, a large garden with a raised dance floor, and a bulletin board in the lobby that announces social events all over the city. Investigators will find notices for rental boats, flats available for the season, upcoming social gatherings, and even expeditions looking for workers or guests. The lobby is filled with foreigners in pith helmets setting out on all sorts of expeditions or at least talking about the expeditions they are financing. The terrace is also home to important announcements; Howard Carter announced his discovery of Tutankhamen’s tomb on Shepheard’s balcony in 1922.

Many of the tourist spots such as the Cairo Opera, most of the theaters, and night clubs are all within walking distance. Private meeting rooms, such as the lavish Isis Room, decorated in an Egyptian motif, are available for rent at £E1 per event.

The Semiramis Hotel is not as famous as Shepheard’s, but is just as luxurious, owned by the same company, and costs 190 P.T. per room per night. There are suites on the sixth floor available for £E5 per night. This snow white, 200 room hotel, Cairo’s first Nile-side hotel, is just south of the Kasr el-Nil bridge on the east bank of the Nile. Much like Shepheard’s it offers a bar, a post office, a garden, a safe, and a roof terrace grill. In addition, the Semiramis offers central heating and a season running from December 1st to April 15th.
It is located very near the American University and the Egyptian Museum, but a cab is required to reach many of the city’s amenities such as the night clubs, theaters, and Opera house from its steps. Most guests however, prefer this hotel over Shepheard’s because of the purportedly better food and the relaxing view of the Nile, visible from all of the west facing rooms in the hotel.

The Continental-Savoy hotel is not quite on a par with either Shepheard’s or the Semiramis, but is still a very nice hotel frequently used by European tourists and British businessmen. It is open all year round, with rooms costing 140 P.T. from December 1st to April 30th. Between May 1st and November 30th, rooms are 100 P.T. Suites are available for £E1. This five-story, architecturally uninspiring hotel has 400 rooms available as well as a restaurant, a bar, a post office, and a safe.

It is located at 2 Sharia Kamel in the Opera Square, providing easy walking to the Opera House, theaters, and night clubs that comprise Cairo’s nightlife. It was originally christened the “New Hotel” in 1860 when Khedive Ismail converted one of his palaces into a hotel. It later was renamed the Continental-Savoy and became a rival to Shepheard’s.

Players steeped in Egyptology will easily remember one of the Continental-Savoy’s most famous residents. Lord Carnarvon, financier for Howard Carter’s expedition died here in April 1923 of complications from mosquito bites. If the investigators believe in King Tut’s Curse, the Continental-Savoy might be a hotel to avoid.

The Victoria & New Khedival at 2 Sharia Nubar Pasha has 120 rooms available for 100 P.T. per room per night. This hotel is open all year round at the same rate. The majority of The Victoria & New Khedival hotel’s clientele are wealthy African and Asian travelers who enjoy the restaurant’s local cuisine. In addition to tourists, this hotel frequently plays host to those involved in excavating for the Antiquities Department. Privately funded excavators stay at the nicer Shepheard’s.

Cairo also contains many smaller establishments that provide a bed and sometimes breakfast for investigators trying to conserve money. Most also offer dinner, at negotiated prices. The quality of room, food, and often company cannot compare to the finer hotels previously mentioned, but they still provide respectable service.

‘City of the Sun’

Heliopolis, or Masir al-Gadid, ten miles north of Cairo, is a recent creation designed to be a place of rest and relaxation. Construction, under the Belgian industrialist Baron Empain, began in 1905 and was completed in 1907. As a city designed for luxury and leisure, it has all the amenities a foreigner in Egypt could hope to expect. There is electricity, running water, drainage, and wide colonnaded avenues. Hotels include the Palace Hotel and the Heliopolis House, both of which offer rates and amenities comparable to Shepheard’s. Heliopolis is also home to Cairo Aerodrome.

Unlike other Cairene suburbs, the majority of the full-time residents are wealthy Egyptians. Europeans take the Express Railway or private transit to enjoy Heliopolis’ racetrack, golf course, or even visit a Hindu palace styled after Angkor Wat (though made entirely of concrete). One of Heliopolis’ claims to fame (though it has been shuttered for nearly a decade by 1925) is Africa’s first amusement park, Luna Park, a member of the same chain of amusement parks that includes Coney Island. The park operated from 1911 to 1915. After the Gallipoli Campaign started, the grounds of the park were converted into an Australian Field Hospital. The park never reopened. The closed buildings would make an interesting spot for a clandestine meeting or ambush.

Modern Heliopolis should not be confused with ancient Heliopolis, which is located at Ayn Shams.

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The Moderne is located on Sharia Imad el-Din on the corner with Sharia el-Malika Nazli,
about a quarter of a mile from the railway station. It offers 55 rooms at 30 P.T. The staff charges an extra 10 P.T. for breakfast.

The Hotel du Nord is also on Sharia Imad el-Din, immediately across the street from the railway station. Large, loud men stand outside the hotel proclaiming the hotel's low rates and excellent service. While the rates, at 20 P.T. for one of the hotel's 76 rooms are low, the service is debatable.

Not far from the Continental-Savoy is the Hotel du Paris, located at 10 Sharia el-Maghrabi. Investigators will not find the hotel on the street, however. They have to proceed down Groppi alley to reach the entrance. The hotel's 30 rooms are available for between 34 and 54 P.T. per night with breakfast available for an additional 8 P.T. This hotel's biggest advantage is that it is near Groppi's (see box).

Truly cheap lodgings can be had for 10 P.T. per night at the YMCA and YWCA, both in Ezbekiya. As the names imply, the YMCA is for men only and the YWCA is for women only. Guests stay in open dormitories and are on their own for food.

The Catholic Sisters of St. Charles Borromeo at 8 Sharia el-Qasid offer rooms for 6 P.T. per night. They will offer assistance to wounded travelers without asking too many probing questions. Investigators discussing the occult while in the Sisters' care run the risk of drawing the nuns' ire.

A final option for investigators looking for longer-term residences are guest houses. These establishments are typically family homes with extra rooms or sometimes even suites for rent to travelers. Bathrooms and toilets are communal affairs and meals can usually be negotiated with the proprietor. The longer an investigator stays, the more a member of the family he becomes and therefore, the less privacy he can expect. However, the families do tend to take care of their guests should trouble arise. Guest houses range from 60–100 P.T. a night, or £E12–15 per month.

Museums

The Coptic Museum, located in the Church of el-Muallaga in Old Cairo contains a collection of religious items from the various Coptic Churches in Cairo. Its library contains two thousand scrolls in Coptic and Aramaic covering numerous religious topics.
Just north of the Kasr el-Nil Bridge on the banks of the Nile is the massive two-story Egyptian Museum. Beyond a doubt, it contains the largest collection of Egyptian antiquities in the world. The opening hours and admission price vary by season (see the box). A room on the second floor functions as a small library. Dozens of original copies of *The Book of the Dead* as well as numerous other funerary texts and spells are available for public viewing.

Photographing, sketching, and copying of any artifact except those from the recent Tutankhamen excavations is allowed. Permission to set up a tripod or easel is required.

The **Dar al-Athar al-Arabiya** ("gallery of Arab Antiquities") is located near Cairo’s Citadel, off the Square of Bab el-Khalq. Opened to the public in 1903, the Arab Museum or *Musée arabe* is housed in a two-storey neo-Mamluk building. The National Library on the top floor houses Arabic literature from the 7th Century onward.

The Arab Museum has 23 rooms filled with Islamic and Coptic artifacts and objet d’art ranging from papyri, scrolls, weapons, ceramics, carpets, architectural elements and furnishings such as wooden window screens, dating from the Umayyad to Ottoman periods. The interior walls of the museum are covered in tiles displaying Koranic passages. The museum also houses artifacts recovered from excavations at Fustat, led by the Museum’s late director, Ali Bahgat, from 1912 to his death in 1924. Bahgat was a controversial figure variously accused of incompetence, theft and/or corruption.

Gaston Wiet, a French expert of Islamic history and Arabic historical texts, is appointed director of the museum in 1926. Keepers may want to bring his appointment forward for the purposes of running *Masks.* Wiet speaks Arabic, Persian and Turkish, is a qualified lawyer and is friends with King Fuad from his time at the Egyptian University before the Great War.

**Hospitals**

There are numerous hospitals in Cairo, each with its own level of care and cleanliness. In most cases, it is preferable to have a doctor make a house call to a hotel than spend any length of time in the hospital itself.

The primary hospital, **Kasr el-Aini**, is south of the Garden City and serves as the major teaching hospital. While it is one of the better hospitals, it is run and staffed by Egyptians, and not recommended for foreigners.

The other moderately good hospital is the **Anglo-American Hospital** on the island of Gezira in the Nile. It is English-run and staffed. It has only 22 beds, divided among special, pri-
private, and general wards costing 100, 30, and 15 P.T. per day respectively. Two beds are available free of charge to those in need.

**Abbas Hospital** on Suliman Square is another run and staffed by Egyptians. This hospital not recommended for foreigners.

**Deaconess' Hospital** on Sharia Deir el-Banat is a Protestant hospital staffed and run by Germans.

**St. Vincent de Paul** on Abbassia is staffed and run by French nationals affiliated with the Catholic Church.

**Kitchener Memorial Hospital** in Shubra specializes in women and children.

A military hospital, open only to British and Egyptian soldiers is in the Citadel.

Pharmaceutical drugs or medicine can be purchased without a prescription from any pharmacy. Most pharmacies in Cairo set up shop near a hotel. **Sinclair's English Pharmacy** is across the street from Shepheard's Hotel and **Anglo-American Pharmacy** is conveniently found on Opera Square. More daring investigators can purchase drugs and herbal remedies from merchants in the bazaar. The efficacy of these remedies is up the Keeper. The price is determined by negotiation.

**Asylums**

The **Mosque of Ibn Tulun**, which figures prominently in *Masks of Nyarlathotep* actually served another purpose in historical Egypt, one which can be combined with the fictionalized Mosque to create a truly memorable experience for investigators. When the investigators arrive as part of the campaign, the Mosque of Ibn Tulun is technically an insane asylum. This can create numerous opportunities for role-playing and make its inevitable destruction more poignant.

It is the second oldest mosque in Cairo, occupying a square off the Sharia Khodieri. Between 1850 and 1927, the mosque was in a state of disrepair. Very little maintenance was performed and the building was not used as a mosque during those years. Instead, between 1920 and 1925, it served as an asylum for aged men. Their cries echoed off the walls, filling the surrounding streets with the screams of the mentally ill. It’s Survival and Cure rates are irrelevant for *Masks*.

The stucco brick walls decorated with intricate wood carvings surround the colonnaded *sahn el-gami*, situated in which is a dome dating from the 13th century. The surrounding columns are all inscribed with verses from the Koran. The pyramids of Giza and Dahshur are visible to anyone willing to climb the 131’ tall minaret.

Located at the east end of Sharia Abbas, the **Hospital for the Insane** is Cairo’s primary asylum. The cramped, primitive structure houses an average of five thousand inmates at any one time. Investigators who enter here might not return, at least not in the same condition they entered; assume a Survival Rate of 60% and a 0% Cure Rate. It does not pretend to be a reformative hospital; instead, it serves to keep the insane off the street.

**Universities**

**Al-Azhar University** is a couple hundred yards down Sharia al-Azhar from the silk merchant’s bazaar. It is the oldest university in Cairo, founded by Caliph el-Aziz in 988 A.D. Women are not permitted to enter and non-Muslim men are only allowed in under escort. It has almost 250 teachers and 5,000 students. Fewer than 1,000 of those students are from outside Egypt. Students stay in *riwaqs* (a kind of partially
enclosed arcade) within the school’s impressive walls. Visitors are not allowed in a student’s riwaq.

At the north end of the sahn el-gami, which occupies the center of the university, is the school’s library, Madrasa el-Aqbughawiya with 52,000 volumes. The library is closed to everyone but students. Even a student must have the permission of a teacher before a volume will be made available to him. In a small, closed-off room are numerous papyri from Pharonic Egypt. This includes *The Book of the Dead* and numerous magical scrolls. The university vehemently denies that Saladin’s copy of the *Al-Azif* is present; students asking after it tend to disappear.

The official state university is The Egyptian University, on the grounds of the former palace of Ez Zafaran at Abassiya. This university maintains three faculties. The medical faculty works at the Kasr el-Aini hospital at Abassiya. The arts and sciences faculty is at the Ez Zafaran palace. The law faculty is on the west bank of the Nile. The university has approximately 2,000 students mostly Egyptian, and Egyptian and Western faculty staff. The university is closely tied to Egyptian nationalist aspirations and has little of use to colonially-minded investigators.

The American University in Cairo opened its doors in 1920 in the former palace of Khedive Ismail Pasha. Located on the Kasr al-Aini, it currently has fewer than 400 students. A full western education is offered for the princely sum of £E16 per year plus £E13.5 for compulsory mid-day meals. The AUC offers education to both male and female students, mainly children of wealthy European and American officials stationed in Egypt.

An ornate wrought-iron fence surrounds the three-story palace built in the French style. It strives to have the best laboratory equipment, but as a nascent university it is still growing and adding to its resources. If an investigator needs to use basic scientific equipment, he will find it at the American University in Cairo, particularly in exchange for the promise of a donation later...

The AUC library is growing with new volumes arriving every day. Coverage of any given topic is spotty at best though.

South East Asia Comes to Cairo

During the 1920s, an average of 400–500 Muslim students, from Indonesia and the Malay Peninsula, study at the University of Al-Azhar per year. At the Keeper’s discretion a few of these students could receive sendings from Cthulhu, or even be outright Cthulhu Cultists. While this has little bearing on *Masks of Nyarlathotep*, it can set the stage for a follow up campaign against Cthulhu himself.
Local Government and Police

It is unlikely the investigators will get involved in Egyptian politics, but they might seek aid from their national consulates.

Egypt in the mid-1920s is struggling to enjoy its newfound freedom. Lord Allenby, British High Commissioner proclaimed Egypt’s sovereignty in 1922, and continued to serve as British High Commissioner until 1925. Elections in 1923, 1925, and again in 1926 confirmed Saad Zaghlul Pasha as Prime Minister.

The average policeman is an Egyptian trained by the British. Led by Police Chief Thomas Wentworth Russell, known as “Russell Pasha” (pasha is a title, not a name), there are approximately 300 policemen to patrol the city. In addition, Russell Pasha maintains a group of secret police that infiltrate any organization deemed antithetical to the state, “to keep an eye on it.” The police do have the luxury of calling on the British garrison if needed, especially in the case of riots. Any complaints against the police should be addressed either to Russell Pasha, or the complainants’ consul. However, complaints to Russell Pasha are likely to fall on deaf ears.

Riots and marches occur every other month. Many are peaceful marches, often initiated by students. Police on horseback, armed with sabers and Webley service revolvers try to herd and contain peaceful demonstrators. In the event of a riot, the police, usually with the help of British troops, try to quell the riot as quickly as possible. In the event of a riot, foreign visitors are encouraged to stay in their hotels. If they must venture forth, the better hotels will assign armed guards for their protection.

Murder is another frequent occurrence, especially in Old Cairo. There is no estimate of how many Egyptians are killed, but at least one foreigner winds up dead every month. Murder, especially of foreigners and the wealthy, is taken seriously. The police investigate these crimes dutifully, and a suspect is usually arrested, even if this is just a poor Egyptian who cannot protest loudly enough. If investigators need to dump a body, it would be best to do so in the Old City.

Another crime that attracts full police attention is drug smuggling. Hashish, opium, and other addictive drugs were legal for sale and use until 1925. This created a massive user base of addicts, especially considering that some employers used to pay their employees in hashish. With the sudden cessation of the legal supply, Cairo saw an explosion of drug related crime. The price of heroin jumped from £E100/kg to £E300/kg practically overnight. Police reacted harshly. Anyone caught importing illegal drugs is executed. Anyone convicted of selling illegal drugs faces five years imprisonment and a £E1000 fine. The enforcement of these laws is, however, imperfect.

Antiquities theft is a very serious crime, punishable by deportation, imprisonment, and for some, death. This is something investigators should be cognizant of when they try to leave the country, especially if they have the Girdle of Nitocris, the Black Rites, or perhaps even the mummy of Nitocris depending on how events transpire. At points of egress from the country, customs officials carefully search travelers and baggage for antiquities.

There are ways to move antiquities, though. An export license from the Egyptian Museum is the legal method. More dubious methods involve the thriving black market. Investigators with the
right connections and plenty of currency can move antiquities out of the country through these back channels.

Cairo’s police are busy and make numerous arrests. People detained by the police find themselves in the Cairo Prison, at the south end of Saladin Square near the Citadel. It is an imposing fortified structure, the walls topped with metal spikes and coated in broken glass. Guards armed with Lee-Enfield rifles patrol the walls, making sure no one tries to escape from their tiny, cramped cells.

Investigators being who they are, a note on guns is necessary. Provided a foreigner has the proper permits, he can carry his weapon openly on the streets. Natives, however, are not so lucky and an Egyptian caught with a firearm faces confiscation of the weapon and imprisonment.

NPC Names

Most native Egyptians are named using the Arabic tradition, which differs in key ways from the western. This can often lead to confusion or unintentional insult on the part of investigators. Since the 19th century the Egyptian government has, unlike other Arab states, required all citizens go by at least a personal name (ism) and a family name (nasab) or other distinguishing name based on place of birth or occupation (nisba). Nasab are almost always masculine names (see the list below) nisba can be places or Arabic words for common professions.


Sometimes individuals might be informally referred to by more traditional titles—the kunya, an honorific, usually identifying children, and the laqab, a description of a personal quality, often of a religious nature. Depending on one’s relationship to the person and the circumstances, some or all of these elements might be used; etiquette generally has social equals or inferiors referring to someone by their nasab or nisba (if used) while those very familiar with someone might use their ism (typically close friends and parents).

Example: Nyiti el-Wasta, Hasan al-Hajj

To further complicate matters for non-Arabic speakers, commonly used elements in names are often mistaken for the actual names themselves; the most famous of these being “Abdul” (literally abd al) which means “the servant of” rather than a...
personal name (see below). Other elements mistaken as names include *abu* (father of), *umm* (mother of), *ibn* (son of), *bin* (son of), *bint* (daughter of), and *al* (the).

Example: Nyiti above might be called Umm Unba by villagers in El Wasta, which would distinguish her from other Nyitis in that place.

**Men’s Names**

Ahmad, Ali, Asim, Bakr, Da’ud, Fadl, Faisal, Hamid, Hassan, Hisham, Ibrahim, Imran, Jabir, Kamil, Khalid, Mahmud, Malik, Marwan, Muhammad, Musa, Nasr, Rashid, Razin, Sa’id, Saleem, Sahil, Sayf, Shahin, Sulayman, Talib, Tamman, Ubayd, Umar, Umayyah, Wada, Yahya, Yusuf, Ziyad

**Women’s Names**

Abashah, Aisha, Banah, Duqaq, Durra, Fatimah, Fawz, Ghadir, Hafsa, Hawwa, Ijiliah, Jamila, Khayra, Lubaba, Marajil, Maryam, Maysun, Nafisa, Naila, Qabul, Rabia, Rahil, Ra’iza, Safia, Sahla, Sanaa, Sawda, Suad, Umayma, Wallada, Zaynab

Finally, the addition of ‘*abd*’ (or ‘*amat*’ for women) to any of the 99 names of Allah, can be used as a name. This list can easily be obtained online, and includes constructions such as Abdul-lah.

These are of course primarily names used by Muslims. Copts tend to have different names derived from Greek or Coptic. Furthermore, in the 1920s, Turkish names, or Turkish versions of Arabic names, are not uncommon (e.g., Mehmet, Tevfik, Suleyman, etc.).

**A Murder of Cultists**

Omar Shakti will happily send waves of Brothers to attack the investigators. Here are a dozen more, for use as needed. They may also stand in for rioting fellahin, Cairene thieves, or stalwart Bedouins.

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**Weapons:**

- Fist/Punch 50%, damage ID3+db
- *Cult Club 55%, damage ID8+db
  (*’impale’ results mean the victim has been pierced by the club’s spike as well for an additional ID2 points of damage)*.
- Kick 25%, damage ID4+db
- *Garrotte 20%, damage ID3 points of choking per round, STR vs. STR to break free*
- Small Kilij (curved sword) 35%, damage ID6+1+db

**Languages:**

- Arabic (own) 55%, *English or French 15%*

**Skills:**

- **Archeology 5%, Astronomy 5%, Conceal 15%, *Cthulhu Mythos 8%, Dodge DEX+4, *Drive Automobile 10%, Fast Talk 35%, Hide 75%, Listen 55%, Occult 20%, Ride (Camel) 35%, Ride (Horse) 30%, Sneak 60%, Spot Hidden 45%**.

*Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh only.

*Perhaps for 1 in 3 cultists, varying for other groups. More likely among Brotherhood cultists working on the Clive Expedition.*

Keeper’s Notes: Cairo 257
Bibliography/Resources

The obvious go-to book for running this chapter is *The Cairo Guidebook* as it is the last word for Cairo when it comes to *Call of Cthulhu* gaming. The guidebook mentions the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh, but does little to incorporate the events of *Masks of Nyarlathotep* into its narrative. *The Cairo Guidebook*, coupled with the 1904* Baedeker’s Guide to Cairo* and period newspaper articles, served as a foundation for this article, although most sections were greatly expanded and modified to fit the needs of this Companion. As the guidebook also drew upon the public domain Baedeker’s Guide, similarities and some duplication are bound to occur.

As far as fiction is concerned, Lovecraft’s own “Imprisoned with the Pharaohs” is a good choice for seeing how Lovecraft imagined Egypt, or at least time spent under a pyramid. Another, non-Mythos source of inspiration is Elizabeth Peters’ *Amelia Peabody* stories. The Peabody adventures range from the mid-1880s to the eve of World War II and can provide numerous background details for a Keeper to integrate into his game.

Also recommended is Sax Rohmer’s *Brood of the Witch-Queen*, a supernatural murder mystery set in 1920s London and Egypt, which Lovecraft compared favourably to *Dracula*. It has some great sections about crawling through a pyramid in search of a supernatural enemy.

Finally, if you have not considered re-watching *Raiders of the Lost Ark* (or at least the 1999 version of *The Mummy*), you should. The later is more era appropriate, but the former no doubt has left an indelible mark on *Call of Cthulhu* gaming... Monterey Jack, we are looking at you.

Pre-generated Characters

As with other chapters in the campaign, Cairo provides numerous opportunities to raise the body-count from among the investigators’ numbers. Several NPCs have already been mentioned as possible replacement investigators, including the various dragomen or Janwillem Vanheuvelen. In addition to those listed and discussed elsewhere in this chapter, two pre-generated characters have been provided as sources of information or replacements as needed.

**Asim “Sandow the Ox”—** This skilled digger and driver has contacts with both the archaeological community in Egypt and the British garrison (being an ex-serviceman) and might know or be known to almost any of the NPCs to be found in the campaign (at the Keeper’s discretion of course). At a pinch, he is available to hire on as a dragoman, or if the investigators hire a car or a truck, he might be the driver for that vehicle. Similarly, if the investigators get into trouble or difficulty on the streets of Cairo, he might come to their aid. Asim is ambitious and knows that making a good impression on visiting Europeans increases his chances of becoming a gang leader. With his prodigious strength, Asim is an imposing figure and a bigger than life figure, and if his player decides to play him in a manner not dissimilar to a young Sallah Mohammed Faisel el-Kahir (or Sallah from *Raiders of the Lost Ark*), his Keeper should not discourage him...

**Husam al Din Ahmed bin Saleh Al-Fulani—** This young man presents the chance to play an educated Egyptian, a young scholar being taught by Achmed Zehavi and Nessim Efti at the Mosque of Ibn Tulun to become an ulama. In addition to his knowledge of Islamic law, astronomy, archaeology, and mathematics, Husam has been taught a little of the nature of the universe and is aware of the Brotherhood’s machinations. He is trained to be a warrior, though he has never
been in a real fight. Besides this, this young man is a devout Muslim and loyal to teachers at the mosque. If the Brotherhood manages to steal the Girdle of Nitocris and kill Achmed Zehavi and Nessim Efti in the process, then Husam will swear vengeance.

Plug-in Scenarios

Sometimes an additional scenario is needed. These scenarios are those that we feel are the most easily adapted to a *Masks of Nyarlathotep* campaign (or if a less-perfect fit, contain some very appealing elements worthy of inclusion) and worth considering in the event that your investigators need to tarry in Cairo just a little longer. Note: Books listed as OOP are Out of Print and only available from used book sellers or at auction; PDF indicates that a version is available for download at sites like rpgnow.com or drivethrurpg.com.

Title: Thoth’s Dagger and The City With No Name  
Type: Parallel Adventure (Boston/New York to Cairo to Irem)  
Source: *Curse of the Chthonians* (OOP, PDF), *Cthulhu Casebook* (OOP)  
Notes: In some ways, “Thoth’s Dagger” is almost a version of *The Complete Masks of Nyarlathotep* in miniature, involving the investigators in the efforts of a cult devoted to the Outer God to obtain an important artifact. Possession of this artifact will drive the investigators to travel to Egypt through a series of increasingly debilitating visions inflicted upon one of their number. Once there they can encounter another of Nyarlathotep’s aspects beneath the sands of Egypt and possibly dispel him, at least temporarily.  

Although this scenario exposes the investigators to another cult devoted to the Crawling Chaos, the necessary haste required to get to Egypt requires the investigators to bypass London, or at least postpone a visit until a later date. One solution would be to run “Thoth’s Dagger” before attempting *Masks of Nyarlathotep*, almost as a dress rehearsal for the campaign enabling the Keeper to hint at the threat to come. Another solution would be to relocate the beginning of the scenario, perhaps even combining it with the events of the scenario “The Auction” in a European city. This would ameliorate the effects of the visions and if the investigators succeed they will have gained temporary victory, though not one that affects the campaign. The Keeper should provide some information about Coptic Christianity, as members of this faith form important allies in this scenario and its sequel, “The City Without A Name.”

Title: Horror on the Orient Express  
Type: Parallel Adventure  
Source: *Horror on the Orient Express*  
Notes: At first glance, combining these two epic campaigns seems odd. However, if the investigators are traveling from London to Cairo, taking the Orient Express is an option. After finishing in Constantinople, the International Sleeping Car Company will transport paying customers via motor car to Haifa. Once there, they can board another train for Qantara, Egypt and terminate in Cairo.

This combination of adventures would make for a memorable experience. There will undoubtedly be a high death toll and a constant feeling of “why does this always happen to us?” Perhaps a single chapter, such as “Love and Death in Venice” might be extracted and used on its own instead.
Kitab al-Azif

كتاب العزيف

Bret Kramer

Physical Description

A series of eleven brittle parchment scrolls and scroll fragments, in a careful Arabic script; the hand can be dated to the 9th century by an expert. The scrolls average about nine inches across and are stored in fired ceramic cylinders; the cylinders are covered in faded Arabic with a single repeating phrase; an Arabic roll identifies it as the testament of Muslim faith known as the shahadah—"There is no God but Allah and Muhammad is his prophet." They can be dated to the 11th century, possibly earlier. The parchment, despite its fragility and age, has a slightly oily or clammy feel, but this will only be noticed by truly incautious examiners and such poor handling of historical artifacts will incur the wrath of Dr. Kafour.

Skimming

These scrolls purport to be the writings of one Abd al-Azrad (probably a pseudonym as it means “the worshipper of the great devourer”), collecting this self-described poet-magician’s knowledge of what he describes as the greatest of truths. The work begins with a tribute by the unnamed copyist to the author, described here as “the prophet of the Great Devourer” or “disciple of the Forsaker (‘al-khadulu’).” It then turns to al-Azrad’s grisly text, which covers a dizzying array of unholy subjects; the Gods who once were, the rites of these beings, the various alien races who once (and in some cases still) dwell upon our world, various sorcerous and necromantic incantations, descriptions of pre-human cities and ruins wherein fell beings dwell, astronomical secrets, apocalyptic prophecies foretelling the destruction of mankind... there is almost too much to summarize, let alone for a sane mind to consider.
While there are several lacunae in the text where the original scroll has broken, it seems to be (for the most part) a complete version. Annotations to the text (in Arabic, though a dialectical later form) appear in an erratic hand in a few places, mostly identifying certain diagrams' connection to the text. The work seems to have originally been spread between four separate scrolls; now the first two scrolls are in two parts, the third in four pieces, and the last in three.

Research

Dr. Kafour is the best source of information about this particular edition of the *Necronomicon*; everything he reports can be confirmed in the records of the Egyptian Museum, but this would take a week of careful searching (not to mention several Arabic and Library Use rolls) as well as unfettered access to the collection. If he wishes to do so, Dr. Kafour can relate that the scrolls were obtained by the museum in 1894 as part of a lot of texts discovered in the Sinai port city of el-Arish. The texts, most of which were astrological in nature, dated from the 8th–11th century and had been concealed behind a false wall in an abandoned building's cellar at some point in the early 13th century—Dr. Kafour suggests it was during the 5th Crusade. A fellow scholar at the museum asked Dr. Kafour for his assistance with the scrolls as the language they used was quite difficult. He soon recognized them for what they were and managed to conceal them from the rest of the staff. He then began a careful study of the work, arranging the fragments in order.

If asked about the el-Arish ruins in which they were recovered, Kafour is somewhat cagey, as the excavations discovered some collapsed tunnels leading out of the sealed chamber as well as what were thought to be human footprints in the dust. He suspects the presence of ghuls, but cannot confirm his suspicions. The site was destroyed by British bombing in 1917.

Two Library Use rolls (alternately an Occult roll...
and a Library Use roll or simply a successful Cthulhu Mythos roll) and a full day of research in a moderate or better library will confirm that this work is the fabled Necronomicon. The references do not give anything more than the most general discussion of contents (usually something along the lines of how wretched and blasphemous they are), but do name the work’s author and Arabic title.

As for the Necronomicon itself, there is much that is rumored about the work, but very little hard information is known. Generally the book is thought to have been written by an author usually identified as Abd al-Azrad (sometimes incorrectly as Abdul Al-Hazred), a Yemeni Arab living in Damascus around 730 A.D. He is thought to have died (or perhaps been murdered) a few years after; sometimes the cause of his death is said to have been by some sort of spell or magical being. The work was translated into Greek in the 10th century, Latin in the 13th century, and a host of modern languages in the centuries thereafter (including English, French, Russian, and Italian, among others).

The contents are almost a catalog of every conceivable occult topic, including the details of numerous supposed elder beings who once held dominion over the Earth and who in some ways linger here still. The work has been banned multiple times, most famously by the Catholic Church’s Index, and many subsequent editions have been suppressed and even destroyed. It is universally regarded as a terrible and awful work.

Further research into modern editions of the work is certainly possible, though outside the scope of this article. See Daniel Harms’ excellent Cthulhu Mythos Encyclopedia whose chapter on the Necronomicon provides a compact yet comprehensive discussion. The Keeper’s Companion, Volume 1 also gives the work a full treatment, as does the article on the book in the Call of Cthulhu rulebook (“The Necronomicon”).

Thorough Reading

This is as vile a catalog of blasphemy and madness as has ever been recorded and it is difficult to adequately summarize its contents easily. While much of the text is straightforward, many passages are veiled in cryptic references and obscure allusion, giving additional bizarre layers of meaning to other passages in the work. The true history of the universe and of the Earth is outlined in a clarity that invites madness.

A few more practical topics covered include the named Rites of Ma’u, the Sign of al-Fouri, the chants of ‘Ouidin and Fakfiraji, the Zhoan ritual, Ibn-Ghazi’s formula to discern the unseen, and the formidable “Elder Sign;” unnamed formulae enabling the caster to possess the body of another, an exorcism rite that invokes the names of one-hundred spirits, summoning chants for ghuls and “walkers of the wastes,” and myriad of curses; enchantments calling forth (or banishing) beings like Hiat-satah (“The All and Nothing”), al-Nah’ata (“The Vile One Who Waits Below”), Izzu Tahuiti (“The Demon Sultan”), al-‘Astura (“The Bringer of Madness and Lord of Pale Countenance”), Umm al-Shahab al-Alf (“The Mother of Endless Accursed Things”), Niarlat Hotep (“He Who Waits at the Gate,” “The Laughing Oblivion”), al-Kathaqa (“The Burning One”), and al-Khadulu (“the Great Devourer” or “the Sleeper Who Yet Hungers”) as well as their servants; and spells drawing on these same beings for power or knowledge.

Presumably of the greatest interest to potential readers investigating the fate of the Carlyle Expedition, much is said of Nephren-Ka, the Black Pharaoh, and Nyarlathotep. Nephren-Ka was a powerful sorcerer who ruled Egypt at the end of the 3rd Dynasty. He was rumored to have come from Irem (the same city that al-Azrad claims to have studied in) and brought with him the worship of the Black Pharaoh (sometimes called Nyarlathotep); he was associated so much with this god that sometimes he was referred to as the Black Pharaoh himself. He was eventually
defeated by Sûris (better known as Sneferu) and his allies. With Nephren-Ka slain, his body was to be kept in a pyramid built to contain his still-malignant corpse; after the first attempt collapsed, a second was built (the so-called “Bent Pyramid”) along with a neighboring pyramid (the “Red Pyramid”) that neutralized Nephren-Ka’s evil.

Sneferu ordered that all signs of the Black Pharaoh be removed from Egypt, and aside from an attempt to revive his worship under the reign of Nitocris, this program was successful. Al-Azrad hints that a small cult that paid the Black Pharaoh homage did survive and continued into his own day. They believe that, through various magical rites, that Nephren-Ka can be restored. Some of these followers were driven south into what is now the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan (and beyond) where they worshiped the Black Pharaoh openly in a different incarnation—that of a three-legged monster with a red horn in place of a head. Other rumors persist that some of his offspring were able to flee from Sneferu’s troops and hid in a great ruin far to the south or southwest of Egypt. Al-Azrad also states that, while he ruled Egypt, Nephren-Ka was openly worshiped by inhuman or semi-human creatures, including ghuls and other monstrosities. His very words are said to have filled the sky with a noxious black cloud that could strike his enemies dead. Nephren-Ka is said to have been served by a great leonine monster that was granted to him by his master and upon which the Sphinx was modeled. Nitocris, in her attempt to revive the Black Pharaoh’s worship, used chambers beneath the Sphinx for these rites.

Quotes

That thing/one is not dead which has the ability to continue to exist eternally; and if abnormal times come, then such death may cease.

The Elder Beings will be known by their corruption. They will be within the limits of your homestead but they will be unknown to you, even as they are upon your threshold. 'Iat-satah is the entryway and the guardian and where the bridge between places lies. Princes and Sultans govern now where once They held sole rule; They again will...
rule in these places when Men have been swept away. The mastery of these places will change just as the seasons turn and cannot be resisted. These Ones are ever waiting and watching, for as the eras progress, so they will return without fail.

Such is the tongue of those men who dwell in that kingdom, the signs of which are called al-Nahacala, is said to have been made from signs and imagines in the forms of the things known to men, in the style of the Egyptians but in signs unlike theirs. Those who dwell in the Pillared City tell me that some still know the signs and symbols of al-Nahacala and they dwell in cloudy kingdoms north of Gangha River. Certain survivors of this kingdom are said to dwell on some islands beyond the Tang Kingdom and in lands further beyond that. One piece of that tongue was taught to me as a means to ward against the Million-Eyed one, sometimes called Baq-Shashari. I have copied the symbols here and give each the sound it gives forth.

[This is followed by a series of curious pictograms and a passage in gibberish Arabic.]
Net-a Net Ikhut Kemut

(The Black Rites)

Z.N. Dillon

Keeper’s Notes

The Black Rites may be obtained in the side scenario “The Black Cat” during the Cairo chapter. For a group with no knowledge of hieroglyphs or hieratic, the best options would likely be to ask Vanheuvelen or perhaps Dr. Kafour for assistance. Asking a member of the Clive Expedition is another possibility, but the investigator might be taking their life into their hands in doing so. As for Vanheuvelen’s translation, mastery of Dutch is not absolutely necessary; a halved German roll might substitute for it at the Keeper’s option. The Keeper might also consider incorporating this tome into the scenario “The Mystery of the Cat’s Cradle,” as given in this book, with the Black Rites having been stolen by Delaflote along with the Bast idol.

Note that the Cthulhu Mythos percentage gained given in the rulebook is +11% instead of +9% as stated in Masks of Nyarlathotep. Also, the reading time of 41 weeks the rulebook provides will likely take the reading process beyond the scope of the campaign, so the Keeper might consider reducing this.

Physical Description

Ten papyrus scrolls, ragged along the edges. An Other Language (Egyptian Hieroglyphs) roll with –30% penalty, or an Other Language (Egyptian Hieratic) roll will date the hieratic script (rather than hieroglyphs) to the Thirteenth Dynasty, circa 1782–1700 B.C. A subsequent Archaeology roll will suggest that the state of preservation is remarkable, perhaps even miraculous, considering the ravages typically inflicted upon such texts by both time and human abuse. (In truth, the magic of Bast has maintained the scroll over thousands of years, in hope that it will serve as the basis for a new cult someday.)
Vanheuvelen’s typed copy is more mundane; just over two-hundred sheets of low-quality typewriter paper, typed on both sides, with frequent strike-outs and black ink corrections in a sloppy hand (also in Dutch) and hastily penciled numbering.

Skimming

This is a set of rituals dedicated to the goddess Bast, including a complete selection of temple rituals and hymns lauding the goddess’ role as a champion of Ra. Other sections deal with the worship of other Egyptian gods, with emphasis placed on Isis, Sobek, and Set, as well as lesser known beings like the carrion-feasters of Anubis, the “Black Pharaoh,” and something called the Faceless Master of the Sands.

Readers of the Dutch translation will, with an Idea roll, recognize an unfortunately large number of errors or contradictions in Vanheuvelen’s text. Comparison to the original version confirms that there are pervasive translation errors throughout the Dutch text.

Research

A Library Use roll can uncover some information about Bast. Budge’s Gods of the Egyptians states that Bast was a cat-headed god of Egypt. She was often connected with the heat of the sun and flame, with her primary worship being at the city of Bubastis. Lewis Spence’s Myths and Legends: Ancient Egypt maintains that Bast is a cat-totem, a view that Budge rejects.

A successful Archaeology roll will recall that Edouard Naville excavated the temple of Bubastis (present-day Zagazig) from 1887–1889, publishing the results of his excavations in 1891. Aside from establishing the antiquity of the temple itself, nothing exists here that illuminates the Black Rites. A two and a half hour trip from Cairo to Zagazig finds nothing of note remaining, the temple having been razed long ago.

Little information exists on the Black Rites themselves. A flawed 1832 translation by Helmut Ablehnung-Schädigtmann—Schwarzen Zeremonien du Bubastis (In German; Cthulhu Mythos +5%, Sanity loss 1D3/1D6, 10 weeks to study; Spells: Contact Bast), taken from an otherwise unknown Greek edition—might be found in large collections such as the British Museum, the Egyptian Museum, and Columbia University. It has only been mentioned in a few dismissive footnotes in archaeological journals, though a few occultists have independently identified its links to the Cthulhu Mythos. Investigators with an Occult skill over 25% and any points in Cthulhu Mythos may recognize this connection. A successful Archaeology roll (or halved Occult roll) can uncover a passing reference to the work, but locating a copy presents obvious difficulties.

Thorough Reading

The earlier scrolls deal with the inner rites of the cult of Bast, recorded by the high priest Rwbh-Karpf (misstated as “Luveh-Kerapht” by Ablehnung-Schädigtmann). These contain both temple rituals and techniques to be used for practical, everyday ends. An Archaeology roll (or a History roll, if the character specializes in Egyptology) establishes that Egyptian religion was intertwined with magic, with priests serving part-time in the temple and pursuing more pragmatic ends during their off months. Intensive rituals for contacting the goddess by performing a ritual on her statue called “The Opening of the Mouth” and summoning cats as her messengers are also provided.

The book also contains a number of anecdotes on the darker rites of Egypt. One section deals with the Golden Crocodile, a statuette of Sobek kept in the inner temple of the god at Memphis, to which virgins were sacrificed. It also touches upon the Faceless Master of the
Sands, a faceless sphinx-like being wearing the double crown that dwells in the depths of the desert. Another tale relates how a portal near the Sphinx opens on the full moon nearest to the spring equinox, leading to the tunnels beneath. (This gate is well-buried, but the Keeper can use this to spur further exploration.) The Carrion-Feasters of the Desert, horrid monsters connected with Anubis who devour the bodies of the sinful, are discussed, and rites to avert their wrath are provided.

The section on the Black Pharaoh mirrors the information known to Dr. Kafour, though the name of Nyarlathotep is not mentioned.

Odd Effects

Reading the Black Rites may cause unusual magical effects upon some individuals. The Keeper should consider inflicting these upon investigators who particularly draw Bast’s attentions, either positively or negatively, and to add some degree of menace to the work. Investigators who particularly offend the goddess might suffer the same sort of curse afflicting the unfortunate Mr. Vanheuvelen if desired. These curious events might fade once the investigator departs Egypt; any Sanity loss they cause should be very minor.

- At night, the reader hears the sound of a snarling, roaring big cat in the next room or just outside as she tries to sleep. Investigation reveals nothing, and any others present hear nothing.
- The reader hears frantic scratching at the door as if something wants to get in. If he investigates, the door will be scored with scratches from a small animal, possibly a domestic cat. No one else will hear the scratching or see the scratches on the door and they will disappear when the investigator looks again.
- The body of a freshly killed mouse or small rat will be found in the investigator’s gear. While the creature is still warm, there is no blood or signs of a struggle.
- In a darkened room the investigator momentarily catches sight of the light reflecting off the eyes of a large cat. No cat can be found.
- Throughout the day, whenever a cat (domestic or otherwise) is encountered, the creature seems to be staring at the investigator. Only the subject of this observation notices this curious behavior.

Quotes

Stop!
Do not move!
Do not move, O perilous one!
Do not attack me, do not devour my flesh!
May I have to tell your name to the Raging One who sent you: Devourer is that name.
My countenance is toward the East. The heavens hold the sun, and your mouth encloses the power of magic. Your mouth is filled with knives, your scales are as stone.
O thou who would work against this magic with your mouth, do not stop it. O crocodile, who lives on the flesh of the unrighteous.

1. The Keeper should note the similarities between this tale and that told by Warren Besart.
For one of the most powerful and useful artifacts in the game (assuming it is not swallowed by a Chthonian) this weapon has little attention paid to it in Masks. We present this short article to rectify this omission.

Appearance

The Scimitar (Saif in Arabic) is about 4 feet long with a moderate curve. It is forged of wootz or watered “Damascus” steel, with a bronze hilt and ebony-covered grip. Unusually, spikes from the tang of the blade pierce through the grip, in such a way that it is impossible to grasp the sword firmly without cutting one’s own hand (unless thick gloves or some similar method is used). When not wielded, the scimitar rests in an ebony-wood sheath which is lined with black silk. While the scabbard is a fine and well-preserved 16th century Ottoman work, the blade itself differs from normal Arabic (or Persian, Ottoman, etc.) styles and traditions enough to be impossible to identify the place or even era of manufacture. Judging from the wear upon the hilt however, it is undoubtedly many centuries old.

Etymology

‘Akmallah’ is not an Arabic word and is likely a corruption of Hakim (or Hebrew Akim) meaning “Wise” or “Judge” + Allah, “God”, therefore being either “The Sword of Allah al-Hakim”, “The sword of God the Wise” (or God the Judge, depending on the spelling of Hakim). This suggests that the sword brings the judgment
and wisdom of God to bear upon unnatural beings.

Readers of *The Book of Eibon* (or its derivatives) will note the mention of a “Sword of Barzai”, which was of great use against extra-dimensional beings and bears some resemblance to this blade. Readers making an *Idea* roll recall that the mighty sorcerer was traditionally called “Barzai the Wise” further strengthening this connection. An additional *Arabic* roll suggests that “Barzai” is a possible corruption of Bar-Azai, “The Son of Strength” or “The Man of Strength”, in Hebrew or Aramaic. This is Arabised as *ibn-Quwah*, while *Al-Hakim* “the Wise” is a traditional honorific, and *Abd-Allah* or *Abdullah* means “Servant of God”.

**History**

A successful *Arabic* or *Theology (Islamic)* roll (or asking the Nazir of Ibn Tulun or similar person) recalls that, according to Islamic tradition, the Sword is one of those captured by the forces of the Prophet during the Raid of Sa’d ibn Zaid al-Ashhali which destroyed the pagan temple of Manat and killed its “naked black priestess”. It was blessed and awarded by the Prophet to a Jewish convert and former Rabbi, Abdullah ibn Quwah Al Hakim (formerly Al-Husayn Ben Azai), to whom the Prophet revealed the face of God; and who then went on to become one of the Companions and a mighty warrior and teacher, earning the sobriquet “Al Hakim” (the Wise).

A *Library Use* roll can discover some references to the Sword having apparently passed into the hands of the Ottoman Empire some time during the reign of Bayezid II (1481-1512) possibly during the Empire’s many wars with the Persians in this period. Pietro Minotto, a Venetian mercenary taken captive by the Ottomans in 1522, described a swordsman he encountered in Istanbul who wielded a similar blade. He was told the man was “bound by blood” to use the sword (called “The Blade of Wisdom”) whenever “spirits and monsters threatened the Sultan”.

Readers of Justin Geoffrey’s *People of the Monolith* will recognize it as the weapon used to slay the great Toad-Demon of Xuthltan in Hungary:

”twas slain with flame and ancient steel
blessed in old times by the Prophet of War
to Rhymes that were old when Arabia was young
bloodied, bronze clasping, the slayer cries ‘On!’ ”

**Characteristics**

The Sword of Akmallah always does damage against supernatural beings, including those normally immune to mundane damage.

When wielded by a consecrated wielder (see below) who allows the sword’s hilt-spikes to draw blood, damage is doubled against extra-
Consecration

The method by which an individual can become a consecrated wielder of the Sword is recorded in several Mythos tomes including The Book of Eibon as well as a footnote in the Dee Necronomicon. The hand which is to wield the weapon must be cut with the blade to produce five drops of blood. These must be caught in a silver bowl containing pure water blessed or taken from a sacred spring, which is then heated until steaming over a fire burning Laurel wood and "the incense of Zkauba". The bowl must then be cooled in dew, then poured over the head of the wielder-to-be by another consecrated wielder, who recites a blessing. At this time the Wielder sacrifices 2 POW points.

Whether any or all of the steps of this rite are in fact necessary is left to the Keeper. The Nazir and several others at the Mosque of Ibn Tulun know and can perform this rite. They have never done so for anyone other than a Muslim man of good faith; investigators wishing to become wielders will probably have to convert (or steal the Sword and hope the rite is unnecessary).

dimensional beings—e.g. Dimensional Shamblers, Servitors of the Outer Gods, and manifestations of the Outer Gods (including Azathoth, Nyarlathotep, Yog-Sothoth and Daoloth). A consecrated wielder also doubles his POW for the purpose of casting spells of summoning, binding and dismissal over extra-dimensional entities, and pays 1 less POW when drawing an Elder Sign, Eye of Light and Darkness, or other such binding and dispelling sigils. As long as the sword is wielded, the wielder is immune to magics which attack the mind (such as Mindblast). These extra benefits are not gained if the wielder does not allow the hilt to draw blood.

The hilt’s damage to the wielding hand causes a 20% penalty to delicate work with the hand until it heals. Combat using the bare sword hilt results in 1HP of blood loss to the wielder.

The sword does 1 point less damage for every whole day in which it is neither sheathed in black silk, nor draws its wielder’s blood. This penalty is recovered at the same rate of 1 point per day sheathed.

An Alternate Origin

A successful Cthulhu Mythos or Dream Lore roll (or a reading of the Book of Eibon) gives an alternate history. The Scimitar was forged by Barzai the Wise in Ulthar, to aid him in defeating any spectral guardians which might stand between him and his mad quest to confront the Gods on the peak of Hatheg-Kla. It was then retrieved by his disciple Atal and carried to the city of Sarnath, where it was lost in the doom that overtook that city. What became of it after this is unknown.

Above Left and Right: Scenes from the lives of the previous wielders of the saif; and their valorous efforts against the forces of darkness
Kenya

Horror born in the Heart of Africa
Kenya is the first chapter in which the investigators have a real opportunity to foil the plot to open the Great Gate. Unfortunately to do so they must trek into the African interior, face down a mountain full of foes, including the sorceress M’Weru, and possibly Nyarlathotep’s spawn itself. As a consequence, the potential for investigator fatalities is very high, especially towards the chapter’s climax.

Kenya is most likely to be visited after London and Cairo though some investigators may be drawn immediately to the colony by the nature of the Bloody Tongue Cult murderers of Jackson Elias. A few may even visit the Crown Colony after a Pacific crossing to Shanghai. In any case, the Kenya chapter of the campaign is a complex and important one no matter how far along the investigators might be in their quest to thwart the Crawling Chaos.

Keeper’s Tips

Language can be as much of an issue as is desired. Language is a great way of emphasizing the foreignness of the setting, assuming that the investigators are not natives, and is a constant reminder that they are far from home. If simplicity is paramount, the investigators are able to get by with their own (presumed) English with the help of a singularly loyal and totally unobtrusive native translator who speaks any needed language. As there are over a hundred languages spoken in the Crown Colony, it is suggested that even if a Keeper wants their game to be most realistic, they
A happy middle ground is described in *Secrets of Kenya*, which arranges the native languages into three major groups: Bantu—which includes Swahili and Kikuyu, Hamitic (now called Cushitic)—Somali, and Nilotic-Masai. Due to linguistic overlap an individual with a skill in one of these language groups can speak the other languages within that group at \( \frac{1}{4} \) of their skill value. Similarly, anyone with Arabic can speak Swahili at \( \frac{1}{4} \) their skill in Arabic. Swahili served as a sort of lingua franca throughout Kenya and in almost all circumstances someone with a passable skill in that tongue can be located; even in the most remote part of the bush, assume investigators can encounter someone passable in Swahili with a *Luck* roll.

Investigators with only English (or otherwise lacking one of the various native languages, this being one of those rare occasions where Latin or ancient Greek is not helpful in *Call of Cthulhu*) can get by in the major European centers (and on the trains connecting them), but in the bush they will require at least one translator, preferably one who is proficient in several common local languages. As always, this helpful native can be an agent of the Bloody Tongue, a boundlessly loyal innocent, a venal mercenary, or a host of other possibilities. If the investigators have already been ill-used by their guide in Cairo, do not be quick to do the same here. Hopefully the investigators will rely on a trustworthy local (Johnstone Kenyatta for example) instead of hiring the first chap who offers his services... so what if he is wearing a weird headband and keeps sharpening that pranga-shaped thing, eh?

While it is almost certainly the first port of call for investigators arriving in the colony, the campaign assumes that investigators will spend little or no time investigating Mombasa and its unseemly importer Ahja Singh. Additional information on the port city itself follows in this section; the Keeper should use it to expand on the events therein. If the investigators have been in recent legal trouble—particularly if in London or Cairo—there may be difficulties at customs. Bags may be searched, passports scrutinized, and there may be prolonged questioning by customs officers. These sorts of minor inconveniences can help remind investigators to avoid drawing attention from the authorities. Fortunately for investigators, no one will be too concerned if the investigators are carrying large caliber hunting rifles...

While Ahja Singh may not be around, the Keeper should be ready if the investigators decide to examine his *operation in Mombasa*. Breaking into his warehouse can be a refreshing change after the terrors of Cairo or shipboard intrigues. Draw up a sketch-map beforehand if you think your investigators require one and jot down a list

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### Keeper's Notes: Kenya

The text of the campaign provides some contradictory statements about which Mythos entity that Tandoor Singh worships. He is described as “an important agent for the Bloody Tongue,” one trusted by M’Weru with the cover-up of the Carlyle “massacre” and as being in frequent communication with her. At the same time, in his secret room he makes sacrifices to the Small Crawler and has absolutely none of the usual regalia of the Bloody Tongue—he cannot even wield a pranga.

One solution is that Singh is a member of the Cult of the Small Crawler (see page 305), and is engaged in that group’s efforts to make contact with various other Nyarlathotep Cults around the world. Singh has been assigned by his master to assist the Cult of the Bloody Tongue and sees his close alliance with M’Weru as a means to promote himself onto his own Cult’s ruling council, hence his diligence and zealous work on behalf of the Bloody Tongue. For her part, M’Weru sees Singh as a useful cut-out and potential fall-guy if the Nairobi branch of the Cult is ever detected by the authorities.

In light of his involvement in the Cult of the Small Crawler, the Keeper should consider giving Singh some leverage over local officials—perhaps he has been acting as a supplier of illegal narcotics or other types of contraband. This makes him a more dangerous opponent and can be used to thwart attempts to deal with him using the Colonial authorities.
of Singh’s business contacts for them to find. His ledger, like the others before it, is a good way to direct the attention of the investigators. In this way, Mombasa should point the way to future adventures.

One common erroneous assumption on the part of players is to assume that Ahja Singh is part of the Cult of the Bloody Tongue or part of the Cult of the Small Crawler. If a side-trip to India is desired, feel free to make him into a Small Crawler cultist and include a number of suspicious Indian suppliers in his ledger. For more information on this group see “About the Cult of the Small Crawler” on page 305.

Turning to his brother, Tandoor Singh, there are several issues to consider. First of all, it should be decided how Singh has been alerted to the investigators’ arrival in Mombasa. This will depend greatly on what has transpired before and how discreet the investigators have been. If nothing else, Singh could simply chance to be in Mombasa when the investigators arrive and learn of their interest in Ahja Singh, the Carlyle Expedition, or some such lead. More likely is some form of warning to M’Weru coming from Gavigan or Mukunga; one bit of luck for investigators who crossed Omar Shakti is that he is unlikely to pass along warnings to M’Weru and the Bloody Tongue cultists. Presumably any warning came via telegram; while Singh almost certainly destroyed the original, cagey investigators might be able to learn more from the Nairobi telegraph office. Even knowing who sent the message might demonstrate to players that incautious actions earlier have only complicated their efforts.

The next point to consider is whether or not the investigators take note that they are being followed. Investigators may be imperfect, but they hopefully could not help but notice a sinister looking Indian fellow, in full beard and dastar, skulking after them in the streets of Mombasa. Perhaps a better way of handling it is to simply allow an investigator an Idea roll while boarding the train to notice Tandoor Singh as someone they have seen a few times previously while in Mombasa. (And speaking of his appearance, from the headdress he is shown wearing in his illustration, Singh looks more likely to be passing himself off as a Sikh rather than a Hindu as stated in the text. This would fit with his name and is a reasonable adjustment to make to this villain. It also gives him good reason to carry his dagger about publicly, as this is required of all faithful Sikh males.)

And another thing... as pointed out in “The Magical Mishaps of Masks” (page 43) strict adherence to the magic rules in Call of Cthulhu, greatly impairs Mr. Singh’s spell-casting abilities. Since the spell Strike Blind requires twenty magic points and poor Tandoor has but nineteen, the Keeper should either reduce the cost of the spell or give him, as suggested in that article, some MP-granting artifact along the lines of Mukunga’s Scepter of Nyambe. The following trinket is offered as a likely candidate:

**The Amulet of Atyanta Rahasya**

This irregular pentagonal stone, about 1 inch across, is made up of an unusual smoky quartz with several prominent veins of a copper-colored metal. It is set on a modern silver chain. When examined under very bright light occasional flashes resembling sparks can be seen within. When worn, this amulet grants 10 MP to the wearer, once per day. It also increases the chance of summoning and binding fire vampires by +25%.
As for the attack on the train, it is a great means of reminding investigators of the serious stakes that they are playing for and the threat posed by their enemies. If events since Cairo have been relatively placid, the sharp and sudden violence of the two fire vampires’ attack can serve as a powerful shock to the players. Have the investigators interacting with a few NPCs on the train—this can be a good time to introduce either information about Kenya, side adventures, or even potential new allies—and suddenly interrupt the conversation with a casual mention that the wall of the compartment is suddenly on fire. Alternately a Spot Hidden roll will allow investigators engrossed in conversation to notice the weird lights outside their window. Let the attack be sudden and furious; the average damage of the things is 7 points per round each, probably calling for a CON×5 roll versus shock. Remember that the purpose of the battle should not be to end the campaign—if more than an investigator or two are incapacitated, staff from the train should rally and drive off the creatures with several well-thrown buckets of sand. Another consideration in the investigators’ favor is that the fire vampires have been dispatched to kill someone matching the description of the investigators (as per Singh’s binding) and might mistake some unfortunate soul for their quarry. The investigators should arrive in Nairobi chastened, wary, and a bit singed, not a collection of ashes with heavily stamped passports.

The aftermath of Singh’s attack should also be considered. A badly injured (or even maimed) investigator might require several weeks of hospitalization to recover—remember that injuries heal at a rate of 2D3 points per week in hospital, with a successful Medicine roll. If time is of the essence to your investigators you might need to have some replacement characters at the ready; as always, see the pre-generated investigators for ideas. On the up-side, witnesses to the train attack make for potential new investigator recruits. Burn patients will need to be kept in a sterile environment and to limit their movement, something impossible en route to the Mountain of the Black Wind. Remember also there will almost certainly be problems in answering questions asked by the authorities regarding the attack, especially if one or more investigators (or potentially other passengers) end up at Nairobi’s European Hospital (or worse, the morgue). Nairobi’s police can be used to complicate the situation, as desired. Burnt-out investigators who have lost their worldly belongings can find help at the Salvation Army (on Quarry Road) when they arrive in Nairobi.

While in Nairobi, the investigators will most likely be dogged by Tandoor Singh, who may make further fire vampire attacks. While the campaign offers one possibility (one made more difficult if the Keeper utilizes a more historically accurate Nairobi), the Keeper should probably tailor Singh’s actions to their campaign. If the investigators show no interest in visiting the Nairobi Star, there is no good reason to have Singh burn it to the ground. A better option would be for Singh to stalk the investigators for a few days, perhaps with the aid of a few Bloody Tongue cultists (on loan from M’Weru), and then strike. His efforts will be stymied by the racial barriers of Kenya society (he can’t very well wander about the various whites-only hotels). Likewise though, investigator attempts to pursue tailing cultists will be for naught if they cannot distinguish them from a sea of African faces...

A singular difficulty arises from Tandoor Singh’s Hindi-language copy of the Cthaat Aquadingen. It is highly unlikely that the investigators have that particular language at their disposal. Assuming that the investigators do not simply burn the thing, it will take some effort to have it translated. Hindi readers in Nairobi are few and far between (even Mr. Singh has only 35% in the language). The best bet in Nairobi would be some associate of the Natural History Museum, as presumably the investigators lack any entree to the Asian community in Nairobi (or Mombasa) and it would be imprudent to simply solicit the first fluent merchant encountered.

1. The only three individuals in the campaign who understand Hindi are Edward Gavigan, Omar Shakti, and Tandoor Singh. None are likely to be helpful to investigators.
Assume that a willing translator can be found with an appropriate language skill of 40% and a *Sanity* of 50. As discussed in the discussion of the contents of that tome, Singh’s interest is concentrated at certain points of the work; if the Keeper so wishes, the first portion translated will be the section containing the prophecy as given in campaign handout #35.

**Researching the Carlyle Expedition in Nairobi**, despite the suggestion in the text that it requires using the archives of a newspaper, should be a relatively easy thing. The expedition, particularly in light of the tragedy that befell it, was big news in this comparatively small town. The text on page 128 of the campaign provides a good summary. Astute investigators will realize that Hypatia Masters was visibly pregnant (suggesting she was at least five or six months with child) while in Nairobi, something she was most definitely not just two months previous. While this could be attributed to natural means, investigators aware of her supposed infertility should become gravely worried. (If an investigator is playing Hypatia’s former lover Raoul Piñera, this shocking discovery might cost him as much as 1/1D2 points of *Sanity*.)

Oddball barrister Neville Jermyn and his quest for the City of the White Ape can be too strong a lure to uncertain or unfocused investigators. While he is a very useful NPC, especially helping to organize the investigators’ expedition to the Mountain of the Black Wind, the Keeper should decide the value to their own campaign of the potential distraction of Jermyn’s personal quest. If the campaign cannot sustain such a side-trek, consider replacing Mr. Jermyn with an identically skilled and stated individual with a different name and no interest in anything Congolese. (See also the “Plug-in scenarios” on page 300 for options in dealing with a side-trip to the Belgian Colony to the west.)

Regarding Sam Mariga, there are contradictions in the campaign’s discussion of his knowledge of the Carlyle expedition; he “knows nothing of the Carlyle Expedition,” but he is clearly more than some clueless bystander. It seems likely that his discovery of the massacre site was no accident—he is connected to Old Bundari and has a *Cthulhu Mythos* skill of 10%. Presumably he was assigned by that wise and aged shaman the task of investigating the strange occurrences near the Aberdare Forest. Mariga will almost certainly hold back on what he knows, even with investigators that he feels are trustworthy. Let him tersely recount the basic facts of the story as it is publicly known but offer little else.

After any interview with him, assume that Old Bundari is aware of the investigators’ interest in the Carlyle Expedition; Mariga or another ally should then surreptitiously keep an eye on them to determine their motives. Presumably Bundari himself communes with the universe and discovers that he is meant to aid the investigators, leading to their interview with him and his giving them assistance. If Mariga joins the investigators on their expedition to the Mountain of the Black Wind, remember that he is a grandfather with many obligations to his family and he will err on the side of caution, only exposing himself to danger when the need is great and his ability to assist is indispensable. Due to his limitations, he would not make a good replacement player character in most circumstances.

If the Keeper chooses to use the side-adventure, *The Game Lodge*, be aware that there is a good chance that the investigators could suffer a casualty or two; even if no investigators are killed, expect them to suffer a few injuries that may delay their trip to the Mountain of the Black Wind. Further, the investigators may also assume that the ghouls (small or otherwise) have some relation to the Bloody Tongue Cult and could waste some time in looking for it. If the investigators are successful, consider having Colonel Endicott, assuming he survives, accompany the investigators into the bush, especially if their numbers or skills are lacking.

Hopefully the investigators will gain the aid of Old Bundari. The campaign, as written, assumes that the investigators will garner his assis-
tance to some degree. Since his aid is predicated more on giving guidance from beyond than in providing anything of particular material worth to the investigators, assume that any sort of behavior short of murder and mayhem will be overlooked by this worthy; who is he to question the will of the gods? He is more interesting when he is kept as an enigma. Emphasize the mysteriousness of his request to meet with the investigators. If they arrive feeling apprehensive, it will add some tension to what is for the most part a bit of Keeper exposition and gift distribution. The shaman should appear wise and otherworldly with just a hint of supernatural power to him. Avoid any comic temptation during the role-playing of this meeting; the investigators are being sized up by one of the more powerful non-cultist magicians in Africa, not talking to a *Call of Cthulhu* Yoda surrogate. Remember that Bundari has INT 11, but has POW 25... greater than nearly every other human encountered in the campaign, including most of the villains. One suggestion that will have him awe the investigators is to have him “speak” his introduction via Okomu through what appears to be telepathy (in reality he told his aide in advance how the investigators are to be greeted). When he finally speaks, it should be a surprise.

Regarding his gifts, Old Bundari’s presentation of them is a great role-playing moment. Have him present each item in turn and explain how they work succinctly, if somewhat cryptically. Avoid any discussion of game mechanics and leave needed clarification to Okomu. It seems reasonable that Bundari would mention both properties of the fly whisk to investigators rather than just the ability to locate hidden evil. The whisk might also be recognized as a sign of Bundari’s favor and natives friendly to the old man who see it will be more inclined to aid the investigators. Who-Is-Not-What-She-Seems has more obvious uses, especially if the Keeper elects to have the Bloody Tongue ambush the investigators en route to the Mountain. Even if they forget to release her, have her cage break during an attack, preferably at a moment when the investigators are faring poorly, and unleash ‘Who’. Another option is to have Old Bundari give each of the investigators some small token or fetish that he simply says will help protect them on their way to the Mountain. If the investigators are credulous and respectful to the ancient shaman, the token might grant them a small bonus to Luck (+5% is reasonable) or let the Keeper adjust a single roll in the investigators’ favor, otherwise the token proves of no use. A cruel Keeper might have Bundari hand out all sorts of totally mundane junk that he thinks might be of some mystical aid.

In most cases the investigators should suffer an ambush on their way to the Mountain. The form and strength of the ambush greatly depends on the route selected (see “To the Mountain of the Black Wind” later in this article for more detail). A party traveling overland on foot directly to the Mountain should be attacked at least once, most likely by a group of cultists (roughly two per investigator). The attack should occur at night just as the party is settling in, allowing for the group to be divided, with some foraging for fuel and perhaps water while the rest are distracted with tents and other mundane necessities. The cultists have been trailing them for some time (perhaps Spot Hidden rolls to notice in advance) and their goal is to capture or kill as many investigators as possible. The cultists may approach under some sort of ruse, claiming to be harmless villagers on their way to some nearby locale or they may simply come screaming out of the twilight, headbands on and prangas (or other weapons) at the ready. If more than half of their number are killed or incapacitated, the rest will flee. Captured cultists will offer nothing but angry threats, offers of retribution, and praise for the God of the Bloody Tongue.

If the investigators travel by automobile, or if the Keeper wishes to stage a second ambush, he should have a similar-sized bunch of cultists lying in wait at a ford crossing one of the region’s periodic streams. The cultists may set a brushfire to obscure their movements and will more likely be
armed with ranged weapons like spears and short bows than the earlier group. They may also attempt to ignite any fuel stores the investigators are carrying to damage or disable their vehicles.

Investigators taking the longer and less direct route through the Aberdare Forest should encounter a much smaller group of cultists, possibly a patrol dispatched by M’Weru to guard the Mountain’s approaches. If the investigators are not expected, the patrol (1D6 cultists or one per investigator, whatever is smaller) will send a runner back to alert M’Weru, and simply trail them again Spot Hidden rolls to notice—and will not attack until they reach the first slopes of the Mountain, otherwise they attack as above. In any case, surviving ambushers will make haste back towards the Mountain to warn M’Weru (and most likely suffer and die for their failure to waylay the investigators).

One last option is for M’Weru to deploy her vast array of spells in an effort to attack the party. Her power to bind a leopard might cause a leap of the creatures (1D4+1) to attack (Secrets of Kenya, page 102 for their stats or use mountain lions from the main rulebook); a Biology or Natural History roll will recognize their collective hunting, particularly of men, as most unusual. A merciful Keeper might allow the leopards to break off their attack after one or more of them are killed. Similarly, M’Weru might give her minions a bound and basketed green mamba or two to slip secretly into the investigators’ camp during the night or their ambush.

Most dangerously, M’Weru might summon forth one of several types of Mythos beasts. Most likely she would summon a single Hunting Horror, as per the rule book, to attack the investigators’ camp at night. Depending on her interest, M’Weru may instruct the thing to attack and bring one of the investigators back alive, to smash their vehicles and depart, or to kill as many of them as possible. With its 9 points of armor and 1D6+12 INT, a Hunting Horror makes for a formidable foe for nearly any party. Another option would be to make use of a Dark Young of Shub-Niggurath. Looking more than a little like a boab tree, the Dark Young is almost entirely immune to bullets (among other things) and might make mincemeat out of most parties—though Who-Is-Not-What-She-Seems would be particularly effective against them, she will find the Dark Young very unpleasant tasting.

M’Weru can also summon Byakhees, but they are less powerful than either earlier option; perhaps she employs them to conduct aerial reconnaissance over the Mountain. Finally, don’t forget the Chakota. While it cannot move with any great speed, one could be used as a part of an ambush—see the section on Ndovu village below for one possibility.

Particularly well prepared or heavily armed parties might encounter some combination of all the above. The goal here should be to frighten the party (possibly suggesting they move with more caution) and to inject some action into events, not to end the campaign with a slaughter before they reach the Mountain.

Ndovu village is an ideal staging point for the investigators before their actual visit to the Mountain of the Black Wind. The village is close enough to the center of Cult power that there is no need for Bloody Tongue members to masquerade as normal villagers, Cult members move abroad brazenly here and feel no need to blend into any human society, black or white. Indeed, there are no cultists in Ndovu itself, but there are more than enough villagers terrified or
awed by the power of the Cult who will warn the Bloody Tongue of meddling westerners of their own volition. It is left up to the Keeper to determine how quickly M’Weru learns of the investigators’ approach, if at all; if she is on the lookout for their party and the investigators are open about their intentions, the news should reach her in less than a day. If the Cult is aware of them, but the investigators are cautious and have a plausible cover story (missionaries, a lost safari) it might be three or four days. If the Cult is oblivious (or misdirected) and the investigators are wary, their visit to Ndovu might go unnoticed until they are long gone.

One particularly nasty option would be for M’Weru to use the village as a trap for the approaching investigators. It would be a relatively simple matter for the Bloody Tongue to take over the village, putting loyal cultists in charge of things (a talented guide or good skill in Anthropology might notice the small cultural differences, otherwise use Spot Hidden rolls to suggest something is amiss). The head man will invite the investigators to a feast in their honor and to celebrate the new well just recently dug. Unfortunately the feast is a ruse and the new well holds a freshly made chakota (see page 44 of the campaign). A dangerous and close-fought battle should ensue... Of course, this is another good chance to make use of Who-Is-Not-What-She-Seems.

In any case, the village itself should have available any reasonable amount of provisions that the investigators require, but some goods like ammunition and those of Western manufacture will be at best very dear or even unavailable. Reward advanced planning, but do not totally prevent the investigators from correcting some critical oversight. Having the villagers mention a traveling minister or roaming physician is a good way to explain away the sudden appearance of such an individual if the party returns to the village in dire need of aid. Likewise, if the investigators are sorely lacking in manpower, the pre-generated characters James McTavish or Father Hendriks might be encountered in the village and elect to join the party. Alternately a brave local boy, his family long abused by the Cult or killed during their possible take-over, may throw his lot in with the investigators heedless of the dangers ahead (use the Tribal Hunter template or the rules for making an African investigator on page 48 of Secrets of Kenya).

If the investigators decide to examine the Corrupt Ground, they will not gain any useful information, beyond confirming the descriptions that they already have of the site, but just because a location does not have new clues or evidence, does not mean that it is without merit for the Keeper. The examination of the site should be an occasion for building menace and tension into the upcoming encounter; stress the alien quality of the area, the foreboding, the unmistakable sign that something terrible and unspeakable happened here. If any of the investigators had a dream vision of the site, as per the article “Whispers from the Crawling Chaos,” they might suffer a Sanity loss of 0/1 point, but if the proper mood can be established without some arbitrary loss of Sanity, all the better.

The final challenge of this chapter is the Mountain of the Black Wind itself and its numerous residents, human and otherwise. As written, the Cult of the Bloody Tongue seems lackadaisical in securing its mountain redoubt. Almost any cautious group of investigators will probably be able to sneak in, especially if they

The slopes of Black Wind Mountain
The Great Temple of Nyarlathotep should be presented as very different from the macabre, but ultimately human creation that is M’Weru’s cavern. It is an unnatural and accursed cyst inside the Mountain, the very reason that the Cult selected this location for their worship—perhaps the grotesque altar stone is a meteorite, once embedded within the rock that the earth itself shrank back from, forming the chamber. There is

arrive during the Great Ceremony, though what they can safely do once inside is limited. Much of what transpires is dependent on the calendar and the Keeper’s wishes; if a climactic battle is sought, arrange to have the investigators arrive in time for a major Cult ceremony. Be wary though of over-playing this option—if the investigators always arrive in the nick of time to see the ritual summoning of a host of inhuman monsters and the sacrifice of hundreds of pitiful victims, they may grow blasé to the whole thing. (In a game of a more “pulp” bent, a major ritual in every location may be a player expectation; as always, know your audience.) Nothing about the Mountain of the Black Wind should be “ho-hum”.

Since the Cult of the Bloody Tongue was organized by exiled Egyptian devotees of the Black Pharaoh, it seems sensible that certain hints of that be found at the Cult’s central headquarters. While artistic motifs and stylings might not be high on most investigators’ list of interests as they explore the accursed volcano, having some clear linkage between the two Nyarlathotep Cults goes a long way to answering player questions about the back story to the campaign and reinforces the universality of Nyarlathotep at the same time. Throw in a few Egyptian-inspired carvings, faded hieroglyphic inscriptions, or even a crypt full of the mummmified remains of the Cult’s ancient priests to make the connection obvious.

M’Weru’s cavern is the more finished and human of the two in the Mountain. The Keeper might include a few touches to show that she still enjoys creature comforts after her time in Manhattan. If any of the investigators were captured by the Cult or if anyone is playing a character that recently lost loved ones to its vile clutches, they may be found in the cage in this chamber. If Sam Mariga is still with the party, a kindly Keeper might have him offer to lead these pathetic souls to safety. One last item of note is the marine chronometer; presumably M’Weru is better attuned to the cosmic forces than Penhew. Damaging or adjusting the settings of this device might not impede her as much as tampering with the device on Gray Dragon Island. It is left up to the Keeper to decide how useful such tampering will be.

If M’Weru is killed or incapacitated while manipulating the energies of the altar stone, there may be a powerful localized eruption of its stored magic points. M’Weru would suddenly become an uncontrolled conduit, the magical energies of the stone surging through her in a nearly blinding display of lights. The stone too would rapidly move from a perceptible glow to a brilliant radiance. Give the investigators (and surviving cultists) a few rounds to flee. As for the explosion, perhaps inflict 2D6 points of damage for anything touching the stone, 1D6 for anyone still in the chamber itself, and 5D6 for anyone foolishly remaining in the nearest hallways. Anyone who flees immediately should suffer 2D6 from the released energies and the shock wave, half that if they can make a Luck or Dodge roll, half again if they state they throw themselves to the floor or seek out some other secure spot (a niche or other alcove, under another investigator, etc.). The point here should be to demonstrate the force of the blast with some incidental damage, not kill investigators. The survival of the Spawn is left to the Keeper; presumably poor Hypatia is utterly annihilated.

Ooops

When the sun sets on the Black Wind, the two Caves of M’Weru and Penhew’s Great Temple are the only things visible on its slopes. However, a closer look reveals some signs of life in the recesses of the Mountain. M’Weru’s cavern is the more finished and human of the two in the Mountain. The Keeper might include a few touches to show that she still enjoys creature comforts after her time in Manhattan. If any of the investigators were captured by the Cult or if anyone is playing a character that recently lost loved ones to its vile clutches, they may be found in the cage in this chamber. If Sam Mariga is still with the party, a kindly Keeper might have him offer to lead these pathetic souls to safety. One last item of note is the marine chronometer; presumably M’Weru is better attuned to the cosmic forces than Penhew. Damaging or adjusting the settings of this device might not impede her as much as tampering with the device on Gray Dragon Island. It is left up to the Keeper to decide how useful such tampering will be.
a palpable wrongness in the air here that no amount of rationalization or bravado can fully overcome. Hypatia Masters’ grisly fate should underscore the fundamental awfulness of the scene and demonstrate the cosmic horror that Nyarlathotep embodies. A cruel Keeper might quietly recite her awful litany while dithering investigators examine the room and decide what to do next. If one of the investigators is playing Raoul Piñera, this is a moment full of role-playing potential—do not incapacitate him immediately with a high Sanity loss—impose it on him after he decides to kill her or not. Hypatia might have a moment of lucidity and beg him to release her; let the moment play out before M’Weru or her minions arrive. Remember also that the Spawn is not totally defenseless before birth and in dire straits it may act to preserve itself—the cruel Keeper might allow it to seize control of Hypatia and bargain with or taunt the investigators, or even call for help with her mouth.

There are any number of ways that your investigators might suffer the dreaded “Total Party Kill” on the Mountain; for the sake of everyone’s enjoyment it is best to avoid a TPK, at least outside of a grand confrontation with M’Weru or the Spawn. One way to ensure such a scene is to allow the investigators to reach the Great Temple of Nyarlathotep without significant opposition. Allow them a few minutes to decide how to deal with poor Hypatia Masters, and then have them discovered. The battle will soon be joined by M’Weru—so be ready to make use of her effectively and remorselessly.

Turning to M’Weru, it is best, as with any spell-caster, to first review the article “The Magical Mishaps of Masks” on page 43. She is a powerful and supremely confident sorceress and she should be unhesitating in her displays of power, both magical and mundane. She has no compunction against sacrificing the lives of others, even of her most loyal devotees, if it furthers her plans. At the same time she is extremely overconfident in her abilities—let this potentially be her undoing. Remember that her POW is only 19; if a spell, such as the Dread Curse of Azathoth, calls for a resistance roll versus POW, some particularly willful investigators have a nearly even chance of besting her. She may even fall prey to the pulp villain vice of blithely chatting with your enemies before you destroy them. Remember though, that M’Weru, for all her confidence, is not stupid. If she is encountered away from the altar stone or otherwise in danger, she will retreat to the temple of Nyarlathotep; she has no interest in fighting to the death unless the Spawn is gravely threatened—she correctly assumes that a failure on this point would greatly anger Nyarlathotep.

Kenya—General Information

The Government

The Crown Colony of Kenya is subject to the United Kingdom and is governed in day-to-day matters by an appointed governor—Sir Robert Coryndon holds this office from September 1922 until his death in February 1925; Edwin W.M. Grigg replaces him in October 1925, serving until 1930. In the interim, the Chief Secretary, E.B. Debenham served as acting governor. The governor’s orders are transmitted by the Colonial Secretary to Heads of Department and Provincial Commissioners. There are nine Provincial Commissioners, one for each province of the colony—Central, Coast, Maasai, Northern Frontier, Nyanza, Rift Valley, and Turkana—Jubaland is ceded to Italy in 1925. Each province is divided into districts. The District Commissioner is the executive officer for each district.

The governor is advised by an Executive council formed of eight ex officio members and other members appointed as required. The Legislative council passes legislature governing the
colony. The governor can veto any measure passed by the Legislative council. The Legislative council consists of eleven ex officio members, eleven elected European members, five Indian members, one elected Arab member, and one nominated member to represent African interests. In 1925, the Indian population is boycotting elections.

The governor in turn reports to the Colonial Office; as a protectorate, foreign relations and security matters are likewise controlled by the government back in London.

Internal security (outside of the towns) and all military concerns fall to the King’s African Rifles, the colony’s de facto army. This force is a colonial army—white officers commanding mostly African troops; these soldiers are called askaris (from the Arabic for soldier). Kikuyu and Somali tribesmen are the most common in the KAR, but members of most of Kenya’s tribes can be found serving with the KAR, as can member of the Crown Colony’s Indian population; frequently the British government deploys troops from rival tribes to guarantee the loyalty of the force. The KAR is overseen by the Secretary of State for War back in London. See page 302 for more information about the KAR.

NPC Names

Names for European colonists can be derived from their country of origin. Likewise, names for Somalis and the Muslim peoples of the coast are similar to the list provided on page 256 of the Cairo chapter. Native Africans tended to go by a single name, adding a mention of their particular tribe in formal introductions. Europeans often simply ignored these names and assigned a nickname to the Africans they knew in day to day life, such as servants or employees—“Old Sally” in the market (to a colonist) might call herself “Nanta of the Kikuyu tribe” at home.

Here is an abbreviated version of the list that appears in Secrets of Kenya (page 48).

Male names: Awaru, Chata, Dakari, Gamba, Jayvyn, Juma, Kamante, Kanyagga, Karanja, Mablevi, Malimu, Musei, Njoka, Omollo, Razi, Saidi, Semoi, Uba, Wamai, Zaid.


For more information on Kenya’s tribes, see To the Mountain of the Black Wind (page 296) in this chapter.

Race & Class

Racism

The Kenya Colony is inherently racist in its design. The settler whites are presumed to be superior to Asians, who in turn, are considered superior to Africans. This arrangement is implicit in the composition of the Legislative Council and the colony’s law-making, land-ownership, crop growing, taxation arrangements, and everyday facts of life.

Segregation exists and will be enforced in public lavatories, train class seating, club membership, and everywhere in between. It is common for Europeans to strike and/or berate Africans—whether servants, employees, or random Africans in the street—for “laziness”, “rudeness”, etc.

It is up to the Keeper whether they want to adhere to strict historical accuracy, Hollywood romanticism, white settler revisionism, or a mixture of all three. The Keeper knows their players and their trigger buttons, and should adjust the presented realities accordingly.

One thing to note is that an African bearing the King’s Crown should be treated with courtesy, if not respect. This isn’t always the case, and there are several recorded instances of elite white settlers assaulting African agents of the crown. It is not the African being deferred to however, it is the Crown. But if the incident reaches court, its severity will be minimized to a lesser charge. Juries are reluctant to convict.
unless the defendant’s behavior deviates from accepted “white prestige” norms.

Kipande

Starting from 1920, all African males aged 16 years or older were required to register with their District Commissioner their tribal details and 10 fingerprints. Failure to do so would result in a Shs.300 fine and/or one month’s imprisonment. Those who failed to register were hunted down as ‘deserters’.

African males leaving their tribal reserves were required to carry a pass (or *kipande*) on them at all times by law. The pass recorded their name, fingerprint, ethnic group, past employment history (including wages and employers’ comments), and current employer’s signature. The *kipande* acted as proof of employment, which was the reason for being outside their tribal reserve. Failure to produce a *kipande* on demand was subject to a Shs.60 fine, one month’s imprisonment, or both. Many Africans carried their *kipande* in a tin container hung around their neck.

Whites and Asians were not subject to *kipande* although they had to request and inspect an African’s *kipande* before hiring them. Failure to do so would result in a Shs.1,000 fine and/or one month’s imprisonment, or both.

The imposition of *kipande* led to native unrest and resentment, Kikuyu resistance, and ultimately independence. So why was *kipande* introduced? There are many reasons, but principally fear and money.

*Kipande* recorded and documented an entire population, and allowed an individual to be tracked and identified by a fearful minority government. The settlers required a stable workforce, so Africans were charged a hut and poll tax but did not have an economy that allowed them to pay it. They would have to work for the settlers to earn money in order to pay tax, but they could not work without a *kipande*.

The governor of the time, Sir Edward Northey (1919–1922) said “...an honest man could have nothing to fear from carrying his certificate about ... Registration was not an indignity and was only intended to help [Africans]. There was no difference between a *kipande* and a passport.”

The opposing Kikuyu view was that *kipande* was used to “restrict the freedom of movement of the African Native subjects of the Crown and facilitates efforts to keep them in a state of slavery.”

Class

Where race divides Kenya society, class divides European settler society. The Kenyan elite brought the British class system with them to Kenya, and although the post-war influx of settlers has diluted the elite’s influence to an extent, it still remains and the colonial administration operates in fear or deference to it. A threatened *coup d’état* in 1923 changed official policy in favor of wealthy farmer settlers. Kenya is less egalitarian than Australia, Great Britain or the United States because it is more restricted socially.

The class difference is most keenly felt in the sports & social clubs and social gatherings across the colony. Civil servants are graded third, second, and first class according to their positions, which affects which clubs they can join. Some industries, such as the Railways, are considered very clannish, as they socialize within their social groups and clubs.

The elite, in particular, those that are white, of Anglo-Saxon stock, and Protestant faith, consider themselves superior to senior administration staff due to their birth and heritage rather than education or ability. Anyone of the British upper classes or the East Coast of the USA’s elite, will feel at home in Kenya. Below them is the Middling Sort, then the working class, with poor Afrikaners at the bottom of the white social heap.

Keepers should ask for frequent Credit Rating checks from investigators when dealing with the Kenyan administration or settlers. A high Credit Rating skill (60% or more) should make investigations easier, a low Credit Rating (30% or less)

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**Kenyan Currency**

The East African Shilling (Shs) is Kenya’s currency. The Shilling replaced the Indian Rupee (Rs.) and the short-lived florin in late 1921, as a result of post-Great War silver price rises and to reduce the economic influence of Indian merchants in the colony.

- £1 = Shs.20
- Shs.1 = 100¢
- Rs.1 = Shs.2
- Shs.5, 10, 20, 100, 200, 1,000, and 10,000 notes are in circulation.
- Denominations above Shs.20 are marked with the Sterling value as well.
- l, 5, 10, 50¢, and l shilling coins are in circulation.
- The l, 5, and 1 shilling coins have central holes that allow the coins to be strung on a cord.
should make the work harder. If the investigators
thought to acquire letters of introduction whilst in
London, reward them.

Getting There

By Air
There is no scheduled air service to Kenya in
1925. Seaplanes had made exploratory landings
at Kisumu for Imperial Airways’ mail service. In
1929 Kisumu becomes the southern terminus of
the Imperial Airways Cairo-Khartoum service.
Private aviators start flying out of Kenya in 1928.

Adventurous (and wealthy/lucky) investigators
may be able to charter or organize a flight to
Kisumu or Nairobi if the Keeper desires. Tom
Campbell-Black and Florence Wilson’s pioneer-
ing 1928 flight from Ngong landing field in
Dagoretti to Croydon, England took 14 days. In
contrast, Southampton to Mombasa by ship takes
three weeks.

Should the investigators arrive by dirigible,
the British planned a proper landing site at Mom-
basa, on the mainland to the south-west of
Mombasa, but the plans were abandoned after the
failure of the R101 in 1930. There are no facili-
ties at Nairobi to secure an airship.

By Land
It is possible to travel overland to Kenya from
Egypt; however the route, up the Nile into Sudan
and through Uganda is an adventure in itself.
Nevertheless, there is an established road, rail,
and steamer route in 1925—the Nile Route.
The Kenyan government allows 20 days for civil
servants to travel to Egypt from Kenya by this
route.

The route starts at Cairo. Take the overnight
train to Shellal. Motor transport takes passengers
from Shellal to Wadi Halfa in Sudan. From
Wadi Halfal, take the train to Khartoum. Change
at Khartoum for Kosti.

Take the Nile river steamer from Kosti to
Juba. Transfer to motor transport at Juba and
travel south to Nimule. Change vehicles at
Nimule and cross into Uganda, terminating at
Masindi Port on Lake Kioga. Board the paddle
steamer from Masindi to Jinga. From Jinga, take
the Busoga Railway 61 miles south to Namasa-
gali. The railway avoids the Victoria Nile’s falls
and rapids.

From Namasagali, take the lake ferry across
Lake Victoria to Kisumu, Kenya. There is a
‘slow’ and a ‘fast’ steamer based on transit times;
the fast steamer takes 48 hours. Kisumu is the
railhead of the Uganda Railway, with daily trains
to Nairobi and Mombasa.

Kenya Climate

Kenya is close to the equator and has a tropical climate. It does not have winter and summer seasons due
to its proximity to the equator, but it does have dry and wet seasons influenced by the kusi and kaskazi
monsoon winds.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Season</th>
<th>Month</th>
<th>Monsoon Wind</th>
<th>Avg. Temp.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dry Season</td>
<td>June–October</td>
<td>Kusi</td>
<td>73°F highlands</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>82°F coast</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wet Season</td>
<td>November–May</td>
<td></td>
<td>75°–81°F highlands</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>86°F coast</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

“Short rains” November–December
January–February
“Long rains” March–May Kaskazi

The average temperature is 68°–82°F according to season. It drops 3.5°F for every 1,000 feet in altitude.
Nairobi’s temperature ranges from 49–80°F. Mombasa’s temperature remains relatively constant and humid
all year round. It can be surprisingly cold overnight and chilly in the morning. The Aberdare highlands
where Black Mountain is located, can reach 50–54°F overnight.
By Sea

A sea voyage is the easiest and simplest way of traveling to Kenya in 1925. Mombasa is served by ships from London, Marseilles, Genoa, Port Said, and Bombay. If travelling from Europe the investigators should confirm that the voyage is via the Suez Canal and not Cape Town (South Africa) as this will add weeks to the journey.

Experienced travelers avoid the Bay of Biscay, which can be stormy and time consuming. Instead overnight trains run from London to Marseilles and Genoa where a ship can be boarded bound for points east, including Alexandria, Mombasa, Bombay, Calcutta, Shanghai, and Australia.

Customs

Kenya has five comprehensive tables of customs charges, with the default charge that if it’s not listed, it’s charged 20% of its estimated value.

_Bona fide_ baggage is duty free. This includes clothes, personal effects, binoculars, cameras, and household goods (furniture, sewing machines, etc.) for personal use—this is a burgeoning colony after all. However, the following are not considered _bona fide_ baggage: arms, ammunition, alcoholic liquor, cigars, cigarettes, tobacco, perfume, motor vehicles, and provisions. Duty is not payable on liquor and perfume less than one pint, cigars and tobacco less than a pound in weight, or cigarettes weighing less than half a pound in weight.

Airships and airplanes are duty free.

Atlases, maps, books, newspapers, periodicals, and other printed matter are duty free.

Bullion, coins, bank notes, and other paper currency are duty free.

Explosives and blasting caps not designed for use with firearms use are duty free. Dynamite yes; cordite no.

Navy, military, or civil government officers travelling with their uniform can import their service arms duty free.

Officers of the Kenyan or Ugandan government can import one rifle, one shotgun, one revolver, and 300 rounds of ammunition duty free.

Automobiles and motorcycles are charged Shs. 300+5% of the value of the vehicle.

Ancient or occult artifacts are not listed, thus liable for a 20% charge, unless Customs can be persuaded of their “scientific” value.

Gold, silver, precious stones, pearls, watches, etc. are liable for a 30% charge. This may include Mythos objects unrecognized as such.

Internal Travel

Unlike every other chapter, save Australia, the action in Kenya takes place over a much wider range of locations. Travel in Kenya combines the modern and the primitive for a curious and sometimes surprising time for travelers. The Uganda Railway offers rapid transportation from the coast to Nairobi (and points beyond), though its reliance upon wood for fuel might surprise investigators used to more modern European or American services. The accommodations are also not up to those standards, but compared to the 3rd Class Car (let alone the open flatcars) it is opulent. In the interior, depending upon terrain, automobiles are increasingly popular, especially for safaris.

Investigators with available cash should be able to hire a truck and a few cars in short order (and drivers if needed), though the Keeper should be prepared to inflict the usual sorts of inconveniences such as flat tires, bent axles, and the like, especially if the party attempt to move at any speed. Roads are generally nonexistent and of little use. As of 1925, there is no direct road route from Mombasa to Nairobi, only the railroad. A direct route isn’t established until 1926. Due to the prevalence of tsetse flies, animal mounts are generally impossible, but investigators who want to watch their horses die may bring them to Kenya.
Air travel is another increasingly popular method of traversing the colony. While there are few formal airfields, very well-funded investigators may easily fly from Mombasa to Nairobi, though this will attract a great deal of attention, not all of it welcome. (In the event Tandoor Singh cannot attack on the train, he will most likely strike at the investigators' hotel. He may also use his fire vampires to destroy the investigators' aircraft, particularly if it seems they wish to use them to scout out the Mountain of the Black Wind.) Fuel and maintenance will be a constant concern for investigator aircraft and shipping either to Nairobi might take a considerable amount of time.

Most Kenyans get about on foot, though long-distance travel (aside by nomadic tribes) is uncommon. The Uganda Railway has spurred the rapid growth of some places (such as Nairobi) but most Kenyans spend most of their lives close to home. As needed, porters can be hired to carry equipment and the necessities of long-distance treks into the interior, but the investigators should face great difficulty in finding anyone willing to approach the Mountain of the Black Wind, particularly without the aid of some local figure (here is where Johnstone Kenyatta or Old Bundari are particularly helpful). Outfitting such an expedition should take a week at least, perhaps a few days less if a skilled aide is hired, perhaps twice that if the investigators are fumbling about on their own. As always there is a good chance the Cult of the Bloody Tongue will attempt to insert agents into the ranks of the investigators' porters, at best monitoring their progress and at worst plotting to kill them in their sleep.

Mombasa

Overview

Mombasa is the chief port city of the Kenya colony and in the mid-1920s vies with Nairobi for the status of the largest city in the whole of the colony. The city, lying primarily on Mombasa Island, dates to at least the 12th century and is a mix of African and Arabic culture, overlaid with Portuguese and British colonial trappings. British rule has brought the city increased wealth as the sea terminal of the Uganda Railway and as the headquarters of the colony (until 1905). The city retains much of the physical appearance of an Arab city, with winding streets, ubiquitous markets, and numerous mosques, though the local trappings and materials reveal an undeniable African influence.

Getting Around

Mombasa is undeniably a port city and its orientation is towards the ocean. Numerous dhows ply the city’s harbors and serve to ferry locals to the villages on surrounding shores. A causeway connects the island itself to the Uganda Railway line. Passenger ships arrive at the Old Harbor anchorage. Passengers and luggage are ferried by lighter to the Leven Steps which lead up to the Customs House. The deep-water Kilindini berths open to passenger ships in 1926, and are expanded in 1929.

Cars are rarer here than in the interior, due to the winding and narrow streets of the old city. In Mombasa itself most transport is done on foot or rickshaw—a motor car might take investigators to their hotel, but their baggage will be hauled by porters. Investigators who wire ahead to their hotel can be met at the Customs House by a team of reliable porters. Others will have to fend for themselves and risk finding help on their own.
Local Government and Police

Formerly the capital of the colony, Mombasa retains the infrastructure of that time, including large edifices like the Leven Customs House (still used for all arrivals) and the Colonial Headquarters, from which the local administrators govern the city.

Local police are mostly native patrolmen (like soldiers in the KAR, they are called “askaris”), Asian and white officers. Most of the city’s police work is geared towards keeping the peace between sailors, merchants, and locals. There is a CID, but it’s busy with immigration and passport cases. In the event of serious trouble, the KAR will be called in to restore order.

Just off Treasury Square, the Portuguese-built Fort Jesus is one of Kenya colony’s three prisons. It is considered the most secure facility in the colony. Conditions there are poor, but not as desperate as investigators might fear.

Hotels and Clubs

Mombasa has several larger hotels that cater to European visitors. The labyrinthine Manor Hotel is reputable, clean, and affordable as well as newer, and surrounded by well-kept gardens. The Manor Hotel is also renowned for its giant pet tortoise, Liza.

Less assumption is the Metropole Hotel (on MacDonald Terrace); with similar amenities, but further from the town center. The Metropole has links with the Norfolk hotel in Nairobi. The 18-room Cecil Hotel also on MacDonald Terrace is opposite the High Court. Investigators wanting privacy are advised to head to the Tudor Hotel, with its thatched bungalows, at the north end of the island.

Investigators of lesser means might avail themselves of the sailors’ hotels common by the docksides, but such places are not known for their comfort or, in some cases, their security. The best known of these is the 12-bed Africa Hotel.

The exclusive Mombasa Club is the hub of the White community in Mombasa. Membership is restricted to Europeans and Americans only, and women are allowed before 6:00 PM. Club facilities include billiards, cards, a bar, and access to Mombasa’s most influential people.

The Palace Hotel is the most famous hotel in Mombasa. However, it opens in 1928, well after the events of Masks. It is luxurious and is a popular gathering spot for colonial parties, especially in the well-appointed restaurant. It does have an unfortunate reputation for female visitors however, as the owner Carl Schwentafsky (nick-named “Champagne Charlie,” from the musical hall song about a flirtatious dandy) is known to take a quick shine to attractive visiting ladies (unattached or otherwise) and abuses his position in a clumsy rush of what he thinks of as seduction. The Palace becomes the Castle Hotel in the late 1940s.

Libraries

Mombasa is a working city and as of 1925, the only library is the Mombasa Public Library and Free Reading Room. Founded in 1903 by public subscription, the library is open to all races and creeds, but its collection reflects the Indian background of the majority of its subscribers.

Back issues of newspapers might be kept on hand by individuals and some of the hotels or the Mombasa Club might have a small lending collection, but anything beyond items from the occasional news story cannot be uncovered (unless the Keeper so desires).

Hospitals and Asylums

Mombasa’s primary hospital is the European Hospital, formerly the English Hospital, near Treasury Square. Administered by the government, this small facility (eleven beds and about as many full-time staff), tends to the needs of the European community in the city. While the facility has electricity and an operating room (from 1925 on), piped hot water is not available until...
1. Kilindini Port Berths
2. Aja Singh’s warehouse
3. Old Port Anchorage
4. Leven Steps & Customs House
5. Government Square
6. Government House
7. Treasury Square
8. Fort Jesus
9. European Hospital
10. Police station
11. Post Office
12. Uganda Railway Terminus
13. Mombasa Club
14. Public Library & Reading Room
15. Africa Hotel
16. Castle Hotel
17. Cecil Hotel
18. Manor Hotel
19. Metropole Hotel
20. Tudor Hotel
21. Mrs. Bill’s Hotel
22. Grand Hotel
23. Proposed Airship Landing Field
1935. Patients with more serious illnesses are transferred back to Europe, if possible. Aside from this facility, investigators must rely on charity hospices or the small number of private physicians.

**Newspapers**

The daily *Mombasa Times* is printed on the presses on MacDonald Terrace, left behind by the *East African Standard’s* move to Nairobi. The *Times’* content consists of Reuter’s cables and locally sourced stories. Its circulation is more than 300 copies. (See the Nairobi entry for more information on the *East African Standard*.)

Other Mombasan papers include the *Kenya Critic* and *The Democrat*. The *Kenya Critic* advocates the rights of the working class white settler. The *Democrat* is published weekly in Mombasa and Nairobi. As per its name, it promotes the Asian community and democratic rights for all.

European and Arabic newspapers are a common sight in the port city, though they are generally several days or weeks old depending on their country of origin.

**Post and Telegrams**

The General Post Office, off Treasury Square, can be used for *poste restante*, and send and receive money. Mail sent from Mombasa will reach England in 19–20 days.

**Nairobi**

**Overview**

Nairobi is a conscious attempt to create a British city in an African setting. The settlement is not yet three decades old in 1925 (though the population is closer to 50,000 rather than the 8,000 listed in the campaign). Perhaps 10% of the population is European (mainly British) with a third being from India (this group is usually called “Asian” by the whites), and the remainder being natives.

In appearance Nairobi is a town of wooden or corrugated iron buildings, interspersed with more important brick or stone buildings. From the mid-Twenties onwards a more permanent architecture prevails and officially sanctioned town planning is introduced.

**About Nairobi**

Nairobi is a town of several parts. The oldest part of Nairobi consists of the railway station, workshops, and quarters in the south. Government Road forms the backbone of Nairobi’s central business and civic area.

Asian settlement is permitted to the east of Government Road. Male Africans are not officially allowed to live in the town, but do so, especially in Kibera to the south. There is no restriction on female Africans living in Nairobi, other than their race and their wealth.

European settlement is segregated by class. Railway staff live around the station, civil servants live in Parklands, the middle class in Westlands, richer settlers live in the hills to the west and Kilimani.

**Getting Around**

Investigators hoping to use aircraft may land at *Ngong Landing Field*, nine miles west of Nairobi at Dagoretti. In 1929, *Nairobi Aerodrome* opens to the southwest of Nairobi, and regular Nairobi-Mombasa flights start. In 1931, regular Imperial Airways flights begin to the city, landing at the aerodrome to the northeast of Nairobi.

The Keeper should remember that a large group of foreigners arriving by airplane (or even more noticeably, a zeppelin) will almost certainly be the talk of the town and the subject of one or more stories in both the *Standard* and the *Star*. Wise investigators will wire ahead for supplies of
Semi-Historical Nairobi
The Gateway To The Evil Mountain

1. Police Station
2. Coryndon Museum
3. Nairobi Star Offices
4. KCA Offices
5. Jevanjee Gardens
6. Sam Mariga
7. Norfolk Hotel
8. Market
9. District Commissioner’s Office
10. Safariland Ltd.
11. General Post Office
12. Railway Station
13. Natural History Museum
14. Tandoor Singh’s Tea Merchants
15. East African Standard Offices
16. Torrs Hotel
17. New Stanley Hotel
18. Labour Office (‘Kipande’)
19. Law Courts
20. Hampton House Hotel
21. McMillan Library
22. Highland Breeze Hospital

1/2 Mile
aviation fuel to be on hand and bring their own mechanics, as both will almost certainly be in short supply. Otherwise, the best way to reach the city is by the Uganda Railway line.

Rickshaws and motor taxis are available for hire from Nairobi station, and outside the major hotels. Bicycles are a common sight, as are bullock carts.

Purchasing a car is easy, there are over 30 motor company agents in Nairobi and competition is fierce. The most popular car marques are Ford, Overland, Dodge, Hupmobile, and Chevrolet which account for over 80% of the Kenyan market. Half the vehicles in Kenya are motorcycles; Triumph, BSA, Harley Davidson, and Douglas are popular marques.

There is no speed limit within the town boundaries. Most of central Nairobi’s roads are asphalted, but the roads are poor outside of this area. Parking can be a problem, particularly around the Theater Royal on Sixth Avenue and the Lyric Theater on Hardinge Street. Parking on race meeting days is notoriously difficult.

Asian and African ownership of motor vehicles, although rare, is steadily rising. Bloody Tongue cultists have access to vehicles, legally owned and stolen, and are willing to use them. Trailing the investigators at distance, a drive-by shooting or a sudden bundling of a lone investigator into a waiting car are viable options for the cult. Reward eagle-eyed investigators who catch the vehicle’s number plate—there are less than 4,000 vehicles in the entire colony.

Local Government and Police

Like Mombasa, Nairobi itself is regularly policed by a large corps of African patrolmen overseen by a group of Asian officers, commanded by white officers. Patrols are frequent in white areas and at least regular in other parts of the city; the level and quality of the policing (and any evidence of racism) are left up to the Keeper to determine.

Serious crimes are investigated by the Kenya Police Force. A fingerprint bureau exists from 1909. CID work in 1925 is limited by available staff and funding. A Criminal Intelligence Unit is formed in 1926, collecting and recording data on criminals and undesirable and suspicious persons. Special Branch doesn’t exist until 1952. The Railway Police Unit is also formed in 1926 to deal with crime, on and around, the railway and Kilindini harbor.

Investigators who run afoul of the law in Nairobi will be taken to the Central Police Station on Government Road, where they will be held for trial. The status of the prisoner will determine whether or not he is kept in segregated cells. Prisoners are walked in chains to their court appearances at the nearby law courts. Foreigners may be deported back to their country of origin instead of serving jail time if their home nation seeks it. Troublesome Europeans will be deported to Bombay at their own expense.

Nairobi Prison is south of Nairobi, and one of the colony’s three main prisons.

The Labour Office on Sixth Avenue is the centralized repository of all kipande records for the colony.

Hotels

Unlike New York or London (or even Cairo), the selection of hotels is unsurprisingly more limited in Nairobi. The finest establishment is the Norfolk Hotel, which sits on the edge of town and commands an impressive view of the local countryside. The hotel’s fine bar is a social hub for Nairobi’s white community and is a good place to make helpful friends. The members of the Carlyle Expedition, as well as Erica Carlyle later, stayed at the Norfolk.

The New Stanley Hotel, sitting in the center of town, lacks the society cachet of the Norfolk, but makes up for it as a meeting point for Nairobi society.

Torr Hotel on Sixth Avenue is Nairobi’s third notable hotel. Its bar doesn’t close until
2:00 AM, and attracts Nairobi’s café elite after other hotel bars and clubs have shut. Due to its late opening hours, the Torr also attracts police custom. With its Swiss chef and fashionable bands, the Torr is the place to access influential people.

Other hotels include the Avenue Hotel on Sixth Avenue, the Central Hotel (formerly the Victoria) on Victoria Road, and the Hurlingham Hotel on Hurlingham Road.

Investigators of humbler means might stay at the Hampton House, a small but homey establishment. The expanded version of Elias’ Nairobi notes (see pages 714–721) indicates that he stayed at this hotel and the Keeper should consider what the proprietor Reggie Baines, a friendly social drinker, might be able to relate to any investigators staying there. If you need to place a clue that the players have missed or provide an extra lead, then this would be a good place to do it, perhaps as something that Elias accidentally left behind. Alternatively, Tandoor Singh may have been seen asking after the intrepid journalist, providing a further lead to his spice shop.

Alternatively, investigators might be put up at the home of a local notable, if they are particularly famous or have some personal connection.

Libraries and Museums

Historically there are no public libraries in Nairobi until the establishment of the McMillan Library in 1931. To allow the investigators to be able to conduct some simple research, the Keeper may (as is suggested in Secrets of Kenya) revise this timeline slightly so that the facility is opened several years earlier than actually happened. The focus of the McMillan Library is sub-Saharan Africa (particularly East Africa), primarily catering to an English colonial audience; the facility was for whites only—upstanding, well-behaved ones at that (Credit Rating rolls may be called for). Titles available in the collection include a full range of African newspapers (including nearly complete runs of the Nairobi Star and the East African Standard) as well as select British titles—remember that a “current” issue of the London Times might be as much as a month old, depending on circumstances. The library has a large collection of photographs of Africa as well as portions of private collections including diaries and journals, any of which may provide a clue pointing towards a host of side adventures or point towards the Mountain of the Black Wind. Additionally, if the Keeper thinks it helpful, the library may have a copy of a useful Mythos tome (such as Africa’s Dark Sects, page 136) on its shelves, though such works would almost certainly not be in general circulation.

Alternately, Keepers who are sticklers for historical accuracy may force investigators to resort to private collections or those held by institutions such as the Legislative Council, the Supreme Court, Government House, the Nairobi Star’s newspaper morgue, the East African Women’s League library (to be found in the Royal East African Automobile Association’s offices), or the book room of one of the city’s hotels.

The Natural History Museum (at the intersection of Government and Kirk Roads) is another potential stop for investigators. Like other public institutions the collection is closed to blacks, but is open to whites and Indians. The small museum holds a wide variety of tribal artifacts, plant samples, and animal specimens, including several artifacts depicting Mythos beings and deities, foremost among them a Nandi effigy of the God of the Bloody Tongue. There
**Nairobi vs. “Nairobi”**

As noted in the campaign, certain liberties were taken with the city as it was depicted compared to how the city actually was in 1925, not the least of which is the very layout of the town. The Keeper reading the campaign, *Secrets of Kenya* and this Companion will no doubt realize that the maps provided in each differ in many important ways.

The fictive and historic Nairobi may be freely interchanged, as needed, though a Keeper running a more Lovecraftian game, rather than a Pulp game, will want to err on the side of history.

If the Keeper desires, here is a list of where *Masks of Nyarlathotep* departs from reality. The Keeper should pick and use from this list as they see fit.

**African Rifles’ headquarters**
The “African Rifles” is actually the King’s African Rifles. *Masks* map is sort of accurate, as in reality the 3 KAR Lines are in south Nairobi to the west of the railway station.

**Blacktown**
A convenient short hand reference, this pejorative term doesn’t appear to have a historical basis. Detribalized Africans have been settled in Pumwani, the only area set aside for their habitation as a “planned Native Location”. Pumwani is located on the Nairobi map on page 290, under the map key. Unsanctioned settlement occurs within Nairobi. The largest of these is the Kibera shanty town dominated by former KAR askaris and their dependents.

**Browntown**
Again, although convenient, there doesn’t seem to a basis in history for this name. Asian settlement in Nairobi is found to the east of Government Road and bounded by River Road and the railway station. The Indian Bazaar is in this area.

**Hampton House**
Hampton House is not “the finest hotel in Nairobi” as suggested in *Masks*; that would be the Norfolk Hotel. The Carlyle Expedition would have stayed at the Norfolk Hotel as a matter of course. We suggest Hampton House is a smaller guest house, with all other details unchanged.

**Kikuyu Central Association & Johnstone Kenyatta**
The KCA had only just been formed in 1924, and at the time of the *Masks* campaign its headquarters are in Fort Hall (Murang’a). The KCA doesn’t have offices in Nairobi until 1927, in the Indian bazaar district. Kenyatta in 1925 is a water meter reader, store-keeper, and secretary of the KCA. It is possible that the KCA offices mentioned in *Masks* could be Kenyatta’s store.

**The Loyal Defender pub**
The Loyal Defender pub is a bit of an anomaly. As no white enlisted soldiers served in the KAR it cannot be an enlisted man’s drinking establishment. Instead, it could either be a poor white soldier-settler drinking establishment, or a KAR veterans “club” serving ‘Nubian gin’ or *arak*. If a soldier-settler bar then it can be found in the commercial district off Government Road (and the ex-settler turned zebra hunter, James McTavish, might be found here). If it’s an *arak*-joint then it’s in Kibera—a shanty-town in south Nairobi. *Masks* also describes the Loyal Defender as “a pub near the barracks”; Kibera is adjacent to the KAR Lines.

**Sergeant Bumption**
Sergeant Bumption cannot be white. As pointed out earlier, white servicemen in Kenya were either senior NCOs training native troops, officers, or officers on long leave. Bumption is described as message-rider at the time of the Carlyle Expedition’s demise, thus he is not a senior NCO. We suggest that Sergeant Bumption is an askari, maybe Sergeant Kugonga or Mgomo? His story remains the same. However, if he is drinking *arak* in Kibera, he’s not a practicing Muslim.
is also a small library dedicated to topics of interest to members and visiting scholars; a member must vouch for guests. In 1930 this institution will be renamed in honor of the late Sir Robert Coryndon, a former member and governor of the colony until his death in February, 1925.

**Hospitals and Asylums**

The primary hospital in Nairobi is the 20-bed **European Hospital** on Protectorate Road. This relatively modern and well-equipped facility only treats white patients. Treatment here will be on-par with that of smaller European hospitals; surgery and treatments (such as they were in the period) are available for most ailments, but they are several years behind the latest innovations. Notable physicians, particularly British ones, might be extended an invitation to lecture the faculty. African patients are treated at the **Native Civil Hospital** adjacent to the KAR Lines. Indian patients are normally privately treated at home by Indian physicians due to the poor conditions at the Native Civil Hospital.

Corpses and any human remains will be taken to the **morgue** on Ngong Road.

Several smaller charity hospitals also were in service in Nairobi in the period. These were usually run by religious organizations, such as the Anglican Church, and were intended as an outreach to the colonial peoples, though whites may be treated as well; as elsewhere, racial segregation is the norm. Investigators who have run afoul of the local authorities may be able to seek treatment at one of these establishments on the sly.

Nairobi has the only asylum in the colony. **Mathari Mental Hospital**, three miles east of Nairobi on the Fort Hall Road, treats all races.
Black patients are housed in overcrowded bomas. Indian patients have better accommodation and treatment, with European patients having the best. The hospital’s medical staff are all white. White admission rates for 1924, 1925 and 1926 are 15, 12 and 16 patients respectively.

White alcoholics are regularly sent to the hospital by the courts. This is illegal as they are not certified, but tolerated as it supposedly maintains “white prestige”. Criminal and non-violent patients are not segregated, and tuberculosis, self-harm, and suicide are the hospital’s main hazards. Treatment is limited to sedation and confinement. The best hope for investigators who go mad in Kenya is a return to Europe.

Individual local doctors may have some training in the nascent art of psychiatry, but such practices would be informal at best.

**Committal to Mathari**

It was the duty of District Police officers, under the auspices of the 1858 Indian Lunacy Asylums Act, to send any persons found wandering at large and deemed insane, before magistrates for examination. With the assistance of a medical officer, the magistrate would examine the individual, and if both are in agreement the individual would be ordered to an asylum. Once in detention, a medical officer has 10 days to determine if the individual is actually insane. The law does not allow for voluntary admission; the only way into Mathari is involuntary and by certification. India replaced the Act in 1912, but Kenya Colony did not follow suit.

**The Real Nairobi Star Newspaper**

Whether by intent or by accident, Larry DiTillo’s use of the fictional Nairobi Star is a good choice. But to complicate matters a Nairobi Star newspaper did exist, if only for a short period.

Edited by Ernst Low, the Nairobi Star appeared from 1906 to 1907 before ceasing publication. Keepers can confidently state that the Star’s morgue dates back to 1906.

Other newspapers printed in Nairobi include Habari (meaning “news”), Jheeri’s Weekly, and The Observer. Habari is monthly and available in English and Kiswahili. Habari is printed on the East African Standard’s presses so it is moderate in its native rights opinions. Jheeri’s Weekly is a radical weekly paper for the younger generation of Indians. White investigators are unlikely to see a copy as the publishers have “issued strict instructions to our salesmen that not a single copy is to be sold to non-Indians”. The Observer is a weekly paper in English, Urdu, and Gujarati.

**Newspapers**

Nairobi is home to two newspapers—the East African Standard and the (fictional) Nairobi Star. Both newspapers focus on the interest of colonial whites, though the Standard is both less parochial in its focus and point of view. Local stories predominate in both; the fire on the Mombasa train will be front-page news in both. Of the two publications, the Standard is demonstrably larger (having a professional staff) and much more widely read, though the Star has a loyal readership, particularly in Nairobi.

If Tandoor Singh is successful in his magical destruction of the Star, the generous editor of the Standard will allow his rival use of his newspaper’s presses for a weekly edition until such a time as new printing equipment can be obtained.

The East African Standard was founded in Mombasa in 1902 by Indian magnate, A.M. Jeevanjee, who sold it in 1905. The Standard relocated its offices and presses to Nairobi’s Sixth Avenue in 1910. Published daily, it is the larger of the city’s two daily papers and will reprint stories from American and European news agencies along with local pieces.

The Nairobi Star and its publisher Natalie Smythe-Forbes are discussed in some detail in the campaign; it is also a daily publication, though consisting only of a single page.
The Observer advocates constitutional change and minority rights guarantees.

Post and Telegrams

GPO

The General Post Office on Sixth Avenue is the center of Nairobi’s communications. The stone building built in the 1900s is notable for the mail alerts displayed on its roof-top flagpole by a combination of pennants and flags. The pennant indicates the country involved; the flag indicates the type of mail (inward, outward)—see the adjacent box-out. Last post for outbound overseas mail is 12:45 PM. Inward overseas mail arrives at the GPO between 3:30–4:00 PM. See the entry for Mombasa’s post office for the average delivery times.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Overseas Mail Movements</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Pennants</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White w. 2 red crosses</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Red &amp; Blue</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yellow</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Flags</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blue</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White w. blue diamond</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When the white flag is replaced by a white pennant mail can be collected from the post office.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Other telegram addresses include:
- NORFOLK Norfolk Hotel
- SNUGGEST New Stanley Hotel

To the Mountain of the Black Wind

The culmination of this chapter lies not in the growing cities of the colony, but within the so-called Mountain of the Black Wind (or in Swahili Eusi Upepo wa Mlima). To reach it investigators must undertake an overland trip lasting several days. The degree of planning and preparation required is left up to the Keeper to decide. Assume that a skilled aide like Sam Mariga or Neville Jermyn can successfully organize the manpower and equipment needed for the trip, obviously barring any interference from the Cult of the Bloody Tongue or its agents. For the actions of the Cult, see the discussion on several ambush options earlier in this chapter. Make sure to emphasize the lush and vibrant plants and animals along the way, all the better to reinforce the lifeless horror that is the Corrupt Ground. Hints can also be given to the reach of the Bloody Tongue; protective charms and symbols may decorate an increasing number of villages the closer investigators are to the Mountain; a Spot Hidden roll to notice, an Anthropology roll to understand unless a native. An abandoned farm might be uncovered, perhaps belonging to James McTavish (see the pre-generated investigators below) the symbol of the Bloody Tongue painted (is it paint?) on an inside wall. Use these small signs to build menace.

There are two general routes to the Mountain, a direct one and a more circuitous one. The direct route across the plains begins by rail to Thika and then along the Rift Valley to the northeast turning northwest into the pass between Mount Kenya and the Aberdare range. The land is generally open, dotted occasionally with white-owned plantations and native villages. The closer

‘Safari’ and other Telegram Addresses

“SAFARI” is the most famous telegram address in Nairobi. It was made famous by Newland, Tarlton, & Co. and has now been inherited by Safariland. It is often borrowed by neighboring businesses and individuals without their own telegram addresses.
that the investigators get to the Mountain, the greater the chance that they will come under the watch of the Cult of the Bloody Tongue and that locals will be either members of the Cult or obedient to it out of simple fear. Without delays for weather or other impediments and assuming that they move at a normal pace, investigators can reach the slopes of the Mountain in three and a half days of hiking. If automobiles are used, the time can be reduced to a mere two days, but require one Mechanical Repair and two Drive Auto rolls per day to keep the vehicles moving at full speed.

The less direct route follows the slopes of the Aberdare range, first north towards Kiambu and then north-northeast towards the Mountain. Automobiles are of no use due to the rough terrain; on foot it will take at least five days to reach the mountain, perhaps more if the area's many small streams are flooding. Villages are fewer and farther between and white plantations almost non-existent after the first day's travel. The investigators are much less likely to be observed by agents of the Cult however.

Throughout the trip, and especially once the investigators reach Ndovu village, turn the focus of events into an increasingly ominous foreshadowing about the Mountain. Their first view of it should send a shudder down their spine—it simply looks wrong. If the investigators saw Miles Shipley’s painting of it, remind them of it now. The Corrupt Ground, if visited, should be an unambiguous sign of the power and evil of the area. Likewise, the curious plant growth on the Mountain should hint at the dark contents within. Animal life should grow less frequent; even the buzzing of insects may vanish. Alternately, have those animals that remain act strangely—a leopard might openly trail the investigators party or insects might group in unnatural spiraling formations. The remains of an elephant or other large animal may be found, torn to shreds by some unknown, but clearly monstrous predator; a Cthulhu Mythos roll might identify which of

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**To the Mountain by Air?**

In an especially "pulp" run of the campaign, the investigators might have their own aircraft and seek to use it to reach the Mountain. This presents several problems. First of all, there are no even semi-plausible landing sites within less than a day's travel of the Mountain. Unless the investigators are very forward-thinking aviators, parachuting in is an impossibility; therefore some hiking will be required.

More dangerously, any aircraft will be immediately observed by the Cult and M'Weru will almost certainly dispatch either a Hunting Horror (at night) or Byakhee to investigate and most likely down the offending vehicle. There is little that the investigators can do at that point beyond strap themselves in for an, at best, controlled crash. The damage from such a catastrophe will most likely end most campaigns; allow investigators multiple Idea rolls to realize the folly of a flight to the Mountain in advance.

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**Going on Safari**

Hunting is big business in Kenya and is advertised as one of the colony's attractions. An industry has grown up to cater for big-game tourists, especially wealthy Americans. A safari company provides licenses, staff, tents, bedding, provisions, arms, and ammunition.

Safariland Ltd is the most famous of these. It proudly advertises as providing all arrangements from "a needle to an anchor". It has an office in London at 166 Piccadilly where everything required can be booked in advance and be waiting in Nairobi on arrival.

A seven day safari costs around Shs.3,000 and a month long safari about Shs.10,000. A European hunter acting as guide and safari leader costs Shs.100 a day. A two week "Visitor's License" allowing hunting on private land costs Shs.200. A "Resident's License" lasts for a year, and allows hunting on private and Crown land for Shs.2,000.

Government regulations stipulate that at least 21 staff should be hired. A gun-bearer (who acts akin to a golfer's caddy), a skinner, a cook, and a camp-boy are the essential safari staff. The remainder are porters. Baggage weight is limited to 60 pounds per piece of baggage.
M’Weru’s servitors did the deed. Throughout these events the Mountain of the Black Wind should loom ever closer until it fills the horizon as well as the investigator’s thoughts. With the proper preparation, it will be a place of dread long before the investigators foray into its nightmare passages.

A Murder of Cultists

Considering the potential for confrontation at the Mountain of the Black Wind, another score of cultists cannot hurt. Ambushing cultists will attack with ranged weapons (bows, spears, or throwing knives) first and then close for hand-to-hand combat. Poison arrows are popular amongst cultists and tribal warriors. These stats to the right may also be used for non-cultist tribal warriors; they are rather tough for everyday villagers.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>#</th>
<th>STR</th>
<th>CON</th>
<th>DEX</th>
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<td>5</td>
<td>+ID4</td>
<td>16</td>
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*Presumably when not in full cult regalia; assume a +6 to APP if so.

Weapons:
- Pranga 50%, damage ID6+2+db
- Fist/Punch 60%, damage ID6+db
- Short Spear 50%, damage ID8+1+db
- Club 45%, damage ID6+db
- Lion Claws 35%, damage ID4+db
- Throwing Knife 50%, damage ID4+2+db
- Wooden Crossbow 40%, damage ID6. Range 50 / ROF 1/3 / Malf. 00
- Hide Shield 35%, damage ID4+db

(see also Tools of the Bloody Tongue on page 122 for a discussion of these weapons)

Languages:
- Bantu Languages 40%
- Hamitic-Somali Languages 40%
- Nilotic-Masai Languages 40%
- Swahili 30%

Skills:
- Art (Sing) 25%, Cthulhu Mythos 2D6+3%, Hide 75%, Jump 65%, Listen 60%, Sing 25%, Sneak 45%, Spot Hidden 60%, Track 86%

† Note on languages: We have simplified the languages greatly, breaking them into the three major groupings. 75% of all Bloody Tongue cultists speak a Bantu language, 20% speak a Nilotic-Masai language, and 5% speak a Hamitic-Somali language. Some cultists might speak a language outside their grouping at half the skill of their native tongue. Swahili is used by the cultists as their lingua franca for the convenience of the Keeper.
Pre-generated Characters

At this point in the campaign hopefully only a few replacement characters will be needed. Each man has their reasons for wanting to join the investigators; as ever, adjust the characters and their backgrounds as needed.

Johannes Henricus Gerardus Hendriks—this pious fellow might not seem a likely companion, but he is brave and stalwart and his medical skills may be of particular assistance. One option is to introduce him as a passenger on the Nairobi train and have him come to the aid of the party when the fire vampires attack. Alternatively he might be a friendly acquaintance of Sam Mariga who attempts to tag along with the investigators as they head into the interior, again coming

Useful NPCs from Secrets of Kenya

While it is no certain thing that readers of these notes own a copy of Secrets of Kenya, for those that do, there are two characters which might serve as replacement investigators in a pinch.

Peter Roxby—This big-game hunter and guide is unfamiliar with the Mountain of the Black Wind but has seen some evidence of the Cult of the Bloody Tongue and could accompany a party into the interior.

Louise Talbot—This reporter for the East African Standard might make investigators’ lives difficult if she suspects they would make a good story... and the Carlyle Expedition is a very good story.

Safari Packing List 2

Clothing, Men
- Boots, leather
- Boots, mosquito (knee-high)
- Coat, khaki
- Handkerchiefs
- Helmet, pith
- Overcoat
- Pyjamas
- Raincoat
- Shirt, flannel
- Shoes, camp (moccasins)
- Shorts, khaki
- Socks, extra thick wool
- Socks, heavy
- Sweater, wool
- Underwear, silk

Clothing, Women
- Trousers, khaki
- Middies, khaki (loose blouse w. sailor collar)
- Underwear, silk or cotton
- Boots
- Gaiters, canvas
- Hat, soft-brimmed
to their aid when ambushed by the Bloody Tongue Cult. Make certain that any player taking on Father Hendriks will be willing to play the role of a devout Catholic priest.

James McTavish—a farmer turned hunter, McTavish lingers in Nairobi, looking for any chance to revisit the Aberdare, perhaps to find answers to his own troubles. His contacts within both the hunting community and the KAR make him a likely recommendation if the investigators turn to the white community looking for a guide.

Plug-in Scenarios

Title: The Rescue
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (Kenya/Australia)
Source: *Cthulhu Companion* (OOP, PDF)
Notes: “The Rescue” is an unusual scenario, being an action-orientated adventure that pits the investigators against a non-Mythos threat—a trio of werewolves. If the Keeper has already run “The Derbyshire Monster” from the campaign’s London chapter, the investigators may be prepared to encounter such creatures again so it might be imprudent to have two werewolf scenarios in a single campaign. It can easily be relocated to the edge of Australia’s Outback or Kenya’s wilderness, and neither Mythos tome found in the scenario has any bearing upon the campaign; the Keeper could easily slip a useful spell into one of the books or remove them altogether if desired.

Title: Valley of the Four Shrines
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (Kenya)
Source: *Fragments of Fear* (OOP, PDF)
Notes: This scenario from the early days of the game is quite deadly and unfortunately under-defined at several points, but it can serve as inspiration for any Keeper looking for a substantial detour in the campaign. The adventure commences as written, with the investigators discovering the German map and journal fragment inside the endpaper of *Unausprechlichen Kulten*, or another Mythos tome in their possession—*Africa’s Dark Sects* or the *G’harne Fragments* are plausible alternatives. The investigators would then trek from Kenya across Uganda (no mean feat and taking at least a month plus planning time) to the Mountains of the Moon and their final destination. “Boomerang” Bob Jones from “Valley of the Four Shrines” could be met and recruited in Uganda rather than in the Congo. This territory is home to Spiraling Worm cultists and they, as well as Force Publique troops (see the supplementary PDF for that organization), should be added to the scenario’s Encounter Table. Investigators will probably be thankful that Swahili is a common trade language in the Eastern Congo; otherwise communications will be next to impossible here as unlike in Kenya almost no one here speaks English. Once the investigators reach the Itiri Village, play the rest of the scenario as written.

Title: Mister Corbitt
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (Kenya)
Source: *Mansions of Madness*
Notes: The first scenario in the collection *Mansions of Madness* is designed so that it is not specific to any city, and thus is easily adapted to Nairobi or Mombasa. His business—Corbitt Importers of America—can now be an import/export operation, exporting tea, coffee and spices from both Kenya and India to the United States. India is easy to reach from Nairobi, less than a week by ocean liner, so Corbitt could take this trip regularly to conduct business in that country.
Presumably Corbitt may ally himself with either of the Singh brothers, though it is unlikely that he would be welcomed by the Bloody Tongue cultists.

Title: Secrets of the Congo
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (Kenya)
Source: Secrets of the Congo
Notes: This monograph details an airborne expedition up the Congo River, seeking the lost city of Devapura. The campaign could be used whole as a prolonged side-trip (though this might be problematic as the ceremony to open the Great Gate draws close) as is. Otherwise individual portions (“In the Clutches of Mimi Wata” for example) might be used as encounters as part of a voyage in search of the City of the White Ape; Devapura itself might stand in for that location (though see this article’s bibliography for more options). As is discussed in “In Transit”, the book also includes helpful information about seaplanes, the Curtiss F5L in particular.

Sadler Street, Nairobi
The main muscle of the British Empire in Kenya is the King’s African Rifles, specifically the 3rd King’s African Rifles battalion (3 KAR); other battalions of the regiment are stationed in other parts of East Africa.

Formed in 1902, the 3 KAR is predominantly manned by *askari* (Arabic for “soldiers”). These are African troops, which by 1925 are largely recruited from various Kenyan tribes, mainly from the rural highlands. The command language is KiKAR, a simplified version of Swahili laced with terms from other languages.

In early 1925, the 3 KAR is headquartered at Nairobi, where in addition to the staff personnel, the No.3 rifle company and a machine gun section are stationed. Two more rifle companies are located in Northern Turkana while one company is located in the Northern Frontier District. In late 1925, the 5 KAR is disbanded and most of its forces integrated in the 3 KAR, giving it six companies.

By December 1925, two companies of 3 KAR are stationed in Nairobi, No.2 and No.3, while No.4 is located in Meru to the northwest of Mount Kenya. These three are the ones that are most likely to be encountered during the campaign. However, entire companies are seldom deployed. Usually, expeditions involve smaller sub-units, with the normal distribution being in platoons.

Each company nominally has 214 men in four platoons. Each platoon is commanded by a sergeant and has four 12-man sections. Each section has one corporal and 11 privates. One of the sections is a Lewis gun section with a single Lewis light machine gun. Only the company commander, a lieutenant, is a Briton. All the non-commissioned officers and the privates are *askari*. 
This is Africa

Involving the 3 KAR is probably not too difficult, especially if some of the investigators are British citizens. The 3 KAR is primarily a constabulary force, being used to exert some measure of control over the wilderness that is much of East Africa. Small units are frequently dispatched on punitive actions against unruly tribes, groups of bandits, or mutinous soldiers. A redacted version of the unfolding events regarding the Cult of the Bloody Tongue or even a complete yarn might be enough to coerce an officer to dispatch a platoon or so to investigate activities in the Highlands.

Investigators

Ex-members of the KAR would make excellent replacement characters in Kenya. Many former KAR officers retired to Kenya after the Great War. Serving officers and soldiers will need special leave to join the investigators, or have to desert.

**Former Officers:** Pick a professional occupation. Pick four skills from the following: Anthropology, Credit Rating, Handgun, Law, Machine Gun, Navigate, Other Language (KiKAR), Persuade, Ride, Rifle, Sword, Tactics. Add the chosen skills to the occupation skills; you may now spend occupation points on these skills.

**Special:** You may spend an extra 50 points on the skills you choose above. You may add +20% to Credit Rating or Persuade rolls when dealing with the KAR regimental administration.

**Arms and Equipment**

In 1925/1926, the *askari* of the 3 KAR wear khaki short trousers, a blue-grey shirt called a “greyback,” a khaki hat—and no boots or shoes. The dress uniform includes a red fez, but this is worn only on parades and in similar non-combat situations.

The standard small arm of the KAR is the Short Magazine Lee-Enfield (SMLE) Mk.III, a 10-shot bolt-action repeating rifle. It is chambered for the .303 cartridge. The rifle is 113 cm long, 156 cm with the P/1907 sword bayonet fixed, allowing effective use as a spear in close combat. It weighs 4.2 kg loaded, 4.7 kg with the bayonet fixed. *Askari* are issued 24 5-round charger clips (120 rounds) which they carry in belt pouches. For more on the SMLE Mk.III, see *Investigator Weapons 1*, pp. 65–66.

Troops may also carry Mills No.36M Mk.I fragmentation hand grenades. This is a “pineapple” type with a TNT filler. A grenade weighs almost 0.6 kg. It explodes after a delay of 7 seconds (after all other action has ceased in the first DEX order in the third combat round after the fuze has been activated). For more on fragmentation grenades, see *Investigator Weapons 1*, p. 92.

The standard support weapon is the .303-calibre BSA-Lewis Mk.I light machine gun. Four guns are available per company, one per platoon. The gun feeds from a 47-round pan drum magazine placed on top of the gun. Some 30 drums (1,410 rounds) are usually distributed among the men of the Lewis gun section. For more on the Lewis Gun, see *Investigator Weapons 1*, pp. 95–97.

Officers, sergeants, and machine gunners are issued a Webley Mk.VI double-action revolver, chambered for the .455 Webley cartridge. It weighs 1.2 kg loaded. It is provided with 12 spare cartridges (18 rounds total). For more on the Webley, see *Investigator Weapons 1*, pp. 58–59.
KAR Weapons

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<th>Base Malf</th>
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<td>15 00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rifle</td>
<td>25% 2D6+3 l/2</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>130 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Machine Gun</td>
<td>15% 2D6+3 20</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>140 97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knife</td>
<td>25% lD6+1+db</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Touch 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bayonet</td>
<td>20% lD8+1+db</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Touch 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thrown</td>
<td>25% 4D6/2 m l/3</td>
<td>1</td>
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Aggressive Askari

Reuse for as many sections as required.

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Weapons: Enfield SMLE Mk.III Rifle 60%, damage 2D6+3.
P/1907 Knife 25%, damage lD6+1+db.
P/1907 Spear 50%, damage lD8+1+db.
Mills No.36M Mk.I Throw 50%, damage 4D6/2 m.
BSA-Lewis Mk.I Machine Gun 60%, damage 2D6+3.
Webley Mk.VI Handgun 30%, damage lD10+2.
Fist/Punch 60%, damage lD3+db.

Languages: Speak KiKAR 50%, Speak Tribal Language (Kalenjin, Kamba, Kipsigis, Luo, etc.) 75%.

Skills: Climb 30%, Dodge 40%, First Aid 25%, Navigate 20%, Spot Hidden 40%.

Notes: *The corporal also has Tactics 20%; he may be able to speak some English (50%) as well.
About the Cult of the Small Crawler

Bret Kramer

This discussion of the Cult of the Small Crawler is intended to provide the Keeper with an alternate group of opponents for the investigators to face, either during the campaign itself or in some future scenario. This group has been designed to run counter to certain general expectations about such groups that players may develop during the course of play—not every dangerous cultist charges headlong at you, screaming at the top of his lungs.

History

According to the Cult’s own beliefs, worship of the Small Crawler (Chhote Rengane Wala in Hindi) existed at the very dawn of India’s history, being one of many divinities honored in the nascent Vedic religion, though there is no reference to the cult in any of the surviving texts of the period. Whether this omission represents some purposeful obfuscation of the cult in the past or if it is simply a falsehood fostered by the Cult’s earliest leaders to lend them legitimacy is unknown.

The earliest verifiable record of the Cult comes from the late 16th century Mughal Empire in India. During the reign of Akbar the Great, an unnamed scholar working in the library of the imperial court uncovered a series of pothi (sacred books) purporting to contain the teachings of a lost religion devoted to the worship of a strange figure—the Small Crawler. The entity, described as a deformed four-armed dwarf with legs like a snake (or possibly an octopus) was said to be “He Who Awaits Before the Portal” and who would,
at some distant date, herald the return of the ‘True Gods’ after their long exile. In this role he also was a guardian of the knowledge of magic—the very secrets of the gods themselves—and a patron of sorcerers. In this role he took on many forms, each with its own powers and secrets, “as a jewel bears many facets to shape the light.” The price demanded for his knowledge was great, but the rewards promised seemed far greater.

Gathering a group of like-minded scholars, courtiers, and officials together, they formed a samaj or “Brotherhood.” The unknown founder of the Cult—always referred to by the cult as the Pratham (पथभ, meaning “the First”)—began to explore the secrets of the Small Crawler. Even in the religiously permissive environment of Akbar’s reign, the Pratham and his followers soon ran afoul of the Emperor and his court. The samaj was broken up and most of the members were executed for crimes against the state. The Cult was broken but not destroyed and its surviving members quietly continued their vile practices. From the fragments of the first samaj arose numerous small cult groups usually directed by a single charismatic leader. Numerous copies of the so-called Sutra of the Small Crawler were circulated privately among the membership of each local cult (possibly even preserved from memory by survivors as the original version was lost), so creating multiple—sometimes contradictory—versions of the text.

The decline of the Mughal Empire (and the weakness of other native states) combined with the rise of the British Empire in India fueled the growth of the Cults’ various factions. To the East India Company, one “heathen” religion was no better than any other and a number of Cult centers flourished within the cities controlled by “John Company”. The Cults’ membership was drawn from among the educated elites who became functionaries of the Company, bringing significant prosperity to the Cult. Unfortunately for the Cult, these various centers were in competition with each other, as they practiced divergent rites and rituals, all claiming to be the “true” teachings. Feuds between the many branches of the Cult kept it in a weakened state, but by the early years of the 19th century some small part had even spread out into the greater British Empire.

The Rebellion of 1857 inadvertently gave rise to the modern incarnation of the Cult. The widespread destruction of the cities where the Cult was centered and the Cult’s members’ identification with the British resulted in numerous casualties among the Cult’s ranks at the outset of the conflict, while the British repressions after the Rebellion was broken further decimated its membership. As each individual Cult of the Small Crawler was broken up, the few survivors turned to their former rivals in an attempt to survive. In 1863 a conclave was held in Calcutta at which time the scattered remnants of the Cult put aside their long-standing doctrinal differences and reformed the Cult of the Small Crawler anew as a unified whole.

The reformed Cult had three fundamental goals: security of the Cult’s membership, expansion of Cult, and the creation of an authoritative version of the Sutra of the Small Crawler. The structure of the old Cult tended to favor groupings of cultists led by a single leader, exacerbating the existing division between various sects. The new Cult was organized as a structured oligarchy, with the Cult directed collectively by a council of seven leading members. All major decisions were to be settled by a majority vote, save for expansion of the council, which required unanimity. Nominally the Cult was to be headquartered in Calcutta, as a number of the leading members were employed by the recently established University there, though out of concern over a repeat of the damage suffered by the cult in the 1857 Rebellion, the nascent council kept the organization of the Cult decentralized. Cult members were enjoined to gain mundane influence over local leaders, ingratiating themselves to the British colonial leadership as well as local native leaders, but not to act in any manner that would expose the cult to either group. When not engaged in Council meetings, the leadership of the Cult were

1. Surviving imperial Mughal records note that a group of minor nobles and courtiers were executed for unspecified reasons and their properties seized. Modern historians mistakenly believe them to have been caught up in the various plots of Akbar’s son, Jahangir, and their deaths are little noted.
free to pursue their own goals, so long as they did not counter the greater interests of the whole.

It was at the University of Calcutta that the project of recreating the original text of the *Sutra of the Small Crawler* was undertaken, as the various versions preserved by the formerly diverse sects (as well as any other copies that could be located) were compared and analyzed in a scholarly manner. After nearly a decade of painstaking research, the Cult’s scholars recreated, as best they were able, the Sutra as it was when discovered by the Pratham. In 1872, a new edition was printed covertly and distributed to the council members; the new text was a decided improvement on any of the individual members’ versions and the project was considered to be a great success as the council members and their followers greatly expanded their magical knowledge.

As the Cult’s knowledge of the Mythos grew, so did its power and influence; the membership of the council rose to nine by 1890 as various disciples of the original members grew in knowledge and power. New Council members were promoted from the ranks of the Cult if they were able to provide the Council with some great service, or more often, some previously unknown rite.
Members were pledged to particular Councilors who in turn had the responsibility to enforce the rules of the Cult among their followers. The power of individual Councilors over members of the Cult was absolute and punishment for transgressions was severe. In this way strict discipline was enforced. In turn, the behavior of the Council members was policed by other members of the Council. Councilors who violated the Cult’s rules were dealt with in an equally severe manner as they punished faithless subordinates. In the quest for power there was neither forgiveness nor leniency, only strict obedience.

In the early 1880s the Council initiated a new program; an organized attempt to investigate the mystical literature of other peoples and eras in an attempt to locate additional information on the Small Crawler and his many ‘facets’. The Cult’s disciples were dispatched to libraries and centers of learning throughout Asia, the Middle East, and Europe and a host of books, tomes, scrolls, and other sources were examined for the benefit of the Council (and in the hope of using these discoveries to buy admission to the ever-expanding council). From the information gleaned by this initiative, the Cult’s membership came to realize the true nature of their god and to know some of Nyarlathotep’s many forms. Some Councilors were driven mad at this discovery; those that retained their minds prospered.

In light of this discovery, the cult made discreet overtures to several other cults devoted to Nyarlathotep, hoping for some favorable exchange. More often than not, such emissaries were killed or simply vanished (the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh, for example, flayed the Small Crawler Cult’s contact alive at Omar Shakti’s behest), but in a few cases communication developed. Based on these experiences, the Cult tends to focus its “diplomatic” efforts on the less organized or weaker groups of Nyarlathotep worshipers, as the more organized and powerful groups view the Cult of the Small Crawler as either a threat or a potential target for future exploitation.

The Cult Today

By the 1920s the cult has attained a global reach, although its current goals are to continue its research and collection programs rather than make any attempt at acquiring international power. The ruling Council has grown to eleven members, the Cult’s leadership methods and outlook essentially unchanged; individual sorcerers devoted to the expansion of their own knowledge and power joined together out of what can only be described as enlightened self-interest. This continuing self-interest, though, is the source of increasing conflict within the Cult over its future direction and the group’s long-term goals. While Calcutta remains the de facto center of the Cult, the decentralized nature of the Cult has only grown as the membership of the Council has expanded. The membership remains overwhelmingly Indian though this might change because of the Cult’s growing connections to other Nyarlathotep cults and continued expansion outside of the subcontinent.

The Cult’s leadership remains dedicated to a passive and careful approach to the outside world, reflecting those qualities in the Small Crawler itself. Decisions are made only after careful deliberation and much debate and it is unlikely that will change in the foreseeable future. Additionally, most of the Councilors have indirect but powerful ties to the British Colonial government as well as various native groups, and are usually
well-regarded members of their respective communities (though a few have withdrawn from the greater society as their interests turn towards the ever more esoteric). Each Council member leads and directs his own segment of the cult according to his own desires and interests. Interaction between the various groupings is usually limited. Most Councilors are based in a single city and the number of their followers range from as few as less than a dozen to as many as forty or fifty cultists. The Cult probably has fewer than five hundred members world-wide.

The cult has also established itself in various parts of the British Empire, especially East Africa and in the United Kingdom itself. While racial prejudice has limited access to some British universities and their libraries, the Cult has had some success in establishing its members as domestic staff with those institutions, as well as infiltrating the British administration in several colonies. The Cult’s project for acquiring materials referencing the Small Crawler and its myriad forms continues and contact has been made with several Cults devoted to Nyarlathotep, including the Bloody Tongue (Kenya), Aku-Shin Kage (Japan), and Black Tusk Tong (Singapore).

Texts, Rites, and Spells

The Cult has access to a variety of texts with useful Mythos content, gathered together for their collective gain. Only the leadership of the Cult has access to all of these tomes, but individual members of the Council might grant one or two of these tomes as a boon to a devoted acolyte. Hindi translations are available for all of these documents; whether or not these versions are in some way less useful is left up to the Keeper. Some spells available to the group are flawed, as indicated with italics.

Sutra of the Small Crawler, 1872 Edition

As discussed above, this is a recreation of the original texts of the cult, as discovered by the Pratham. This document tells the story of the Small Crawler and the establishment of his new world order, as well as detailing the magical secrets he grants to his human followers to further his cosmic plan.

Language: Hindi; +9% Cthulhu Mythos; 2D4/3D6 points of Sanity; 36 weeks to study.

Spells: Substance of Greatest Potency [Baneful Dust of Hermes Trismegistus], Imbue Tulwar [Bless Blade (Tulwar)], Draught of Astira [Brew Space Mead], Rite of Chhote Rengane Wala [Call/Dismiss the Small Crawler], Make Free [Cloud Memory], Prayer to the Dwellers Below [Contact Chthonian], Song of the Carcass [Contact Ghoul], Draw for the Wisdom of Chhote Rengane Wala [Contact Deity: Small Crawler], Mark of the Ocean Brother [Curse of the Stone], Invocation of The Power [Dread Curse of Azathoth], Mark of the Chhote Rengane Wala [Elder Sign], Imbue Scroll of Blood [Enchant Book], Imbue Tulwar of the Walker [Enchant Tulwar], The Strong Joining [Keenness of Two Alike], The Song of the True Gods [Pipes of Madness], Unstoppable Blow [Seek Heart], Soul Knife [Spectral Razor], Final Curse [Stop Heart], Call the Drinker [Summon/Bind Star Vampire], Prayer of Uvûr [Voorish Sign]
The “Small Sutras”

These texts were the fragments possessed by the fragments of the original cult. As such, they are incomplete and quite difficult to use. These might survive in some foreign collection or be granted to minor associates of the cult, but are not generally in use.

Language: Hindi; +1 to +4% Cthulhu Mythos; 1D2 to 1D6/1D4 to 2D5 points of Sanity (depending on version); 6 to 8 weeks per Cthulhu Mythos point to study.

Spells: At Keeper’s discretion, drawn from above, though with some significant chance of corruption or error.

**Cthaat Aquadingen**

A translation made of the 14th century Middle English copy of this tome held by Oxford University by an agent of the cult (now a member of the leadership council). Considering the nature of the spells contained within, this work has proven fatal to several over-eager members.

Language: Hindi; +5% Cthulhu Mythos; 1D4/2D4 points of Sanity; 24 weeks to study.

Spells: At Keeper’s discretion, drawn from above, though with some significant chance of corruption or error.

**Fragments of the Tsan Scrolls**

Recovered during the Third Anglo-Burmese War, this series of badly damaged silk scrolls contain portions of the sixth and seventh Cryptical Books of Hsan, supposedly copied directly from an original version held in Ulthar. These fragments discuss many of the secrets of the Dreamlands and outline a prophecy of how these realms will one day be destroyed by Nyarlathotep (here described as “The Thing In the Yellow Mask”). The scrolls were recovered from a ruined site which had been overrun by a primitive tribal people called the Chautcha, by British troops who did not realize their value.

Language: Archaic Burmese; +2% Cthulhu Mythos; 1D3/1D6 points of Sanity; 16 weeks to study.

Spells: Unweave the World [Gate of Oneirology], Chant of the Vacant Monastery [Contact Nyarlathotep (The Thing in the Yellow Mask)], the Writhing Circle [Concentric Rings of the Worm*], Slay Foe [Eviscerator*], The Sleep of Feihan [Lassitude of Phein*], Undo the Mind [The Ravening Madness*], Cyclone of Tsutu [Spirals of Suth*], Gale of the Hwi raiden [The Viridian Wind*], Sap Vital Spirit [Wither Limb*]

*Dreamlands spells

**The Thiruvattar Inscriptions**

A series of strange obsidian pillars were discovered buried in the Cardamom Hills, near to the village of Thiruvattar. These inscriptions were studied by the cult and transcribed. Apparently of Serpent Men origin, the surviving pillars described a rite to propitiate a mammoth and
powerful being so that it would spare the Serpent People from its wrath. While not named, the being in question is the Twin Monstrosity Zhar, and is described at great length in the inscription. The original pillars have been removed from the site by one of the members of the Council.

**Language:** Aklo; +1 Cthulhu Mythos; 1D2/1D5 points of Sanity; 4 weeks to study.

**Spell:** Rites of the Dual Monstrosity [Contact Zhar]

**The Analects of Abd al-Azrad**

This curious 14th century text is an interpretation of portions of the Al-Azif, more commonly known as the Necronomicon, holding that al-Azrad was a divinely inspired teacher. This Sufic interpretation of al-Azrad is, needless to say, considered rather blasphemous. Because of the expansive discussion of Nyarlathotep (in the form of the Black Pharaoh, among others) the cult is currently seeking a more complete version of the Al-Azif.

**Language:** Arabic; +3 Cthulhu Mythos; 1D3/2D4 points of Sanity; 24 weeks to study

**Spells:** On calling forth the Ifrit [Summon/Bind Fire Vampire], On the Divinitory Powers of Animal Organs [Augury, requires live animal sacrifice], Prayer to the Lord of Misr [Contact Nyarlathotep (Black Pharaoh)], Prayer to the Mighty Aswad Asad [Call/Dismiss Nyarlathotep (the Black Lion)], Call the Black Wind [Bring Haboob]

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**A Note about the Leadership of the Cult**

Readers will note that the membership of the Cult of the Small Crawler lack any magics that grant immortality or otherwise extend life. Some members of the cult actively seek immortality and would likely grant membership to any sorcerer who would share such a secret with them. For the Keeper, the council’s lack of life-prolonging magics can be used as a motivating factor for action by the cult or for conflict within its ranks.
क्ठाट अक्विडिंगिन
(Cthaat Aquadingen)

Bret Kramer

Hindi assistance provided by Benedict Chapman

One of the problems presented by this particular book is that it is in a language that none of the investigators are likely to know. Hindi translators might also be at a premium in Nairobi; see the Keeper’s notes for that chapter on page 289 as well as the discussion in Reading on the Road on page 599 for more about the general difficulties faced by investigators attempting to translate a tome. Additionally, though the campaign states that this version is identical to the Latin version presented in the rulebook, it seems more likely that it is in fact derived from the more common Middle English version. See the article “About the Cult of the Small Crawler” for the statistics of that version. In any case the Keeper is cautioned to reduce the Cthulhu Mythos skill gain from the work, since it is a translation.

Physical description

This work is amateurishly printed and bound; approximately a sixteenmo; 5 ¾” wide by 6 ¾” high; unnumbered, but at least several hundred pages. The cover is a black painted wooden board and the paper is irregularly cut. The text (Know roll to identify as Hindi) is sometimes blurry and suggests the work was hastily printed and assembled. A title page informs readers that the work is called “Kthaat Akwidingen” (क्ठाट अक्विडिंगिन), a phrase that is clearly not Hindi.

1. A note on “th" in Hindi there is a slight aspiration (breath) between these two sounds, giving it a pronunciation more like the ‘th’ in “cathouse”, than in words like “this” or “those.”
Also stamped in a brown ink onto the first page is an odd symbol: a circle with three curved lines extending from the bottom and two paired outward facing right angles on the top. There are no other illustrations. Pencil annotations (also in Hindi) are clustered at certain points in the text.

Skimming

This work claims to be a compilation of secrets revealed by a race of aquatic beings (the author describes them as spirits, but they seem to have material form) that have made their home in the depths of the ocean since time immemorial. Aside from discussion of the nature and habits of their race, the book relates all manner of bizarre claims about other mystical beings, including a great octopoid lord of the sea-spirits, a hairy toad-god, a sentient black ooze (alternately described as being made of shadows) bearing many eyes and mouths, a many-breasted divinity served by bats, and various incantations. One particular section discusses a divine being known as the “Chhote Rengane Wala,” or “Small Crawler” (छोटे रेंगने वाला) seems to have been of particular interest to the previous owner and is heavily annotated.

The contents of this work are awful and horrifying in the extreme. Each entry is more terrible than the last; this is a catalog of madness and blasphemy. Even a brief glimpse leaves most readers shaken.

Judging from the language and grammar used, this would appear to be a relatively recent translation and that the author had a good grasp of whatever tongue he was translating from. The occasional untranslatable word is glossed and given a phonetic rendering into Hindi; these suggest, with an Idea roll, that the source material was in Middle English (or Medieval Latin, if the Keeper prefers the campaign version).

Research

(This assumes the researcher is working in a library with substantial holdings. Keeper’s discretion; otherwise no information can be uncovered.)

The source material for this unusual translation is an obscure Medieval occult text called the Cthaat Aquadingen. The first word is nonsensical (perhaps an archaic transliteration error) while the second is a conflation of the Latin aqua, “water,” and the German (d)ingen, meaning “people of,” that is “people of the water.” It belongs to a class of grimoires—generally dismissed as hoaxes—collectively referred to as “Dagon Books,” after the Biblical figure worshiped by the idolatrous Philistines. These works seem to have originated in Frisia or possibly coastal Holstein and most likely come from a single Gothic text, now lost. The works claim to have been written under the tutelage of certain oceanic spirits and contain the secrets of their enchantments as well as the rites of sunken human lands.

Kostermann reports (in his article “Der Ursprung des Mythos der ‘Dagon Sammlung’”) the earliest surviving mention of a “Dagon Book” comes from the fragmentary chronicles of an 8th century Schottenkloster in Cuxhaven, which says in part “Meiden Sie die Belehrungen der Seedämonen und ihrer Bücher.” The oldest known “Dagon Book” held in public collections is the so-called Codex Spitalsk, a Latin work thought to have been produced in the 11th century. It is held by the Uppsala University Library in Sweden. The Aquadingen versions, also in Medieval Latin and of which three are known by scholars, all reside in public or private collections in the United Kingdom. English translations, some as early at the 14th century, are rumored to be held privately. There is no record of the work being translated into Hindi.

3. “Shun the teachings of the Sea Demons and their Books”; it was part of a sermon denouncing local pagan practices and traditions.
4. Old Danish for ‘leprous’ or ‘leper’.
Thorough Reading

This is an unsettling and shocking work. Unlike other medieval grimoires that claim to have been written at the instruction of some ancient magician or angelic being, this one presents a cohesive and detailed world-view that bears almost no connection to European Christianity… or any known human culture for that matter. The author claims that the sea demons who taught him what he has recorded are older than man and arrived on the Earth with a great god who they call Kthulhu (क्ठुल्हू) and that they dwell in great cities beneath the world’s oceans awaiting an unspecified time when he will arise once more. The demons are described as toad-like but are often said to interbreed with humans for reasons left unclear. A catalog of their cities is given, demonstrating almost prescient knowledge of geography on the author’s part. Kthulhu's kingdom, for example, almost sounds as if it is located in the southern Pacific Ocean—a feat of knowledge impossible for a Dark Ages European author.

Aside from discussions of the sea demons and their rituals, a plethora of other monstrous alien entities are described. Many of these beings were worshipped in Atlantis as well as kingdoms even more ancient. These include the sleeping toad-god Satogwa and a destructive fertility goddess called only “Sadan Ki Mata” (सड़न कि माता, “the Mother of Corruption”). Also discussed is a pair of entities that the author was taught to call upon to destroy his foes. They are called Yeb Tisal (येब टिसल) and Bukshash (बुक्षश); the first being a grotesque humanoid with distended eyes and a host of breasts suckled at by bats, the other an amorphous entity made up of pure blackness with multiple mouths and eyes. Both beings can be manifested to attack one’s enemies by means of incantations provided. The price the author paid to learn these magics is left unspecified but it is hinted to be terrible.

A host of ritual magics is discussed, including spells to contact the sea demons, as well as their titanic leaders and even dread Kthulhu itself. There are rites designed to call upon the power of the various deities discussed, including what is said to be a fragment of a prayer to Yubo Satla (युबो सटला), also called “Mahapranak” (महाप्रजनक, “the Great Progenitor”), as well as spells for calling for the essence of Ieb Tisal to slay one’s foes and something called the “Karmina Nihargus” (कर्मिना निहर्गुस) which is supposed to neutralize necromancy. The penciled Hindi annotations are most common where particular magical rituals are described; judging from these, the writer was attempting somehow to replicate these enchantments but with very limited success.

A final section, which is the most heavily annotated, discusses an attempt by the author to contact Yeb Tisal to have that being grant him knowledge, as instructed by the sea spirits. The rite apparently was successful, as the horrid creature granted the author a vision of the end of Man. This vision is truly awful, depicting a great ritual performed by sorcerers in the service of a power so great that even one such as Yeb Tisal cannot behold it in its totality; instead seeing only one facet of the being, which it identifies as the “Chhote Rengane Wala. (the Small Crawler)” This incarnation is a humanoid being, with four arms and three tentacle-like legs which is said to be known to the peoples of India. The vision is interrupted when the “Chhote Rengane Wala” takes notice of the author and he is suddenly and forcibly awakened from his trance. The scene described is loathsome in the extreme.
Quotes

Great is the power of Kthulhu for his kingdom is older than the rock and the water and flows from his might and light does the sun. His house where he sleeps shall know the sun again in times yet unmade, for it is his will and cannot be denied. The outer ones know this to be true for he brought them low, just as he will bring low all who claim what is rightfully his. All praise his glories, the dreamer and dream in one!

In sounds such as these will you call this one. It is without mind and seeks only to destroy what it has been set against. No walls can hold back Bukshash nor can any sentry stand against him. He is a school of sharks, feasting on those who oppose our aims. Prepare for his arrival with propitious spilling of blood and the songs that have been taught to you, for he demands much but gives much in return. Whet his appetite for blood and know that it will be sated on those you direct it against. It is fury and terror and is a gift we give to you, our children. Use it well and as we instruct and no harm will fall upon you.
and then shall the gate be opened, as the sun is blotted out. Thus the small crawler will awaken those who dwell beyond and bring them forth. The sea shall swallow them and spit them up and the leopard shall eat of flesh along the high Ganges in the Spring.

[This is a longer footnote in Hindi referencing the description of Yeb Tsal.]

the priestess says that this one is known by peoples not too far distant from her temple. They call him Tayuma and call him the father of the faceless bat and say he dwells in a great jungle in lands distant. I believe she is right and wish to learn more of this Tayuma. She promises me that the secrets of these men can be found on certain scrolls—scrolls that she has promised me. With these, new powers will open to me and all will know me as their master.
Australia

Horror Beyond Time in the Outback
Keeper’s Notes: Australia

Bret Kramer with Dave Sokolowski, and James Haughton

Warning: This chapter contains names and photographs of deceased persons, which may cause distress to Australian Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander readers.

The Australian chapter of Masks of Nyarlathotep was omitted from earlier versions of the campaign and when compared with the cataclysmic encounters at the Mountain of the Black Wind or Gray Dragon Island, it can feel very much like an incidental side show. This need not be the case however, with some preparation on your part and careful consideration of how this chapter can be integrated into your campaign, the Australia chapter can become a memorable adventure... assuming that anyone survives its eons-old ruins, hungry flying polyps, a ravening band of cultists, and their lunatic master.

The stark and remote setting of this chapter presents, both above and below ground, a sharp contrast to the very human cities that form the centerpieces in each of the other chapters. There is a city here too, just one unlike any other seen before by human eyes. Use this to your advantage. As always, have a good idea of how the investigators’ time in Australia will fit into your campaign as a whole. If this is their first stop after New York, reduce the power and organization of the opponents; Huston’s insane Gods of Reality should reveal the secrets of the Carlyle Expedition based largely on what the investigators already know. If Australia is the last stop for your investigators, do not be afraid to throw Sand Bat Cultists, zombified miners, flying polyps, and anything else left in your quiver at them... After all, they have earned it.

Getting Started

Regardless of where your party is in the campaign itself, you should read Lovecraft’s “The
Shadow Out of Time.” The story not only sets the tone for this chapter via Lovecraft’s adjective-rich prose, but as the original inspiration for so much of this episode in the campaign, reading it will help to give you some very helpful background on the Yithians and their City.

Beyond the original story, the more you read about Western Australia, the better. The setting is in stark contrast to the other stops in the campaign, save perhaps Kenya in certain aspects. Even reading something as simple as a tourist website will begin to help make Western Australia a real and living place for both you and your players. The Bibliography lists a number of books and films which may be helpful.

Keeper’s Tips

The first question you should consider is how hard it will be for the investigators to reach the City. The difficulties of reaching the City of the Great Race can be greatly expanded if you want—outfitting an expedition into the interior is far from a casual affair—so long as you do not lose sight of the main plot. Consider your players’ enjoyment and your own to aim for a happy balance between incidents and details that demonstrate the remoteness of their destination. Depending upon your group you might want to jump immediately from Shanghai to the Great Sandy Desert or you might prefer to play out every stop along the journey as the tramp steamer sails between Cairo and Broome, Darwin, or Perth. The better you know your players, the more likely it is that you will find that balance.

Before reaching the city, the investigators might wish to visit other locations in Australia. Know in advance where they plan to go (and do not be afraid to steer them towards one city or another with the clues that you provide) and be ready to move clues and NPCs, or make any other needed adjustments so as to keep things moving. The hints, resources, and facilities of Sydney, Perth, or Melbourne should be considered as being interchangeable for the sake of the story. Darwin is the only location outside of the Pilbara that will be of particular benefit to investigators; clues from Gavigan, Shakti, and Ahja Singh, point to it and the corrupt Randolph Shipping Company. Darwin’s resources could be plausibly moved to Port Hedland or Broome, although clues would need to be rewritten. While the Cthulhu idol chiefly lends a bit of color (and might be awful enough to have a 0/1 point of SAN cost to view: see “The Cthulhu Idol” below for more details on this artifact), the same cannot be said for the other weird item to be found in the Randolph warehouse...

The Device of Rods, Wheels, and Mirrors (which has its own section below) can be used to either draw the investigators towards the City or derail play by knocking a character out of the game indefinitely. The Yithian mind drawn into...
the affected investigator need not be either randomly selected or indefinitely confused. Instead, the mind-transferred Yithian might be aware in advance of what is to occur (it is a member of the Great Race, after all) and thus be one who has been previously acclimated to a similar era and will be aware of the circumstances it is about to discover. Shorten the acclimation and investigation period to a day or two at most and confer with the player of the stricken investigator. Inform them as to what has happened and give them an idea of what the Yithian knows and hopes to accomplish—use your judgment of how much information is needed versus what will spoil that player's enjoyment of the game. Some role-playing notes might also be in order so as to help the player portray a Yithian mind aping human behavior. Also, establish a fixed point or objective for the Yithian; reward the player for reaching it with the return of their investigator's mind. Steering the party towards the pre-generated character Mrs. Hayes, an ex-Yithian agent, is one possible goal. Likewise, having some idea of what the lost investigator will have learned during his stay in the past; while specific instructions to rescue Kakakatak are déclassé, some rudimentary grasp of the Yithian written language is a helpful reward. In any case, encourage good role-playing and make the player feel that his investigator being possessed was a treat, rather than a punishment. The Device has an extended write-up on page 408.

1. Of course, the Yithian concept of similar era differs greatly from our own. There are some players who might relish the chance to suddenly have a character speaking like a disco-era hustler, a Regency fop, or a Cold-War era Soviet technocrat; consider picking a slightly “off” decade as a perk to that sort of player.
sunburn and heatstroke on page 328 for one method for handling this danger.

Regardless of where the campaign has taken the investigators to date, once they get ‘Down Under,’ the Keeper should use the Western Australian landscape to build a sense of isolation, despair, and longing in the party. Not only are the investigators likely far from their homes and human society, here in the dry, dusty wilderness, they will find little to explore and investigate that will be familiar to them. There are no libraries in which to conduct research, no museum curators for them to persuade or fast talk, no local police chiefs to wrangle, and so on. Most of the party’s regularly used skills will go unused as they find themselves in vast stretches of emptiness, both above and below the ground.

Furthermore, the Indigenous people in Western Australia present an encounter far from most investigators’ experience. Only a scholar who engaged in remote field work or a professional anthropologist, or perhaps a missionary or explorer, will have spent any time with people so clearly untouched by the modern world and understand how to interact with them. The Aborigines2 in coastal areas are somewhat assimilated (albeit forcibly) with the local white people, but many of those in the deep deserts around Pnakotus have never seen a non-Aboriginal person, although they have heard tales of the ‘kartiya’ (white people) and their terrible weapons.

 Guests from either America or Europe will find any encounter with them a unique experience. Most people in the 1920s will have stayed extremely close to home, and investigators without extensive globetrotting experience will be baffled, fascinated, perhaps even frightened, by the quasi-naked brown people and their society. A little reading on Australia’s original human inhabitants will help you to present them in a realistic and interesting way. This guide presents a reworking of the Sand Bat cult as a millennial anti-colonial movement among the Australian Aborigines, with its own leader and agenda, in the section “Mythos Cults of the Northwest,” and gives more detail about the Australian Aborigines in the section “The Law, in Black and White.”

The encounter with Jeremy Grogan and the Death Camp will be an oddly peaceful moment for the investigators before they enter the City. This does not mean that the encounter cannot be suspenseful—Grogan and his dream-dingoes present a real threat to life and limb if handled incautiously. Preparing in advance a few notes detailing Grogan’s story will help to make role-playing this lunatic’s encounter with the players much easier, the aim being to use the Death Camp to highlight the dangers, human and otherwise, that the investigators soon will face. If the investigators manage to help return Grogan to human society, they might be due a small Sanity reward, though his well-being will in all likelihood be a low item on their immediate agenda.

Similarly, the Ambush outside the City needs to be tailored to the investigators. If they are disorganized or disheartened, reduce the feroc-

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2. The campaign uses the term ‘Koori’ as a catch-all term for Australia’s first peoples; unfortunately this name applies only to certain natives of Victoria and New South Wales and not those of Western Australia or the Pilbara Coast. For purposes of this chapter, Aborigine will be used instead.
Staging encounters with previously uncontacted Aboriginal groups

An Anthropology roll is required for investigators to know the points below. A halved Library Use roll can also be used if the investigators research Australian Aboriginal culture in advance. If the party has an Aboriginal guide, then this guide will know most of these rules. Whites, except for a few anthropologists, will not.

In traditional Aboriginal inter-tribal etiquette, a mixed-gender party is assumed to be travelling for peaceful purposes, while an all-male group is a war party. Thus the make-up of the party will determine the initial reaction of any Aboriginal group met.

A peaceful party (i.e. one including women) is assumed to be travelling in search of food, to trade or negotiate, or to a ceremony. If investigators have abundant food and other goods (e.g. edible beasts such as camels or horses, sacks of flour, metal tools, or tobacco), they will be expected to share their good fortune with their hosts, whose country they travel across. In a desert environment where resources are scarce and unpredictable, not sharing freely and on demand with others is an act of war. Of course, the hosts would never take all of the food, and would offer other goods, such as native foodstuffs and tools, as gifts. Conversely, if the investigators are in difficulty due to poor planning or ambush by the Slatterys or Wycroft, the local Aborigines would probably feed and shelter a peaceful party. If this encounter goes well, the party might be invited to participate in a ceremony at which members of the host tribe and the visitors are expected to show/dance the publicly known dances of their country as an introduction and exchange of culture and information ("anyone take Art (Dance)"?). If the investigators have an interpreter, this is an opportunity to learn some of the stories of Budai and Sand Bat.

A war party (i.e. one that is all male) will be met with a show of force unless they outnumber the local tribe (who would then hide). Unless the local Aborigines have reason for a pre-emptive assault, they would normally first simply mass their warriors in front of the "war party"—this is to demonstrate that the party is outnumbered and encourage them to leave peacefully. If the party continues forward, the warriors will throw spears, the first time aiming to miss, again as a show of force. If the party does not take the hint and leave, they will be attacked with deadly force.

Aboriginal law is complex, but for encounters with strange tribes (like the investigators) it can be boiled down to Lex Talionis, applied at a group level. For example, if the investigators kill one member of a hostile tribe (e.g. if a confrontation like that outlined above goes badly), that tribe will attempt to kill one member of the party, using stealth or sorcery if the investigators have used strange weapons like firearms. Unfortunately, deep desert tribes will not distinguish between different groups of foreigners, and so investigators could be pre-emptively targeted for wrongs done by others in the area in times past, such as drovers or police. This is particularly likely if the encounter takes place at or near the site of previous killings.

Be sure to note what sort of transportation remains for investigators when they leave the City. You should also be prepared for your players to behave with shocking cruelty toward any captured prisoners; most people cannot torture another person without some damage to their psyche and most investigators should suffer some Sanity loss for engaging in torture, no matter what their motives.
At the entrance to the City, be ready for a serious battle. As always, scale the opposition to your players’ current status and abilities. If some of the ambushed escaped an investigator-led attack, Huston’s men should be fully prepared for their arrival and ready to repel the intruders. Reckless investigators will suffer losses. If the situation goes poorly for investigators, the Flying Polyps can always act as an alien cavalry, after a fashion. Sustained gunfire can draw their attention, but if dynamite is deployed, they will definitely investigate the scene of the fight. Allow an investigator not directly engaged in combat to make a Listen roll to notice their weird piping sounds as they approach. Once they arrive, the first attack by the Flying Polyps should be against the Sand Bat Cultists. In subsequent rounds they will attack anyone firing a rifle; an Idea roll might notice this critical detail. Once the fight ends, the Flying Polyps will depart back to their cave (see below), hopefully leaving more investigators alive than cultists. Present their attack in a dramatic fashion, inflicting Sanity losses only after you have described the amorphous beings from nightmare and their deadly powers; consider how you will describe them in advance as descriptions of semi-invisible formless beings are rather tough to just make up on the spot.

One way to hint at the Polyps’ presence (and cripple the Investigators’ transport, if desired) would be for Huston’s men to be equipped with a truck-mounted, rocket tipped whaling harpoon. Roebourne and Port Hedland are the home ports of the West Australian whaling fleet and so these devices are obtainable there, but its presence so far from the sea should give investigators pause for thought.

So when the investigators finally get underground, it is important to continue to stress the contrast with the land above to deliver a clear picture of how vast and endless the underground city truly is. This ancient metropolis is something out of a dream, and yet here the investigators characters stand—surrounded by a vast and alien space that stretches in every direction. Highlight the strange and unusual atmosphere as the party spelunk through the darkness, carefully trying to avoid the evil to be found in every shadow. Remember, each day spent exploring the City costs each investigator a point of SAN—make that loss believable!

Of course, even more strange and dangerous creatures await the party once they get underground. The zombie miners are just the first danger—moving slowly and in limited areas of the underworld, they are more of a mystery than a real threat, but the investigators should begin to understand what sort of powers are at play here. Huston has created a little army under the sand and whatever he plans to do with it cannot be good. Any investigators coming from Port Hedland or other parts of the Pilbara, such as the pre-generated investigators, Mrs. Hayes or Bruce “Jack” Baugh might recognize one or more of their…

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**Getting to Huston’s Base without Complications?**

Using the side adventure, “Buckley’s Ghost,” can be an excellent method to stretch out the trek to Huston’s base. The Keeper though, needs to evaluate this red herring’s value to the overall story. If the players need a non-Mythos encounter to ground them, then facing a burning ghost in the middle of the night will provide a perfect evening or single session’s worth of gaming. The Keeper needs to foreshadow this encounter with Buckley, while the investigators are still in Cuncudgerie, with rumors of a ghost seen near Dingo Falls. Investigators might also be ambushed by Wycroft and his minions while camping at Dingo Falls, only to see them be driven off by the burning specter. In any case, Vern Slattery and his sons should not be the end of your campaign; feel free to stack the odds against them if they come to blows with the investigators. If the players are many sessions into the campaign and have expressed any sense of dread or dismay at the prospect of tackling yet another sidetrack before discovering the fate of the Carlyle Expedition, then get them to the Death Camp without meeting Buckley.

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Another sore point for some readers of this chapter is Huston’s officious memoranda instructing his minions to practice their spell casting. The Keeper who shares a similar distaste should omit handout #37 or replace it with something more in fitting with his own ideas of how Huston and his minions are operating.
these unfortunates, so spurring them into rescuing some or all of the miners.

Be familiar with the general contents of each of the City’s “chambers.” A short list with the name and sentence summary should suffice, leaving you free to look up from the book long enough to weave descriptions of the limitless black spaces beneath the desert. Rearrange the various chambers as needed—the map provided in the book is just a sketch—especially to help move the investigators towards their encounter with Huston. The chambers and encounters should happen in the order that works best for the Keeper.

Wily investigators should be able to avoid Huston’s patrols as long as they are willing to cut their own trail through the darkness—or even simply lay low when a patrol passes. Likewise, the Sand Bat cultists and thugs gathered here by Huston will be hard pressed to stop careful investigators from foraging their stocks of food and other supplies, at least without making a greater effort to secure these goods than they currently have. Remember, unless the investigators are known to have entered the city, most of Huston’s henchmen will be very lax in keeping an eye out for intruders other than Flying Polyps. After all, who could get by the bunkhouse...? Of course, once Huston or his aides discover that the investigators have entered the City, it is likely he will dispatch ever larger parties to capture them. If he grows truly desperate he may take the lead himself.

The Purple Dome Temple can be particularly dangerous to the investigators, especially those who cannot bear to leave well enough alone. Make the weird nature of the statues clear to any observer. They, like the statue of Nyarlathotep, are not native to the City and have been brought here (though the precise mechanics of how this was done should give the investigators pause for thought). If a POW loss for simply touching a statue seems extreme, consider making it solely a loss of Magic Points, or at least give fair warning about the weird electric charge that seems to surround them. Similarly, the three guardians can easily exterminate unprepared investigators, so it is probably best to keep them drowsy and docile, or at least too lazy to leave the chamber in pursuit of prey. Likewise, avoid having the investigators devoured by the various horrors of the Nursery. That chamber should frighten, not kill. Further, the Titan Horror, despite its “throbbing veins and flaccid swellings,” should almost certainly not cost viewers 1/1D20 points of Sanity... We assume that this is a typographical error and that a loss of 1/1D2 is more sensible.

Huston’s Headquarters seems a likely place for a confrontation with that madman. If the investigators come loaded for bear, increase the number of cultists at hand and allow Huston to make use of his large stock of dynamite.

The Flying Polyps and You

The combination of their resistance to mundane weapons, invisibility, and speed make even a single polyp a danger to all but the most hardened party of investigators. Do not use them as the main opposition for your players; rather, treat them like a force of nature that keeps the investigators moving towards their goals and out of the unexplored depths of the City. One or two encounters with the polyps should be more than enough to convince the players of their deadly potency and any hint of their insane piping should prove to be highly effective in steering the investigators in one direction or another. Although there is no need to keep throwing waves after waves of them against the investigators, the Flying Polyps can be used en-masse if the investigators have somehow managed to recover a sizeable stash of lightning guns and you want them to burn off a few charges.

If for some reason you do need to select a target for these amorphous monstrosities from among the investigators, consider keeping track of which player made the most jokes about “another shrimp on the barbie,” “dingoes ate my baby,” or the merits of one knife versus another. Likewise, the investigator of any player who insists on adopting a bad Crocodile Dundee impersonation makes an excellent meal.
Alternately all that gasoline and dynamite in a wooden house would make a lovely explosion—at least until half a dozen annoyed Flying Polyps arrive. However, bringing things too rapidly to a conclusion will deprive the players of Huston’s book and a means to rescue the miners. Be ready to play Huston, when your investigators finally track him down (or vice versa); the entry for Gods of Reality in this chapter provides a bit of the flavor of his lunatic genius. Remember to play both facets of the man—his undeniable intellect (INT 18) matched only by his megalomania. Perhaps more so than any

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3. Yes, we know this bit of slang originates from World War Two. There just are not many Mimi jokes out there.
other villain in the campaign, Huston is the sort who will reveal his plans to his enemies before destroying them forever. Practice an evil laugh if you desire.

Finally, Kakakatak is almost as much trouble as he is a help, but rescuing this conic alien scientist is key to fully undoing all of what Huston has done. Make sure that the investigators realize that the creature is being held by the force field and that, at least for a moment, they can bargain with the being. The Yithian is coldly rational, but also very bored (he has only had Huston for company after all) and may be ever so slightly more inclined to helping these apes than he would be under normal circumstances. Still, with an INT of 26, he will consider them little better than helpful animals. The Device of Rods, Wheels, and Mirrors could be a valuable bargaining chip, as Kakakatak could use it to psychically escape back to his own era.

When speaking for Kakakatak, feel free to use strange or awkward turns of phrase and speak as bluntly and with as little regard for social nicety as possible. For example, have the Yithian describe each investigator in an unflattering way and use that physical description in place of a name. “Greetings obese and unhealthy male. Have the infertile female and the hairless male with a deformed leg gather wires...”

Quick Reference

The population of Western Australia in 1925 was around 400,000, with most of that concentrated in the southwest of the state, and around the capital city of Perth, which itself has around 150,000 inhabitants. European settlement of the region is barely a century old, in large part because of the unusually poor soil that is ill-suited for large scale farming without modern fertilizers. Substantial mineral discoveries in the past fifty years have greatly accelerated the growth of the region with many of the inhabitants outside of the Perth area being either miners or working in some affiliated industry. The Kimberley and Pilbara also have many cattle stations, the cattle being exported to domestic or overseas markets via Wyndham, Derby or Broome, while there is a large pearling industry based in Broome. Few plan to make this arid region their permanent home.

Keeper Option: Kakakatak, writ small

Sometimes a little subtlety is in order, and a 20 foot-tall cone-shaped alien from the Triassic period is anything but... In which case, instead of having Huston yank the entirety of Kakakatak forward in time, have him yank solely that being’s consciousness, forcing it into the body of one (or possibly more, see below) individual. This human proxy occupied by the Yithian could be anyone—an elderly miner, a young tribesman—but the more incongruous the intellect would be in the body presumably the more shocking it will be to investigators. Be fair though; wherever Kakakatak is imprisoned, be sure to clearly indicate that he (or she) is a most unusual prisoner. Perhaps the cell is covered from wall to ceiling in pencil sketches of bizarre machinery, or it has been re-engineering simple machines out of folded paper—anything to give the players some warning against freeing the being without striking some sort of bargain. Make sure that Huston’s security precautions seem wildly out of proportion to the captive as well—three dozen locks of various types will hint at both his madness and perhaps the prisoner’s resourcefulness.

Considering the prodigious intellect of the prehistoric inhuman alien, it seems likely that a single human mind could not contain it. Another option is for Kakakatak’s mind to have fragmented into several segments, each hosted by a separate human. Only in close proximity can the Yithian’s natural telepathic abilities overcome the fragmentation, allowing Huston greater leverage over the creature by threatening to increase the distance between his parts. The number of “bits” Kakakatak might be divided into is limitless, but the Keeper should consider the logistical problem created by more than three of four pieces. Finally, there is nothing that says that all the parts need be human. A preternaturally smart dingo that helps guide the players to Kakakatak is one useful option.

(The pre-generated investigator Mrs. Hayes is potentially a long-distance piece of a fragmented Kakakatak. See page 685 for more information of that worthy.)
Plan B

What if the investigators have foiled Nyarlathotep's minions in Kenya and China? Does this mean that Huston will fruitlessly continue his toil in the City until he is finally done in by the Flying Polyps, a mutinous Kakakatak, his own arrogance, or some combination of the above? If Australia is to be the climax of your campaign, it may be useful to raise the stakes significantly by having Huston be in possession of a second radium bomb.

The bomb itself is substantially larger than the warhead installed in the missile on Gray Dragon Island (perhaps the size of a large automobile) and was a prototype for that weapon, built primarily to teach Huston the skills necessary for the later, more refined, design. Huston has retained the bomb with the notion that if his allies fail—which they are likely to do as they lack his genius-level intelligence and are not the favored of Nyarlathotep like he is—he may still be able to use it to open the Great Gate.

Delivery is a problem that still needs to be overcome, but Huston is working to beat that challenge as well. Kakakatak is being cajoled into teaching Huston how to construct a portal (effectively a Gate spell utilizing Yithian technology rather than pure hyper-geometry) allowing Huston to simply push the bomb into the space where the rocket (which Huston now dismisses as having been "cumbersome and primitive") would otherwise deliver it. The bomb sits on a modified mine-car, a short line of rail leading into Kakakatak's unfinished apparatus.

Of course, Kakakatak has no interest in helping this annoying primate do anything of the sort. Instead it has been collecting tubes and wires, hoping to make use of them to escape, if not in time at least in space or place. From there it would either seek out members of the human cult that aids the Great Race or make its own way to Darwin to seize the mind-transfer device there. The arrival of the investigators will provide it with the opportunity to activate Huston's gate to make his escape. If they are in possession of the mind-transfer device, all the better.

In this variation, Kakakatak will teach the investigators how to detonate Huston's bomb in order to cover its escape and eliminate the lunatic psychiatrist. Hopefully the investigators will be savvy enough to make sure that the bomb is on a timer and that they can make their own escape before they and a non-trivial portion of the City are blasted out of existence. Where the gate takes them is left to the Keeper—remember that Huston's larger gate is to be attuned to a point high above the Indian Ocean. Anyone going through to that destination will plummet to their death in the waters below unless they have some means of flight. Presumably Kakakatak can make the necessary adjustments to alter the gate's exit point to somewhere safer.

Climate

As with the other locations visited in the campaign, the local climate can have a significant impact on play. While the investigators may have previously encountered deserts in Egypt and endured the rigors of a trek into alien territory in Kenya, the wilds of the Great Sandy Desert and the Pilbara Coast present unique challenges which the Keeper can elect to use.

An investigator wondering about the region's climate should consider the following fact: The world record for the longest period of daily temperatures over 100°F is held by Marble Bar, Western Australia, set over 160 days during 1923 and 1924 during an extended drought. In other words—it is HOT. The heat, especially in summer months, should be omnipresent and inescapable. This provides yet another stark contrast to the steady 57°F (14°C) chill of the City of the Great Race!

Conversely, the desert cools quickly after nightfall, making for an uncomfortable situation (at best) for any investigator without proper clothing.

The constant sunlight and heat can inflict serious harm on the investigators. If they fail to protect themselves appropriately by avoiding movement during the hottest part of the day and by wearing hats and appropriate clothing (sun screen is not developed until the late 1930s), then they run the risk of sunburn and heatstroke.

In game terms, any investigator who spends more than an hour or two in bright sunlight runs the risk of sunburn; the investigator should make a Luck roll for every hour exposed...
(bonuses or penalties can be assigned based on the character’s complexion) or suffer from mild burns. These will cause discomfort, but heal in 2D3 days. Once a roll is failed, for each additional hour there is a chance that the burns will become severe; roll versus the investigator’s CON×5. A failed roll indicates a severe burn is received; successive rolls are at a cumulative +10% penalty. Anyone suffering severe burns takes 1 Hit Point of damage (assuming normal clothing) and must make a CON×5 roll when attempting physical tasks or suffer a -30% penalty.

Heatstroke is another danger. Any investigator who exerts himself—moving at more than a walking pace, engaging in combat, and so on—under hot conditions must make a contested roll of CON versus the POT of the heat—a good guide is 1 point for every 5 degrees Fahrenheit. If the investigator is dressed in appropriate gear, the POT of the heat should be reduced by 5. For anyone who is dressed inappropriately, such as in heavy clothing or whose face is already suffering from substantial burns, the POT of the heat should be increased by 1 or 2 points.

Sand and dust storms are not unknown in the region (particularly if the dreadful Flying Polyps are active) and can serve to complicate travel or even halt it altogether. Additionally, the region is also prone to flash-flooding, especially during the cyclone season (roughly November through April). Locals will know to seek high ground during a sudden downpour, as will anyone with a skill in Survival (Desert) higher than 20% or who makes a halved Idea roll. Cyclones pose a severe threat to shipping and aircraft, and flights or sailings during this season may be cancelled without notice.

The Fauna and Flora are also hazardous. Australia has a first-class selection of poisonous snakes and spiders, for which no antivenenes exist in 1925. Australian bats can carry the rabies-like Lyssavirus (used by Sand Bat cultists as a poison), which is unknown to 1925 medical science. An anti-rabies shot might treat it, but as rabies is not endemic to Australia, stocks are likely only to be found in Perth, Darwin, or Broome, kept on the off-chance that a case arrives on a steamer. Many plants are poisonous to cattle,

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The Man from Marble Bar

WE were somewhere in Queensland and a heat-wave at its height Was sapping our endurance from dawn till late at night; But one there was among us who expressed for us his scorn As limply from the swelter we faced each fiery morn; The weather here, he reckoned, for him was just the shot Back home in Marble Bar they’d never think this hot. And he’d yet to find the place that for heat was on a par When the summer season lasted in earnest at the Bar; There the mercury was given to reaching record peaks, Consistently maintaining the same for many weeks; There the sunlight fairly blinded with incandescent glow And you staggered ’neath the heat as from a mighty blow; Then for emphasis he stated that down where Satan gloats The victims from the Bar would welcome overcoats! “PERCEBE”, 1945

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Boab Trees

“There were five baobabs, ancient, enormous in girth, scarred by time, their branches gnarled, the leaves isolated one from the other, seemingly monstrous relics still living after half a million years of borrowed time.” Arthur Upfield, The Will of the Tribe

A unique feature of Australia’s Northwest are the Boab (or Baobab) trees, which are otherwise only found in Madagascar and parts of Arabia. These giant, swollen-trunked plants with their twisted, outthrust branches and gaping, vertical hollows bear an uncanny resemblance to Dark Young of Shub-Niggurath—worth a flashback-inducing Sanity roll (0/1D3) to any Investigators who have previously fallen foul of the spawn of the Black Goat. They are occasionally used as improvised jails by the local police.

The insane author of Strange Constellations claims that Boabs actually are Dark Young, put to sleep many years ago in a mighty act of sorcery. This cannot possibly be true. There are thousands upon thousands of them.
horses, and camels—experienced drovers and camel drivers will know to avoid these, but the investigators may not have hired a guide. Finally, the locals will take pleasure in filling foreign heads with fictitious dangers such as Hoop Snakes, Drop Bears, and the like. For more details and stats for the wildlife, see David Conyers’ *Cthulhu Australis*.

Local Government and Police

“Trying to keep order across the far north, one of the biggest and least staffed police districts on the globe, called for a special kind of officer. A trooper must be physically fit, ultra-alert, a good rider, reliable shot and tracker, know how to tend his mount, feed himself and camp under the heavens. Clever bushcraft, spying out the land and surrounding by a far hilltop or the stars meant survival... Patrols sometimes lasted months and officers were forced to live off the land... White officers tried to guard black assistants from ambush by other Aborigines. At the same time the officers watched for assistants who were persuaded or felt an urge to abandon or turn on the white trooper... On long solo patrols a constable fought loneliness and isolation... He might take a book and a mouth-organ. Sometimes, like the solitary fence-mender or boundary-rider, he talked along, with no other European and occasionally no human being of any sort within a hundred or more kilometers. The only response to his mumbling, singing or whistling was a neigh from the horse, a camel grunt or shrill cry of a wheeling eagle. Sweaty uniforms, bleached and tattered, under a battered sun helmet or wide-brim hat, became the usual garb for a trooper on an extensive patrol by himself...” — Tom Austen, *A Cry in the Wind*

Western Australia is part of the Commonwealth of Australia and subject to its government; the state capital is Perth. There is universal suffrage for white men and women over the age of 21. Aboriginal Australians are not citizens and thus prohibited from voting.

Western Australia is policed by the Western Australia Police, established in 1829 and tasked with keeping the peace in a territory of just over one million square miles. In 1925, the Police are headed by Commissioner Robert Connell, a veteran police detective present at the 1899 Kalgoorlie riots. He is a “modernist,” much of his efforts being focused upon training and systematizing his force. The officers of the WAP are therefore well-trained and professional for the period, but have a “frontier police” mentality outside Perth—the Keeper should think Texas Rangers rather than British Bobbies.

Sergeant First Class Archibald Hudson Sykes, who served in the London Metropolitan Police, as the bodyguard of the British Commander-in-Chief in the Boer War, and in the post-war South African Police before migrating to Western Australia in 1908, heads the Police School in Perth. It trains recruits in infantry drill, statutes, lifesaving, first aid, finger printing.
reporting, the arts of self-defense (including “92 Ju Jitsu holds and throws”), giving evidence, rifle training, traffic control, swimming, and the riding and care of horses. Commissioned Officers were also expected to learn arithmetic, photography, typing, dictation and shorthand.

The standard uniform is a blue suit, flat blue and white hat with a police crest (wide brimmed hats or sun helmets might be worn in hot areas), and dune riding pants for horse patrols. Unusually for the time period, the WA Police included some female officers. They were paid at the same rate as men, but worked in plain clothes and focused upon the welfare of women and children.

Away from the more settled areas around Perth, police activity is focused on crimes involving gold miners, stockmen, clashes between settlers and Aborigines (frequently over cattle), and keeping the peace. Police in more isolated areas also perform a wide variety of government work, including acting as the Protector of Natives, collecting census statistics, supervising polling places at elections, and when necessary, serving as court bailiff, mining registrar, and state savings bank agent. There is even a “gold stealing division” set up to deal with the endemic illicit trade in metal on the goldfields, although by 1925 the decline of the gold-rush fields has seen it reduced to two men—both of whom will be murdered by illegal miners in 1926.

Riots are not uncommon, be they racial or economic in origin. Significant disturbances include armed riots against government taxes on the Kalgoorlie goldfields in 1898 and 1899, those between Japanese ship owners and Malay pearl divers in Broome in 1914 and again in 1920, and in Fremantle (near Perth) in 1925, where the WAP forcibly broke a strike barricade in November of that year. In such circumstances the police has the power to swear in “Special Constables,” volunteer armed civilians. After the Great War there is no shortage of veterans with the appropriate

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**WAP Weapon Stats**  
(adapted with permission from Secrets of Australia)

### Service Rifle

The standard rifle issued to officers is Short Magazine Lee-Enfield Mk.III. The .303 caliber SMLE is the British Empire’s rifle and can be found anywhere in the British Empire. Australian SMLE’s are manufactured in Lithgow, New South Wales.

**SMLE Mk.III**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Skill</th>
<th>Damage</th>
<th>Base Rng</th>
<th>Shots/Rnd</th>
<th>Ammo</th>
<th>HP</th>
<th>Malf.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Rifle</td>
<td>2D6+3</td>
<td>130</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>10+1</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Service Sidearm

The standard officer’s pistol in the 1920s is a .32 caliber automatic pistol made by Webley & Scott (nicknamed “Wobbly & Scatter” because of its poor accuracy and tendency to jam).

**Webley & Scott .32 Automatic**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Skill</th>
<th>Damage</th>
<th>Base Rng</th>
<th>Shots/Rnd</th>
<th>Ammo</th>
<th>HP</th>
<th>Malf.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Handgun</td>
<td>1D8</td>
<td>15 yards</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Personal Defense

Wooden truncheons are still commonly carried, though towards the end of the decade they are phased out, and replaced by sand-filled leather batons

- **Wooden Truncheons:** Club skill, damage 1D6 + db
- **Sand-filled Batons:** Club skill, damage 1D8 + db
ate training; for example, during the Broome riot of 1920, the local police swear in some 200 war veterans as Special Constables. Overmatched investigators may find themselves working with such irregulars if they seek police help to deal with the cultists of Sand Bat.

The WAP operates both foot and horse patrols, and is also equipped with automobiles in Perth, though car radios are not installed until the 1930s. In the interior, camel teams might be employed as those animals are better suited for the desert. Native ("Black") trackers are an integral part of the police force outside urban areas. They are not paid—instead, their police supervisor is given an extra allowance, out of which he is supposed to supply them with food and clothing. Biographies of two famous, and very different, Native Trackers, Jack Bohemia and Jandamarra or “Pigeon,” are given in a separate section below. While larger cities like Perth have their own dedicated police forces, smaller settlements like Port Hedland are limited to a dedicated constable and perhaps some officers attached to the customs authority. Even quite small towns in Western Australia often have a police station and lockup, but as the north and north-west were regarded as punishment postings, the quality of the officer present may vary wildly.

Officers are usually armed in accordance with the dangers they are expected to confront while on duty. Standard armament included a rifle (usually a Winchester before the Great War, a Lee-Enfield after) with bayonet (which was only supposed to be fixed if specifically ordered to do so) and a baton. Commissioned Officers are also equipped with pistols. Native trackers might be issued firearms, if sufficiently trusted by their supervisor.

Law-breakers will be detained by the police for serious crimes until they can be transferred to the nearest jail to await trial. In the Pilbara, this would be the magistrate in Broome, unless for a capital crime, in which case the suspect will be transferred to Perth. In remote places where there is no police station, a private home or business (such as a hotel) might serve to temporarily hold prisoners. In the Kimberley, offenders (especially blacks) were sometimes chained inside hollow Boab trees, which, given the Boab’s uncanny resemblance to a Dark Young of Shub-Nigurath, should be more than enough to give any investigator who has encountered one and lost Sanity, another SAN (0/1D3) check.

The most likely destination for convicts in Western Australia is Fremantle Prison. Execution (by hanging) is uncommon, but not unheard of in capital cases, and performed at Fremantle Prison. First offenders are separated from career criminals and lifers at Fremantle Prison. Foreigners convicted of crimes in Australia may be returned to their home country to be incarcerated if such a transfer is requested by the home country, but such requests are rare. Less serious crimes will simply result in deportation.

In 1925, police officers in the northwest of the state report to Inspector (and future Police Commissioner) William Douglas at Broome. Douglas is a long-standing Kimberley policeman and veteran of frontier conflict who previously patrolled with Pilmer (see “Canning Stock Route” below). He will have no patience with fantastical stories about monsters, but may be moved to action by credible claims of native unrest given the drought, especially if reports of the “return of Pigeon” are brought to his attention. Douglas reports to Chief Inspector James Duncan, a.k.a. the Travelling Inspector, whose job it is to ensure that regional and remote police forces maintain standards. Duncan reports to Commissioner O’Connell.

**Firearms Law**

In the 1920s, firearms law is less restrictive in Western Australia than in the Eastern States of Australia, although close cooperation between the various police forces means that the Western Australia Police will soon be aware if investigators have breached any laws in those states while in-transit.
The Western Australia Gun License Act of 1885 requires that anyone carrying or using a firearm in a town (other than on their own property) pay a five shilling fee to obtain a license. The age limit for a permit was set at 16. Licenses are issued by the municipality rather than the police. Amendments made to the Act in 1905, part of a sweeping set of laws regarding Aborigines, require that Aboriginal people obtain a special license, whether in a town or not. This license is issued by the Protector of Natives and is usually not forthcoming.

In 1925 the laws are tightened further in response to the racial politics of the day. The licensing of “any Asiatic or African alien” is prohibited and responsibility for issuing permits was given over to the Treasury, making it a state rather than local government prerogative. Any white skinned investigator of reasonable character should have no difficulty obtaining a license. Guns used by farmers or hunters, usually shotguns or civilian rifles, can be purchased openly in any rural town, possibly without a license. Pistols, revolvers, and other handguns are only readily available in larger cities and ports like Darwin, Perth, Broome, or possibly Port Hedland, although there are no other restrictions upon their purchase. The laws will be further tightened in 1931, following the death or wounding of a number of police officers by criminals armed with handguns.

Indicative Firearms and Explosives Prices in Perth (adapted with permission from Secrets of Australia).

In Broome, Port Hedland, or Darwin, double these prices. Inland, triple them.

- Shotgun, Single Barrel £7.10s
- Shotgun, Double Barrel £11.10s
- Rifle, Remington Single Shot £3.10s
- Rifle, Remington Repeating £15.10s
- Rifle, Kangaroo and Deer, 600 yds. £1.5s
- Rifle Cartridges, per 100 £1.2.6
- Shotgun Cartridges, per 100 18/6
- Pistol, Automatic .32 £2.10s
- Explosive caps (for dynamite) 10/6 a box

Communication

Communication can be an issue in Australia, particularly in the isolated interior of the Pilbara coast. Most major cities of the east are connected by telephone and telegraph lines; Perth is not connected to the rest of Australia by telephone until 1930. International calls are also not possible until 1930; for investigators the telegram is the only option. Telegraph cables run the length of the west coast from Perth to Derby, then inland to Fitzroy Crossing, Hall’s Creek, and Wyndham, and from there to Darwin; international undersea cables terminate at Perth and Darwin. The postal system is well developed however, and even remote locales like Port Hedland have a weekly airmail delivery. Broome and Port Hedland have local telephone exchanges, but these are not connected to wider networks. Hall’s Creek and Fitzroy Crossing’s post offices are also connected by a telephone line.

Hotels

Broome has six hotels, two of which, the Continental and the Governor Broome, cater to commercial travelers in the international jewelry trade in pearls and gold and thus boast semi-acceptable accommodation for the well-heeled investigator at £2.10s a week. The Roebuck Bay, Pearlers’ Rest, and Central Hotels cater mainly to the Japanese and Southeast Asian workforce—investigators staying risk social ostracism due to the virulent racism of the era. The Star Hotel, renowned for its cowboy-décor, is Broome’s entertainment capital, offering nightly movies, billiard tables, and even a small circus. Broome also has a number of boarding houses, sly grog shops, brothels, and opium dens for those more down on their luck. Prices vary significantly with the season—during the wet Cyclone season.

4. “Asiatic Alien” investigators, perhaps from Shanghai, should note that Asians were also prohibited by law from travelling further south than Carnavon. Exceptions might be made for tourists or the wealthy—the law is chiefly intended to keep cheap Asian labor from competing with whites in Perth’s labor markets.
(November-March) the town is full as the pearling fleets are in port.

In Port Hedland, the Esplanade Hotel on Anderson Street (12s/day) is the city’s largest and oldest establishment offering accommodation. Its accommodations are reasonable enough, for the town, but do not compare favorably to those of London or New York. Those looking for somewhere more dangerous might try the Pier Hotel (10s/day), the bar of which is frequented by rowdy sailors and dock workers; brawls are common.

Further inland, the corrugated iron-covered Ironclad Hotel in Marble Bar and its seven rooms are the best that can be hoped for considering the area. Investigators are advised not to cause too much damage there, as the owner, Mr. Rayner, represents the region in the Western Australian parliament.

The Crossing Inn in Fitzroy Crossing (6s/day), the Kimberley Hotel in Hall’s Creek (£2/week), and the Conglomerate Hotel in Cuncudgerie (10s/day) have extremely basic accommodation, mainly used by locals sleeping off a drunken spree. Cuncudgerie also has the redoubtable Mrs. Hayes’ boarding house.

Libraries

There are few libraries of note in the northwest of Western Australia, save of course for the antediluvian archives of the Great Race. Most towns, even small settlements like Halls Creek or Cuncudgerie, have “Mechanics’ Institutes”, non-profit subscription libraries open to locals or whoever pays the membership fee. These stock mostly practical non-fiction works on mining, metallurgy, geology, animal husbandry, agriculture, and the like, along with newspapers from the larger towns (Broome, Carnavon, and Perth) and popular fiction. Some may have anthropological works about, or compilations of legends from, various Aboriginal tribes. The largest such library is in Broome. Any of these might be good locations for an investigator to come across one of the “pulp” novels discussed below, Professor Ross’s book on Wallal and Relativity, or even a copy of Strange Constellations. Beyond that, a researcher is directed to the facilities in Perth and other locations further afield.

Hospitals

Modern hospitals are few and far between in Western Australia, but several hospitals of quality can be found in and around the territorial capital of Perth, the largest of these being Perth Hospital. There are also facilities of various sizes in Kalgoorlie, Fremantle, Northam, and Wooroloo. Unfortunately even the closest of these is over 1100 miles from Port Hedland...

Small hospitals, run by the state government, can be found in Port Hedland, Marble Bar, and Broome. The facilities are somewhat limited, though simple surgeries can be conducted in emergencies and routine care, such as setting broken limbs, is available. Derby and Wyndham both have doctors in private practice.

Broome also has a private hospital paid for by the wealthy Japanese community, which is open to all races. According to contemporary accounts, the Japanese Hospital’s quality of care is rather better than the state institution. Both the state and Japanese hospital specialize in tropical illnesses and diving-related conditions. Broome also has a decompression chamber. For the natives there is the very unpopular “Lock Hospital,” also located in Port Hedland, and so called because the patients are locked in overnight. It is largely used to treat venereal disease. The quality of care is substantially less than the Whites-only institution.

There are also clinics operated by the Australian Inland Mission (part of the Australian Presbyterian Church) in Port Hedland and Hall’s Creek. While the clinics are primarily intended for women and children, they do not turn away the injured. Critical cases and those needing surgery, presuming that they might survive the trip, will be moved to Perth, or if necessary, Sydney,
Emergency Surgery in Hall’s Creek

In the early hours of 28th July 1917, a buggy clattered into Hall’s Creek carrying a young stockman named Jimmy Darcy, who had been thrown from his horse the day before and was in agonizing pain.

The Halls Creek postmaster, F.W. Tuckett, was known as “W.B.L.” which stood for “Whole Blooming Lot.” He was postmaster, telegraphist, resident magistrate, registrar of births, deaths and marriages, commissioner of roads, warden and protector of Aborigines, and the only man with any medical knowledge. He gave the stockman his only injection of morphine and telegraphed Derby. Derby’s doctor was at sea on a pearling lugger and was not expected back for weeks. Tuckett contacted Perth and asked the station to bring a Dr. Holland, who had previously worked in the Kimberley, to the telegraph room. With an operator transmitting his questions and translating replies, Dr. Holland questioned Tuckett. From Tuckett’s description he diagnosed a ruptured urethra with bladder stoppage, which would be fatal without an operation.

Without anesthetic other than whiskey or disinfectant other than Condy’s crystals and no surgical instruments, Tuckett decided to operate, using sharpened, boiled razors and pen-knives. Over the next several hours, Dr. Holland instructed Tuckett how to perform the operation. Tuckett made his first incision in the early afternoon and completed the operation at about 4 PM, almost 36 hours after Darcy had been thrown from his horse.

Dr. Holland boarded the first available ship for Derby, arriving six days later and setting out for Halls Creek in a car. He took a day and a half to reach Fitzroy Crossing. A phone line connected the two towns and Holland spoke to Tuckett and Darcy. From Fitzroy Crossing the road became little more than a track. Despite help from the local Aborigines, the car used to carry the doctor broke down several times and it took 6 more days to get to Halls Creek.

Darcy died the day before the Doctor arrived—of malaria. Dr. Holland performed an autopsy and reported that the operation had been faultless.

Since that time, an Australian Inland Mission clinic has been established in Hall’s Creek. Nevertheless, if the investigators still require surgery, W.B.L. and his razor are also available.

or a doctor might be flown from Perth if the investigators can afford the charter flight.

In game terms, assume that the staff has a high First Aid skill, but a substantially lower Medicine skill (say 70% and 15%) and that patients cared for here will only heal 1D3+1 hit points per week, rather than the usual 2D3 for hospitalization. (The Keeper is encouraged to imagine how the pious staff might take to lunatic ravings about Elder Gods or monsters from the dawn of time and the complications that might ensue.)

On the coast west of Port Hedland, the largely abandoned town of Cossack contains a leper colony. A Keeper with a morbid sense of humor might consider having horrified medical staff dispatch investigators suffering from the aftereffects of Flying Polyp attack or Shriving spells to its tender care.

Asylums

There are only psychiatric facilities in and around Perth, the foremost of which is the Claremont Hospital for the Mentally Insane (94% survival, 24% cure), which opened in 1903. In total, there are only four asylums, public or private, for all of Western Australia. In the area closest to Port Hedland and the City of the Great Race, there is no specialized care for the insane, unless one considered the Great Sandy Desert itself. Ranting and raving individuals might temporarily be cared for at the hospital in Port Hedland, but only to ascertain the physical condition of the patient and until suitable arrangement can be made to move them elsewhere. A number of the larger towns are home to members of the clergy—chiefly Anglican and Catholic, but also some Presbyterians. Due to its multi-racial population, Broome also has a Malay imam, a Filipino traditional spirit healer, and a Japanese Shinto priest. Any of these men might have some Psychoanalysis skill from counselling their parishioners; this care would only be available (or effective) for those sharing their religious affiliation.

Newspapers

The Nor-West Echo (“incorporating the Hedland Advocate and the Broome Chronicle”) is published weekly in Broome and carries news and classifieds from across the northwest of the state, including useful information such as shipping and aircraft schedules, passenger lists, and the like. It
is possible that some item of import about the activities of Dr. Huston might be discovered in back issues. The editor, Mr. Barker, and his opinion columnist Captain Bolt (Ret’d.), are extremely racially prejudiced, as are his “Broome’s Opinion” articles. Captain Bolt is also secretly the High Priest of the local Cthulhu cult. Otherwise, several newspapers are published in Perth, including The Daily News, The West Australian, The Western Mail, and The Sunday Times (Sundays only). The only other newspaper in the region is Kalgoorlie’s Kalgoorlie Miner. All of these will be delivered anything up to a week late in Port Hedland via the weekly airmail delivery, and then a day or two after that in Cuncudgerie.

**NPC Names**

Australian personal names are generally consistent with those of Great Britain (see page 184 for a listing) though nicknames and diminutives are more common, particularly in the outback where monikers sometimes replaced family names—‘Two Camel’ Dave instead of David Baldwin or Big Billy instead of William Humphries Senior. Naming conventions vary significantly from one native group to another so that any general guideline is beyond the scope of this article. European-descended Australians often call Aboriginal Australians by European nicknames—Wycroft’s “boys”—“Lynn,” “Charlie,” and “Bill,” for example, rather than by the names they use themselves.

**Travel**

As discussed in the campaign book, Australia can only be reached normally by sailing, but once there, travel by plane, train, and automobile are all available. Rail lines connect the major cities (Sydney, Melbourne, Brisbane, and Adelaide) of the east; the Trans-Australian Railway, completed in 1917, connects the east of Australia to Perth.

The lack of standard gauge remains a frustration for travelers who sometimes are forced to change trains when two lines of differing gauge connect; for example, those going from Sydney to Perth must make this change three times. In the major cities trolley cars are common and a strong network of regional trains connect the major cities to their suburbs and to each other.

The train from Port Hedland to Marble Bar (and in Masks, on to the fictitious Cuncudgerie) was infamous for its slow speed, and was hence nicknamed “The Spinifex Flyer.” It was also notorious for failing to synchronize its arrivals and departures with those of the coastal steamers. A first class ticket costs £1.8.6 and a second class ticket, 19/-.

The Pilbara Coast is usually reached via the sea. For investigators coming from Shanghai, the West Australian Government owned diesel ship Kangaroo travels from Batavia and Singapore to Broome and Darwin on a monthly basis. First class fare is about £40. For those coming from Kenya or from England via Suez, liners travel from Aden to Perth. Smaller cattle boats travel more frequently between Dutch Indonesia and Darwin, Wyndham, Derby, and Broome. The State Shipping Line owned Bambra, a regular passenger, cargo, and cattle-carrying coastal steamer, travels the West Australian coast monthly, stopping at Perth (Fremantle), Geraldton, Carnavon, Onslow, Roebourne, Port Hedland, Broome, and Derby before returning via the same route. The trip north from Perth takes seven days to reach Port Hedland, then another day to reach Broome. It carries passengers in first, second, and cattle.
class (literally—black stockmen travel with the cattle). A similar steamer travels from Darwin to Broome via Wyndham and Derby, taking three days. Investigators coming from the Americas would take a steamer from San Francisco to Sydney and then the train to Perth.

For investigators in a hurry, note that Australia has rapidly and enthusiastically adopted air travel. Regular flights between the cities of the east coast, and along the west coast were up and running by 1925; flights to Perth from the east can be chartered for approximately £250, but regular cross-continental service will not begin until 1929.

Airfields, most often used by the weekly mail and passenger service, have been built in Perth, Geraldton, Carnarvon, Onslow, Roebourne, Port Hedland, Broome, and Derby. Western Australian Airways flies de Havilland DH50s once a week from Perth to Derby. They carry mail, parcels, and up to four passengers, at a cost of £28 per head (not including meals or hotel bills). The trip takes three days—pilots and passengers have to stay overnight in Geraldton, Carnarvon, Port Hedland, and Broome. Western Australian Airways will also charter flights to more remote locations, for example to visit stations for medical emergencies, at a cost of 2 shillings per mile flown. While there are potential difficulties from the weather (a sandstorm or cyclone greatly complicates or even prevents landing), investigators willing to pay or charter a flight, can reach Port Hedland or Broome with comparative ease. Likewise, seaplanes are an increasingly common sight at the Port Hedland waterfront. (The Keeper should remember that investigators arriving by unscheduled private plane will definitely be noticed by Mortimer Wycroft or his allies as such a flight will be the talk of the town for at least a little while...)

Automobiles are also disproportionately popular as a means of transport in Australia and investigators on the Pilbara coast can feasibly make use of automobile transport to get to the City of the Great Race. Cars are available for hire or purchase in Broome, Derby, and Marble Bar. While cars and trucks will make substantially better time than more traditional means of transport, difficulties in the terrain will force frequent detours and cause periodic stops to make repairs. Outside of the city, the usual difficulties of road condition and repair are compounded by the chal-

The 1925 Circumnavigation of Australia

1925 saw the first circumnavigation of Australia by automobile. Nevil Westwood, a 22-year old Seventh Day Adventist missionary to the Aborigines, and his friend Greg Davies, set out from Perth on August 4th at the wheel of a yellow 2-seater Citroen SCV (which he nicknamed “Bubsie”). He drove north along the coast to Geraldton then took the cattle roads inland, passing through Meekatharra, Nullagine (real life Cuncudgene), Marble Bar, Port Hedland, Broome, Derby, Fitzroy Crossing, Halls Creek, then north to Darwin and across to the eastern states. Greg left the trip in New South Wales, and Nevil returned alone across the Nullabor plain to a triumphant entry into Perth on December 30th, 1925. His account mentions patching punctured tires with dry grass and cow dung, bandaging split radiator hoses, and being carried across the Fitzroy River by the local Aborigines.

A Keeper who likes to insert historical vignettes may enjoy staging a brief encounter with Nevil and Greg, who will be in the northwest of the state during August and September of 1925 and will certainly be the talk of the town in the remote settlements. The tips they can pass on about desert driving are worth a skill check to Survival (Desert) or Drive Auto skills, or bonuses to appropriate skill checks.
challenges posed by the climate, with damage done to tires and blown radiators being very common. In the Outback, where there are no roads, the chances of a vehicle suffering a similar breakdown is greatly increased, and a driver is advised to make regular checks on his vehicle’s condition. Survival (Desert) rolls are suggested to avoid breakdowns, cars getting bogged in sand, radiators overheating and exploding, investigators being led astray by erratic compass readings, and the like. Not much is known in this period about the art of driving in deserts, although the locals may have some hard-won expertise — cars did not make their way down the Canning Stock Route, let alone across the Great Sandy Desert, until the 1960s. Like air travel, automobiles trekking off into the interior are more likely to be noticed by Huston’s agents and their allies than travelling by foot or by horse or camel.

Finally, for investigators seeking a lower tech approach, various animal mounts are available. While horses are generally less effective due to the heat and their water requirements, they can be used along the cattle routes where there are frequent wells. Mules and camels represent the slowest option, but they are better suited to the more remote parts of the desert and are very reliable. They are also unlikely to attract much attention unless part of a large group. Afghan camel teams operate across the northwest coast and can be hired cheaply — they also have generally good relationships with the local Aborigines. Travelling on foot, without animals or vehicles, into the deep desert around Pnakotus is impossible without the assistance of the local Australian Aboriginal tribes in finding water.

New Locations

Broome

Broome, “the pearl of the north”, is the largest settlement in the northwest, with a documented population of about 5,000. It is also almost uniquely multi-racial and multicultural in a country dedicated to the White Australia Policy. Only about 1,000 of the inhabitants are white Australians. Most of the remainder are Japanese, Timorese, Malay, Filipino, and other foreign workers in the lucrative, but risky pearl-fishing industry, which is considered too dangerous for white workers. Broome supplies over 80% of the world’s pearls and pearl-shell — if your P.I. investigator has a fashionable revolver with pearl handgrips, then the likelihood is that it came from Broome. The combination of easily-concealed riches, death, clashing cultures, and a workforce obliged to be idle during the cyclone season, make the town something of a miniature Shanghai. Exploitation, violence, gambling, superstition, and vice proliferate, leading Broome’s

An Alternative Route

Unfortunately, trekking across the Great Sandy Desert from West to East is the least survivable way to reach Pnakotus. In 1925, this journey had only been attempted once, by the explorer Peter Warburton in 1873, who led a camel party East-West from Alice Springs to the De Grey River. The expedition barely survived, and Warburton lost the use of one eye and one leg.

A more plausible route is to land in Broome (where steamers from Singapore and Perth dock), follow the well-trodden cattle track and telegraph line to Hall’s Creek, and then follow the Canning Stock Route south to within striking distance of Pnakotus. Though still hazardous, longer, and prone to Aboriginal attack, this route means being within a day or two of water sources at most times, and has a much higher chance of your sun-bleached skeleton being one day stumbled upon and decently interred. If following this route, encounters from Port Hedland can be transposed to Broome, and from Marble Bar or Cuncudgerie to Derby, Fitzroy Crossing, or Hall’s Creek.
Bishop to describe the town (in 1928) as “meriting the Wrath of God”. Cults dedicated to both Cthulhu and Dagon are entrenched in the town’s workforce, although their rivalry means that they are more interested in fighting each other than a band of overly curious if transient investigators.

Broome is likely to be a port of call or a base for the investigators, especially those following the trail of goods and people from Darwin or Port Hedland to England or Gray Dragon Island. Steamers from Singapore, Java, Perth, and Darwin all dock here, and it has more useful resources (passport control, hospitals, hotels, police, a newspaper, a library, and supplies including cars, camels, and firearms) than anywhere else on the coast. Encounters from Darwin or Port Hedland, like the Randolph Shipping Company, could be transposed to Broome without change if the Keeper wishes.

Broome is in the country of the Yawuru people, who have been devastated with the coming of the white man and the establishment of the town. They survive, but significant cultural knowledge has been scattered. Many households and businesses employ black servants, who are mostly mission-trained “half-caste” children removed from their families from across the northwest.

Records of various Dreamtime stories and sites of the area are made by Pallottine Father Wurms during the 1930s. These include a giant quartzite boulder inhabited by a malignant spirit which traps unwary dream-walkers, an ancestral marriage between a giant and the daughter of the Southern Cross, and the delivery of magical knowledge to the Yawuru by the spirit ancestors Gagamura and Gonbaren on the site where the Broome Picture Palace stands.

Non-Indigenous myths of the area include a well-documented ghost of a Jewish Rabbi which haunts the Catholic bishop’s residence. He is said to be a murdered pearl buyer who secreted pearls there. Stories are also told of treasure buried by William Dampier in the vicinity, and ghosts which dance around the light of the Broome lighthouse.

Several fictional and non-fictional books have been set in Broome, including The White Divers of Broome and Arthur Upfield’s The Widows of Broome.

Derby and Wyndham

These are both cattle port towns from which cattle are shipped to the meat markets of Perth (Derby) or the Dutch East Indies (Wyndham). Both are visited roughly every fortnight by steamers from Perth and Port Darwin. Cattle boats from Asia also visit Wyndham. Both towns have post and telegraph offices, a police station, and two pubs each. Derby also has a doctor in private practice.

Fitzroy Crossing

The tiny town of Fitzroy Crossing owes its existence to the Fitzroy River, which frequently floods. The town was founded at the point where drovers would wait for the Fitzroy to abate enough for cattle to ford it, en route to the port of Derby. Naturally, a pub was established to sell them beer (and food and lodging) while they waited, followed in short order by a police station and a post and telegraph office—Pub, Police, and Post being the holy trinity of any Australian settlement. Fitzroy Crossing Post and Telegraph Office also has a telephone connection to Hall’s Creek, and a rough landing field used irregularly by Western Australian Airways for chartered flights and mail drops. A weekly horse-drawn coach goes to and from Derby.
Fitzroy Crossing is in the traditional lands of the Bunuba people, and the Pigeon Rebellion was fought in the surrounding countryside. Memories of Jandamarra (Pigeon) are strong. His (headless) body was entombed in a hollow boab tree by his family—its location is a taboo secret.

Hall’s Creek

Hall’s Creek was founded during a gold rush in the 1880s and 90s (with accompanying large-scale massacres of the local Kija and Jaru Aborigines) that has petered out by the 1920s, although some small-scale gold mining still takes place in the vicinity. Consequently its pub, police station, and post & telegraph office are built a little more grandly than its meagre population would suggest.

Hall’s Creek also has an Australian Inland Mission clinic staffed by two nurses, which shares premises with the Mechanics’ Institute (little more than a couple of shelves of books and weeks-old newspapers). This is the closest source of professional medical care to Pnakotus, which lies over 400 miles away down the Canning Stock Route. A weekly horse-drawn coach goes to and from the ports of Wyndham and Derby. Masks encounters from Marble Bar or Cuncudgerie, such as Mortimer Wycroft, could be transferred to Hall’s Creek (or Fitzroy Crossing) without alteration.

Nearby is the government-owned cattle and ration station of Moola Bulla, which supplies food (chiefly flour, meat, and tea) to local Aboriginal tribes as part of the post-war policy of subduing frontier violence. The station, and others like it at Turkey Creek and Bidyadanga, is intended to prevent Aborigines spearing privately owned cattle for food, one major source of settler violence against Aborigines in the era. It has been largely successful in this, but the drought of 1923–24 has strained its resources and led to an increase in cattle spearing and consequent retaliations, including the Bedford Downs Station Massacre in 1924, some 70 miles north of Hall’s Creek, and the 1926 Forrest River Massacre.

Port Hedland

Port Hedland is in the country of the Kariyarra people. Port Hedland Harbor is the resting place of a giant manifestation of the Rainbow Serpent called a Warlu, which awakens during cyclones to fight spiritual intruders (or perhaps Flying Polyps?).

Port Hedland and Broome harbors are the scenes of a beautiful optical illusion called “the staircase to the Moon”, occurring when the full moon rises over the mangrove mudflats, between March and November. Investigators who are skilled in Dreaming, or in the Rainbow Serpent’s good books, can use this hypnotic sight to enter the Dreamlands/Dreamtime.

Beagle Bay and Lombadina Missions

These isolated settlements are missions run by the German Catholic Pallottine order and the Irish Sisters of St John of God. Many of these missions’ wards are “half caste” children removed from their families and placed in the care of the mission, where they are trained in trades and domestic service for work in Broome and other towns and stations. The Pallottines are unusually enlightened for the era in their efforts to translate Indigenous languages and understand local beliefs and customs. This is reflected in the design of Beagle Bay Church, which has many traditional symbols of the local Nyul Nyul people alongside Catholic symbols. Investigators asking about Indigenous culture may be referred to them. Later in the century the Pallottines also take over the running of Bidyadanga Ration Station—Brother
Mattias of the anti-relativity expedition is in Australia to prepare for this.

Marble Bar

Marble Bar, the hottest town in Australia, is named after a large bar or reef of marble which surfaces here. The locals like to cool off with a swim in Chinaman’s Pool. Depending on who you ask, it is either called this because Chinese farmers used to grow vegetables here to sell to miners, or because a Chinese miner was murdered at the pool when he refused to reveal to robbers where he had hidden the gold he had found. Diamonds and other gemstones can also be found in the vicinity. Marble Bar is in the country of the Nyamal people.

Marble Bar and Nullagine (Cuncudgerie) and the surrounding countryside are the setting for the Hammond Innes mystery Golden Soak and the Arthur Upfield novel Boney and the Mouse.

Kandimalal

Kandimalal, later known as Wolfe Creek Crater, is a well-formed meteorite crater about 90 miles south of Hall’s Creek. It is approximately half a mile across and 65 yards high from rim to base, and is less than 300,000 years old. In 1925, it is unknown to Europeans.

The crater is a profoundly sacred site to the local Jaru people. According to some myths it was formed by the Rainbow Snake erupting from the ground at this point, while others say that it was formed by the Evening Star falling to the ground after being pushed by the moon.

The crater features in Arthur Upfield’s novel The Will of the Tribe and the horror films Wolf Creek and Wolf Creek 2.

For Call of Cthulhu purposes, this is the site where Budai the Titan Horror, a Spawn of Azathoth, fell to earth, before following the ancient underground road of the Great Race to Pnakotus, where it came to rest. The first man to visit the site after the fall was transformed into the first Jarnba by Sand Bat (Nyarlathotep).

Nyarlathotep, in the form of Sand Bat/Haunter of the Dark, manifests frequently at this site, fulfilling its role as Herald of Azathoth by watching over Budai. On any night, there is a chance equivalent to the darkness of the moon (e.g. 100% at New Moon, 50% at half moon, 0% at full moon) that Nyarlathotep is present in its form as the Haunter of the Dark or Father of All Bats, accompanied by 1D4 Servitors of the Outer Gods, piping and cavorting to soothe Budai’s endless sleep. As this is a sacred duty, Nyarlathotep will not break off from the dance for quiet, passive witnesses (SAN penalties still apply). If anyone attempts to interrupt his vigil, Nyarlathotep summons a Hunting Horror per interloper to get rid of them.

On nights of the full moon, the Djaru people traditionally performed rites of Sand Bat and Budai in the Crater to keep Budai asleep. However, their sacred Nullas (or bullroarers), which make an unearthly wailing similar to the piping of a Servitor, were stolen by David Carnegie in 1897 (and donated to the Perth Museum). As a result these rites can no longer be performed, and Budai’s sleep has become more disturbed.

For parties coming via Port Hedland and Marble Bar, this setting could be moved to Hickman Crater (also undiscovered in the 1920s), which is about 25 miles southwest of Cuncudgerie (Nullagine) and also lies upon one of the Great Race’s ancient routes. Hickman Crater is in Nyamal country.
The Canning Stock Route

History

“Never were jailers more vigilant, for that black-fellow meant our lives. He tried all means of escape, and never slept the whole night through. He would lie still with closed eyes for a time, and then make a sudden struggle to wrench the rope away from his captor; then stealthily with his foot he tried to push the rope into the fire; then he started rubbing it on the rock on which we lay; and last of all his teeth were brought into use. When my turn came to watch, I pretended to sleep, to see what he would do, and so discovered all his tricks. I confess that I saw with delight the evident feelings of thirst that before long overcame him—the salt beef had done its duty; he had had no water of course, for we had none to give him, and I felt sure that he would be only too eager in the morning. Nor was I mistaken; long before daylight he showed signs of distress, and anxiety to go on, standing up and stretching out his long, thin arm—‘Gabbi’ (water), he said, pointing in three different directions, putting his head back and pointing with his chin, making a noise something between a grunt and a puff. To the East, to the North-East, and to the South-West from where we had come, he made it clear that water existed.”—David Carnegie, Spinifex and Sand

The territory along the Canning Stock Route, which cuts across the territory of 15 or more Aboriginal Australian groups, was first explored by whites during the 1896 Carnegie expedition. 25-year old David Carnegie invested his profits from gold prospecting in this expedition, hoping to find more gold bearing land and raise his own social profile. From July to November 1896 the party travelled north from Coolgardie to Hall’s Creek, covering 1413 miles in 149 days. The expedition was not considered a commercial success as no gold-bearing or pastoral country was found, but the prestige gained Carnegie recognition by the Royal Geographic Society and an administrative post in Nigeria, where he was assassinated by a poisoned arrow in 1900.

Carnegie pioneered many “exploration techniques” used by Canning, including chaining up local Aborigines and feeding them heavily salted food until they showed the party where to find water, and looting of sacred sites.

“With reference to these queer and rudely carved boards I received a letter from Mr. W. H. Cusack, of Roebourne, North-West Australia, in which he says:

... The implement you allude to is used by the Mopongullera, or Rain-doctor, at their ceremony which they hold annually when they are making the rain. They are very rare, as there is only one every two hundred miles or so in the country. They are generally left at the rain ground, where you found yours, or placed in a cave, where the only one I have seen in twenty-five years was found. They are the most sacred implements they possess....

...seeing that we were nearing our journey’s end, I brought one board—the only one unbroken—into civilization. This I gave to Sir John Forrest.”—David Carnegie, Spinifex and Sand

Carnegie noted locations where he thought wells could be sunk along the route, although he was skeptical that they could support large numbers. In the early 1900s, the Western Australian government decided to open an inland stock route from the East Kimberley to the Perth meat markets (an inland trek was necessary so that the heat...
and dryness could kill the endemic East Kimberley cattle ticks). To do this, they hired Alfred Canning, who had previously overseen the creation of the rabbit-proof fence across inland Western Australia.

From 1906 to 1910, Canning led an exploring expedition and then a well-drilling expedition, north and south along the route which became the Canning Stock Route. Canning carried several pairs of manacles with him in order to use Carnegie’s technique of capturing local Aborigines and feeding them salted meat until they showed him water sources, where he would then sink wells—48 in total. As most of these water sources were sacred sites, in each case this was regarded by the local tribes as an act of desecration. Adding physical danger to the spiritual danger, the wells installed by Canning could not be used by the Aborigines as they required bullocks or several strong men to draw up the water. This cut off water supplies to the desert inhabitants. According to the expedition’s cook, Edward Blake, Canning and his men also captured local women for sex and generally acted with extreme cruelty. A Royal Commission of Inquiry into “the treatment of Natives by the Canning Exploration Party” was held in response, but as it was Blake’s word against the rest of the party, no adverse findings were made. John Forrest, Premier of Western Australia and a noted explorer himself, commented that “all explorers act this way”.

“Mr. Canning on one occasion chased two gins, but could not catch them. Witness supposed he wanted them for immoral purposes. Once, when some members of the expedition tried to catch gins, one of them said their luck was so bad that they must have killed a Chinaman. Another said, ‘the next mob of young gins we meet you must give us a day off.’ Canning replied, ‘Yes.’”— Evidence of Edward Blake to the Royal Commission.

Canning’s conduct had repercussions. The first attempted cattle drove down the Route, in 1910, ended when the three drovers, George Shoesmith, James Thompson, and an Aboriginal stockman known as ‘Chinaman’, were killed by Aborigines at Well 37, also known as ‘Libral Well’. Their bodies were found and buried in 1911 by the next droving party led by Thomas Cole, who killed a local family of two men, a woman, and two children in retaliation before reporting the deaths of the drovers to police. ‘Libral Well’ subsequently known as ‘the haunted well’, is also the closest well to the city of Pnaktus.

“If [Sergeant Pilmer] comes back and reports having shot a dozen or two blacks, the goody stay at home crowd will be displeased … But, whatever happens, those bucks will have to be taught a lesson, for the Canning Stock Route was opened up at great cost, and must be kept free from dangerous blacks.” (The Leonora Miner, 23 September 1911)

In 1912 the Western Australia Police mounted a “punitive expedition” led by veteran Sergeant R.H. Pilmer. Among the party was Constable Douglas, who in 1925 is the Commissioner of Police for the north. The expedition made no arrests, but recorded killing at least 10 Aborigines at various points including Wells 31, 35, and 46, with more than seven men being killed in a frontal assault at Well 46. After the expedition, the route was declared safe, but it went largely unused. A scientific survey took place in 1914, an oil exploration survey in 1922, and cattle droves were led along the route in 1911, 1917 and 1921. Drovers were still afraid of the Aboriginal tribes, and by the 1920s more than half of the wells had been destroyed by the local Aborigines, who could not use them. Drovers who did venture down the route would shoot Aborigines on sight, or used tricks such as leaving poisoned meat behind them, in an effort to depopulate the area. This bloody history inflicted great grief and cultural disruption on the
local tribes, making Jarnba’s millennial cult of Sand Bat much more attractive to those seeking vengeance.

For investigators, venturing down the stock route is a potentially hazardous undertaking, but is still better than trekking across the unmapped desert. Ambitious aviators should note that many of the salt lakes near the Stock Route are smooth and flat, and are thus possible to land upon, but may have hidden dangers (see ‘Lake Disappointment’ below).

Notable Locations along the Route to Pnakotus (from North to South)

Canning attempted to give the wells their local names so that drovers could ask for directions. I give both Canning’s names, as it appeared on maps of the time, and the modern transcription here.

Well 42, ‘Guli’ (Kulyayi) well
The waters of this well were once inhabited by an ancestral jila or Rainbow Serpent called Kulyayi. According to Aboriginal accounts, Kulyayi was either shot or blown up by Canning when he attacked Canning for disturbing his water. Since then the waters have dried up. Other jila live in or near wells 39, 43, and 48.

Well 40, ‘Waddawadda’ (Natawai) well
A member of Canning’s expedition named Tobin and a local Aboriginal named Mungkututu killed each other here.

Well 37, ‘Libral’ (Lipuru)
Also known as a ‘haunted well’, this is where Shoesmith, Thompson, and ‘Chinaman’ are buried, their graves marked with a gravestone. John McLernon, an oil prospector killed by Aborigines in 1922, is also buried here. Nearby are five unmarked graves where Thomas Cole buried the family he killed. This is the closest well to Pnakotus.

Well 35
The proper name of this well is unknown except to tribal elders. An extremely sacred site, the well is home of an ancestral mother dingo spirit called Jarnba, a great healer and fierce fighter. She is unlikely to look kindly on white intruders, especially since this is where the Pilmer expedition killed two local Aborigines.

Wells 34, ‘Nibil’ (Nyipil) & Well 33, ‘Gunowaggi’ (Kunawarritji)
Both of these wells are sites sacred to the Seven Sisters, who emerged from rock holes in these areas and journeyed across the country before ascending to become the constellation.

Lake Disappointment
A little south of Pnakotus, between Wells 18 and 21, the Canning Stock Route passes by the vast dry salt lake named Lake Disappointment by Frank Hann in 1896 (he was hoping for fresh water). The Martu people know it by another name, Kumpupurntily, and it is one of the most feared locations in the desert.

Beneath Kumpupurntily, in an underground world with its own sun, dwell the cannibal people called the Ngayurnangalku. They use their long fangs and claws to reach up from below and seize anyone who walks on the salt. The only way to know of their presence is the wind; a sudden calm indicates that the Ngayurnangalku are present. Their power increases the closer one gets to the center of the lake—in the middle, they can pull birds (and planes) out of the sky.

Some Martu say that with the disruption of the world caused by the white men, the Ngayurnangalku are no longer content with staying below and have begun to walk the world above, although they still live in underground stone houses.
The Keeper can decide if the Ngayurnangalku are a local interpretation of Flying Polyps, or something else entirely. See the section ‘Ngayurnangalku’ for one possibility.

Bibliography/Resources

Call of Cthulhu

The primary source for Australia in Call of Cthulhu remains Terror Australis, currently available as a PDF. Unfortunately that sourcebook is over two decades old, and while the scenarios inside are of good quality, aside from a discussion about Aboriginal society and mythology, it lacks detail about Australian society and culture during the 1920s. More recently Beyond the Mountains of Madness includes a short interlude in Melbourne; though it is unlikely investigators heading to the Pilbara Coast will have as much use for pemmican as those on-board the S.S. Gabrielle.

A new Australian sourcebook, Secrets of Australia, edited by Dean Engelhardt, is currently awaiting publication by Chaosium, possible in 2016, and covers the 1920s in more detail. In the meantime, veteran Cthulhu writer David Conyers has produced a free short sourcebook, Cthulhu Australis, in PDF (available from yog-sothoth.com), which has useful details on Aboriginal tribal magic, the Dreamtime, and Dreamtime entities. He has also recently released The Faceless Watchers, a collection of Cthulhu Mythos short stories mostly set in Australia (many of which were subsequently turned into Call of Cthulhu scenarios). An anthology of Cthulhu Mythos stories by diverse authors set in Australia, Cthulhu Deep Down Under, was recently released via Indiegogo.

David Drake’s short story “Than Curse the Darkness”, while set in Africa, provides a valuable insight for any Masks keeper into why the Australian Aborigines (or the Egyptians, or the Kenyan natives, or the Chinese) might choose to worship a world-destroying god.

Non-fiction

Some tourist guides for 1920s Western Australia have been digitized as part of the research for this Companion and should be available for download from yog-sothoth.com.

The White Divers of Broome: the true story of a fatal experiment, by John Bailey, is a prize-winning (and electronically available) popular history of the northwest, examining the region, race relations and the pearling industry through the lens of the 1912 attempt by the Australian government to force “colored” labor out of the pearling industry. Not much changes in Broome between then and 1925, as the pre-war boom is replaced by a post-war one. Ion Idriess wrote a contemporary account of Broome and the pearling industry, Forty Fathoms Deep, which contains much local color, but is full of the racial stereotypes of the era.

Jandamarra & the Bunuba resistance by Howard Pedersen and Banjo Woorunmurra is considered the authoritative history of the Jandamarra (“Pigeon”) revolt in the Kimberley. Other popular accounts include Ion Idriess’ fictionalized account Outlaws of the Leopolds, written in the 1940s, which gives a near-contemporary perspective for investigators, and Australian Aboriginal author Mudrooroo’s fictionalized account Long Live Sandawara, which blends Jandamarra’s story with contemporary issues.

Kaninjaku: Stories from the Canning Stock Route is an art and anthropology project currently curated by the National Museum of Australia, which tells the stories, Dreamtime and contemporary, of the Canning Stock Route from an Australian Aboriginal perspective. Much of the exhibition is digitized and available on-line.
Fiction

The murder mysteries of Arthur Upfield featuring the half-Aboriginal, half-white Detective Inspector Napoleon Bonaparte (“Bon(e)y”) are set between the 1920s and 1950s and contain a wealth of period detail about life, crime, and landscape in remote Australia, as well as a more insightful treatment of race relations than many period sources, although they are still somewhat condescending to modern readers. Upfield worked as a geologist and was part of the first European expedition to explore Wolfe Creek Crater (Kandimalal), where he subsequently set a novel, The Will of the Tribe. Other Boney books set in Northwest W.A. include Journey to the Hangman (a.k.a. Boney and the Mouse), set in a fictional remote West Australian mining town much like Marble Bar or Cuncudgerie; Sinister Stones (a.k.a. Cake in the Hat Box), set in Hall’s Creek; and The Widows of Broome, featuring a serial killer in 1950s Broome after the collapse of the pearling industry. These books are all still in print (including e-book formats). As a bonus for the Call of Cthulhu Keeper, Upfield treats Aboriginal sorcery as a real and effective force, though chiefly psychological/psychic in nature.

Damien Broderick’s The Dreaming (“a time opera”), available as an e-book, follows the journey of an Australian anthropologist and his Aboriginal foster child to discover the origin of the Rainbow Serpent myth. In central Australia, they find a psychic, holographic archive left by an alien race. Great inspiration for a different take on Pnakotus, if you need to surprise players who have read The Shadow Out Of Time.

There is a small but distinct group of Australian Aboriginal authors who have used the tropes of Gothic Horror, Fantasy, and Science Fiction to engage with Australia’s history. Standouts include Sam Watson’s The Kadaitcha Sung, in which an Aboriginal sorcerer of great power and malevolence uses the white invasion to eliminate the Aboriginal elders who stand between him and magical power, Mudrooroo’s Master of the Ghost Dreaming series, in which a lineage of Aboriginal shamans contends both with the impact of white invasion and the supernatural creatures of Europe (vampires, werewolves etc.) the whites have unwittingly brought with them, and Ambelin Kwaymullina’s Young Adult dystopian series The Tribe, starting with The Interrogation of Ashala Wolf.

Film/TV

A Keeper seeking to evoke the eerie timelessness of the Australian landscape could do a lot worse than viewing Peter Weir’s two classic “horror” films: Picnic at Hanging Rock (1975) and The Last Wave (1977). Both have connections to Aboriginal Dreaming cycles.

Jandamarra’s War: A historical dramatization of the life of Jandamarra and his rebellion against European occupation of the northwest from 1894-1897, filmed on location. Jandamarra’s War is a good source for understanding the race relations of the northwest. It is occasionally available online on the Australian Broadcasting Corporation (ABC) website.

Wake in Fright (1971): A “social realist horror,” based on the book of the same name, which tells the story of a young schoolteacher who descends into personal moral degradation after finding himself stranded in a brutal, menacing town in outback Australia. Nominally set in the 1970s, but it could be any time in the 20th century. Wake in Fright is great background for the Keeper wishing to play up the isolation, madness, and brutality of the Australian frontier and its resident NPCs like Teddy Randolph, Mortimer Wycroft, and the Slattery family.

Wolf Creek (2005): Not to everyone’s taste, this highly-rated gory serial killer horror and its sequel are filmed and set in (modern) northwest Australia near Wolfe Creek Crater. As well as showcasing the landscape, it could give the Keeper inspiration for the characters of Huston, Jarnba, or the Slatterys, or the fate of unfortunate
investigators who fall into the hands of Sand Bat cultists.

Ten Canoes (2006): This film is set in pre-contact Australia, in Arnhem Land. It is a story of conflict, tribal justice, and coming of age among the Yolngu Matha people, which brings out many points of Aboriginal culture common across the continent. It is useful viewing for the Keeper wanting a good depiction of traditional Aboriginal life. Also recommended for this purpose is Chez les Sauvages Australiens, a 1917 French documentary about the Aborigines of the northwest: http://aso.gov.au/titles/historical/chez-les-sauvages-australiens/

Bran Nue Dae (2009): Australian musical coming-of-age film set in the 1960s along Western Australian’s west coast from Perth to Broome with an extended stop in Port Hedland. It follows a young Aborigine fleeing from his repressive Catholic boarding school to return home. Written by Jimmy Chi, grandson of Johnny Chi of Broome.

There have been three recent high-quality Australian TV crime drama series set in the 1920s, Miss Fisher’s Murder Mysteries (2012–15) (based on the book series by Kerry Greenwood), Underbelly: Razor (2011), and Underbelly: Squizzy (2013). They are set in and around Australia’s populous urban east coast cities rather than the Outback, but are a good inspiration for Australian culture and society, technology, policing, weapons, and crime from the period.

Baz Luhrmann’s sprawling (nearly three hour) film Australia (2008), while being set in 1939 and beyond, and certainly not to everyone’s taste, is easily rented for quick inspiration. The film Rabbit-Proof Fence (Dir. Philip Noyce, 2002, based on Doris Pilkington’s biographical Along the Rabbit-Proof Fence), set in 1931 provides great insight into white culture’s treatment of Aborigines, especially children. Kindred (2014), a recent short, bills itself as “The first Sci-Fi to star Indigenous Australians” and currently (2015) doing the rounds of film festivals, concerns an encounter between an Indigenous family and aliens.

Beyond those sources listed above, a modern guidebook to the continent nation is a good place to start for more information. Additionally, the National Library of Australia hosts a large collection of period images at http://www.nla.gov.au/pictures/finding, and Australian Screen (http://aso.gov.au) has a number of silent films from the period available online, including clips of the 1922 expedition to Wallal and the streets of Darwin in the 1920s.

Pre-generated Characters

Bruce “Jack” Baugh—an American prospector and poet, Baugh has come to Western Australia for the climate, his health, and gold. The ex-doughboy will be pleased to meet anyone from the USA or Europe, and will happily relate what rumors he knows about the area. He can be encountered in Cuncudgerie or even in the Outback, and will sign on to any expedition for a decent wage.

Mrs. Hayes—ostensibly a boarding house owner in Cuncudgerie, her establishment providing a cleaner and more respectable place to stay in the mining town, this Victorian widow is something of an enigma. Outwardly genteel and upstanding, she takes a quiet, but intense interest in local events, especially strange events that take place in the Outback. This is for reasons that she herself does not understand, just as she does not understand why she wants to accompany the investigators to the City of the Great Race and will not take no for an answer when she offers to accompany them. Mrs. Hayes does not understand these reasons because she is an amnesiac.
The reason why Mrs. Hayes is an amnesiac is because she is an ex-Yithian agent being drawn back to the City. The closer she gets to the City, the more her lost memories and the skills with them will resurface, resulting in her being both surprisingly knowledgeable and capable. The Keeper should inform Mrs. Hayes’ player of these skills as and when they re-emerge. The true values are represented on a second investigator sheet, which is kept secret by the Keeper until they come into play.

When offering the role of Mrs. Hayes, make sure that the player is capable and willing to play someone a little different.

The pre-generated characters Johannes H.G. Hendriks or James McTavish from the Kenya chapter could also be placed in Australia with a minimum of alterations, as Western Australia had both a German missionary presence and an active dingo and kangaroo hunting industry. In this case, McTavish will be armed with a Kangaroo and Deer rifle rather than a Zebra rifle.

Plug-in Scenarios

Title: The Rescue
Type: Sidetrek Adventure
Source: The Cthulhu Companion (PDF), 4th Edition rulebook (OOP)
Notes: See the notes on this scenario for the Kenya Chapter on page 300.

Title: Old Fellow, That Bunyip
Type: Sidetrek Adventure
Source: Terror Australis (PDF)
Notes: This scenario can be moved to Perth without great difficulty, as that city also has a museum, a racecourse, is set on a river (the Swan), and has an insane asylum. The West Australian coastal name for a Bunyip is a Wangul. This scenario gives players the opportunity to investigate (and surreptitiously acquire Aboriginal artifacts from) the Museum, which is also a plot point in the forthcoming scenario Walkabout (written for this Companion). If the Keeper wishes to expand the activity of the Cult of the Sand Bat, one option is to have them be responsible for awakening the Bunyip in this scenario, adding a layer of difficulty for investigators to resolve. Alternately Australian investigators might be drawn into the great actions of the Sand Bat cult (and this campaign) by such a re-tooled scenario.

Title: Pride of Yirrumburra
Type: Sidetrek Adventure
Source: Terror Australis (PDF)
Notes: “Pride of Yirrumburra” is nominally set in Victoria, but could be placed in any Australian mining town, making it a good plugin for Marble Bar, Cundudgerie, or Hall’s Creek. It will familiarize players with the unhappy history of racial conflict in Australia, which is helpful if the Keeper wishes to explore the anti-colonial aspects of the Sand Bat cult.

Title: The Spawn
Type: Sidetrek Adventure
Source: The Great Old Ones
Notes: Another mining-oriented scenario. Although “The Spawn” is set in the southwestern deserts of the USA, it can be transposed to the goldfields of Western Australia with only cosmetic conversion. Substitute the Rainbow Serpent for Yig, Flying Polyps for Cthonians, the Australian Workers Union (AWU) for the IWW, Italian, Chinese, and “half-caste” Aboriginal labor for Mexicans and Australian Aborigines for Native Americans. The corrupted mine owners might easily be members of the Sand Bat cult, recruited by Jarnba for his own purposes. As there was no tradition of metal-working in Aboriginal Australia, but they were very
skilled stone knappers, it is suggested that the Elder Signs of the scenario are crafted from rock debris ejected from Hickman or Wolfe Creek Craters (where Buddai, a.k.a. the Titan Horror, a spawn of Azathoth, crashed to earth).

Title: Crash Dive
Type: Sidetrek Adventure
Source: Fearful Passages
Notes: “Crash Dive” is nominally set in a lake in Oregon, but could easily be moved to the underwater pearling grounds of Broome and the surrounding harbors and bays. If investigators get interested in the Cthulhu or Dagon cults headquartered in Broome, then learning diving skills could be useful.

Title: Darkest Calling
Type: Sidetrek Adventure
Source: The Stars are Right!
Notes: According to David Conyers, the author, this scenario was originally set near Darwin in Australia, before being rewritten for Arizona to appeal to Call of Cthulhu’s American player base. It is based on David’s story Solvent Hunger, which retains the Australian setting, so reading that story would be helpful in bringing this scenario “home.” The scenario is also written for the current era, but nothing in it turns on modern technology. The monster of the scenario was probably woken by Jarnba and the Sand Bat cult, foreshadowing the awakening of the Titan Horror.

Title: Long Way From Home
Type: Sidetrek Adventure
Source: Secrets of Australia (forthcoming)
Notes: This scenario is nominally set in a remote farming/mining area of South Australia, but again can be placed in any mine in remote Australia. The connection with the Great Race makes it a good way to give the investigators a foretaste of the mysteries of Phakotus. If the investigators have the German Map of Australia prop, this would be a good scenario to run at the “Outpost” point.

Title: The Turn of Midnight Waters
Type: Sidetrek Adventure
Source: Standalone
Notes: Originally written for Secrets of Australia, this scenario by John Hughes explores the impact the arrival of a statue of Cthulhu in the Sydney Museum (as mentioned in Lovecraft’s The Call of Cthulhu) has on the psychic and criminal underworld of 1920s Sydney. It might be a useful plugin for Investigators passing through Sydney en route from the US or Shanghai.

See https://myth-o-logic.org/razorhurst/ for more details of this convention game which will be released to the public.

Title: Walkabout
Type: Parallel/Alternative adventure
Source: Written to accompany this Companion
Notes: This scenario has been written to accompany the extra locations and features explored in this Companion. It begins with the mysterious appearance of the Cthulhu Idol at the Randolph Shipping Company and guides Investigators through the history and Aboriginal mythology of the Northwest, ultimately providing an alternative way to defeat Huston and the Cult of the Sand Bat.
“A friend of mine had been with that mob and he told me the full story later. He said their boss, Jack Parkes, had been a terrible mean man, with that Kimberley whiteman mentality. What I mean by that is, he thought he could do what he liked with a blackman. A lot of men who lived in the Kimberleys thought like that in those days [1921]. They classed the blackman the same as a dog.

Anyhow, the boss picked a fight with Bobby, a young fella from the Kimberleys, and without thinking Bobby defended himself and won the fight. He bested the boss and that just wasn’t done.

The next day the boss sent the others on and kept Bobby with him. He made him take his clothes off, they were the ones I found, and then he walked him to the top of a quartz hill and shot him and left the body there unburied. Later the police arrested Jack Parkes down near Ethel Creek and tied him to the veranda of the homestead because there was no lock-up there. Then they sent word to Detective Sergeant Manning who came up with the [black] trackers in the buggy and pair to look for the body.

Poor old Bobby, he was only twenty-eight when he died and he was only shot because he was black and a whiteman thought he could get away with it. I heard that Jack Parkes got two years’ gaol.”

Wanamurraganya: The Story of Jack McPhee
White settlement in the north and northwest of Australia took place long after the settlement of the south and east coast. Consequently, frontier violence between Aborigines and settlers continued well into the 20th century, even as it was preached against, and denied and disavowed in the southerly capital cities. In Western Australia, this violence went through distinct phases, although what phase a location might be in varied according to proximity to the frontier. By the mid-1920s, the time of *Masks of Nyarlathotep*, the frontier was north of the King Leopold Ranges and along the Canning Stock Route, but massacres and violence still occurred in other locations.

The first phase, from the 1860s to the 1900s, was one of conquest and slavery. Frontier policy, carried out by the Western Australia Police, was to “disperse” (shoot at) any significant gathering of ‘wild’ Aboriginal people in areas claimed for cattle and sheep farming or gold mining. Others in coastal areas such as Broome, Port Hedland, Roebourne, and Wyndham, were enslaved to work in the pearl-shell gathering trade, until the exhaustion of pearl-shell that could be reached by hand or unassisted diving forced the introduction of diving gear and professionalization of the industry. The police and local magistrate of Roebourne were said to offer to capture live Aborigines for pearling for £5 each, or to shoot them for pastoralists for 2 shillings and sixpence a head. The purpose was to remove any able-bodied men who threatened or resisted the thinly-spread white settlers, and to force women and the young to ‘come in’ to the cattle stations as a slave labor force. The stations were never commercially viable at prevailing wage rates and needed unpaid Aboriginal labor to operate.

The poor treatment of Aborigines in the north was publicized by several churchmen, in particular the Reverend John Gribble, a missionary, and the Bishop of Perth, Rt. Rev. Riley, as well as by a number of newspapers. It became a public scandal and attracted the attention of the influential anti-slavery movement in London. This resulted in political pressure to protect Aborigines, especially since the colony of Western Australia wished to demonstrate to London its capacity for responsible self-government (which had been denied by the British Parliament, out of justified concern that an independent Western Australia would lead to large-scale violence against the Aborigines, who were legally British subjects).

The Pigeon Rebellion or Jandamarra’s War

“I ask whether the life of one European is not worth a thousand natives as far as the settlement of this country is concerned?”—Alexander Forrest, Western Australian Parliament, 1894, demanding a military response to conflict in the Kimberley.

From 1894 to 1897, this violent period reached its apogee in what whites called the Pigeon Rebellion and Aborigines call Jandamarra’s War. Jandamarra, named Pigeon by the whites, was a young man of the Bunuba people, who live in the vicinity of Fitzroy Crossing. As an adolescent, Jandamarra was exiled from his tribe for breaking the marriage laws and consequently joined the police as a black tracker. He excelled at this work, becoming a crack shot and excellent rider, and enabling his white police partner Richardson to bring in many ‘outlaws’, who labored in chain gangs or were exiled to offshore prison islands for cattle and sheep killing. Such was the trust Richardson and the police placed in Pigeon, as they called him, that they employed him to track down members of his own tribe, the Bunuba. This proved a fatal mistake.

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1. Most Australian Aboriginal groups have complex prescriptive kinship systems which govern who a person can or cannot marry. Many of these systems skew towards allowing older men to marry several younger women, leading some scholars to describe traditional Aboriginal society as a “gerontocracy”. Consequently internal conflict within and between societies was often driven by young men eloping with / abducting the young wives of elders, and this conflict features in many Dreaming stories. The film *Ten Canoes* is an excellent dramatization of this conflict as well as of pre-colonial Aboriginal life in general.
The Bunuba were a significant threat to efforts to open up the Western Kimberley to colonization. Their territory included the King Leopold Ranges, an un-navigable (to whites) expanse of mountains with many hidden caves and paths. Bunuba were able to strike at white settlers and hunt sheep and cattle, then withdraw to the Ranges and evade all pursuit. Their raids ruined several attempts at commercial sheep and cattle farming in the Kimberley. They were heartened in their resistance by the unprecedented floods of 1894, which washed away many stations and caused a lake 100 miles wide to form along the Fitzroy River. The Bunuba understood the flood as a punishment from the Wandjina (powerful spirits of rain and lightning) against the white men who desecrated sacred water sources and disrupted ceremonies. Police retaliated with heavily armed patrols guided by black trackers which aimed to capture, drive away, or kill as many Bunuba as they could.

In October 1894, Jandamarra and Richardson had captured and chained a record number of thirteen Bunuba adult men and four women, a significant part of the diminished tribe’s force, especially as one was Ellemarra, a famous Bunuba leader who had escaped police custody numerous times. Perhaps unknown to Richardson, Ellemarra was also Jandamarra’s uncle and one of the other prisoners was the brother of Jandamarra’s wife Mayannie, who may have also been Richardson’s concubine. Richardson decided to delay his return to civilization, either from illness or to increase the allowance he could draw for (fictitious) rations for the prisoners. After staying at the remote Lillimooloora station for a week, Jandamarra shot Richardson in the head while he slept and then together with another black tracker called Captain and the prisoners, fled to the bush, taking with him Lillimooloora’s arsenal of two rifles, a shotgun, and two revolvers. A week later, Jandamarra used his police rifle to kill two white drovers and seize from their camp seven more firearms and several thousand rounds of ammunition. He told the black servants of the drovers that he would kill all the whites and that they should tell all the station blacks to join him, and began an intense effort to train the other Bunuba warriors in the use of firearms.

While these numbers may seem small, it should be remembered that Derby, the largest settlement in the northwest in the 1890s, had a total white population of about sixty, and much of the rest of the population was spread out with two or three per widely separated station. If he could train his tribe to use the captured weapons effectively, or rally members of other tribes to join him, Jandamarra had the potential to kill every white settler in the Kimberley and return a conquered slave labor force to freedom. The fear and financial loss generated by even a partially successful armed rebellion would set back colonization of the northwest by decades. Many of the Bunuba rallied to Jandamarra’s bolthole in the caves surrounding Windjana Gorge, a sacred site for the Bunuba.

The West Australian government resorted to emergency measures. In November 1894 Police Sub-Inspector Drewry, who commanded the Northwest, was given the power to swear in civilians as special constables and was told to “take such steps as you deem necessary to deal with the natives”. Drewry was a former Canadian Mountie who had fought Indigenous people on the Canadian frontier and had previously agitated to be allowed to form a native police unit after the manner of the Queensland Mounted Native Police (a
paramilitary unit in Queensland that used Aborigines from southern Queensland tribes to attack northern tribes).

Drewry raised a force of 11 white police and ‘specials’ and 17 Aborigines, mostly servants from other parts of Australia hired from their masters by the police. The two forces confronted each other in a pitched battle in Windjana Gorge. Both attempted to outflank the other and they exchanged fire for a day, until Ellemarra carelessly exposed himself in the late afternoon and was fatally shot. The Bunuba broke and fled, but Jandamarra personally mounted a rearguard action, firing rapidly from many pre-loaded weapons to prevent the police force advancing and being shot several times. Besides Ellemarra, the police killed three Bunuba women and captured several women and children and two firearms; the rest of the Bunuba group, approximately 100 people, escaped.

Dissatisfied with this poor performance, the West Australian government sent Police Inspector Lawrence from Roebourne in the Pilbara. Lawrence decided on a campaign of mass reprisal. “Extreme measures have to be taken,” he cabled Perth. “Dispersing them is useless as they would return and commence depredations.” With Jandamarra’s Bunuba group in hiding, Lawrence mounted attacks on the remaining ‘wild’ Bunuba, Goonyyandi, Nyikina, Mangala, and Worrora peoples, all along the Fitzroy River. Police records state 84 men (only) were killed, while Aboriginal accounts speak of the killing of hundreds of men, women, and children in various raids and ambushes. Disturbed by rumors of “a war of extermination”, the Aboriginal Protection Board, at that time an independent body reporting only to the Governor (the representative of the Crown) mounted an independent inquiry, but ended up taking the police line that “no shooting is ever done unless the natives resist”.

Meanwhile Drewry, embittered at being deprived of command, endeavored to convince everyone he could that Jandamarra was dead. When Jandamarra resurfaced in May of 1895, Drewry resigned in disgrace. Ongoing police patrols led by Sub-Inspector Ord, a recruit from the Singapore Colonial Police Force, and Sergeant Pilmer (who later patrolled the Canning Stock Route) continued to hunt for Jandamarra for the next two years. They killed over twenty Bunuba people, but were perpetually frustrated by Jandamarra’s command of the country, particularly the network of caves and tunnels in the limestone Leopold ranges around “Tunnel Creek”, an underground river with multiple entrances that was Jandamarra’s base. Pilmer’s black trackers were demoralized as they came to believe Jandamarra was a Kadaitcha (a Jalnggang-gurru in the Bunuba language), a supernaturally empowered warrior who could not be tracked or shot, as his visible body “which could fly like a bird and disappear like a ghost” was merely the manifestation of a hidden spirit being which inhabited Tunnel Creek. Possibly not wishing to provoke more massacres, Jandamarra mounted an
irregular guerrilla campaign of intimidation and mockery for the next two years. Police found their supplies stolen, were kept awake by rains of thrown stones on the roofs of huts, and were thrown from their horses by cords strung between trees. Possibly inspired by Jandamarra, another rebellion broke out in Nyikina country in the north Fitzroy valley. A Nyikina band led by ‘Albert’ Noormadie burned down many stations and attempted to burn Derby (which was saved by its position in a swamp) before being gunned down by Ord and a black trooper patrol.

In early 1897, Jandamarra and a band of Bunuba ambushed by night a party of settlers who had attempted to start a new cattle station in Bunuba territory, killing one man. Sergeant Pilmer led an aggressive response which killed Jandamarra’s mother Jinnie, but (despite Pilmer’s boastful initial report) none of the Bunuba warriors, leading Ord to comment “Pilmer’s natives have a way of coming to life again.” Meanwhile, the police had recruited an expert black tracker, Micki, from the Pilbara. Micki had himself been a notorious livestock killer and had been imprisoned before joining the police. He had a reputation as a “clever man” or sorcerer which meant that unlike most of the other Aboriginal trackers, he was not intimidated by Jandamarra’s power.

In late March, 1897 a patrol led by Micki captured Jandamarra’s remaining five comrades. On March 27th, Micki brought down Jandamarra himself with a shot to the groin, but was ordered to back off by settler Joe Blythe, who wanted to make the killing shot. Jandamarra promptly shot Blythe and escaped. Blythe and Micki’s party then retreated from the wounded Jandamarra in order to seek medical assistance and convey the other captured Bunuba to prison before Jandamarra could rescue them. A badly wounded Jandamarra continued to stalk this party for two days before they were joined by four more police (two white, two black trackers) at which point Jandamarra fled and Micki set out in pursuit. Finally on April 1st, the two men confronted each other at the entrance to Tunnel Creek and Micki shot Jandamarra dead. The arriving white police hacked off his head, which was displayed in Derby and then sold to “an English arms manufacturer” as an advertisement for his wares; meanwhile the head of one of Jandamarra’s tribesmen, Wisego, was displayed in Perth as being Jandamarra’s. Jandamarra’s body was concealed within a Boab tree and then reburied in a hidden cave by his family, the location never spoken of.

The Twentieth Century

“Strength is the only way to get their respect. We’d just come back from a war in which we were taught to kill. And when it came to a showdown we were the stronger.”—Scotty Salmond, Kimberley soldier-settler.

After Jandamarra’s rebellion was crushed in 1897, Aboriginal resistance to settlers was fragmented, and the government in Perth also began to look askance at the expense of maintaining a heavily armed, extensive police force in the north to protect cattle stations that were mostly poorly run, speculative, and unprofitable. The Roth Royal Commission in 1904 also drew embarrassing attention to the tendency of both police and settlers in the north to shoot first and fabricate evidence later.

The passage of the 1905 Aborigines Act marked a new phase of Aboriginal/white relations on the frontier. The Act set up a system of “Protectors”, usually local police, magistrates, and professionals such as doctors and postmasters, who, at least nominally, were supposed to supervise the treatment of Aboriginal people in their districts. Some of the most abusive practices, such as slavery on pearl diving ships, forced indefinite indenture of Aboriginal youth on cattle stations, and forced prostitution of Aboriginal women by
police, were stamped out. The practice of arresting and incarcerating 'wild' Aborigines for cattle killing was gradually abandoned as being expensive, ineffective, and easily abused (police could claim food expenses for transporting prisoners, without having to show that they had actually supplied any food) and a number of reserves and government-owned cattle stations were created, which provided rations to Aborigines who had not settled on stations. These included Moola Bulla station near Hall's Creek and Bidyadanga station on the Pilbara Coast, north of Wallal. This was effective at preventing non-settled groups from killing cattle, a primary cause of conflict in the past, although episodes of cattle-killing recur during drought.

The advent of World War I meant that Western Australia had neither the manpower nor money to mount large-scale patrols to protect white settlers or 'disperse' Aborigines, but by this period disease and violence had killed many, and the remainder largely accepted white dominance and occasional charity. Furthermore, so many white men left for the war that stations were desperate for labor. After the war, a class of war veteran “soldier-settlers” established themselves on small cattle farms in the north. With their war experience they were quick to level lethal violence on any sign of insubordination or intrusion by ‘wild’ Aborigines into their chosen territory, but their need for a labor force also ensured that any Aboriginal people who ‘came in’ would be protected by the settlers. The price was serfdom, with black labor tied to stations and forbidden to move freely (although this could rarely be enforced) and infantilisation. In theory, the Aboriginal Protection Board controlled whether blacks and ‘half-castes’ could work, travel, marry, drink alcohol, or own property, although their edicts were only sporadically enforced. Dominance of small Aboriginal groups by a few white male settlers (who often killed adult Aboriginal men who might threaten their position) inevitably led to white men fathering children upon Aboriginal women, who were then forcibly removed to missions and government settlements for ‘half-castes’, creating what is now called ‘the Stolen Generation’. The well-known film Rabbit-proof Fence documents this period.

Jack Carey and Ngulit

An extreme example of the era (and a character that might be encountered by Investigators) was William John ‘Jack’ Carey, called Jagari by the Ngarinyin Aborigines, a stockman of the north Kimberley. Carey was born in 1894 and worked as a stockman in the Kimberley before the War. He enlisted in early 1918, but was rejected by the medical examiners because he had malaria (which was endemic in the Kimberley at the time). However, this attempt later qualified him for the post-war Soldier-Settler scheme, and he took up a lease near the Gibb River, north of the King Leopold Ranges.

Before the war Jack had already acquired a reputation for killing and wanton cruelty towards ‘station blacks’ which saw him fired from several positions (although not reported to the police for any of his murders). He was considered a danger to both Aborigines and whites because he broke the social contract under which Aborigines that ‘came in’ to be the labor force of stations were not subject to lethal force. After he leased his own station in the post-war period, these psychopathic tendencies flourished. To quote historian Mary Anne Jebb:

"Carey was different from the other early days white men because he killed women, girls, trained workers and people
who signaled their preparedness to ‘settle’... breaking the rules of workforce protection, he entered the separate sphere of Aboriginal people’s interactions. He spoke Ngarinyin and walked naked in the bush, carrying a bundle of spears in which to hide his gun, used his [ Aboriginal] wife to meet and call in bush people, hid near waterholes and in rocky outcrops, painted himself with white ochre, hung a corpse in a tree near a known walking path, used a rasp on people’s feet, cut the ankle ligament, sat with men at a ceremony, then salted their newly made cicatriz [ceremonial scarring] wounds. His power to find people, track them and trick them was so unusual that he, unlike any other white stockmen in the northern ranges, was said to have some form of magical power himself, similar to the all-encompassing lightning powers [the Wandjina] of the north Kimberley. He had become savage and immoral... Carey symbolized and exaggerated Aboriginal people’s fears of all white men for years after.”

Carey’s eventual fate is unclear. He disappears from the records after 1925; a police report mentions him being ‘involved in’ a car accident near Hall’s Creek, while Ngarinyin storytellers state that he was shot by other white men, wrapped in canvas and drowned.

The only Aboriginal man who successfully opposed Carey was the Ngarinyin cunning man Ngulit, nicknamed ‘Fat Paddy’ by the whites. Ngulit’s repeated thwarting and escaping of Carey are the subject of local myth-cycles in which Ngulit plays the trickster hero to Carey’s ogre. Ngulit’s feats include repeatedly dodging point-blank bullets even when chained to a tree, summoning a storm to cover his and his family’s escape along a rainbow bridge, walking through walls and strongboxes to steal rations and tobacco—the latter a prestige trade good strictly controlled by whites, healing lethal wounds, and supernaturally fast, untrackable movement between locations. Ngulit was eventually incarcerated and later died in Derby in the late 1930s; however, the Ngarinyin state that this was simply another trick—the body which died in Derby was a shadow or double of Ngulit, created to finally throw the whites off his trail.

‘JACK’ CAREY aka JAGARI, 
Psychopathic stockman

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Damage Bonus: +1D4

**Weapons:**
- Fist/Punch 60%, damage 1D3+db
- Grapple 40%, damage Special
- Handgun 50%, .455 Web. Colt New Service revolver damage 1D10+2
- Kick 50%, damage ID6+db
- Knife 50%, damage ID4+db
- Rifle 70%, .30-30 Winchester ’94 rifle damage 2D6+2
- Spear 40%, damage ID8+db

**Languages:**
- English (Own) 60%, Ngarinyin 50%

**Skills:**
- Anthropology 60%, Craft (Farm-ing) 40%, Dodge 40%, Hide 60%, Lore (Outback) 30%, Natural History 30%, Psychology 80%, Ride 40%, Sneak 50%, Survival (Outback) 50%, Track 50%.

NGULIT aka FAT PADDY, Cunning Man 
& Trickster

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Damage Bonus: +0

**Weapons:**
- Fist/Punch 70%, damage ID3+db
- Spear 70%, damage ID8+db

**Spells:**
- Augur, Bind Enemy, Contact
- Rainbow Serpent, Deflect Harm, Evil Eye, Earthly Serenity, Gate (to Alcheringa)†, Heal, Healing, Journey to the Other Side (Alcheringa), Kurdaitscha, Pose Mundane, Raise Night Fog, Sleep

Singing, Summon/Bind
Quinken, Wandering Soul.
Warding.

†This version of the Gate spell is taught by the Rainbow Serpent and other powerful Dreaming entities. At a cost of 8 MPs it creates a temporary physical entry to/from the corresponding place in Alcheringa.

Languages:
- English 45%
- Ngarinyin (Own) 75%

Skills:
- Alcheringa Dream Lore 60%
- Climb 50%
- Conceal 50%
- Dodge 40%
- Dream Song 60%
- Fast Talk 60%
- First Aid 50%
- Folklore (Northern Tribes) 70%
- Hide 50%
- Jump 50%
- Natural History 50%
- Occult 60%
- Sneak 50%
- Survival (Outback) 80%
- Throw 50%
- Track 60%

Songlines:
Ngulit is a Profound Custodian of Rainbow Snake Saves the People and any 3 other stories.

The Masks era
By 1925, the areas of Western Australia which Investigators are likely to travel through (apart from the deep deserts around Pnakotus and along the Canning stock route) could be considered ‘settled’, but with occasional violent episodes whenever whites felt threatened. Stations had arrived at an equilibrium; their black workforces supplied periodic labor in exchange for clothes, tobacco, rations, and safety. As station work was only intensive at certain times of year, Aborigines were able to continue their traditional ritual cycle with the tacit approval and sometimes active participation of their white ‘Bosses’.

A number of missionaries like Ernest Gribble (son of John Gribble), government officials, police with a less bloodthirsty attitude to their jobs, writers like E.L. Grant Watson, and crusaders like Daisy Bates (who had the post of ‘Travelling Protector’) also campaigned for Aboriginal welfare during this period. Thanks to the network of ration stations, cattle-killing by ‘wild’ Aborigines was kept to a minimum, meaning far less conflict between these groups and settlers.

This fragile peace was easily disrupted. Police deputized by the Aboriginal Protection Board might attempt to remove children or ‘wild’ Abo-

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**Police Black Trackers**

Australian police forces have a history of using Aboriginal ‘black’ trackers to hunt down rogue Aborigines, white fugitives, lost children, stray livestock, and to forage for long patrols. A tracker is usually male and of a different tribe to the local tribe whose territory he operates in, in order to reduce the risk of divided loyalties.

Trackers are often recruited from prisons or penitentiary reserves (e.g. Rottnest Island in Western Australia), so may have a criminal record, and are aware of how the white man thinks and operates. Trackers are selected for their hunting, tracking, and bushcraft skills, and, in frontier areas, their willingness to kill other Aborigines. They are trained to use firearms, but access to firearms is strictly regulated. Trackers are not trained in law enforcement skills but will probably acquire a working knowledge over time from their white police colleagues.

Trackers are not paid as such for their services, but their police ‘Boss’ is paid an allowance to support the tracker with food, clothing, etc. A wise or humane boss remembers that his life may depend on the tracker one day, and doesn’t skimp on the allowance.

**Police Tracker Occupation:**

- Hide, Other Language (Local Tribal), Sneak, Survival (Outback), Rifle, Ride, and Track.

Select two skills from the following: Club, Handgun, Listen, Lore (Outback), Natural History, Other Language (English), Psychology, Spear, Spot Hidden, or Throw.

**Special:** Trackers are immune to SAN loss due to non-supernatural violence.

A tracker may also be a cunning man using magic to hunt his prey. The Bunuba believe Micki, the tracker who killed Jandamarra, was only able to do so because he had equally strong magic. If the tracker succeeds on a POW ×1 roll he may select 1D3 Aboriginal magic spells (see Cthulhu Australis for the spell list), and may add 25% to his Occult and Alcheringa Dream Lore skill.
rigines might pass through, killing cattle and recruiting/abducting ‘station’ blacks; or Bosses might take the law too far into their own hands, like Jack Parkes (above) and provoke wider conflict by killing, or by raping women. By 1925, there has been a drought for two years, meaning that bush food is scarce, ‘wild’ Aborigines are spearing cattle, cattle and sheep stations are failing, and tempers across the northwest are at boiling point, leading (in 1926) to the Forrest River Massacre, the last known large-scale killing of Aborigines by police in Western Australia (estimates are anywhere between 15 and 300 killed and the bodies burned).

Despite the system of Protectors, Aboriginal men could still be killed with impunity by whites, as in the unlikely event that any investigation resulted, or led to an arrest, no (white) jury would ever convict one of their fellows. The White Divers of Broome recounts a story of a 1920s pearler who brought four Aboriginal skulls, apparently of would-be ambushers, with him into a Broome bar, set them up on a table, and demanded the house buy him a round of drinks to toast his skill with a rifle. Staging this chilling vignette could be one way to give Investigators an idea of how things stand.

Using This History in Your Game

It is not the intention of this section to encourage Keepers to derail Masks into a fantasized, futile quest for justice for Western Australian Aborigines. Rather, knowing this history lets you add a sense of realism and real consequences to your game. Ways to incorporate it include:

Getting Away From Pulp Stereotypes

Fun as the Pulps may have been, many players find their stereotypical portrayal of non-white people as nameless hordes or sinister/childlike thugs disagreeable, to say the least. How to write Lovecraftian fiction and run Classic-era Call of Cthulhu games without falling into these stereotypes is a growing topic. Masks visits many of the colonial conflict hot-spots of the era: Kenya is wracked by the English land-grabs which would later lead to the Mau Mau rebellion; Egypt is full of resentment that the English retain control despite nominal independence; Shanghai fairly crawls with anti-colonial revolutionaries of one stripe or another; and New York and London profit from it all while still barely accepting immigrants as an underclass.

Understanding the violence and sometimes insane savagery of the colonial frontier suggests that some of the enemy organizations the players face may be less insane cults than anti-colonial terrorist networks, pursuing political ends through unacceptable means. In Australia, the Cult of Sand Bat believes that opening the Gate and/or arousing the Titan Horror will drive all the whites insane, enabling them to take back northern Australia. Enemies with a comprehensible motive and agenda are far more interesting to roleplay (as Keeper) or oppose (as Investigators) than yet another “gibbering cultist #3”.

Enlivening Side-quests

One simple way to incorporate this history is to slightly modify the side-quest “Buckley’s Ghost” so that Bill Buckley is an Aboriginal stationhand or miner instead of a white swagman. This means that the police are unlikely to lift a finger to investigate or prosecute Vern Slattery; in fact, Investigators who attempt to take the matter any further are likely to find their own lives threatened by the white citizens of Cuncudgerie for breaking the conspiracy of silence that keeps violence against Aborigines out of sight and mind. If the Investigators wish to lay the ghost they will have to take matters into their own hands. The scenario “Pride of Yirrumburra” in Terror Australis also deals with the consequences of frontier violence and could easily be played out in the Northwest.
Preventing Investigators from Engaging Police/NPC Assistance

Players are cunning devils and may attempt to surround themselves with local law enforcement NPCs and other redshirts if they think you have something dangerous planned. Alerting them in-game to some of this history, perhaps through some NPC cheerily sharing a gruesome anecdote over a campfire or mournfully sobbing over an empty whisky bottle, should make them realize that this is comparable to Inspector Legrasse asking the local Ku Klux Klan chapter to assist his in celebrated raid on the Louisiana Cult of Cthulhu.

Taking Sides

The hostility between Aboriginal peoples, especially unsettled groups, and white society, the police in particular, means that association with one will taint the Investigators in the eyes of the other. Investigators may be able to walk a fine line between the two by posing as anthropologists or
missionaries, who are generally understood to be mad in socially acceptable ways, but even these groups are not expected to take Aboriginal beliefs seriously; in fact, ‘encouraging’ native beliefs by placing credence in their tales of monsters and gods in the Outback will incur missionary hostility as well.

Investigators who associate with white officialdom will cause potential Aboriginal informants to clam up or flee; associating sympathetically with the Aborigines (a criminal offence if one is not a Protector or holder of a license to employ Aboriginal labor) will incite suspicion, official harassment, and deportation if the Investigators give any excuse for it (for example, possessing unlicensed firearms or ill-explained quantities of explosives). This conflict can add to a party’s difficulties if they are finding things too straightforward, or be used as an opportunity to reward players showing clever diplomacy and role-playing skills.

Supernatural Aid

If the Investigators are seeking out Aboriginal aid to combat the cult of Sand Bat, then Ngulit might be prepared to play a role similar to Old Bundari in Kenya. In particular, Ngulit could gain the Investigators the favor of the Rainbow Serpent, the ancient enemy of Sand Bat. All they have to do is take care of his Jack Carey problem, in such a way that Jack’s malevolent spirit can’t rise (remember, hung, smothered, and drowned) and Aboriginal people aren’t blamed (which would invite reprisal).

Jandamarra’s Return?

For *Masks* purposes, it is suggested that the Sand Bat leader Jarnba uses the worldwide network created by the Carlyle expedition and the Cult of Nyarlathotep to retrieve Jandamarra’s head from England. Consuming Jandamarra’s likeness enables him to masquerade as the famous leader returned from the dead, rallying or terrifying the Aborigines of the Kimberley as needed. Rumors of “Pigeon’s return” would greatly concern the police and could be exploited for official help by shrewd Investigators. Conversely, if Investigators could reveal the truth of Jarnba’s desecration of Jandamarra’s remains to trusted Aboriginal elders like Ngulit, it would alienate many Aborigines from listening to Sand Bat’s message.
The 1922 Wallal Solar Eclipse Expedition

James Haughton

“Men in the mathematics department spoke of new developments in those theories of relativity—then discussed only in learned circles—which were later to become so famous. Dr. Albert Einstein, they said, was rapidly reducing time to the status of a mere dimension.”—H.P. Lovecraft, The Shadow out of Time

“The eclipse of the sun was then and there was a great interest in it. On Wallal Downs Station, which is situated between Broome and Port Hedland, they had big telescopes set up and scientists from all over the world were there waiting to see it. You were supposed to get a really good view of it from Wallal. Anyway, it didn’t seem to bother the sheep too much and I was prepared for it because the cook who was with us had told me all about it from what he had read in the paper.”—Jack McPhee, Wanamurraganya: The Story of Jack McPhee

The Investigators of Masks arrive on the Pilbara coast in 1925, seeking to avert the world-shattering consequences of a magically-charged solar eclipse. This is not the first time that a solar eclipse in remote Western Australia has had world-changing consequences.

Three years before, in September of 1922, a multi-national expedition of over 60 physicists, astronomers, engineers, naval personnel, patrons of learning, and the inevitable gawking bystanders descended upon the Pilbara coast at Wallal, approximately half-way between Broome and Port Hedland. Wallal features a cattle station and a post and telegraph relay point. It was not even marked on the Royal Australian Navy maps of the era, causing some frustration to Commander Quick of the expedition’s ship, the schooner Gwendolen. Only two things are noteworthy about Wallal:

- It was the single best place on earth to observe total Solar eclipse of the 21st of September, 1922; and
It is the closest point on the coast to Pnakotus, the City of the Great Race.

In 1922, Einstein’s theory of General Relativity, while world-famous, was regarded as unproven by many of the world’s prominent scientists. Eddington’s famous observations of the 1919 Solar eclipse from Principe and Brazil, hailed by the press as proving relativity, were (through no fault of his own) few in number (only 12 stars were clear on the photographic plates) and suffered from significant instrumental limitations, giving error bars wide enough that a disproof of relativity could fit some of his observations as well. Other early experiments were similarly ambiguous. As a result, many scientists openly deplored what we would now call the “science by press release” profile of General Relativity and believed that, with better observations, the whole theory would come crashing down.

In Germany, this conservative spirit combined toxically with anti-Semitism to threaten Einstein both professionally and personally. At the same time the Wallal expedition was being prepared, Einstein was obliged by death threats to withdraw from delivering the keynote address on Relativity at the September 1922 Centennial conference of the Society of German Natural Scientists and Physicians. His right-wing opponents claimed he was pretending to be in danger in order to avoid having to defend his theories. The stakes were extremely high.

The prediction which the Wallal expedition intended to test was that a beam of light (for example, starlight) passing a mass would be bent by the mass’s gravitational field, a phenomenon today called “gravitational lensing”. Newton’s theory had also predicted that light would be bent by gravity, but only by half as much as General Relativity theory did. In the years before radio- and space-based astronomy, the only observable gravitational source strong enough to bend starlight a detectable amount was the sun; however, stars extremely close to the sun in the sky could only be observed during a total solar eclipse, as otherwise the sun’s brightness made observations impossible. Unfortunately, total solar eclipses, while highly predictable, rarely had the courtesy to pass over major observatories. The years after Einstein first announced his theory saw a rash of astronomical expeditions spread across the globe to solar eclipse sites, only for the early expeditions to be thwarted by the Great War, clouds, or both.

The 1922 eclipse was the first total eclipse after 1919. Any scientific team which could make better observations and use them to confirm or disprove Einstein’s theory would win worldwide acclaim. The path of the eclipse’s totality began in East Africa, passed over Christmas Island in the Indian Ocean, made landfall in Australia at Wallal, and then passed over the interior of Australia before ending in the ocean north of New Zealand.

Several expeditions were mounted to various locations. Christmas Island was by some measures more preferable, having a slightly longer totality and being closer to the equator; however, the weather at that time of year was likely to be cloudy and stormy. British, Dutch, and German expeditions went to the Island nevertheless; all were foiled by clouds.

Wallal was initially considered too remote by the astronomical community. However, Professor A.J. Ross of the University of Western Australia argued for the site, pointing out that landing from a ship would be possible, that the telegraph station would enable communication, and most tellingly, that rain and cloud had almost never been recorded in the region in September. He won the day and three international teams visited Wallal: The Crocker expedition from the Lick Observatory at the University of California under Professor William Wallace Campbell; a University of Toronto expedition led by Professor C. A. Chant; and an expedition from the Kodaikanal Observatory in India under Doctor J. Evershed. They were joined by a number of others including Professor Ross, a group from Perth Observatory under Doctor Nossiter, the New Zealand Government Astronomer Doctor C.E. Adams, Mr.
J.B.O. Hosking of Melbourne Observatory, and Mr. Hargreaves and Mr. Clerk-Maxwell, private observers from Cambridge in England. A number of curious visitors also arrived from Port Hedland, some 40 of the local Aborigines were drafted as unpaid labor, and photographs and films were made for the media, including a still existent silent film called “The Sun Worshippers”.

The University of Adelaide also mounted an expedition to South Australia’s northwest, while the Universities and Observatories of Melbourne and Sydney sent an expedition to Gooniwindi in Southern Queensland.

It was also necessary for the observatories to make “comparison plates” of the night sky as it would appear were the sun not present, so as to compare the position of the stars. For this purpose, it was necessary to take night-time photographs at approximately the same latitude, some three months before the actual eclipse. The Lick Observatory sent astronomical photographers to Tahiti in April and May 1922 to accomplish this.

The Expedition Itself

The expedition’s travel arrangements are well recorded and may be of interest to the Keeper as part of his planning for this chapter of Masks.

The entire expedition was nearly derailed by delays and cancellations in trans-Pacific steamship routes. The Lick and Toronto expeditions left San Francisco on July 7th on the Union Line steamer Tahiti, travelled via Honolulu, Fiji, and New Zealand to arrive in Sydney on August 5th, and then crossed Australia by train, meeting the Toronto expedition in Adelaide, changing trains seven times and eventually arriving in Perth on August 16th. This was not a continuous trip—members of the expedition gave numerous scientific and public addresses, attended receptions in their honor, and had lunch with the

Federal Government’s Prime Minister and Cabinet in Melbourne and the West Australian Premier and Cabinet in Perth.

From Perth the expedition boarded the commercial coastal steamer SS Charon on August 20th. This took it to Broome by August 28th, where it was joined by the expedition from Kodaikanal in India—Broome being the major north-western Australia ship terminus at the time, thanks to the pearl and pearl-shell trade. From Broome the expedition boarded a chartered schooner ‘Gwendolen’ which was hired (and manned) by the Australian government for the expedition’s use, which was towed by steamer to Wallal on August 30th. There, landing boats and donkeys were used to transport some 35 tons of equipment, including the components of a 40-foot long camera, and several smaller cameras and telescopes of lengths between 2 and 15-feet, through rough surf and a 26-foot tide to the chosen observation site a mile inland, located near Wallal telegraph station for ease of communication.

The time between August 30th and the eclipse on September 21st was taken up with constructing a camp and then preparing the eclipse equipment. In particular, the 36-foot tower on which the 40-foot camera was mounted and a concrete landing pier used to measure the precise latitude and longitude of Wallal.

Even at a location as remote as Wallal the expedition was in regular contact with the outside world, both via telegraph and via the weekly WA coastal airmail service, which added an extra stop at Wallal on Saturday afternoon (going north to Broome) and on Monday mornings (on the return flight to Perth). The expedition also received wireless time signals sent by various Australian observatories to aid with synchronization of instruments.

Observations of the eclipse went “beautifully”, but dust at the Wallal site and then shipping and logistical delays prevented the plates from being developed and compared until after the expedition had returned to California. It had originally been intended that this work would initially take place at Perth Observatory so that results could be announced before the expedition left Australia. Heavy sea weather between 23rd and 25th of September prevented the expedition leaving Wallal as rapidly as intended, and it arrived back in Broome on September 28th, leaving Broome one week later and arriving back in Perth on October 12th (members of other expeditions took ship from Broome to Java and then on to India or to Europe via the Suez canal). Shipping delays and cancellations on the Perth-Sydney leg then meant that the photographic plates had to be packed for transit straight to California rather than being available en route, causing considerable frustration to Campbell, who had hoped to make an announcement to his hosts. In the end, Campbell was not able to announce his vindication of Einstein until early 1923.

How to Use the Expedition in Your Game

A Lead-In to the German Expedition:

The Germans’ plotline (see article “1925 Arbeitsgemeinschaft deutscher Naturforscher zur Erhaltung reiner Wissenschaft Expedition”, page 366) will make much more sense if the Investigators are made aware of the story of the 1922 expedition.

A Red Herring:

As the opening quote from the biography of Jack McPhee (a local Aboriginal stockman) shows, virtually everyone in Northwest Australia had heard of the solar eclipse of 1922 and, Australians being an opinionated people, probably formed a view about Einstein and Relativity as well. The Keeper can deepen Investigator paranoia about the scale of Nyarlathotep’s plot by having random, seemingly uneducated NPCs in remote Australian bush settlements mention eclipses, space-time, black holes, and the like, in daily conversation.

In 1923, Professor Ross published a book about the expedition, “A Popular Introduction to Einstein’s Theory of Relativity with an account of
the tests made by the Wallal Solar Eclipse Expedition” — finding a copy on the shelf of some remote outback pub or prospector’s hovel would doubtless perplex less scientifically-aware Investigators. This book is detailed on page 390.

A Great Race Plot:
Is it really a coincidence that General Relativity, which created the modern understanding of time and time travel, not to mention the formula $E=mc^2$ which gave us nuclear weapons, was confirmed on the doorstep of the Universe’s most temporally-advanced race, after many previous efforts were thwarted by happenstance? Perhaps (in a Pulp game) the whole expedition was just a cover for a raid on Pnakotus by scientists hungry for forbidden knowledge; or, in a subtler game, Kakakatak actually arrived in this time and place to observe and manipulate the 1922 expedition, feeding his species’ thirst for knowledge and documentation of history, and Huston was merely the Yithian’s travel agent. People who were involved in or visited the expedition might be good candidates for “bits” of the divided Kakakatak suggested on page 326.

Local Color:
A Keeper wanting additional color, but who is less concerned about historical accuracy could move the whole expedition to 1925 and have Investigators encounter them preparing to photograph the eclipse which opens the Gate.

NPC/Investigator Background:
As detailed in the upcoming Secrets of Australia, the publicity surrounding the 1922 expedition led to various Australians writing to Professor Ross about strange astronomical and temporal anomalies they had encountered across the continent, asking if Einstein’s Relativity could explain them. The number of reports received has led to Professor Ross and some of his students and colleagues to start conducting their own investigations, with utmost circumspection to preserve their academic reputations. In fact, these phenomena are the result of the Great Race’s billions of years of meddling with the local time stream, including the “fallout” from temporal weapons used in their various wars against other Mythos races. This proto-organization provides an alternate background for Australian Investigators who don’t want to be bushmen or anthropologists. 

Secrets of Australia can supply suitable alternative occupations.
The 1925 Arbeitsgemeinschaft deutscher Naturforscher zur Erhaltung reiner Wissenschaft Expedition

James Haughton

In the bar of a Port Hedland (or Broome) hotel, four mismatched and dangerous Germans plot against each other and Professor Einstein.

By 1925, thanks to the 1922 expedition and other significant experiments on ether drift, the majority of the scientific community had accepted Einstein’s Theory of Relativity as fact and is busy working through the implications for their fields. However, a die-hard minority refuses to accept the theory.

This minority is especially strong in Germany, where objections (although couched in scientific terms) are galvanized by Einstein’s Jewishness, pacifism, and socialist leanings, by the challenge relativity poses to Kantian philosophy and the popular pseudoscientific Welteislehre or ‘World Ice Theory’, and by beliefs that relativity implies moral relativism. They are supported by the right-wing press, which claims that relativity is a case of mass hypnosis, designed to introduce communism into science by stealth and increase the budgets of Jewish scientists. In the 1930s,
these die-hards will form the Deutsche Physik movement which collaborates with the Nazi state to remove “Jewish science” and Jewish scientists from German universities. But in 1925, they still hope to remove Einstein in more academically and scientifically acceptable ways. To do that, they must show that the 1922 expedition’s results were mistaken.

To accomplish this, the flamboyant occultist and Aryan race-theorist Herman Wirth has persuaded his wealthy patron Ludwig Roselius, an early backer of Nazism and Nordic esotericism and the inventor of decaffeinated coffee1 to fund an expedition to Australia led by Wirth’s protégé Ernst Wayland, to repeat the 1922 experiments during the 1926 eclipse and disprove relativity. Roselius is humoring Wirth with this expedition, but he also has commercial and esoteric motives of his own (see below).

The Arbeitsgemeinschaft deutscher Naturforscher zur Erhaltung reiner Wissenschaft or “Working Group of German Natural Scientists for the Preservation of Pure Science” (anti-Relativity for short) expedition arrived in Western Australia several months before the eclipse for reasons scientific (as detailed in the 1922 write-up, comparison photographs of the night sky from some months previous to the eclipse are necessary), investigative (Wayland wants time to ask the locals about the previous expedition and to find out if any Jews were present), and private (each member of the expedition has his own agenda to pursue and wants time to do it in).

However, the expedition has hit a stumbling block. Wallal station is owned by a consortium of Great War veterans, part of the soldier-settler program, who have reflexively denied permission to a group of ‘filthy Huns’ wanting to spend time at the station. Until the hostility of the owners of Wallal is overcome through persuasion or bribery, the Germans are stuck in Broome (or Port Hedland), which is where the Investigators might encounter them. Left to themselves, they are little threat to the Investigators as they are already at loggerheads with one another, but there are a few things that could get them to act as a team. One of these would be any rumor of a lost civilization which might correspond to Lemuria—such as, perhaps, the City of the Great Race.

How to use the Germans in your game

The Germans will act according to their motives (outlined below), each of which can be utilized for different plot purposes:

As a Spur:

News that a well-resourced group of foreigners is in the area, planning an expedition to coincide with the solar eclipse, should ratchet up the pressure on the Investigators. They will probably investigate, and in doing so, may let slip their own mission.

To Convert the Mission into a Race:

If the Germans become aware of the existence, or even worse the location, of Pnakotus, they can use their plane to beat the Investigators to it. Even without precise coordinates they could commence an airborne search or simply follow the Investigators’ tracks. Who knows what might result if Ernst meets Huston—mutually assured destruction or a villainous team-up? What could the Thule Society accomplish with the resources of the Great Race at its command?

As Rivals:

Perhaps the mysterious purchasing of advanced technical equipment by an Australian mining expedition (Huston’s cover) has attracted

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1. His place among the damned is secure.
Roselius’ attention, and the Germans are also here to engage in industrial espionage and find what this high technology is being used for in the remote desert.

As a Threat:

Wayland is an independent agent of the Great Old One Ithaqua and if he learns of their plans, he may decide to thwart the efforts of the Investigators himself.

As a Resource/Deus Ex Machina:

If Wayland can be sidelined or removed, Jensen and Hoffmann might be persuaded to work with the Investigators (or used as replacement investigators) and place their resources, including an advanced modern aeroplane, Hoffmann’s piloting skills and mission contacts, Jensen’s anthropological knowledge, and Wayland’s mythos tome, at the Investigators’ disposal. Even if this does not happen, a kindly Keeper might have the Germans arrive at Pnakotus at an opportune moment for hard-pressed Investigators, providing a second target for the cultists’ wrath, and offering a rapid escape if the seaplane can be seized.

The Focke-Wulf W3 seaplane ‘Atlantis’

As a board member of the Focke-Wulf airplane corporation, Ludwig Roselius has persuaded the board to donate a prototype 3-seater seaplane, the Focke-Wulf W3, to the expedition. The seaplane has been christened ‘Atlantis’, both due to its seagoing nature and Roselius’ fervent belief in the existence of that continent.

Liberally sprinkled with ‘Caffeine-free Hag Coffee’ logos, the Atlantis is fitted with removable floats that can be converted to landing gear with a few hours work by a qualified mechanic. With a full crew, it has a range of approximately 600 kilometers (380 miles) with the floats fitted, 1200 km (760 miles) with them removed. For each person replaced with fuel drums, this range can be extended by a third. After the expedition is complete, the seaplane will be donated to the Catholic church of Broome.

Mission Objectives

Each of the members involved wants something different from this expedition. Their objectives are summarized here for ease of reference.

What Roselius wants?

- Good publicity for his coffee and his generous donation of the seaplane to the Church.
- Photographs and films suitable for advertising of rugged, healthy Germans exploring the exotic Australian landscape while flying his plane and drinking his coffee (no caffeinated coffee or alcohol stronger than beer allowed!).
- To investigate, in collaboration with the missionaries, whether northern Australia would be suitable for growing coffee—since the post-war loss of Germany’s colonies in Africa, he is dependent upon foreign suppliers and the fluctuations of the Deutschmark.
To find evidence of ancient civilizations like Atlantis and Lemuria, preferably populated by Nordic supermen.

To humor Herman Wirth.

What Ernst Wayland wants?

- Glory and self-aggrandizement.
- To advance himself in the eyes of Wirth, Roselius, the Thule Society, the Horbiger society, and the NSDAP.
- To discover whether ‘Thor’ (Ithaqua) can be summoned south of the Arctic Circle during a total solar eclipse.
- To discredit that Bolshevik Jew Einstein.
- To find evidence of ancient civilizations like Atlantis and Lemuria, preferably populated by Nordic supermen, but giant egg-laying hermaphrodites at a pinch.

What Dr. Adolf E. Jensen wants?

- To conduct successful anthropological fieldwork among the Australian Aborigines.
- To not be associated with this idiotic attempt to discredit Einstein, which is bound to fail—this fool Wayland does not even realize that the eclipse will only be partial here in Australia.
- To find evidence of ancient civilizations like Lemuria, preferably populated by the ancestors of today’s Aborigines.
- To find a source of real coffee without being noticed by the others.

What Br. Mattias Hoffmann wants?

- To keep Roselius (and, by extension, Wayland) happy so that he keeps his promise to donate the seaplane to the church.
- To investigate whether coffee can be grown in the Kimberley for sale to Roselius, providing a needed source of revenue for the missions and gainful employment for the Aborigines.
- To assess whether Bidyadanga Ration station, up the coast from Wallal, would be suitable as a new mission site.
- To learn more about the origins of Aboriginal culture so as to assist conversion efforts.
- To protect the Aborigines under the mission’s charge.
- To have a strong drink without being noticed by the others.

What Laszlo Muntz wants?

- Fame.
- To sexually exploit as many women as possible, white, black or yellow, willing or unwilling, while safely away from Germany and the repercussions of such activity.

The Lemuria Hypothesis

Lemuria means different things to different people.

While belief in Atlantis has always been restricted to the fringes, belief in a lost continent in the Indian Ocean is, in the 1920s, a well-sup-
ported scientific hypothesis, stemming from the distribution of similar creatures such as elephants, lemur,\(^2\) and large predatory felines between India and Africa without any intermediate forms found in the Middle East. Therefore, there must have once been a land bridge between India and Africa which subsequently sank, leaving only Madagascar, Sri Lanka, and occasional islands as signs of its existence. Ernst Haeckel, the famous German biologist, was a particular promoter of this hypothesis and further suggested that Lemuria was where humanity had evolved. He predicted that the earliest human fossils would be found not in Africa, as Darwin had suggested, but in Sri Lanka or Southeast Asia. The discovery of Java Man in 1892 was a triumph for Haeckel’s hypothesis.

However, this scientific story has been muddled in the popular mind by Madame Blavatsky and her Theosophists. Madame Blavatsky proclaimed that Lemuria had been the homeland of the third ‘root race’ of humanity, a form intermediate between humans and reptiles: giant, black-skinned, egg-laying, and hermaphroditic; some 20-10 million years ago. After Lemuria sank, the most advanced members of this race migrated north to Atlantis and became Atlanteans and then (after Atlantis sank) Aryans, while descendants of the less advanced black Lemurians survived in Australia, Sri Lanka, and parts of Africa. This mystical and racially-charged cosmology was eagerly embraced at the end of the 19th century and widely accepted well into the 20th century by German esotericists like Rudolph Steiner, and the volkish Thule Society, both of which sought proof of German super-ancestors. Ernst shares this belief.

For the German branch of the nascent science of anthropology, led by Leo Frobenius, Lemuria is something else again. German anthropologists believe that high culture in the form of complex religious beliefs, poetry, dance, etc. can only be a product of literate city-dwelling civilizations, owing to the necessary degree of specialization to create

\(^2\) The Sri Lankan Loris was thought to be a species of Lemur.
such things. Thus, ‘primitive’ peoples with complex ceremonial and artistic traditions are a puzzle. In Africa, this puzzle was triumphantly resolved by the discovery of the ruins of Great Zimbabwe. Unlike the racial theorists of both Germany and Britain, Frobenius is quite convinced these ruins were the products of a black civilization. Frobenius further claims that the lost civilization of Great Zimbabwe was the origin of African culture and the real ‘Atlantis’.

As reports returned from the German-staffed Kimberley missions of the complex cultures of the Aborigines, a new puzzle has been posed. Jensen, Frobenius’ star pupil, hopes to repeat his teacher’s feat by discovering the ruins of the complex civilization from which he believes the Aborigines are descended. In line with Haekel’s thoughts on human prehistory, he thinks of this civilization as Lemurian.

**Expedition Members**

**Ernst Wayland, Madman and Ithaqua Cultist**

Ernst Wayland is the leader of this expedition. Charming, mercurial, and dangerous, Ernst is an occultist, sociopath, and con artist who intends to climb to the top, even if it is over the frozen bodies of anyone who gets in his way. He knows little and understands less of Einstein’s Theory of Relativity, but in anti-Semitism has detected a way to advance himself—and that is what matters.

A compulsive joiner of hierarchies, Ernst is a member of numerous right-wing organizations, including the NSDAP, the *Thule Gesellschaft*, and the *Kosmotechnische Gesellschaft*, which promotes the pseudo-scientific ‘World Ice’ theories of engineer Hans Hörbiger. From the occult knowledge he has gained as member of the *Thule Gesellschaft*, in particular the *Liber Miraculorum*, Ernst has concluded that the ‘World Ice’ theory is not literally true, but rather it is a prophecy of the reshaping of the world that will occur when the Great God Thor (Ithaqua), founder of the Aryan race, returns. Since the *Thule Gesellschaft* acquired the *Liber Miraculorum* (see below), a small neo-pagan cult worshipping Thor (Ithaqua) has formed at the intersection of the *Thule* and *Kosmotechnische* societies. Ernst is a leader of this cult, seeing it as his springboard to power.

Seeking to advance himself in the eyes of his god, Ernst has come up with the theory that a solar eclipse, a sign of Ragnarok in Norse Mythology, might loosen or even break the astral bonds which tie ‘Thor’ to the Arctic Circle. If the summoning spell can be cast while the sun is darkened, perhaps Thor can range free to freeze the world with his storms, cleansing it of hot-climate races and leaving only the Aryans. It may well be true that the Gate Opening could loose Ithaqua upon the world, although once set free, Ithaqua is unlikely to express any racial preferences. In a comparatively small way, Ernst adds to the peril the Investigators must thwart.

At the Keeper’s discretion, it may be that Ernst, who knows more astrology than astronomy, has not even realized that the 1925 eclipse does not follow the same path as the 1922 eclipse, and that the view will be partial at best. If Ernst realizes Jensen (who does know this) has concealed this knowledge, he will probably attempt to kill Jensen. If he learns of this in time, he may depart for Sumatra, where a legitimate German expedition is attempting to photograph the eclipse.

**Tomes:**

Locked in his trunk (secured with a standard luggage lock), Ernst keeps four significant books. One is a Mythos Tome, while the others are ordinary occult works that do not contain any spells. However, if read, the books will grant insight into Ernst’s motives. All four are mimeographed copies of typed German translations prepared by
the Thule society, which makes them easier to read than most mythos tomes.

Optionally, the handout “The German Map” (see page 376) might also be found here.

The books are each bound in cheap red leather and embossed with a simplified Thule society symbol, a curved swastika within a circle atop a torch.

- **The Liber Miraculorum** or ‘Book of Miracles’, allegedly (but almost certainly not) by Bernard of Clairvaux. Found by an otherwise unsuccessful Thule Society expedition to Iceland, this medieval tome is the foundation of the Ithaqua cult within the Horbiger and Thule societies, and concerns previous cycles of world civilization (Hyperborean, Lemurian, Atlantean, etc.) and their destruction by angry gods. This version has been translated into German. It requires 2 weeks to read, 15 hours to skim, grants +4% to Cthulhu Mythos and an Occult skill check, costs -1D3/1D6 SAN. It contains the following spells: *Dho-Hna Formula, Interrogate Wizard* (actually a variant of Command Ghost), *Contact Frost Giant* (Contact Cold Ones, a.k.a. Ylidheem); *Prayer to Thor* (Call Ithaqua). These last two spells will not work south of the Arctic—except possibly during a total eclipse.

For more details of the Liber Miraculorum, the Thule Society, and its expedition to Iceland, see Chaosium’s Miskatonic University Library Association Monograph *The Sevenfold Path* by Jeff Moeller.

- **Adalruna Rediviva** or ‘Rebirth of the Sacred Runic Language’ by Johannes Bureus, originally written circa 1620. This version translated into German. Bureus was a Swedish Renaissance scholar and would-be Rosicrucian who made extensive mystical studies of rune stones and Nordic myths. In this book, he argues that Runic is the pre-Babel language of mankind, that Scandinavians are descended from Hyperborea and Atlantis, and that Thor, Woden, and Freya are the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

It requires 1 week to read, 8 hours to skim, grants skill checks in Occult and Other Language (Runic).

- **Aus der Akasha-Chronik** or ‘From the Akashic Record’ by Rudolph Steiner. Published in German in 1905, this work gives a Theosophical history of the world, outlining the theories of sunken continents and root races mentioned above. It requires ½ week to read, 4 hours to skim. Grants skill check in Occult.

**ERNST WAYLAND, Deluded & Deranged Expedition Leader**

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Damage Bonus: None.

Weapons: Fist/Punch 50%, damage 1D3+db
Rifle 30%

Spells: *Dho-Hna Formula, Interrogate Wizard, Prayer to Thor*†

† Will only work during a total eclipse

Languages: English 55%, German (own) 75%, Runic 35%.

Skills: Anthropology 15%, Archaeology 10%, Astronomy 10%, Bargain 40%, Credit Rating 40%, Cthulhu Mythos 9%, Dodge 25%, Fast Talk 60%, Folklore
Dr. Adolf E. Jensen, Man of Science

Dr. Jensen is the polar opposite of Wayland. He is calm where Wayland is mercurial, quiet where Wayland is loud, a qualified scientist where Wayland is a charlatan, and is married to a Jewish woman.

Born in 1899, Jensen began his academic career as a physicist, studying with Planck and Mach for his doctorate before switching to anthropology as Frobenius' protégé in 1923. Since then he has done field research with Frobenius in South Africa and Libya. He now holds a junior professorship at the University of Frankfurt. This is Jensen's first field study without Frobenius and he is eager to prove himself. His knowledge of both Physics and 'primitive' peoples made him a natural choice for Roselius to hire to lend some academic respectability to this venture. Jensen hopes to conduct his own research while lending as little academic support as possible to the ostensible purpose of the expedition, which he believes is doomed to fail. He is aware that a more genuine German astronomical expedition, headed by Erwin Freundlich of the Berlin Observatory, will observe the eclipse from Sumatra, but keeps quiet about this lest Ernst go and bother them. 

Like most academics, Jensen is very fond of coffee. The expedition's decaffeinated nature causes him extreme irritation.

Among Dr. Jensen's belongings is an 1868 first edition of Haeckel's *Natürliche Schöpfungsgeschichte* ('The History of Creation'), in which Haeckel outlines his theories on Lemuria. The section in the book that details these theories is bookmarked with a 1911 *New York Times* article, preserved in a cellophane envelope, entitled 'German Discovers Atlantis in Africa' in which Frobenius advances his lost civilization theories based upon archaeological discoveries in North Africa.
dition succeed in pleasing Roselius, a potential benefactor, and tries to smooth over the tensions between Jensen and Wayland. Hoffmann also takes the lead in any discussions about coffee growing at the Missions.

Despite his faith, Hoffmann is still greatly troubled by the memories of the Great War and occasionally resorts to strong drink to blot these out. The expedition’s requirements for near-teetotalism are a severe strain on him.

**Br. MATTIAS HOFFMANN, War-weary Missionary**

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<td>15</td>
<td>SAN</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>HP</td>
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**Damage Bonus:** None

**Weapons:**
- Fist/Punch 55%, damage 1D3+db
- Handgun 35%
- Machinegun 40%

**Languages:**
- English 65%, German (own) 75%, Latin 50%

**Skills:**
- Astronomy 20%, Credit Rating 20%, Craft (Farming) 40%, Dodge 26%, Electrical Repair 30%, Induce Guilt 50%, Mechanical Repair 50%, Meteorology 25%, Natural History 45%, Navigate 45%, Philosophy & Religion 65%, Pilot (Aircraft) 60%, Ride 25%, Spot Hidden 40%

**Phobia:** Alcoholism. Hoffmann drinks to forget the horrors of war. If he witnesses bloody violence or is involved in violence he will turn to strong drink at the earliest opportunity.

Laszlo Muntz, Photographer/cinematographer and sexual predator

Muntz is a skilled photographer and cameraman. He has brought a large amount of photographic equipment, including a movie camera for making newsreel films of the expedition, and a (large, disassembled) specialized camera to photograph the eclipse. As well as photographing the eclipse, he is eager to experiment with making films and stills from the air. Either successful photographs of the eclipse or high-quality airborne photographs could greatly increase his prestige.

Unknown to the other expedition members, Muntz is a womanizer and sexual predator. His favorite tactic is to invite a woman to a private studio for a portrait session, persuade her to partially or totally disrobe (“it’s more artistic!”), and then pressure or force himself on her, perhaps using the photographs as a blackmail tool. Rumors of his unscrupulous character have begun to spread, and as far as he is concerned, this extended trip to Australia is a more than welcome diversion. Furthermore, the mining and port towns of Broome and Port Hedland are home to many women who have never had the opportunity to be professionally photographed, significant numbers of prostitutes, many of whom are from exotic Asian races, as well as a subjugated Aboriginal population who can usually be raped with impunity by white men. Muntz is going to thoroughly enjoy his vacation.

**LASZLO MUNTZ, Dodgy Photographer**

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<td>SAN</td>
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**Damage Bonus:** None

**Weapons:**
- Fist/Punch 55%, damage 1D3+db
- Grapple 55%, damage special
- Rifle 32%

**Languages:**
- English 50%, German 60%, Hungarian (own) 75%

**Skills:**
- Art (Composition) 35%, Astronomy 10%, Chemistry 20%, Craft (Darkroom) 60%, Dodge 28%, Fast Talk 50%, Intimidate 50%, Photography 60%, Practice Misogyny 90%, Spot Hidden 50%, Spread STD 45%.
‘Tommy’, German-speaking Aboriginal guide from Beagle Bay

Tommy is a ‘half-caste’ Aboriginal youth, brought up on Beagle Bay mission after having been removed from his Aboriginal mother at a young age. He has a natural facility for languages, and so far has learned English and German as well as speaking a number of Aboriginal languages. He has been assigned to Brother Hoffmann as a guide and has learned a little Latin from him.

Tommy has become aware of Muntz’ sexual crimes, but knows that an Aborigine accusing a white man will have zero credibility, and that Brother Hoffmann, who might conceivably listen, wants the expedition to succeed, which cannot happen without a photographer. He therefore seeks to unobtrusively avoid and misdirect Muntz whenever possible.

**TOMMY, Wary Beagle Bay guide**

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<td>SAN</td>
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<td>HP</td>
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</table>

**Damage Bonus:** None

**Weapons:**
- Fist/Punch 60%, damage ID3+db
- Grapple 40%, damage special
- Kick 50%, damage ID6+db
- Spear 45%, damage ID8+db

**Languages:**
- Bardi 50%
- Broome Creole* 50%
- Bunuba 40%
- English (own) 75%
- German 40%
- Japanese 20%
- Karajarri 40%
- Latin 10%
- Nyul 60%
- Yawuru (own) 70%

*Broome Creole is a local mixture of Malay, Japanese, and English spoken in the pearling fleets.

**Skills:**
- Dodge 30%
- Listen 30%
- Lore (Outback) 30%
- Natural History 40%
- Philosophy & Religion (Aborigine & Christian) 30%
- Spot Hidden 30%
- Survival 30%
- Track 40%
The German Map

James Haughton and Dean Engelhardt

This map is intended as a helpful, yet enigmatic handout to the Investigators. Perhaps it is found among the papers of Ernst Wayland, perhaps printed in the enigmatic tome *Strange Constellations*, or tucked inside the cover of one of the lurid Pulp novels the investigators read while on the steamship to Australia.

The sites marked “Teufelsbett?” (Devil’s Bed) are the sites of craters, unknown to Europeans in 1925, which will later be known as Wolfe Creek Crater and Hickman Crater. One of them is the site where Budai the Titan Horror crashed to earth, then followed the ancient roads of the Great Race to its final resting place beneath the city. This plays a role in the optional scenario “Walkabout” (to be supplied separately).

The sites marked “Tod” are sites where killings of Australian Aborigines, and occasionally drovers, are known to have been committed, many by the guns of police on ‘punitive’ expeditions. This violent history, also referred to in “Walkabout” is included to contextualize the Sand Bat cult’s violence against Europeans.

The site marked “Aufenposten” (Outpost) is not fleshed out here. It might be a good place to run a mining-related plug-in scenario, if the players are after a diversion. Several are listed in “Plug-in Scenarios” (see page 348). Or it might be the site of the Ngayurnangalku Great Race colony—see the article on page 378 for more details.

The site marked “Hafen” (Port) is now underwater. Investigators dropping in, perhaps using diving equipment from Broome, will unfortunately find that these ancient Great Race ruins were long ago colonized by the Arafura Deep Ones (aka Saltwater Muldjelwangk), although it must be said that the Muldjelwangk will eagerly welcome unexpected guests for dinner.
The German Map

Key:

"Aufenposten" — Outpost
"Hafen" — Port
"Teufelsbett" — Devil's Bed
"Tod" — Killings
"Verfinstern" — Eclipse
Ngayurnangalku, Exiles of the Great Race

David Tormsen and James Haughton

“These were the dying permanent exiles, whose bodies in the future had been seized by keen-minded members of the Great Race who, faced with death, sought to escape mental extinction.”—H.P. Lovecraft, The Shadow Out of Time

Far behind the desert sands, ancient evil lurks in the Mesozoic ruins of the Great Race. On cold, quiet nights, the hateful whistling of trapped Polyps echo from shafts deep below. The Martu Aboriginal inhabitants of this region fear and avoid this piping as something ancient and sick. But they also fear and avoid a group living in their very midst, the Ngayurnangalku, in English, the Old Fellas.

Known History

In the 1880s, a small clan of Martu, an Aboriginal tribe living in the western regions of the Great Sandy Desert, was taken over en masse by exiles from the Great Race of Yith. Neighboring groups first noticed that the group were acting oddly and spoke the Martu language poorly and inexpertly to others while speaking in an unknown tongue among themselves.

After several confusing and terrifying encounters, the neighboring tribes began to avoid the community, referring to them as Ngayurnangalku, meaning the cannibals, though when speaking in English they will call them the Old Fellas or the Old Mob. Early interactions with the Ngayurnangalku had led to the assumption that the Martu community had been taken over by ancient spirits and the name stuck. Later, violent run-ins over resources such as water were settled decisively in the favor of the Ngayurnangalku, who wielded strange magics.

While most of the Martu people had little contact with white Australian society, the Ngayurnangalku themselves were occasionally visited by non-Indigenous individuals, (usually European, but occasionally an Afghan camel driver or Chinese miner) bringing supplies of technical equipment, metals, and other unusual
resources. This trade was first noticed by the Western Australian Department of Aborigines and Fisheries in 1911 when a local white rancher complained about strange interlopers passing near his land.

A few attempts to investigate the bizarre activities went nowhere, due to sudden bureaucratic bungles and missing records, while the rancher himself disappeared and all the Aboriginal workers under his employ (none of whom were Ngayurnangalku) fled into the outback. Eventually reports of the activity stopped and the Department lost interest.

Secret History

The decision of the Great Race’s leaders to establish a colony among the Martu people in the Pilbara was the result of a combination of analysis and politics. An individualistic political faction within the Great Race resented the decision to make the beetle hive-minds of the future their next hosts, as the hive-mind mentality would enable even greater “groupthink” and control by the Yithian elite. They proposed a takeover of humanity instead. The faction was heavily censured for deviation from approved timeline projections, and its leaders were given a choice: death or temporal exile. As a sweetener, they were offered the chance to enter exile en masse, establishing a utopian colony to prove their theories that humanity could be molded into acceptable, civilized hosts. Of course, to a Yithian, “acceptably civilized” combines extreme genetic and mental manipulation with technocratic totalitarianism in ways that make the most fervid rantings of a Mussolini-worshipping Futurist seem staid and conservative.

The Great Race elite know that even if humans could be civilized, humanity is doomed to extinction beneath the tendrils of the Great Old Ones. Still, they desired to monitor the industrial human civilization in the area around Pnakotus; if human governments used the Pnakotic records to become aware of the Yithian manipulation of their history and fate, it would introduce unacceptable recursive dynamics into the timeline. The political exiles were the perfect catspaws for this purpose. An entire community of local Martu Aborigines was supplanted by Yithian exile-minds, while the human minds spent the rest of their days in the bodies of the Great Race’s would-be Young Turks. The exiles were given permission to occupy some outlying ruins of the Yithian civilization, to make use of the contemporary Yithian support organization/cult, and to attempt to shape Australia’s history as a case study of their sociopolitical theories. They were forbidden to access Pnakotus itself lest they lead other humans there, unless instructed to do so to prevent independent discovery, but were permitted to read relevant records before they left.

As they had done with the cone-shaped inhabitants of the Mesozoic, the exiles established themselves in the adult minds of the Martu humans and educated their offspring in Yithian culture and customs. Yithian educational techniques, initiated at birth and aided by technological and magical elements, cause a major rewiring of the human brain as it grows to think and behave as a Yithian. While genetically the Ngayurnangalku are human, on a mental and spiritual level they are almost completely Yithian; however, the fundamental sexual and competitive drive of the short-lived human dimorphs is much stronger than in the cone-beings, which renders them prone to sudden emotional outbursts that shatter their otherwise cold, logical demeanors.

They have a much higher ability to recall information than normal humans, with a photographic memory and the ability to recall every sensation their body ever experiences. Their brains are adept at predicting cause and effect, both in physical systems (watch out for trick shots and improvised traps) and in complex systems such as human society and politics. In game terms, they have no Sanity points, as sanity is a human construct and they have never thought of themselves as human beings.
The Ngayurnangalku were forbidden from importing technology and supplies from the Mesozoic era and resorted to recreating a partial and miniature version of the Great Race’s techno-industrial base. Individual Yithian agents and their human allies have played a role in supplying the colony with the resources necessary. Through the Yithian cult, they also traded certain key elements with representatives of the Mi-Go in exchange for otherwise unobtainable advanced technology.

Within twenty years of their arrival, the Ngayurnangalku had developed chemical weapons and a few hand-crafted automatic rifles (actually based on the AK-47, thanks to technical reports from Yithian agents in the mid-20th century Soviet Union). In the 1920s, their miniature technological base is more advanced than human civilization in the 20th century, but supplies of any one technological application are extremely limited, as they must create their industries from the ground up. They have abandoned their hosts’ hunter-gathering in favor of vat-grown nutrients to provide food. They have also used 20th and 21st century topographical maps from future human records to locate convenient sources of iron, manganese, copper, gold, and rare earth elements as needed.

Using Mi-Go technology and brains taken from captured human intruders, they have even constructed a few biomechanical computers and servitors, though they consider them a makeshift expedient. These servitors do not conform to anything a human would recognize as mechanical, more like amorphous conglomerations of interlinked grabbers, blades, and hooks dripping with a red ichor.

For the most part the Ngayurnangalku have maintained a low profile at both a local, a federal, and a national level. The neighboring Aboriginal communities regard them with superstitious fear, while the Ngayurnangalku have discovered that the racism of the federal and state governments means that attempting to steer or influence Australian politics as Aborigines is very difficult, unless done through mentally draining telepathic manipulation. They have little economic contact with the rest of Australian society, manufacturing all their needs underground, in the ruins of a Yithian outpost. Their surface stone living quarters are alien to the eyes of Aborigines, but look sufficiently primitive in the eyes of whites who lack the architectural or anthropological background to know that Aboriginal tribes in the North do not build such structures.

Behavior and Operations

For the Great Race, the Ngayurnangalku have a number of advantages over possessed human agents. While they are mentally Yithians, the younger colony members have grown up in human bodies in this era and are less prone to error and misinterpretation than minds dispatched from the Mesozoic with only book-learning on human culture and civilization.

They speak most modern languages as a matter of course, with a slight accent when they choose, as well as a great variety of Aboriginal languages and dialects. They have taken advantage of the disinterest of white Australians in Aborigines to place agents in populated centers throughout Western Australia and the Northern Territory, avoiding areas with Martu or Pintupi populations.

To most outsiders, they act as polite and soft-spoken Aborigines, affecting a deferential attitude. This is merely a convenient disguise, making use of the tendency of the white population to ignore and marginalize the Indigenous inhabitants. In reality, they are extremely dangerous, armed with lightning batons or other custom-made weapons and occasionally sorcery, as well as a heightened sense of spatial awareness and probability and biological knowledge that allows them to kill extremely efficiently.
Fortunately, the Ngayurnangalku do not need to resort to violence often. The Great Race has taken a precautionary interest in tracking human activity near Pnakotus and from captured minds and espionage have assembled a large (though incomplete) corpus of official documents produced by human governments on the Australian continent from the late 19th to the mid-26th century. These were memorized by the original colonists and used together with their telepathic abilities to stay ahead of any officially recorded human interloper.

Thus, a nosy official from the Aborigines Department (prior to 1926, the Department of the North West) might find himself mired in sudden administrative fiascos, while a curious anthropology student attempting to gain permission to research the bizarre Ngayurnangalku language might be distracted with a sudden scholarship opportunity in Africa. Unrecorded conflicts in the desert with Aborigines, cattle ranchers, and Mythos investigators are more often resolved with lightning bolts to the chest and shallow graves in the sand. Destroying or avoiding official records, and avoiding giving hints of plans in telegraph and telephone messages (which the Ngayurnangalku can easily bug) will assist Investigators seeking to remain hidden from the Ngayurnangalku’s overwatch.

The Ngayurnangalku have many weaknesses. There are only about 100 of them, of whom approximately 30 are the original exiles. Their technological base, while advanced, is small and fragile; a few well-placed sticks of dynamite could set the colony back 30 years. In dealing with the outside world they rely too much on their memorized records of human history, which are fragmentary and only represent individual documents memorized by former Yithian agents in the field. Their ability to act is limited by their prohibition from entering Pnakotus and by their fear of the Polyps; even though they are tempted to push the limits of their exile, they know that Polyps stalk the ruins of Pnakotus and thus avoid the city, inadvertently allowing interlopers like Huston free reign and making them unaware of Kakakatak’s presence. Their long lifespans and tendency to overanalyze results in excessive caution before taking action. This caution is exacerbated by paranoia among the exile generation, who have well-founded suspicions that at any given time, some of their number may be mental substitutes from Pnakotus or informants, monitoring and possibly sabotaging their utopian efforts.

Finally, the Yithian colony is now experiencing its own generational conflict. The first generation of ‘human-born’ Yithians, who never knew Pnakotus, has reached full biological and mental maturity, and their underlying human biological drives cause them to chafe at the strictures of their Mesozoic-born elders and their seemingly hopeless quest to prove their worthiness to return to the past, and/or convert Australia into a model Yithian state.

Like many a human parent, but unlike any previous Yithian parents, the ageing exiles are discovering that their radical revolution is their children’s boring conservativism. Although the exiles do not yet realize it, this conflict and the gradual loss of Yithian thinking and aptitudes it implies will probably result in the colony collapsing back into the surrounding population within a few generations.

Areas of Interest

Human expedition and investigation of the Pnakotus ruins may attract Ngayurnangalku attention, as it may provide them with license to intervene themselves, or to use the humans as pawns to acquire resources or foment change. They are not expecting any serious human interest in the ruins until the Miskatonic expedition arrives in 1935, so may be caught off guard by the conflict between Huston and the Investigators.

Investigators who display Mythos knowledge or magic may be abducted and then interrogated according to torture guidelines usually chosen...
randomly from the existing records, from sources as varied as the Spanish Inquisition, the 21st century CIA, and the Empire of Tsan-Chan. Such unfortunates could be killed, have their brains reused as computational components, their memories wiped, be brainwashed into ‘Yithian candidates’ or even be openly recruited, depending on the outcome of the interrogation.

The Ngayurnangalku are interested in the Industrial Workers of the World and the Communist Party of Australia’s activities in Australia in the 1920s; the plug-in scenario “The Spawn” would be one way this interest could bring the Ngayurnangalku into play. The exiles hope to tweak the timeline ever so slightly so that Australia (and New Zealand and Indonesia) join the Communist bloc in the mid-20th century. They wish to prove that the Yithian system of governance, which they consider completely logical, can succeed in human society. They consider the collapse of the Soviet Union, the capitalization of China, and the similar travails of socialist, synarchist, and neo-fascist movements in the 21st and 22nd centuries as being due to human intellectual deficiencies which Yithian mental manipulation and computational technology can overcome. As part of their efforts to speed human technological development, the Ngayurnangalku also sent observers to the Wallal eclipse expedition, subtly ensuring that the human scientists drew the correct conclusions.

So far, the exiles’ political experiments have largely been limited to virtual reality simulations, played out within their biological computers, to try to find social fulcrum points where their limited resources could make a decisive difference. Investigators captured by the Ngayurnangalku may be plugged into such a program and find themselves waking up in the (simulated) 1930s or 1940s, witnessing the rise of the Communist “Red Mates” and their fanatical Eureka Youth League. Along with the glitches in the simulation due to Yithian misconceptions about human history and senses, this can be a distressing and confusing experience.

The Keeper wanting to run such a virtual scenario may find the period socialist novels *The Coming Terror; or the Australian Revolution* (aka *Oliver Spence, The Australian Caesar*) by S.A. Rosa (1896), which describes a communist takeover of Australia, or *The Electric Gun* by Harold Johnston (1911), which describes its dystopian aftermath, provide inspiration. Both are available online in Project Gutenberg or other archives. Cold War roleplaying sourcebooks like *Berlin ’61*, *World War Cthulhu: Cold War* or *Atomic-Age Cthulhu* may be useful. The keeper willing to put in the work to substitute the sandy wastes of the Australian Outback for the frozen wastes of Siberia could also consider one of the various published scenarios set in Stalin’s Russia, such as *Cold Harvest*, *Machine Tractor Station Kharkov-37*, *The Terror* or *Shadows of Leningrad*.

### Using the Ngayurnangalku in your game

The Ngayurnangalku could be used either as a resource or a threat, depending upon your Investigators. A physically well-armed and equipped party may find itself subject to unexpected fear and paranoia, the result of Ngaryurnangalku mental meddling designed to thwart, exploit, or manipulate the outcome of its expedition to Pnakotus; perhaps an Investigator vanishes briefly and then finds himself under an odd compulsion to steal some item from Kakakatak; or is driven to recklessly venture into the city’s lower depths in search of a particular record.

Conversely, a struggling party might be supported by the Ngayurnangalku as cover for their own raid on Pnakotus’ resources, or a leading member of the younger generation might even act as a “tent-pole NPC” for the Investigators if they will assist (terminally and deniably) in “resolving”
the younger Ngayurnangalkus' “disagreements” with the older generation.

Understanding and/or combatting the Yithian colony could be the object of a side-quest for Investigators wishing to learn more of the Great Race, perhaps guided to the site by the German Map prop (which shows the location of the former Yithian outpost occupied by the Ngayurnangalku).

Statistics:

**NGAYURNANGALKU AGENT**
(human-born generation),
*Homo Dominus Temporis*

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**Average Damage Bonus:** +1D4

**Weapons:**
- Nerve Strike 65%, damage Unconsciousness
- Automatic Rifle 65%, damage 2D6+1
- Lightning Baton 65%, damage 1D8/charge

**Armor:**
Agents can wear 8 AP of a thin, silky Kevlar-like material.

**Spells:**

All Ngayurnangalku are also capable of telepathic communication (which they can disguise as the recipient's own thoughts) at a cost of 1 MP/5 minutes, or outright telepathic coercion at a cost of 2MP/command (POW vs POW to resist, homicidal & suicidal commands give a 20% bonus to resisting unless an underlying Insanity would support the command).

**Languages:**
- Aborigine languages 90%
- Modern languages 90%

**Skills:**
- Anthropology 90%, Biotechnology 90%, Desert Survival 60%, Eidetic Memory 99%, History 75%, Listen 90%, Martial Arts 65%, Spot Hidden 90%, Computer 90%

**Sanity Loss:**
There is no Sanity loss to encounter Ngayurnangalku agents. The Keeper may require a Sanity check if an investigator realizes who the agents really are or realizes the implications of their existence.

**New Items**

**Lightning Baton**

The Lightning Baton is a retro-engineered version of the Great Race’s Lightning Gun made to 21st century capabilities. The baton is 12 inches in length and looks similar to an electric cell torch of the period. The baton can be carried up a sleeve, in a trouser pocket, or disguised as part of a spear.

The baton comes in 8 and 16 charge capacities. It cannot be reloaded, so agents take more than one if they anticipate trouble. Each charge fired does 1D8 damage and can be combined with other charges. A total of 4 charges can be combined and fired at once. The baton has an optimum range of 100 yards. For targets beyond this range, there is a 20% penalty to hit, and halve the rolled damage if successful, for every additional 100 yards fired.

The baton may also be used as contact Taser. Each use of stun acts as a used charge.
Although the term “science fiction” didn’t yet exist, the late 1800s and first few decades of the 20th century saw an explosion in fantastical, utopian, and forward-looking fiction in Australia. Inspired by the adventure stories of H. Rider Haggard and Edgar Rice Burroughs, the sunken continents and soul transmigration of the Theosophists, and the unknown reaches and potential of an “unexplored” continent and new country—and, some argue, by suppressed colonial guilt at their treatment of the Aboriginal population—Australian colonial writers projected an extraordinary number of lost civilizations, extraterrestrial encounters, fabulous monsters, and limitless treasures into the unknown center, north, and west of the continent. In fact, so many of these stories are about lost West Australian civilizations with soul migrations, electric weapons, and underground cities that one might suspect that the presence of Pnakotus and the psychic influence of the Great Race has had some subtle impact on the Australian collective unconscious.

Though North-west Australia may be short of “Libraries to Use”, Australia’s literate population and the desperate desire for entertainment and diversion in the bush means that some of this Pulp may be found in even the remotest outback pub, miner’s dugout, or spider-infested dunny. Shipboard libraries on the long cruise to Australia or the Mechanics’ Institutes of small Australian towns, are also likely places. Throwing some examples to the players, especially those
who haven't read *The Shadow Out Of Time*, can give rise to all sorts of interesting misconceptions.

**Four “Tomes”:**

Out of the mass of period pulp literature, these four works are particularly similar to *The Shadow Out of Time*, were widely read, and are available in full to Keepers through Project Gutenberg and other online archives.

Although, for consistency, they are described in the same way as other tomes, Sanity losses should only be applied if the Investigators show signs of actually believing the tales told therein.

Two other books, one genuine Tome and a book on relativity, are included as further resources for the Keeper.

### Out of the Silence

Published in Melbourne by Vidler Press in 1925, after previous successful serialization in the *Argus* newspaper in 1919.

This book by Erle Cox, a Melbourne journalist, was a hit with the public (and thus a likely find for Investigators) and is generally regarded as the best example of early Australian science fiction. It is notable for its ambiguous attitude towards race, proclaiming the superiority of whiteness while rejecting with horror a genocidal plot against other races. Keepers who emphasize some of the racial aspects of the Sand Bat cult (see “Mythos Cults of North West Australia”, page 396) may find this theme helpful.

**Reading Time:** 2 days, SAN loss 0/1D2.

The story begins with Alan Dundas, a gentleman wine-grower in rural Victoria, who uncovers a mysterious metallic sphere buried on his property. It contains Earani, a beautiful superhuman woman who has been in suspended animation for 23 million years following the collapse of her civilization, and with whom Alan becomes besotted.

Earani is telepathic and capable of teleportation, and soon reveals her plans to re-raise humanity to the heights it once enjoyed—by awakening Andax, another survivor buried in the Himalayas, who possesses the weapons of mass destruction necessary to wipe out all the non-white races who have flourished since Earani’s race-based utopia held sway. Alan’s former sweetheart and friends are horrified by this plan, and race to stop Earani before she can use the superhuman technology stored in her sphere to bring it to fruition.

Erle Cox, if contacted, will laughingly deny that this work had any inspiration beyond his own imagination. Investigators who make fools of themselves attempting to follow this up may find themselves satirized in Cox’s popular daily newspaper column.

**Quotes:**

“All the way down the walls showed unchanging and unbroken. At first he had tried to calculate the distance he had gone, but there was nothing to guide his eye, and he soon lost all sense of his position. His slow progress seemed unending. The blackness from above seemed to weigh on him with a palpable force, and in spite of every endeavor to put aside the idea, the ghostly crowding footsteps about him seemed to grow in numbers. The clanking ring of the bar boomed and echoed off into the distance, and returned like the tolling of iron bells. It seemed hours since he had started on his journey, though he knew it could not be more than a few minutes. With his teeth clenched and his breath coming fast through his nostrils he forced himself to go on. In his heart he knew if he paused he would give away to panic and bolt for the surface. He felt a cold, clammy sweat break out on his forehead, and it seemed as if each hair on the back of his head lifted separately. Would he never reach the end of these damned steps, he

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wondered. Did this twisting, nerve-racking track wind downwards into a ghost- haunt ed eternity? “God Almighty!” The words were wrung from terror parched lips as he paused on the last step. The iron bar clashed clamoring to the floor, then he turned and fled—fled with a shriek that echoed in a devil’s chorus. Upwards—upwards—anywhere. Oh, God! for the light of day. An animal instinct made him cling to the light he carried as he fled. After the first wild cry he made no sound. Afterwards he could recall no detail of his flight. Instinct lent him strength to scramble from the shaft at last. The glorious light of day partially calmed his semi-madness as he sped to the house. Once there he snatched his rifle from its rack, and jamming a cartridge home with his thumb, he ran back to the verandah, and stood looking towards the shed with the weapon at the ready, waiting for he knew not what to appear.”

“In each one in a special compartment he found a flat metal case fastened with an easily opened clasp. Each of the cases contained a single remarkable book—a book about eighteen inches long and twelve inches wide, that opened along its width, and not its length. Alan had given up guessing as futile, but the material from which the volumes were made caused him as much curiosity as their contents. The leaves were as thin as tissue, but perfectly opaque, and with a beautiful glossy surface. After a timid experimental attempt, he found that all the strength of his fingers was insufficient to tear or damage them in the slightest. They were not paper, certainly, and Dundas, after comparing them mentally with other material he knew of, put the question out of his mind with a shrug of his shoulders.”

“Then Odi spoke up... He had discovered an electrical ray that passed the white skin, and only acted through the pigmented skin of the colored people. After only a short exposure to its influence, a general paralysis of the nervous system set in, and death ensued in from twenty-four to thirty-six hours. The gradual spreading of the havoc from its center was caused by a proportionate weakness, according to the distance from the power itself. When he had exterminated all within reach, he simply moved his plant to another site and repeated the process. You see the ray was silent and invisible, and passed through all natural obstacles as if they had been non-existent. It did its work swiftly, silently and undetected.”

Earani paused in her story, and Barry broke in: “That was a hellish deed, an infamous act, and yet you say that your people honored him as a benefactor. Earani, they could not do it.”

... Still unmoved, Earani said quietly, “Tell me, Dick, this country of yours you are so proud of—who owned it before your people came here, if I remember rightly, not much more than a hundred years ago?”

Barry stopped abruptly in his restless pacing as though the question had petrified him. Earani sat upright, and pointing an accusing finger at him. “Answer me honestly, Dick. Have you ever once in your life given a single thought of remorse for the thousands of helpless, if useless, Aborigines that were exterminated by the ruthless white invasion? Yet can you honestly declare that you think they should have been left in undisturbed possession? Morally, your
fathers and you are on the same plane with Odi.”

Barry threw back his head and answered defiantly, “Again, Earani, the parallel is not just. In this case it was the survival of the fittest.”

“Sophistry, Dick, sophistry. The ‘Death Ray,’ or rum and disease—aye! or firearms—what difference? The result is the same. Your people are in undisturbed possession of their land, and they are exterminated. Read your own world’s histories. Your international morals are the morals of the jungle. Brute strength and nothing but brute strength, spells safety.”

The Last Lemurian: A Westralian Romance

Published 1898 in London by James Bowden.

Written by G. Firth Scott, a Scottish Australian journalist who returned to Great Britain in 1900, *The Last Lemurian* concerns the discovery by explorers of a degenerate, underground pygmy race ruled over by Tor Ymmothe, the (giant, naked, and phosphorescent) Last Queen of Lemuria and mistress of electrical and alchemical forces. The narrator is eventually revealed to be the reincarnation of the slave who loved a princess of Lemuria and whose execution triggered the revolt that destroyed the theocratic Lemurian civilization. He rediscovers her reincarnation when he finds a portrait of himself painted by a girl who has never met him (and who seems possessed by a strange intelligence). There is also an attack by Aborigines, a Bunyip, a lost gold mine, and a volcano which erupts at the end, destroying the remnants of Lemuria.

**Reading Time:** 1 day, SAN loss 0/1, +1% *Occult*. If the Keeper is using the Lemuria subplot of the German anti-Relativity expedition, this may be a useful source to familiarize Investigators with the idea of Lemuria.

**Quotes:**

“As he spoke there was a splash and a swirl in the pool, and a monster rose to the surface, almost more horrible than the Yellow Woman. The head was that of a man, with huge shining teeth showing through its mouth, and the eyes green and phosphorescent, like those of our recent visitor. The arms were long, and the hands were shaped like the fore feet of a kangaroo, with long claws at the end of each finger. Below the waist the limbs were formed like those of a crocodile, and there was an immense tail, frilled along the top with a double row of jagged plates, shaped and standing up like the teeth of a huge cross-cut saw. From the neck downwards the creature was covered with scales that glittered in the moonlight.”

“What we know now as science had been developed to a degree of perfection, far beyond anything we have as yet reached. But, unhappily for the race, the prevailing religion of the day was not forced from its position of ignorant arrogance by the discoveries of investigators. Instead, the powerful priesthood dominated the investigators, and retained for their own use the benefits which should have been spread over the whole world, with the result that, as the knowledge of man increased, the bulk of humanity sank lower and lower, weighed down by the greed and avarice of the unscrupulous combination of miracle-mongers. It is not difficult to understand what took place. Suppose for a moment that in these modern times, all the great discoveries and inventions were retained and controlled by a corrupt priest craft. Just imagine the effect upon a superstitious race in our own time that a conscienceless body of men could produce, if they had an intimate
knowledge of electrical appliances and the people none. How many miracles could be wrought by the telephone alone? And so, it was with the people of Lemuria.”

The Germ Growers: An Australian Story of Adventure and Mystery

Published in 1892 in Melbourne by Melville, Mullen, & Slade and in London by Hutchinson & Co. This may be the first “Alien Invasion” story ever published (6 years before The War of the Worlds)


An invading army of “etheric” extraterrestrials led by “Signor Nicollo Davelli” (who carries a peculiar whistle) and equipped with invisible flying cars, set up an underground base in the Kimberley, where they cultivate biological weapons with which they intend to exterminate mankind. They are discovered by a pair of intrepid exploring youths (the alleged authors), and eventually defeated by another race of extraterrestrials led by a being of light called Leäfar.

Reading Time: 1 day, SAN loss 0/1.

Robert Potter died in 1908; none of his surviving friends, relatives, diaries etc. gives any indication of Great Race possession. Given the work’s Christian gloss and biological warfare theme, this would be a useful source for a Keeper emphasizing the millennial aspect of the Sand Bat cult and its ambiguous connections to the missionaries.

Quotes:

“‘Cannot death touch you?’ I said.
‘Not even when you are dwelling here with us?’”

Melbourne and Mars: My Mysterious Life on Two Worlds

Published 1889 by Pater & Knapton, Melbourne.

Edited by Joseph Fraser, a Melbourne phrenologist whose other works were solidly in the “romantic advice” category (e.g. “How To Read Men”, “Husbands: How to get them, how to keep them”), this work purports to be the abridged diary of an Australian settler, Adam Jacobs (b. 1818) who started to experience transmigratory dreams of being born and growing up in an electric-powered (including “electric fowling pieces”) civilization of technocratic socialists. This civilization is on another planet, which he eventually identifies as Mars. However, it has oceans and unfamiliar wildlife. “Mars” has many “earthborn” that psychically exist in both worlds. Mining is a high-profile industry and one of the few sources of danger, as the miners must contend with dangerous underground electrical storms. The narrator also visits a library in which the “Earthborn” record details of the eras they remember.

Reading Time: 2 days, SAN loss 0/1, +1 Occult. Investigators who get in touch with the publisher will be offered the opportunity to purchase the original diary of Adam Jacobs [Reading time 1 week to skim, 1 month to read in detail, 1. Perhaps he should have gone with “Men are from Mars, Women are from Melbourne”.

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SAN loss 1/1D3, Cthulhu Mythos +2%, grants skill check in Mythos Language (Yithian).

It is unambiguously an account of Great Race possession and goes into much more detail, including various fantastic and “obscene” details (such as the inhuman body the settler found himself living in, and its reproductive methods) which were removed by the publisher for fear of prosecution. Adam himself died before 1889.

Quotes:

“In comparing this ancient globe with the modern ones I was astonished to find very little change in the geographical aspects, but there were great inhabited areas and large cities even at that time. A very vast population lived in Western America and all round the Mexican Gulf. Eastern Asia, India, Ceylon, Southern Asia and the valley of the Nile were covered with population a thousand years later. The pyramids of Egypt were built by the descendants of the men who built those in Arizona.

My friend Martha told me that a peaceful nation had developed a high civilization in Western America prior to the ‘Black Century,’ and that these people were driven across the Pacific by the constant incursions of wild tribes from the north and east of the American continent. She said, too, that vast hoards of gold, silver, and precious stones are waiting to be unearthed from beneath the old pyramids of Arizona and other places in the south and west.

‘If I wanted to write a history of our old home, indeed of our present home so far as we are concerned, I would come here for my materials. For all the records here are contemporaneous; men who knew related their own knowledge of facts actually transpiring at the time of relation.’”

Strange Constellations: A Philomathic and Omniscious Almanac of Southern Stars and Tides

By “L.L.”, published 1909 in Sydney by the otherwise unknown “Crux Australis Press”. English, with occasional sections in German.

A 337 page folio bound in blue board, this is the only “Mythos Tome” so far produced by Australia. It is a rambling mix of almanac, occult learning, gazetteer, discourse on secret histories and lost civilizations, and compilation of Aboriginal legends and languages, often with occult interpretations added. L.L. seems to have been somewhat adrift temporally, as some gazetteer entries refer to events long past and others to situations still in the future in 1909. The central conceit is that L.L. has been granted unheard-of knowledge by “The Hidden Masters of History”. To the Mythos-aware, the fingerprints of the Great Race are clear. Strange Constellations also includes a number of maps, one of which is included here (see page 376) as a potential prop.

Reading Time: 7 weeks to fully study, 1/1D6 Sanity, +5% Cthulhu Mythos. Grants skill checks in Occult and Alcheringa Dream Lore.

Spells: Pnakotic Pentagram, any 2 Aboriginal Magic spells (see David Conyers’ Cthulhu Australis).

For more detail on Strange Constellations, see Chaosium’s forthcoming Secrets of Australia.

Quote:

“After I had wandered for a lifetime, died and been rescued by the Hidden Masters they took me to a place below the sand that was sacred to them. I could not see them, but I could hear them in my thoughts. And I asked them “Creatures of thoughts; why is this place sacred?”

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They replied: “For time longer than men can reckon, we have been protectors of this land. Once we ruled it, when we had form. But flesh is vulnerable to flesh, and no sooner had we built, the wolves sought to take. The only way we could be free to live without fear, and to seek knowledge through all the tangled corridors of now, then and will-be, was to build a mighty wall through which our enemies could but dimly see.” I told the Hidden Masters that my own countrymen were well versed in barriers of iron and stone to protect, but they told me that I had misunderstood.

“The land you stand upon; it was here, but not here; those in it could see but not see outside; those without it could feel but not feel that which was in it. For vast eons this protected the land ... but, all artifice runs down. So too with this.”

A popular introduction to Einstein’s theory of relativity with an account of the tests made by the Wallal Solar Eclipse Expedition

By Professor A.D. Ross of the University of Western Australia. Published 1923 in Perth, 32 pages plus map and photographic plates.

Not a tome per se, Professor Ross’ account of Einstein’s theory and the 1922 Wallal expedition can be introduced to provide background to the German Antirelativists’ side plot, or as a head-scratcher when a text on General Relativity is found in some remote outback locale. His account of the heat and harsh conditions at Wallal is also useful as a reality check for Investigators who may have overlooked the hazards of the trek to Pnakotus.

Reading Time: 1 day with Physics roll, else 1 week; grants skill checks in Physics and Desert Survival.

If Professor Ross is called upon, he will happily autograph his book and describe Wallal and the Pilbara coast in more detail. Any knowledge of the Great Race he keeps to himself.
These stories are adapted from real stories of the area to fit the Mythos universe; others were created for *Call of Cthulhu*. They may provide clues to alert Investigators about the nature of Sand Bat, and other secrets.

Rainbow Snake Saves the People

This myth is mentioned in *Masks of Nyarlathotep* (Nyarlathotep Papers 23) as being part of Anthony Cowles’ lecture in New York, but the full myth is only printed in *Terror Australis*. We reprint the myth here for the benefit of the Keeper who lacks access to *Terror Australis*.

When the people came to the land, they found water. “How delicious it is,” they exclaimed, for before then they had only sand to drink. Rainbow Snake, the essence of water, was glad to see people sip of himself, and he became as proud of these tailless creations of the Great Mother as he was of white grubs and wallabies and the rest of life, for he gave of himself to all.

But Sand Bat, lord of lifelessness, grew angry as people forsook his grit for the refreshing liquid of Rainbow Snake. Stretching his wings everywhere, Sand Bat filled the new wells and streams with sand, and left the land parched.

Since they had learned to love water and now were without it, the people began to die.

Troubled by their plight, Rainbow Snake looked high and low for Sand Bat. When he came to a place where endless waves of sand rippled endlessly, there he found Sand Bat in a black cave stuck right into the sky. Hanging there with him was all of Sand Bat’s clan.

“Sand Bat, why are you so cruel? The people cannot drink sand,” Rainbow Snake said. “It is
the stuff of me that flows in their veins and is the stuff of me that babies suck from their mothers. The people need water, not sand.”

“That is no concern of mine.” Sand Bat laughed. “The people insult me. They must return to my ways to be noticed by me.”

In the dryness of Sand Bat’s home, Rainbow Snake felt dizzy and uncomfortable. But he had an idea. “Oh mighty Sand Bat,” he said, “Why do you choose to live in such a bad place as this? This little desert cannot bring you much strength.”

“Little desert?” gasped Sand Bat, “Why, this great desert is the sandiest place in all the world! I lead my clan because I hold so much sand.”

“I know of a much sandier home,” Rainbow Snake swore. “This is why I am surprised to see that you live here, in such a sandless place.”

“Rainbow Snake, if there is a sandier place, I and all my clan shall move there and make it our home,” Sand Bat vowed.

Rainbow Snake pointed the way and Sand Bat’s clan eagerly flew there. Rainbow Snake had told the truth, but the sandiest place was at the bottom of the sea - in water so deep that only Sand Bat was strong enough to struggle free of it. The rest of Sand Bat’s clan was trapped on the sea floor far beneath the waves.

“Rainbow Snake, you have tricked me!” Sand Bat shouted. “I am going above the sky to live, far away from water.” And he left in great anger.

With Sand Bat gone, Rainbow Snake could flow everywhere, but even he was not big enough to be everywhere. So he told the people that he would come to them at certain times of the year. In case he forgot to come or was late, he whispered words of power in the ears of the wisest men, so that they could call to remind him.

After a storm, when the people see of the coils of Rainbow Snake stretching across the land, they know all is well.

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The Old Man and the Bats

Once in Jukurrpa there was an Old Man [Sand Bat] who was blinded by the sun, so he could only crawl about, and the people had to bring him food. When they caught bats they only gave him the skinny ones. One day they gave him a really fat one by mistake. When he ate the fat meat, he discovered that the people had been treating him badly. He became very angry.

At that time the bats lived in swamps and could not fly or bite. That Old Man crawled

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Noah’s Ark

In Jukurrpa (the Dreamtime), there were whitefellas and blackfellas living in Australia. The whitefellas broke the law, they stole food, stole women, stole gold from the ground. They never shared with blackfellas. So the blackfellas prayed to Almighty God and he told the kalpurtu (Rainbow snakes) to sing a big storm. It rained and rained and made woramba, the great flood. Old Man Noah made a boat named Gununa out of metal and glass, he took the animals and the blackfellas on it. Whitefellas all drowned. That boat Gununa, it landed way down southeast in Warmala (the deep desert), it capped the hole where the water came from. The water all went down and the blackfellas and animals went out and made the land. One day, whitefellas going to dig up Gununa, it’s full of gold. Then the kalpurtu will bring back woramba.

An Anthropology roll suggests that this myth is a cultural hybrid, stemming from attempts to make sense of Missionary teachings in a traditional framework. It may be based on an older myth about a sacred location which is now interpreted as the resting place of the Ark.

Adapted from a myth recorded by Erich Kolig near Fitzroy Crossing.
around until he caught one. He blew on it and it began to flutter. He spat in its mouth and it grew teeth and began to bite. He blew on it again and it flew higher, and all the other bats followed it and flew away to live in the Desert. Then the Old Man turned into a bat and flew away. After that it was very hard to catch bats, and if one bit you, you would get sick.

*An Anthropology* roll on hearing this myth informs the investigator that this myth is about the importance of sharing food if one wants a good reaction from others as well as warning that some desert-dwelling bats are poisonous.

*A Cthulhu Mythos* roll suggests that the Old Man is Nyarlathotep in the form of the Haunter of the Dark.

Adapted from a myth of the Bardi people (near Beagle Bay) recorded by Father Ernest Worms.

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### The Wicked Old Man

In *jukurrpa* an Old Man named *jarnba* with no wife came from far away in the south, from the deep desert *Warmala*. He came to the Yawuru people [of Broome] who were in a drought. He said to them, “Why do you live here in this dry place? Come with me, I can show you a lake inside a mountain in my homeland *Kandimalal*.” They said, “We shall go with you, otherwise we shall die here.” They followed him for many nights. They came to a place with hard and sharp stones made of glass, and climbed after the Old Man.

The Old Man said, “I need a fresh bath, after being in your dry land.” He ran ahead of them and on top of the mountain he bathed and poured fresh water over himself. Then the people called, “Old Man, give us water to drink, you asked us to come to this place.” But the Old Man did not give them any water. The old men, women, and children, fell down from thirst and died. The next morning he came to the survivors and said to the dying people, “You followed me because you believed I was truthful. But I called you to your death with lies.”

Soon afterwards he did the same thing in another place. He found another camp and said, “I come from far away. Your place has not got enough water. Come with me, I have a fine water place on top of my mountain *Kandimalal*.” The people took their dogs and carried their children and followed him. After many days they arrived at the bottom of the mountain. Then the Old Man climbed up the high rocks and said, “come, there is cool water here.” But apart from two young men, all the people had collapsed from thirst.

The two young men were tall and strong, but they too were exhausted. One of them said, “I think there is water down here, too.” They took a sharp stick and drove it into the ground, and made a hole for a *kalpurtu* (Rainbow serpent). Out came a large cloud, which climbed higher and higher. From the cloud came lightning and thunder. It rained and rained and rained. All the men and women and children and dogs came alive again.

But the lake on top of the mountain was sucked away by the *Kalpurtu*. After that the Old Man only had sand to drink.

*An Anthropology* roll enables a number of deductions from this myth, which is another version of the myth of Sand Bat presented at Anthony Cowles’ lecture in New York. These include the importance of sharing water, that men are taught how to find hidden water in the desert, that one shouldn’t travel outside one’s country without a trustworthy guide, that peaceful travellers travel with women, and that Sand Bat and Rainbow Serpent are enemies.

*A Cthulhu Mythos* roll suggests that the Old Man is either Nyarlathotep the trickster, or at the very least, an agent of his.

*A Geology, Natural History, or EDU*×*3* roll suggests that the presence of sharp glass stones and the lake on top of the mountain refer to a volcano or meteor crater.

Adapted from a myth of the Yawuru people recorded by Father Ernest Worms.
Budai falls to Earth

In the Alcheringa time, Budai lived in a cave in the sky with the other children of Sand Bat. One night the Moon went too close to the cave and Budai woke up and got frightened, he fell out. He fell all the way to earth and he hit the ground at Kandimalal. He screamed and screamed and all the people fell down holding their ears.

Sand Bat flew down to look for Budai. He sang to Budai to put him back to sleep, so the people could get up again. Budai lay down under the ground while Sand Bat sang to him and he stretched out his arms and legs underground, all the way to the ocean and to Gununa. None of the people went there because they were scared of Sand Bat.

One night an old man named Jarnba thought, “No one goes to Kandimalal. I think there will be lots of yams growing there to dig up and lots of kangaroo to hunt.” His wives told him not to go, but he would not listen. So he took his dog and went to Kandimalal. But when he got there he interrupted Sand Bat’s song. Sand Bat got very angry. He swallowed up that old man and his dog and made them into a corpse-eating D’anba, then spat them out at Gununa. Then he told that Old Man, “I am tired of singing all the time. Now you will teach the people to sing to Budai for me, so I can go and hunt for food when the moon is up.” So Jarnba taught the people how to sing to Budai.

Adapted from a myth of the Jaru people recorded by John Goldsmith.

An Anthropology roll suggests that this myth is an origin story for geographic features and the rites to be performed at these sites.

An Astronomy, Physics, or Geology roll suggests that this myth may record a meteor impact.

A Cthulhu Mythos roll suggests that Budai is a Spawn of Azathoth and/or a manifestation of Nyarlathotep, which are usually accompanied by Servitors to play music for the spawn or god.
### Songline Statistics

These statistics enable the Dreamtime myths above to be used in the Alcheringa system described in *Secrets of Australia*.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Place</th>
<th>Gender</th>
<th>Maximum Reward (RPs)</th>
<th>Suggested Rewards</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Rainbow Snake Saves the People</td>
<td>Great Sandy Desert and surrounding areas</td>
<td>Male and Female</td>
<td>6 points per lawsinger</td>
<td>Tribal lore; Songline Initiation; Bountiful/Blighted Land; Bush Wisdom (<em>Desert Survival</em>); Nature’s Wrath; Commune with Rainbow Snake; Protect from Sand Bat; Heal Body; Sing Spirit (Sand Bat family) to sleep.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Noah’s Ark</td>
<td>Originally Pnakotus (<em>Gununa</em>), spread across Pilbara and Kimberley by Sand Bat cult</td>
<td>Male and Female</td>
<td>3 points per lawsinger</td>
<td>Songline Initiation; Navigate Territory (Great Sandy Desert); Commune with Sand Bat; Commune with Kalpurtu; Nature’s Wrath; Arcane Lore 4/year.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Old Man and the Bats</td>
<td>West Kimberley &amp; North Pilbara</td>
<td>Male and Female</td>
<td>2 points per lawsinger</td>
<td>Bless/Curse; Beastly Curse (Bat); Arcane Lore 2/year; Creature Lore (Hunting Horror); Bush Wisdom (<em>Natural World</em>).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Wicked Old Man</td>
<td>South Kimberley, Pilbara, Great Sandy Desert</td>
<td>Separate Male and Female versions</td>
<td>4 points (male); 3 points (female)</td>
<td>Songline Initiation; Navigate Territory (Pilbara and Kandimalal); Bush Wisdom (<em>Desert Survival</em>); Black Spirit Lore (Sand Bat); Protect from Sand Bat; Hidden Truth (4/year).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Budai falls to earth</td>
<td>Kandimalal (Wolfe Creek Crater)</td>
<td>Separate Male and Female versions</td>
<td>6 points (male); 4 points (female)</td>
<td>Songline Initiation; Tribal Lore; Black Spirit Lore (Budai); Arcane Lore 12/year (full moon only); Sing Budai to Sleep; Clever Thinking (<em>Astronomy</em>); Commune with Sand Bat.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
In early 20th century north west Australia, Aboriginal spiritual life, like physical life, was suffering blow after blow. White settlers killed men and abducted women and children, breaking chains of cultural transmission. Missionaries forbade traditional rites to be carried out. Sacred sites were desecrated by being turned into wells or placed off-limits by fencing and forced relocation. Into this spiritual gap emerged new cults which promised new and deadly powers, equal to or greater than those possessed by the white settlers. Collectively called the Kuràngara cults, these cults promised to enable initiates to use magical sticks (kùnyu) to kill at a distance, powers granted by hideous beings (D’anba) from the deep desert (warmàla). Use and abuse of this power was said to cause water sources to dry up, ultimately destroying the ecosystem of the area around the initiated sorcerer.

The D’anba have characteristics of both the white settlers and older Dreamtime entities. They are tall, thin humanoids with pale skin, long beards, toe-less tracks, oversized penises, and insatiable sexual appetites. They are immortal, live under ground, and have existed since the beginning of time. They can shift shapes, move at supernatural speeds, and are largely invisible except for their shadows, so they prefer to travel at noon or on dark nights so that their shadows are invisible. They can grasp objects and enchant anyone they can see using their magical energies (groare).

Helmut Petrie, the 1930s German anthropologist who documented the Kuràngara cults, notes that the traditional elders viewed them with fear and loathing as diverting the young from learning the rites of their own people and contributing to death, illness, and desertification of their traditional lands. More contemporary anthropology understands these as an example of post-colonial
(or anti-colonial) millennial cults—cults experiencing colonialism as the shattering of their spiritual life and promising to take the seemingly supernatural powers of the invaders and use them to bring about a world-renewing apocalypse.

In this climate of spiritual fear and change, it is easy to imagine that the entities of the Cthulhu Mythos could thrive.

The Cult of Sand Bat

“In the myth of Tjanba, some of the characteristics of this ghost are borrowed from modern culture: his house is of corrugated iron and behind it grow poisonous weeds. Tjanba is able to impart the hitherto unknown diseases of leprosy and syphilis by means of little sticks which have lain in those weeds overnight. Men who possess [incised boards thought to have circulated from the desert Aborigines] are able to infect other people. Tjanba hunts with a rifle and ornaments his slabs with iron tools. To distribute his slabs to men (some of his slabs are stolen, others he himself sends out) he uses aeroplanes, motor cars and steamers. When showing the slabs to fellow ghosts, he asks them for tea, sugar and bread. Following the myth, the modern cult demands exuberant feasts with tea, sugar, bread and as much beef as possible but no meat from any indigenous animal. The cult places have to be in the vicinity of farms and stations. The cult language is Pidgin-English. The cult is directed by a ‘boss’, the slabs are stored away by a ‘clerk’, the feasts are announced by a ‘mailman’, and order and discipline during them is maintained by some specially appointed ‘pickybas’ (from police-boys).” —Andreas Lommel,

Anthropologist of the German Frobenius Expedition to the Kimberley of 1938.


This cult has been present in the Kimberley since Budai (aka The Titan Horror, a Spawn of Azathoth) crashed to earth tens of thousands of years ago, forming Kandimalal (Wolfe Creek Crater—or Hickman Crater for those wanting a Pilbara location). As Is Its duty, Nyarlathotep attended this Daemon prince, summoning piping Servitors to play for it. As Its form prevented It from fulfilling this duty on nights of the full moon when the light was too bright, It taught the local tribes how to play songs that were pleasing to Budai, and from a man and his dog who interrupted Its playing It formed the first Jarnba, the “high priest” of the cult. It was rapidly identified with bats due to Its liking for darkness, spreading of madness (Australian bats carry Bat Lyssavirus, which causes rabies), and the piping and chittering noises It made for Budai, and with sand and dryness due to the hydrophobia caused by rabies infection. Cult myths which the characters may learn (see article “Dreamtime Myths of the Northwest”, page 391) record the traditional role of Sand Bat in the local cosmology.

Opposition from Rainbow Snake prevented the Crawling Chaos from spreading Its maleficence beyond that required in Its role as Herald and Its agent Jarnba’s singular role as cult enforcer. Sand Bat rites continued as simply one more stream of the North-west’s rich spiritual traditions. Sand Bat rites were necessary to placate Budai, and apprenticeship to Jarnba channeled the ambitions of those inclined to malevolent sorcery.

When the whites arrived, the Sand Bat cult was initially unaffected. Jarnba was not particularly concerned with the killings and diseases which spread through the Aboriginal populations closer to the coast. He himself was almost unkillable, disease and bloodlust was his heritage from Sand Bat, and the white men showed no signs of travelling far enough inland to interrupt the rites
of Budai. If anything, the white invasion was an opportunity to expand his power at the expense of Rainbow Snake. The whites, he thought, would soon learn to fear his power as the blacks did.

Everything changed in November 1896, when the explorer and fortune-seeker David Carnegie travelled close to Kandimalal and was led to the hiding place of the cult’s Nullas (Bull-roarers, sacred musical instruments) by his enslaved guide, who hoped that Jarnba would kill Carnegie for the trespass. By ill luck, Jarnba, having taken an interest in Jandamarra’s (Pigeon’s) rebellion, was travelling far to the west and so Carnegie stole the Nullas without suffering any consequence, later donating them to the Western Australian Museum. Before vengeful magic could be set against him, Carnegie returned to England, far from Jarnba’s sphere of influence.

This disaster meant that the rites to placate Budai could no longer be performed—Jarnba would fail his duty to Nyarlathotep. Nor could men be initiated into the deeper mysteries of Sand Bat and thus Jarnba would be unable to find a successor. Jarnba knew that he needed to find a way into the white man’s world if he was to reverse the damage done. At first he considered aiding Jandamarra’s rebellion so as to forcibly invade the whites’ cities, but he soon realized the rebellion was doomed to fail. Guile was required, not force.

Nyarlathotep alerted Jarnba to the presence of a weak man, Father Solero, at the Argyle Flats Mission between Wyndham and Halls Creek. Solero had previously dabbled in the occult before being effectively exiled from Europe and had already taken advantage of his power over Aboriginal women at the Mission. In 1897, purporting to be chastised by Jandamarra’s defeat and ready to accept “white man’s ways”, Jarnba entered the Mission and set about Solero’s physical and spiritual corruption, culminating in 1900 in a decidedly unique Eucharist. Whether Solero consumed Jarnba or Jarnba consumed Solero is unknown, but from then on, Jarnba walked in a white man’s skin and added knowledge of the Western, technological world to his reserves of traditional wisdom. Among his first acts was to trace Carnegie and then make contact with the Cult of the Bloody Tongue, who arranged for the young explorer’s assassination in Africa. A more enduring legacy was the knowledge of hierarchical structures and western organizational methods Solero had gained from the church, with which Jarnba set about transforming his ancient power into a modern cult. To the half-converted aborigines who inhabited the mission, he preached a new gospel: Sand Bat was Jesus, he was black and white, native and “Jinimin” (Chinaman), and all must worship him—or die. The new myth of Noah’s Ark, which investigators may encounter (see article “Dreamtime Myths of the Northwest”, page 391) dates from this period.

“Solero” sent letters to the Western Australian Museum in Perth requesting the return of the Nullas, but his requests were rejected. He dared not travel so far from his own country, lest in his absence there be another disaster like Carnegie. Solero’s mind had shown a world Jarnba knew little of. While the ignorance of the whites about the magic and the world’s true nature amazed him, he could see they were in the ascendency. To make headway, he would need white agents. Furthermore, although the whites were defenseless against his magic, they had no fear of it either—threats would be ineffective. Magical might was the key—some great power that could drive the whites away in a single strike, before they could fight back.

Perhaps, Jarnba thought, by stealing the Nullas, the whites had provided the answer as well as the problem. The world was changing. Nyarlathotep told him of the great wars to come, the glorious carnage as the white men slew each other, the rising of gods from under the sea, the still more glorious slaughters that Nyarlathotep’s gate would inspire. Perhaps it was time for Budai to awaken too. The ignorant and unprotected minds of the whites would never withstand the shockwave of Budai’s incomprehensible psyche, while the blacks who remained faithful to the Dreaming could survive—if they could be taught the appropriate rites in time.
Jarnba abandoned “Solero’s” mission, which was beginning to attract attention, took on an elderly Aboriginal aspect, and attached himself to the sprawling Durack pastoral station as “old Uncle Eddie”. Entering the pastoralist’s economy, in which many Aborigines now lived and worked, enabled him to spread the new cult of Sand Bat along the roads and stock routes as his initiates carried his message from station to station. Satisfied that the message to join Sand Bat was spreading, Jarnba returned to Pnakotus. Nyarlathotep had told him that It would bring a white man who could awaken Budai in exchange for Jarnba’s aid, and all things came to pass as It had said.

Jarnba finds Huston amusing and occasionally insightful, much like a king might think of a court jester or wandering conjurer. He is intrigued by the magico-scientific devices such as the Transmogrifier with which Huston intends to wake Budai, and Huston’s experiments with converting the bat plague into a form of germ weapon.

Jarnba
Ageless Aboriginal hive-mind and High Priest of Sand Bat

“I am about to make a strong assertion; but I believe it to be true. I believe they have human sacrifices, that from time to time one man, with his own knowledge and consent, is offered in sacrifice for the good of his people—offered to the evil spirit whom they so fear. This is the leading feature in the great religious and highly immoral ceremony, which they celebrate every few years. They call it Jaboi.” —Jesuit Fr D. MacKillop, *Anthropological Notes on the Aboriginal Tribes of the Daly River*, Transactions of the Royal Society of South Australia, 1893.¹

The first Jarnba was formed by Sand Bat from the skin of a man, the bones of a dog, and Sand Bat’s own blood and spittle. He spat his creature out far to the south of Kandimalal, where he landed in Pnakotus. Jarnba has lived in Pnakotus ever since, keeping watch over Budai.

The first Jarnba lived for almost a thousand years, but eventually grew old—even Sand Bat’s blood could only animate a human skin for so long. He watched the boys as they were initiated into Sand Bat for a hundred years, until he saw one who even as a child was powerful and ruthless, and raised him as his apprentice. When the boy was grown and had learned everything that could be taught in words, Jarnba knelt down and the man, as now he was, beat him to death, then ate his brain and flesh as Jarnba had instructed. Jarnba’s face and mind walked as a young, strong man again. A century later, the new Jarnba chose an apprentice, and so the chain continued unbroken for many thousands of years.

The exigencies of the modern world have caused Jarnba to vary this custom. Once, each Jarnba would only ever consume the previous Jarnba—now, Jarnba would eat anyone whose face or brain might advance his plans. Huston only remains unconsumed because of his favor in Nyarlathotep’s eyes and because Jarnba needs whites who can go where his black followers cannot.

Notably, Jarnba was able to secure, through the Penhew Foundation, the preserved head of Jandemarra, which had been taken by an English gun manufacturer as an advertisement for his products before being hoarded in the man’s wanderkammer. While Jandemarra’s brain was too decayed for his tactical genius to be passed on, the face proves most useful whenever Cultists need to be whipped into an anti-white fervor.

Appearance:
In his original form, Jarnba appears as a small Aboriginal man, whipcord-thin and withered with age. At will, Jarnba can take on the face of Jandemarra, Solero (although he avoids using this one

¹ Just to be clear: Australian Aborigines do not and have not ever practiced human sacrifice. Father McKillop was in fact hearing the story of Jesus’ crucifixion as understood by the Aborigines at his mission.
idly, in case “the missionary who went native” is recognized), several of Huston’s white recruits who displeased him (their minds weren’t worth keeping, but an anonymous white skin can be useful), or any of the approximately 700 previous Jarnbas. Any black man, and many white men, might really be Jarnba.

Personality and Skills:
Jarnba has over 50,000 years of experience, learning, and insight into Aboriginal humanity to draw upon, but he has only absorbed a few white men’s personalities as yet. When acting as a white man, he tends to express himself using biblical metaphors and language due to the influence of Solero’s unstable personality. He is unnaturally strong and resilient; a tiny part of the blood of Sand Bat still flows within his veins. He is also a crack shot with a lightning gun.

**JARNBA, Child of Sand Bat, age 82/~50,000**

**STR 16**  **CON 20**  **SIZ 9**  **INT 18**  **POW 21**
**DEX 12**  **APP 6**  **EDU 30**  **SAN 0**  **HP 15**

*but can assume many other more handsome forms*

**Damage Bonus:**  +1D4

**Weapons:**
Fist/Punch 75%, damage 1D3+db
Enchanted War Spear 90%, damage 1D8+2+db
+ Enchanted
Lightning Gun 75%, damage 8D6/4D6/1D6

**Languages:**
Any West Australian Aboriginal Language 95%, English 40%.

**Skills:**
Alcheringa Dream Lore 90%, Art (Oral History) 90%, Cthulhu Mythos 40%, Desert Survival 99%, Dream Song 90%, Hide 95%, Medicine 20%, Natural History (Australian) 99%, Occult 80%, Persuade 70% (Aboriginal audience)/40% (White audience), Sneak 90%, Spot Hidden 90%.

**Magic:**
Jarnba’s spells reflect his guiding purpose, his patron deity and his thousands of years’ insight into Aboriginal traditional life and psychology.

**Spells:**
Augur; Bat Form; Bless/Blight Crops; Bring Habooob; Bring Pestilence (in the Dreamtime); Cause Disease (Bat Rabies); Command Bat; Command Ghost; Consume Likeness; Consume Memories; Contact Flying Polyp; Contact Nyarlathotep (Sand Bat/Haunter of the Dark form); Contact Sand Dweller; Contact Spirits of the Dead; Create Fetch Stick; Create Self Ward; Curse of the Stone; Dampen Light; Dominate; Dread Curse of Azathoth; Dream Vision; Enchant Item; Enchant Pipes (Nullas); Enthrall Victim; Evil Eye; Food of Life; Heal; Implant Fear; Mindblast; Nightmare; Parting Sands; Perfection; Pipes of Madness (using Nullas); Power Drain; Remortification; River God’s Curse; Send Dreaming; Shriveling; Snare Dreamer; Soul Singing; Stop Heart (point the bone); Summon Plague (of Bats); Summon/Bind Festering Shambler (from Darkest Calling); Summon/Bind Hunting Horror; Summon/Bind Servitor of the Outer Gods; Voice of Ra; Voo- rish Sign; Wandering Soul.

**Cthulhu Australis spells:**
Animal Transformation (bat); Call/Dismiss Wulguru; Kurdaitcha; Pointing the Bone; Sleep Singing; Speak with Bat; Summon/Bind Quinken.

**Secrets of Australia songlines:**
Due to the insights granted by Nyarlathotep over the course of his quasi-immortal existence, Jarnba can be considered a “Profound Custodian” of any songline except those connected to the Rainbow Serpent, water entities (such as Wanjina) or solar entities.

**Jarnba’s Attendants**
Unless he is masquerading in a role where they cannot accompany him, Jarnba is always attended by 1–3 Aboriginal Wirrinen (sorcerers—see *Cthulhu Australis* page 5). These are his apprentices, potential candidates to be the next Jarnba. Each one will know 2D6 of his spells, always including Consume Memories, Consume Likeness, and Food of Life. If Jarnba is ever killed the sorcerers will attempt to recover his head at all costs and then withdraw from any conflict. The apprentices would then battle among themselves for the right
to be Jarnba. If the Investigators are slow at their work, they may find themselves confronting Jarnba again as his mind is reincarnated in the victorious apprentice’s body.

Cult Organization:
The cult is a conscious cultural hybrid. Its main purpose is to teach quasi-westernized Aborigines that Sand Bat has more power than white men's guns, diseases, food, and medicine, and to return to the old ways before the New Flood. Rites are conducted in Pidgin-English with corroborees (cult sacred ceremonies) featuring large amounts of beef, bread, tea and sugar consumed with abandon. Cult enforcers are called “Polis-boys” and the guardians of cult artifacts are called “clerks”. Cult stories tell of Jarnba’s ability to walk between two worlds, his possession of guns and houses greater than those of the whites (a coded reference to lightning guns and Pnakotus) and diseases more deadly than Leprosy and Syphilis. They preach that Jarnba will soon lift the stone penning up the waters of the Flood, which will sweep away the wicked white men and any Aborigines who have adopted white ways. Those who have learned the rites of Jarnba will be taken up in the Ark (see “Noah’s Ark” in the Dreamtime Myths of the Northwest article).

Cult Goals:
The cult aims to have reached most of the Aboriginal population of the northwest by the time Budai is roused, which they will synchronize with the Gate opening if possible, or the rising of Cthulhu if the gate seems to be threatened (e.g. by the investigators).

The Cthulhu Cult of Broome

“Little wonder that an occasional diver will swear he has seen the face of a sea giant leering up at him from such a place—has even escaped the clutches of mighty claws. Sea-plants from ledge and reef and crevice stretch out slowly moving arms while among dim sea-gardens weird things take nightmare shape.”—Jon Idriess, Forty Fathoms Deep: Pearl Divers and Sea Rovers in Australian Seas

The cult of Sand Bat has existed for time immemorial, but only taken on its modern form in the 20th century under outside pressure. In contrast, the Cthulhu Cult in the Northwest is a product of the colonial era.

When the Broome pearl-shell oyster beds were discovered by the whites in the mid-19th century, there was little diving technology available. Divers worked by simply grasping large stones and holding their breath. This was dangerous work and the pearl-shell ship owners were disinclined to pay enough to motivate free men to do it. Instead, they resorted to slavery. All along the northwest coast, Aborigines were “blackbirded”—kidnapped, marched to Broome in chains, and forced to dive for the precious oyster shells. The ship captains preferred pregnant women for this task, as they were believed to have greater lung capacity. In order to ensure their pregnancy, they prostituted the women to their crews and to the inhabitants of Broome during the wet season.

With nothing to lose, these women used dark sorcery to contact the previously feared and avoided Deep One communities of the Arafura and Timor seas and offered the only thing they had, themselves. Deep Ones began breeding with the pearling women, ironically making the ship captains’ beliefs true; carrying a Deep One fetus passed to the mother some of the offspring’s toler-

2. See “Arafura Deep Ones” in Chaosium’s forthcoming Secrets of Australia for more details of these colonies, or use Muldjelwangk from Terror Australis or Cthulhu Australis.
ance for the underwater environment, and the Deep Ones taught the women magics to survive beneath the sea, take covert revenge on their oppressors, and to worship Great Cthulhu.

A combination of the depletion of shallow water oyster beds, advances in diving technology, British community outrage whipped up by the Reverend Gribble’s exposé of West Australian slavery (Dark Deeds in a Sunny Land, 1886), and belated government action meant that blackbirding largely ended by 1887. By then, Cthulhu worship was entrenched in Broome’s black and mixed-race underclass. In particular, many Timorese (“Koepanger”) divers and sailors, who shared a Timor Sea coastline and a nominal Catholicism with Broome’s Aborigines, became members of the cult.

At the turn of the century, Japanese divers brought the Cult of Dagon with them to Broome and an internecine struggle for supremacy commenced. The two cults differed in their theological understanding of the relationship between Dagon and Cthulhu, and as the Japanese gained management positions and became ship owners in their own right, a labor versus capital dimension was added. The rival cults were not responsible for the Timorese versus Japanese riots which rocked Broome in 1905 and again in 1914 and 1920, but they exacerbated them.

Recruitment into the Cult dropped after Broome gained a decompression chamber in 1913, which made diving much safer, and correspondingly made supernatural protection less attractive. The chamber is an ongoing irritant to the Cult, which believes that the souls of the drowned feed Great Cthulhu.

In the early 1920s, the Cult established a relationship with the Cult of Sand Bat, facilitating the smuggling of goods from Phakotus through Broome to Singapore and China without coming to the attention of Australian Customs.

In 1925, the Cthulhu Cult is in a fervency over the imminent rising of Cthulhu (see Appendix B, page 698 of the Companion), which its members expect will establish their supremacy over the Dagonites forever. Before March their fervor is anticipatory; in March through April, triumphant; and after April, fanatically desperate. Many seize on the Great Gate Opening anticipated by Sand Bat, proclaiming that the earlier rise was just a rehearsal and Cthulhu will rise permanently when the Gate opens. This timing will affect the Cult’s willingness to take rash or obvious actions against any Investigators that cross its path.

Also in 1925, the Cult’s sacred Idol is stolen by the cult of Dagon, who sells it to Huston, who ships it to Penhew via the Randolph shipping company. In doing so, the Cult of Dagon intends to humiliate the Cthulhu Cult in Huston’s eyes and persuade him to deal with them instead of the Cthulhu Cult.

Captain Bolt, High Priest of Cthulhu

In Broome’s early days, Captain Bolt was a prominent Blackbirder, who took some of his former black female divers into his house as domestic servants and concubines when skin diving became both illegal and unprofitable. His sadomasochistic sexual obsessions enabled his “girls”—Missy and Cassie—to gain psychological dominance over both him and his daughter, whom they had raised after the death of her (white) mother in childbirth. The daughter has become a Thrall of Cthulhu (it is given out that she has severe leprosy and is confined to the house) and Bolt has become the figurehead High Priest of Cthulhu, delighting in the degradation of his sexual and spiritual slavery to black women.

As one of Broome’s longest-established Captains, said to have an unparalleled knowledge of the sea, Bolt uses his prominent social position to campaign against government regulation (a dangerous industry is one in which Cthulhu wins more converts), the Japanese, missionaries, the Aboriginal Protection Board, and anyone else who might threaten the cult. His spleen-venting
missives appear regularly in the *Nor-West Echo*, as the Editor has similar views.

In public, Bolt is never seen without the full white suit of a pre-War pearling captain. He presides over cult ceremonies disguised in heavy canvas robes and a Cthulhu mask made from a diving bell. At home, behind closed doors and drawn venetian blinds, Bolt crawls around the floor naked except for manacles, slavishly acquiescing to every whim of “his girls”.

An underwater tunnel leads from the Cthulhu Cult’s temple (in a derelict pearling shed) to Bolt’s cellar. This tunnel can only be traversed using magic or diving equipment.

**CAPTAIN BOLT RET’D, Columnist & Cthulhu Cult Leader, age 65**

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<tr>
<th>STR</th>
<th>CON</th>
<th>SIZ</th>
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**DEX** | **APP** | **EDU** | **SAN** | **HP**
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<td>10</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>14</td>
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**Damage Bonus:** None

**Weapons:**
- Fist/Punch 50%, damage 1D3+db
- Sacrificial Knife 50%, damage 1D4+db+Enchanted
- Webley MP .450 Adams revolver 30%, damage ID0+1
- Greener Superior Keeper’s Gun 12-gauge double-barreled shotgun 50%, damage 4D6/2D6/1D6

**Languages:**
- Broome Creole 40%, English 90%, Muvian 10%

**Spells:**
- All Cult spells

**Skills:**
- Accounting 20%, Anthropology 25%, Art (Writing) 50%, Bargain 40%, Conceal 65%, Credit Rating 60%, Cthulhu Mythos 25%, Dodge 20%, Fast Talk 50%, Hide 70%, Law 25%, Occult 35%, Operate Heavy Machinery 35%, Persuade 60%, Psychology 40%, Sneak 65%, Swim 60%, Pilot (Boat) 65%

**Rosemary Bolt**

**MISSY & CASSIE, Twin tribal priestesses & dominatrices, age 54**

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<tr>
<th>STR</th>
<th>CON</th>
<th>SIZ</th>
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**DEX** | **APP** | **EDU** | **SAN** | **HP**
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<td>17</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>9</td>
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**Damage Bonus:** -1D4

**Armor:** None, but regenerates lost physical damage at ID6 HP per round. If reduced to 0 HP by physical damage, the thrall reforms fully healed from a cloud of gray foul-smelling gas ID8+1 rounds later. Magical or enchanted damage does not regenerate or reform.

**Weapons:**
- Fist/Punch 60%, damage ID3+db
- Thrown Spear 60%

**Spells:**
- All Cult spells.

**Languages:**
- Broome Creole 50%, English 25, Yawuru (own) 75%

**Skills:**
- Art (Singing) 40%, Cthulhu Mythos 30%, Desert Survival 50%, Dodge 34%, Dreaming 30%, First Aid 50%, Listen 60%, Natural History 80%, Occult 30%, Persuade 50%, Pilot (Boat) 26%
- Psychology 40%, Sneak 50%, Spot Hidden 90%, Swim 70%, Throw 40%, Track 60%

**Rosemary Bolt**

**Missy and Cassie**
Cult Spells:
The Cthulhu Cult teaches the following spells to its faithful. Rank-and-file cult members will only know one to three spells. Members with Deep One blood will be taught more.

- Grasp of Cthulhu
- Contact Deep One
- Breath of the Deep
- Deep One’s Breath
- Alter Weather
- Attract Fish
- Command Shark
- Contact Cthulhu
- Contact Star-Spawn of Cthulhu
- Enchant Sacrificial Dagger

†New Spell—Deep One’s Breath:
While Breath of the Deep converts the air in the target’s lungs to water, Deep One’s Breath converts water in the caster’s mouth, throat and lungs to air, enabling the caster to “breathe” underwater.

The two spells sound very similar. One way the cult disposes of any new recruits with suspect loyalty or limited usefulness is to teach them a flawed version of Deep One’s Breath that results in the hapless caster casting Breath of the Deep upon themselves.

Tomes:
Captain Bolt has been writing his own sacred text, similar to that of the Ponape Scripture. See the Keeper’s Companion volume 1, page 70, for details of the Ponape Scripture, or treat this as a partial, hand-written, English version of Records of R’lyeh (page 563 in the Shanghai Chapter of this Companion).

When not engaged in writing the text or preaching from it, Bolt keeps his manuscript in a locked drawer of his writing desk, wrapped in waterproof oilskin.

Cthulhu Cult Weapons

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Weapon</th>
<th>Base</th>
<th>Damage</th>
<th>Enchanted?</th>
<th>Range</th>
<th>Attks</th>
<th>HP</th>
<th>Malf.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Claws of Cthulhu</td>
<td>Fist/punch%</td>
<td>Fist+1D4+db</td>
<td>No</td>
<td>Touch</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>–</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cthulhu Cult Dagger</td>
<td>Knife%</td>
<td>1D3+db</td>
<td>Yes</td>
<td>Touch</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>6</td>
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Local Cult Weapons:
The “Claws of Cthulhu” are home-made, jagged-edged knuckle dusters made from the steel caps of Divers’ boots.

Cult Dagger
This is a crude stone weapon, the blade made of black basalt from Ponape and the handle made of whale bone. The blade is lashed in place with cord made from human gut. It is not particularly effective as a combat weapon, being principally used for cult sacrifices and other ritual purposes, but does count as Enchanted.

The Dagon Cult of Broome
Broome’s Dagon cult is a foreign import, of mostly Japanese membership. Its nucleus consists of immigrants from Mige Island off the south coast of Japan, which has long been an Innsmouth-like backwater and breeding ground for the Deep Ones of those seas (Mige Island is also quite close to Gray Dragon Island). In the late 19th century, Mige’s traditional whaling industry was all but destroyed after several poor seasons led the inhabitants to break a long-standing taboo. Traditionally, female whales with calves were not hunted—both in order to husband the whale stocks and because females would fight ferociously to protect their calves. At the end of 1878, when the village had not caught a single whale, a mother and calf were sighted and a hunt was launched. The enraged female dragged much of the island’s fishing fleet out to the open sea, and straight into a hurricane. Most of the fishing fleet and a generation of fishermen were
destroyed. Following this disaster, a mass exodus of young men occurred, seeking work overseas. Islanders with Deep One blood were able to use their superior swimming and diving skills, and the rites of Dagon, to gain an edge in Broome’s pearling industry. However, they are now locked in a perpetual conflict with Broome’s Cthulhu cult over which is the supreme God of the seas.

**Cult Spells:**

The Dagon Cult teaches the following spells to its faithful. Rank-and-file members would know two to four spells, those with Deep One blood will be taught more.

- Contact Deep One; Contact Father Dagon;
- Brew Sea Mead (from *Escape from Innsmouth*);
- Claws of Dagon (as per Spectral Razor); Call Fish; Command Porpoise; Command Whale; Impeccable Throw (traditionally used for whaling); Wave of Oblivion; Enchant Spear.

**Tomes:**

The Dagon Cult uses the *Book of Dagon* as its sacred text. Details of this work can be found in *Escape from Innsmouth*. For those without access to *Escape*, treat this as a Japanese language version of the *Cthaat Aquadingen* (see page 312, Kenya chapter of this Companion) with the emphasis on the Small Crawler and Yib-Tsill replaced by glorification of Father Dagon and Mother Hydra.

The cult’s copy (a woodcut printing on several scrolls) is hidden in the local Japanese Shinto shrine when not in use; attempting to search the building will, if discovered, provoke great hostility and possibly a riot from the local Japanese population, most of whom are not members of the cult.

**High Priest:**

Kanzo Makame is the High Priest of Dagon. Kanzo is a Japanese diver with the “Innsmouth look” and Deep One blood, making him unusually strong and resilient for his small size. This is reflected in his statistics.

**KANZO MAKAME, High Priest of Dagon**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Stat</th>
<th>Value</th>
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<td>APP  6</td>
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<td>INT 12</td>
<td>SAN  0</td>
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<tr>
<td>POW 13</td>
<td>HP   16</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**Damage Bonus:** +1D4

**Weapons:**
- Fist/Punch 65%, damage 1D3+db
- Kick 65%, damage 1D6+db
- Diving Spear 60%, damage 1D8+db+Enchanted
- Old Smith & Wesson Safety Hammerless .38 revolver 30%, damage 1D10

**Languages:**
- Broome Creole 30%, English 25%, Japanese (own) 60%
- Broome Creole 30%, English 25%, Japanese (own) 60%

**Skills:**
- Conceal 70%, Cthulhu Mythos 20%, Dodge 35%, First Aid 35%
- Martial Arts 50%, Mechanical Repair 50%, Natural History 60%
- Occult 40%, Operate Heavy Machinery 50%, Pilot (Boat) 50%
- Sneak 60%, Spot Hidden 85%
- Swim 90%

**Other Occult Agencies and Resources**

Broome has a Freemason’s lodge and Hall. Although it chiefly functioned as a social club for the wealthy white men of the town, it is possible that it acts as a front for the Great Race cult variously known as the Lamplighters or the Motion. Investigators with the right social connections and funny handshakes may find it a useful resource.

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**Deep One Relations**

Both Cults are in contact with Deep Ones. It is unknown whether the conflict between them is reflected in Deep One politics or religion.
The Cthulhu Idol

James Haughton

This idol was stolen from Broome’s Cthulhu cult by Sonuke Kusano, a Japanese member of the Cult of Dagon in Broome, and sold by him to Mortimer Wycroft. A receipt in the crate states “Received from Sonuke Kusano, Broome, price £20” (Spot Hidden roll to quickly read the receipt when Randolph’s crate is smashed). Sonuke has since been murdered by “Jimmy”, a juvenile Aboriginal member of the Sand Bat cult, acting on orders from Broome’s Cthulhu Cult (for further details, see the forthcoming “Walkabout” plug-in scenario.)

As well as looking unpleasant, the Idol has acquired a powerful and dire magical aura from its use as an icon of worship for the Cult. Anyone sleeping within 10 feet of it (unless it is immersed in water) will be plagued with dreams of the terrible sunken city of R’lyeh, gains 1 point of Cthulhu Mythos (the first time only), and must make a 1/1D3 SAN check (every time). Anyone actually touching it while asleep is considered to be attempting to cast Contact Cthulhu (whether they know the spell or not). The idol gives a bonus of +10% to casting rolls for the spells Contact Cthulhu, Contact Deep One, and Contact Star-Spawn of Cthulhu.

Confirmed cultists of Cthulhu (SAN 0) are much more sensitive to its presence than Investigators. Any Cthulhu cultist passing within a few hundred yards of the Idol will become aware of its existence and general direction, and will attempt to take it from the Investigators by whatever method seems most likely to succeed. Investigators would be well advised not to stay in hotels near the docks.
A successful *Cthulhu Mythos* roll reveals that the Idol’s baleful aura can be quenched by completely immersing it in salt water. This may tempt Investigators to throw it into the sea. It takes another *Cthulhu Mythos* roll to reveal that this action counts as a successful casting of *Contact Deep One*. The attitude of the Deep Ones that arrive depends on how they are initially greeted by the investigators.

As a minor plus, the idol is considered to enchanted for game purposes and thus could be used as an improvised club against supernatural monsters.
The description of “an odd device composed of machined rods, wheels and mirrors” undersells an interdimensional mental transport device from an alien civilization. Here are four potential alternative Devices which should bring home the weirdness and potential danger of this artifact.

The Steampunk Sextant

The device is a late-Victorian monstrosity about a yard across, of polished glass and prisms, tiny silver mirrors, brass pistons, interlocking gears, sliding gauges and etched calibrations. It vaguely resembles a sextant, except it spans 270° rather than 30°. The various dials, scales, etc. are marked with symbols that a successful Archaeology roll identifies as similar to those on the 20,000 year “Sun Calendar” gate of Tiwakanu in South America. An Occult roll suggests they are Naacal (the language of Mu), while a Cthulhu Mythos roll identifies the script as that of the Great Race of Yith. The only immediately comprehensible feature is a small brass plate attached to one side marked “A. Jacobs, Melbourne” (the original author of Melbourne and Mars, see article “Australian Pulp Fiction in the 1920s”, page 384). This device was constructed in the Victorian era by the Yithian possessing Adam Jacobs, to aid its return to Pnakotus.

The Portable Black Hole

The “device” is a sphere of perfect blackness, causing dizzy falling sensations to anyone looking at it. If picked up, requiring an Investigator to
stick a hand into the blackness, it can be felt as some kind of intricate mechanism, with what feels like an eyepiece (a tube with a lens); however, there is no way to illuminate it. This inexplicable optical effect costs those who look at it 0/1 SAN on first viewing. Compasses placed near the device deviate wildly and metal held close to it is pulled into the sphere, suggesting a powerful but short-ranged magnetic force. A Physics roll suggests that the device is some kind of light-trapping “singularity”, a recently-hypothesized consequence of Professor Einstein’s theory of relativity; however, such objects are supposed to have masses greater than the sun, and this weighs only a few kilograms (pounds). The Physics roll also suggests that if this is really a “contained” singularity, releasing the containment would have extremely dire consequences.

If overwhelming force (e.g. a hydraulic press or mining ore crusher—or being swallowed by a Flying Polyp) is applied to the sphere, the magnetic field generator is destroyed, releasing the quantum black hole inside. Everything within about 500 meters (yards) of the device is sucked into it, before the rapid compression of matter produces an inefficient fusion bomb, exploding with approximately 10 Kilotons of force.

Suggesting to Ernst Wayland that this object proves relativity is true would probably inspire him to try to destroy it.

The Holographic Crystal

The device is a collection of opalescent hexagonal crystals, protruding at awkward angles and inextricably attached to each other. There is a gap in the center of the crystalline mass which is big enough to look through with one eye (this is the “eyepiece”). Whenever the device is held up to a bright light, blurry written texts, diagrams and images in an unknown language are projected by it. An Occult roll suggests that the language is Naacal (the language of Mu), while a Cthulhu Mythos roll identifies the script as that of the Great Race of Yith. These can only be projected with clarity using a light source of high intensity, and preferably of narrow frequency, such as (in the 1920s) the single-frequency light produced by a spectroscope. Any laboratory will have one of these, or a Chemistry or Physics roll and a Mechanical Repair roll can be used to jury-rig one, given appropriate equipment to work with. One of the mining companies in Port Hedland might have the appropriate supplies. The crystal is fragile, and is found packed in straw and felt. If it is not treated carefully, a Luck roll is needed to avoid fracturing or even shattering it.

Although investigators will probably never be able to read this (unless possessed by a Yithian), the images may be used by the Keeper to give clues to the Great Race’s civilization. If offered to Kakakatak, the Yithian takes it with pleasure, remarking on finally having something to read.

The Impossible Object (inspired by David Conyers)

No-one can agree, even with themselves, on what size, shape, color, weight (other than “not too heavy”), material, etc. this damn thing is, or whether it is dead or not, or even there, or just an illusion of a furious colorless green sleeping idea, or an aardvark. Impressions are wild, simultaneous, synesthetic, and contradictory. All that anyone can agree on is that it wants you to hold it up to your eye. The Sanity loss for interacting with the Object for more than a few minutes is 1/1D3 SAN.
Wondrous Intelligences

Neil Shaw and Bret Kramer

Physical Description

A battered octavo (5”×7½”). This small book was originally bound in fine red leather but, presumably due to the poor conditions in which it has been kept, the color has faded leaving it a light brown. Only a hint of the ornate cover bearing a traditional diamond-shaped design along its side is still visible. The top of the still-intact spine is flat, and bears the faded title of the book and its author, though both are faint and hard to read in poor light. The edges of the pages show signs of wear, while some newer damage to the exterior suggests more recent abuse. Multiple ink-stained finger prints and brown mud-like stains appear in the margins. The print is blocky and the numerous wood-cut illustrations are of a low quality. While no publication date is given, the book’s style suggests the late 17th century.

Skimming

This book purports to be the testimony of one James Woodville, a Suffolk gentleman, collecting his dream visions and prophecies. The bulk of the work is focused on Woodville’s torture at the hands of peculiar conic demons. Shown almost as frequently are crude woodcuts depicting a bewildering array of sexual practices that the author prescribes as a divinely-inspired method of protecting oneself from demonic assault and restoring man to the sinless state before the Fall. Many of the images are pornographic by modern standards, even moreso when the book was written. The text concludes with a lengthy prophecy outlining the divine destruction of the conic devils in the time before the Creation of Man by shapeless (often invisible) and terrible angelic beings, as well as a future apocalypse, in which a sinful humanity is swept away. Woodville’s prose
is frantic, obsessive, lewd, and clearly the product of a deranged mind.

Research

A Library Use roll in a large library can uncover the following information. This book is one of the very few known copies of James Woodville’s 1675 work. Woodville (1631?–1683) was a notorious English lunatic and heretical preacher who, after an apparent stroke in 1656, began preaching a radical utopian form of Christianity combining a fiery apocalypticism with pan-sexual communalism. Woodville spent his family fortune promoting his views, eventually being imprisoned by the Crown in 1678. He died in a madhouse in 1683. The book itself is thought to have been published clandestinely in London by Woodville himself, apparently purchasing his own press and hiring printers from the continent who were unable to speak English. He is believed to have illustrated the work himself. Approximately one hundred copies were printed and distributed to Woodville’s followers and other interested parties. There are no other known editions.

Woodville is infrequently remembered, even by historians, who usually lump him with the religious radicalism of the Civil War period. Several suggest his mental illness was brought on by syphilis. One Victorian author describes him thusly:

“Licentiousness ran riot during the Restoration period, though even Charles’s court had its limits. A case in point is the lunatic utopian James Woodville who preached that not only should all goods be held commonly, but so should even the most tender affections. Claiming that only in acts of congress could the soul be shielded from demonic assault (his demons being plant-men with pitchforks for hands!), Woodville ran afoul of the Crown after exhausting his credit and subsequently languished first in prison, then later a pox-house where he died, ranting to the last.”

Another Library Use roll, if made in Australia, will show that until 1911 a copy of the work was held by the University of Melbourne, when it was stolen along with a few other less valuable titles. The description of the book given matches this copy. It could be sold for as much as £500 to a collector.

Thorough Reading

The author claims to have undergone a bizarre possession by a demonic spirit while he was in his early twenties. Unlike other instances of possession, Woodville’s spirit was taken to another plane, possibly Hell or Earth before the Creation of Man. His soul, now in the body of a demon, was interrogated about his life and his sins. At the same time back on the Earth Woodville’s body was possessed by a diabolic being. It initially feigned to be Woodville, but later became involved with occultists and other nefarious characters. It also traveled widely, visiting much of Europe as well as parts of Asia and possibly the New World.

Woodville describes the demons and their society at great length. Their physical form is
strange, bordering on the ridiculous—great cones twice the height of a man, with two arms terminating in a crab’s claws and another pair of arms, one bearing enormous eyes, the other trumpet-shaped tubes. They communicated directly somehow, without speaking, and seemed intent that their victims (Woodville was one among many) make full confessions of their sins, recording all they said in great triangular metal books. They lived in vast stone cities surrounded by all sorts of strange flora and fauna and considered themselves the masters of the world. They ruled over this world using many magical items and talismans, including fearsome weapons. Only one thing frightened them—the angels they had trapped in great basalt towers or under vast iron doors when they had been cast down to Hell many years before. These angels are variously described as invisible or without shape and always singing unearthly music. The demons informed him that before the time of Eden, the angels would awake from their imprisonment and sweep aside their devilish dominion.

Woodville could not recall any of these events when he returned to his senses several years after his “possession.” Finding himself without memory, but very wealthy, he embarked on an extended debauch across the continent (he awoke in Italy, where he was told he had been speaking fluent Italian). During one of these orgiastic extravagances, he had a sudden flash of recollection, brought on by opium and sexual ecstasy. He then began a systematic “program” of erotic research to restore his recollection, followed by a return to England where he began to preach his gospel of repentance and pleasure. One of his chief claims was that, when in the throes of ecstasy, the human soul could not be drawn from the body by demons or other evil spirits and his various orgies were intended to shield humanity.

The book concludes with an ecstatic prophecy of the Apocalypse, when the Beast would arise in the West in his kingdom of “Reliah” and, joined by a host of obscure allegorical demons and other beings, would bring about the downfall of a sinful and abominable humanity. Profuse, almost child-like, woodcut illustrations give form to Woodville’s many vague or contradictory descriptions.

Despite the quality of the writing and illustrations the book is an unsettling and discomforting read, not the least of which for the graphic sexual content, but also for the unquestionable alien qualities of demons and their kingdom. It may be demented, rambling, and obscene, but it is also disturbingly cohesive.

Quotes

I didst see that ye One before me, Born of ye Pit of Flame, had ye Forme of a Grate Cone, as high as a horse head, at ye Utmost Part were four limbes like unto a snake. Two limbes had claws at their end, like a crabe whilst another had many trumpets, and ye final head had giant eyes, Red like blud and with many small fibres. I set out my Arm against ye Devil only then to learn that what I saw before me was but my Owne Reflection in a Vast Mirror, for you see reader, that as the Demon’s Spirit had taken my Forme and Countenance, I had been affix’d with his.
My devotion knew no limits and I gave my self fully to ye task of freeing my gift of Prophecy from ye Tomb within my Dreams. Taking much wine, I knew a ruddy Catalan girl in the French Manner—most satisfactorily—thence an Italian, likewise an older servant of my Hostess. I taught her Much to Warde her against ye Demonick Spirits, though I knew Not her Tongue, and she likewise shared Much Knowledge with me. As Lot’s seed was carried forth in a sullied vessel yet remained Clean, so may Man, by laying like Beasts, drive forth ye Demonick Inquisitors as Smoke drives off Bees.

Know you well that when ye Time of Judgment is at hand, and Lord God returns, there will be many Signs. Ye Moon will be as Blud and bear ye mark of red-tongued Satan. The Beast will awaken in the West and his City shall rise up from ye waves. Reliah is the name of his Kingdom, and its coming will be on the lips of every man, be he heathen Musselman, Hindoo, or Pious Christian. When ye Beast strides forth from his City the Moon shall be torn asunder by the Whore of Babylon, Mother to Blasphemy and Corruption, and Angels will appear in many places, to carry forth ye Souls of the Righteous in silver chalices to ye Throne of Almighty God on high...
Dr. Huston’s monumental tribute to his lunatic arrogance is different from the other tomes that the investigators might obtain during the course of the campaign; it is filled with the secrets at the heart of the Carlyle Expedition mystery, but contains nothing to expand the reader’s knowledge of the Cthulhu Mythos. We have adjusted the layout of this book’s write-up as a response to this—the quotes section has been greatly expanded to include all the major topics the book addresses, especially those of interest to investigators. If needed, Huston’s book may provide answers to outstanding questions about specific mysteries relating to the Carlyle Expedition.

**Physical Description**

A thick (over six hundred pages) manuscript; it bears the title *Gods of Reality* on the first page. Dr. Robert Huston is named as the author. The bulk of the work is on standard-sized “letter paper” (8 ½” by 11”) of good quality, in a fluid, if compact, hand; the quality of the paper declines in the final third and appears to have come from several different sources, mostly Foolscap Folio and Large Post Quarto-sized (8 by 13” and 8 by 10” respectively), likely from Australia. The pages are individually numbered and some of the early portions of the book appear to be dated (starting in February of 1920), though this ceases after the first hundred pages. Sometimes small,
frequently unexplained, diagrams of unusual looking devices have been drawn into the margins.

Skimming

According to the cover, this book contains the philosophical wisdom of Dr. Robert Huston. He claims that he has achieved wisdom greater than has ever been possessed in the history of man through the aid of a mystical being he refers to as the “Universal (or sometimes ‘Cosmic’ or ‘Divine’) Syzygy”. Huston’s claims are hard to substantiate as the work is disorganized, convoluted, and cryptic. This might be caused by the fact that, as Huston suggests, readers who have not transcended primitive modes of thought cannot begin to understand the truth he claims to reveal; it might also be due to the fact that the author is a raving, bombastic, megalomaniacal lunatic. Readers making a Psychoanalysis roll might gain explicit insights into Huston’s way of thinking if the Keeper wishes, allowing some anticipation of his future actions. In some of his digressions, Huston discusses something called “the Master Plan” and his activities in “the Great and Ancient City” towards those somewhat murky ends.

Huston claims he came to his trans-human genius through the guidance of a being he refers to as the Universal Syzygy, the embodiment of the self-aware facets of the universe, a limitlessly wise and powerful god whose greatness cannot be understood by primitive thinkers. Throughout human history this being has been recognized in a partial and incomplete fashion as a god in almost every human culture; he specifically names the Black Pharaoh (alternately called Nephren-Ka, more rarely, Nyarlathotep), the “great horned god of the Kenyan savages,” the “ravenous Mother/Lover of the Chinese,” even “the primitive Aboriginals’ ‘Father-of-all-Bats’.” Huston proclaims himself to be the first human granted transcendence by this being as well as the herald of a new world order, with Huston as its temporal master.

Unfortunately the text is nearly incomprehensible in its arguments and buries the presented proof of Huston’s claims under an avalanche of self-aggrandizement, biographical trivia, weird scientific minutiae, and nearly endless digressions where Huston examines some facet of human culture or history and, bringing to bear his “unique” genius, dissects it. While the relative merits of his thoughts might be debated, these countless asides do nothing to further his fundamental claims which they only support indirectly.

Scattered throughout the text are asides and comments musing on the great task that Huston, in conjunction with a few rarely mentioned allies (all formerly part of the Carlyle Expedition, though Ho Fong is referenced a few times and Omar Shakti once), are engaged in. As far as can be discerned, certain collective ritual actions combined with various astronomical alignments, including a solar eclipse, will alter the very fabric of the world at a particular location in the central Indian Ocean. This changed place, Huston calls it “the Great Gate,” will allow the Universal Syzygy to enter fully into this world in a physical form and begin its rule over all things. Huston’s primary assignments (despite his claims at sole importance, he is clearly working at the behest of

1. A character making a Physics roll will realize the information collected as being something to do with the construction of a gigantic rocket.
his allies) are two-fold. The first is to procure technological information from a magically bound being, a being supposedly from the ancient, apparently pre-human, past. Huston clearly relishes his domination of the creature, whom he decries as being arrogant and willful. The second assignment is to ritually prepare, via certain enchantments and numerous human sacrifices, certain statues before the opening of the “Great Gate.” The date for the ritual is given as January 14th, 1926.

The text ends abruptly and the book is still apparently being composed, though little purpose can be seen in that task.

### Quotes

**Madness is the mark of gods, the response to the whisper of ancient secrets, and the unseen hand that turns the world in its disordered course. With it, I have peered beyond mere dream and pattern, beyond childhood impetuosity and adult grief, beyond the analysis of which other men are capable. Accepting madness, I accept the gods and rule well with their gifts thereby.**

**Human Perception, dreams**

The repose of the masses shall soon be disturbed. Their dream-filled wakeful sleep will end. I shall open their eyes to the truth and the power and rule by my great wisdom. Their cave is dark and they see nothing. They believe themselves safe, hidden from the light of a new dawn. But the truth reaches them still. They bury themselves deeper and still the water seeps down to them, carrying whispers of truth.
In sleep the woman came to me speaking tongues I do not know. Yet I easily understood her as she led me deeper into dream. I crawled with her under a vast flat rock to escape the heat of the sun. There she opened a door emblazoned with gold-painted etchings and phosphorescent symbols in a myriad of colors. It was then that I knew her. As she opened the door any fear or trepidation vanished, for now I was to know the truth, for my Master wished it to be so. Peering beyond the door, my mind reeled as a bird through the sky. All the laws of physics had no use for me here. Direction was meaningless, as was form. And yet I descended to a series of platforms. Not because of any external force. No. It was because I willed it.

I awoke in a sweat with a servant standing over me. He held up a cloth damp with blood and it was then that I felt its warm wetness dripping from my ears.

It is by the sheer power of our collective consciousness that we form the world to our understanding. The men of science do not work to understand, they work to force their feeble will on the universe, to make it conform to their petty comprehension. How foolish they are! They do not see that the will of the Cosmic Syzygy is infinitely stronger and beyond His will there are Truths yet stronger, though I dare not yet speak of them.

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... and yet is it not the case that the dreamer who, in waking, fully believes the world to be ordered and structured finds his conceptions of reality thrown into challenge? The sleeper, now faced with irrefutable proof that his notions of reality are flawed, lacking, fights and exerts himself until he sees that he can not win. It is then that he screams himself awake. This they call nightmare. This I call vision. This I call wisdom.
Gray Dragon Island & Mountain of the Black Wind

Sweet bride Hypatia—our Master’s. Her honor is the highest—to birth the Child of God! On her throne at the Mountain of the Black Wind she wails in Truth’s Light. Her pain is the Child’s sustenance and surely he feeds well.

~~‡~~

Three points in the Mark. The Great City, the Mountain, and the Island. All shall unite in singing His song at the appointed time. His music, performed in rituals of blood and flesh, will be a fanfare of enlightenment to herald in His reign, My dominion, and the End to all ignorance.

January 14, 1926

The day of the eclipse shall arrive and together we bring out of Darkness a new Light. Penhew insists that we use chronometers to ensure proper timing, but we will know the time. His limitations mark his ignorance—he still insists on calling the fourteenth day of January, nineteen-hundred twenty-six. It is propitious though, this Gate formed in the month of Janus, God of Doorways... Only I see this connection, not that puffed-up lover of ancient stones, that drinker of the polluted Nile. Let him worry over his precious vessel. While the Wielders of the Club send the livestock screaming into madness, the Stone Gods shall release their energy to the Dome. The Gate will open. By MY will, Truth will be born!

Purple Temple, Statues

Long before we unearthed it I had visited the place in dreams and visions sent by The Cosmic One’s messengers. Now I have seen it and its power. I would be a fool to let such a power store go to waste. The statues will be as reservoirs; the dome is beyond mortal comprehension but I know it well.
Mind Device

It is so simple, a crown of copper webbing surrounding the crystal spheroid. Though energized by electricity it seems this is not the source of the machine’s greater power. Too perfect! Science defied by such a simple trick! I see the change behind their eyes when I awaken him. He bled from the ears. I stopped that with gauze but some defect of his brain soon killed him. There are others to test.

Lightning Gun

More force was needed, but he showed me the device and its function. None but I, prepared by the visions in my dreams, believed such a device could exist. I knew it to be a mighty weapon and I was right! The apparatus holds the most powerful force of nature. Thunder and lightning bow to my will and smite my opponents like Zeus! I ventured to the great chamber to test its efficacy in dealing with humans. They roasted quickly, and with a minimum of struggle, just as I saw in my vision.

After some more work, the arrogant creature showed me the schematic and I shall build one myself. The design is complex, but this is no obstacle. The others have brought all the materials and I shall have the honor of assembling the device. Ha! Even the most "gifted" men of science could never imagine such a thing... glory! ...to control such elemental forces!

He tells me the piping ones that he so fears flee from the device. I dispatched a party to seek one out and test it, teaching Sullivan how to draw them forth from the darkness. How they burn! The survivors report that multiple applications are needed but the devices are most efficacious. I examined the remains and knew that once armed and equipped my army will suffer no opposition. I will conquer all, even those feared by the City’s Builders. I must make further tests.
The Yithian

I have made the fourth sacrifice to The Timeless and Universal Syzygy and called upon him in his name of Nyarlathotep. Tonight my dreams shall be of the void and I will feel its pull again. In sleep I see them and reach for them, pulling them ever nearer. He has told me my success is near. I shall pluck one from the dark of past eons and bend it to my will. I shall conquer time just as I will hold dominion over space. The Builder shall return to its City as my slave.
Shanghai

Horror is Humanity
Keeper’s Notes: Shanghai

Anthony Warren
(with Chinese translations by Susan Zhang)

Shanghai is frequently the conclusion to an arduous international adventure: old friends and brothers-in-arms have fallen, and the weaker in sanity or prowess have been culled. Villains have been defeated and cults stamped out. For many, this bustling slice of China should be an exotic and novel experience, all the more memorable for its role as finale.

Getting Started

The first consideration for the Keeper is where Shanghai fits into his campaign and, at the same time, how the city will be portrayed. Is it a painted backdrop: all opium-smoking triad bosses, gentle martial-artist “coolies”1, painted dragon-ladies, and sighing singsong girls? Or is it gritty film-noir horror: neon-lit casinos, cognac-sipping Old China Hands, foreigners running from their pasts, and seedy dim sum street-vendors who know all the wrong people? There is a fine line though, between caricature and outright racism, so know your audience. This chapter assumes a “mythic-realistic” Shanghai: rouge-cheeked, a little preened, but still recognizable to those who knew her, so to speak. Seeking out a pre-1940s map of Shanghai and some photographs (both available online) will prove helpful. While the updated map included with this section should hopefully remedy some of the errors of the original Shanghai chapter of Masks of Nyarlathotep, a map with the old road names would certainly help locate those streets mentioned throughout this chapter.

1. We use these terms with reservation; they are historically appropriate but, particularly in the modern era, have become inexorably bound into colonial and racist stereotypes of native people.
Nevertheless, backdrop comes second to the people that populate it, and unless the Keeper or his players have knowledge of Chinese culture it might all seem a bit daunting. Hundreds of books on Chinese culture are available for livening up interaction between the investigators and the peoples of Shanghai, but do not forget that certain darker aspects—the foibles and stereotypes of the era—can also serve as a means of toying with investigators’ preconceptions. If there is the need to gloss anything over, the Keeper should feel free to do it with a shrug and a vague answer. Even most Chinese find it difficult to explain “face” (respect) or cultural nuances to foreigners, and investigators asking what is that strange procession that they are seeing, with its dances and firecrackers and golden-statues, will probably be met by the translator’s answer “respecting the gods” or “it’s very old; it’s just how it is,” or the ever popular “you wouldn’t understand.” Similarly, most westerners had little to no experience of Chinese life, and fewer bothered to take any heed of it; even seasoned China Hands, many of whom had spent 30 or more years “up-country,” still did not speak a word of Mandarin or Cantonese, had never met one aside from a servant, and yet they knew everything about the “Chink”1 or “Chinaman”1, as they called them.

The Keeper needs to take care if he is to retain player focus on the “Big Picture.” Shanghai is complex, and tying together its threads is possibly the most overwhelming task of all the locations in the campaign, especially if the players spin off on unplanned avenues and away from dealing with the Mythos threats in the city. As ever, it pays dividends to read Masks’ Shanghai chapter with care. Hopefully the investigators will recognize that here the threat is two-pronged: Ho Fong and Sir Aubrey Penhew. While this does not mean dumping information on the investigators as soon as they have set foot on the Bund, it does mean that the Keeper is free to hand out the abundant clues with no little largesse. If investigators arrive in Shanghai at the beginning of the campaign, however—coming direct from New York and bypassing other chapters—it will be necessary to provide clues elsewhere; alternatively, a softening of Ho Fong’s assaults can solve both problems.

Perhaps the biggest problem for the Keeper stems from the sheer number of organizations and factions that the investigators can interact with during this chapter. At a conservative estimate these number five—the Order of the Bloated Woman, Lin Tang-yu’s thugs, New China, the police, and the Japanese military—and that is not including many of the minor “linking” NPCs. If a Keeper uses every character and every group from both Masks of Nyarlathotep and this Companion, he is liable to have a dozen semi-affiliated groups to keep tabs on alongside the investigators! If that feels too broad a focus and too arduous a task, the Keeper should instead concentrate on the Order of the Bloated Woman and New China, moving the others on and off stage as desired—after all, there is no reason to force Lin Tang-yu or Isoge Taro into the campaign if the Keeper does not feel comfortable with them.

Nor should a Keeper worry if things make cinematic rather than logical sense: in mythic Shanghai, a man coming through the door with a revolver is an occupational hazard, and no one is shy about spying on or kidnapping anyone else. No matter how many informants “jump” from the suicide-spot atop the Great World building or if the party manages to get arrested for a shoot-out in a triad-owned nightclub, it is best to keep the events moving. The Keeper just needs to smile and improvise. To horribly misquote Chinatown: “Forget it, Jake; it’s Shanghai!”

**Keeper’s Tips**

Before we begin, it is probably best to say that a reader will not find meaningful comments on Chinese culture, the tenets of Buddhism, or complex descriptions of “face” here, since other
books do it far better. (Although devoted to Call of Cthulhu’s “modern” era, Chaosium’s Secrets of Japan does overlap with the Shanghai of the 1920s; it provides quick and dirty rules for Chinese-style uses of Credit Rating, the Cthulhu Mythos’ influence on Buddhism, and the various “alchemical” elements of Taoism—but your mileage may vary.) Similarly, it is a good idea to point out that in real-life, Shanghai was NOT the Wild West. It was a bustling, vibrant metropolis with a serious crime problem that its various police forces tried very hard to keep abreast of. Any investigator assuming that he can do things here that are frowned upon elsewhere is in for a rude awakening, and in a realistic campaign Shanghai would likely be comparable to modern-day Los Angeles or Chicago; yes, they have their gangs, drugs, and police—but the vast majority of Shanghai lives, white or Chinese, are barely touched by crime any more than they are today. Of course, in a pulp-noir Shanghai, everyone is crooked, double-dealing, and probably packing heat...

Travelling by sea into Shanghai usually follows this course: upon arriving at the mouth of the Yangtze River, ships were boarded by pilots who guided the craft the fourteen miles upriver to Shanghai. During this five-hour journey passengers filled out customs forms and watched the scenery: the riverbanks—pockmarked with farms, hamlets and fishing camps—blended into billboards and factories closer to the city. Dirty brown and alive with ships and patrols of every flag and size (at night their prows glowed with lamps and they made as much noise as possible to warn other ships), the river finally curved before reaching the city proper; to the right was Hongkew, with its wharves and shanties, ahead was the eight mile stretch of impressive western frontage, high promenade and docksides known as the Bund. The first sight that the investigators are likely to have of Shanghai, therefore, is not of the “Orient,” but of something like waterfronts of a tropical Liverpool or Southampton. Before landing, small boats swarmed around the arriving ship, disgorging insurance-brokers, luggage touts, and hotel salespeople. Investigators are recommended to sign with a registered luggage company, as vagrants picked through luggage left unattended on the dockside (of course, signing for a handler was no guarantee either—characters might have a bag or two stolen anyway). The foreign-run External Customs will search the baggage of the arriving travellers, seizing non-prescription drugs, opium, and salt (the latter due to heavy taxation), while a tax is due on tobacco if the amount carried is deemed to be more than necessary for personal use. Firearms will be confiscated (though returned on outbound trips) unless a license can be presented on disembarkation. Smugglers must take their chances.

The date of the investigators’ arrival in Shanghai is important as the ‘Living with the Clampdown’ sidebar (see page 462) explains, for the city is beset by numerous emergencies and holidays. But whatever the case, Shanghai should be a novel setting: a collision of East and West. Few players ever complain about going overboard...
when it comes to describing Shanghai—its sights (wondrous), smells (often pretty horrific), sounds (loud, except at night when it is very loud), or its mix of color and people, all of which enrapture the senses in one moment and disgust them in the next. Describe the bustle and crush, the banners and bunting that seem to adorn every shop-front and overhang every street, the street-vendors that sell everything from tea to pornography. Rickshaws and pedestrians dart between cars without looking, while coolies carrying poles laden with goods sway and swing under the weight of it all.

The Shanghai of the 1920s is neither truly Eastern nor truly Western, and whether the investigators are foreign or native born, it is hard to tell exactly what is going on at any one time. Although the book’s NPCs assume that a skill in Mandarin or Cantonese as being all that is necessary to get by on the streets of Shanghai, the real China was a hodgepodge of languages and dialects numbering in the hundreds and almost entirely unintelligible with one another. Shanghai was no different, the three largest language groups being Mandarin, language of the courts, the intelligentsia, and central China; Cantonese, spoken in Hong Kong and the south, and sometimes a business dialect; and the local dialect (Wu or ‘Shanghainese’) which was the city and surrounding area’s de facto language. The Keeper should assign some NPCs skill in Other Language (Shanghainese) roughly equal to their highest Chinese dialect. The written Chinese language however, comprising around some 8,000 characters, is the same across all dialects, although literacy rates are low. Aside from English and Pidgin (see page 454), other major foreign languages spoken in the city include Japanese, Russian, and French along with Portuguese, Dutch, Spanish, and Latin (the latter particularly spoken by educated Chinese Roman Catholics). Even the Chinese natives relied on translators in Shanghai.

Speaking of translators, there is no reason why the investigators should be limited to just Li Wen-cheng. While the campaign says that McChum recommends him, he could be met anywhere: perhaps at the investigators’ hotel, as an assistant to Mu Hsien, or even rescuing the party from an embarrassing public faux pas. A naïve Methodist is a far cry from the usual cut-throats that the investigators seem to accumulate around themselves; Li Wen-cheng can be a memorable character. His growing difficulty adhering to both Christian piety and his Chinese upbringing, all while aiding the investigators’ increasingly unruly and dangerous mission, can be played for laughs or pathos, as desired. In a campaign leaning heavily towards the tropes of Chinese cinema, Li must die, but not before the investigators have looked him in the eye and sworn vengeance upon his killers…

Turning from Shanghai’s Chinese majority, another important facet of the metropolis is the city’s foreign population. Tens of thousands of émigrés from every country in the world had been flooding into Shanghai for decades, becoming policemen, storekeepers, harbour pilots, account-
Making Friends and Influencing People

News travelled fast in Shanghai, and unless the investigators smuggle themselves in under cover of darkness (and even then that is no guarantee!), interested parties will get in touch with them almost immediately. Usually this involves finding a selection of invitations or personal-cards left at the hotel reception within a day or two of arrival (and after the locals have worked out what “type of people” the investigators are; after all, no one wants to get chummy with a criminal... unless they are our type of criminal). These invitations or personal-cards will probably cater to the nature of the arriving party: anyone with a high Credit Rating will be sent an invitation to the opulent Shanghai Club, a well-to-do American to the American Club, a Frenchman to the French Club, and so on. Occultists, journalists, and lawmen will receive invitations to likeminded circles. It is considered very rude to turn down an invitation without good reason or to fail to send a reply.

Both Chinese and expatriates survived on this sort of networking. Investigators quickly find that unless they are incredibly resourceful, membership in one of these circles can decide survival or failure. Failing to abide by the unwritten rules of Shanghai society will also be detrimental to the investigators’ progress, in particular hanging around the Chinese too much (or the Westerners, if the investigators are Chinese). Investigators needing favours or assistance should not be shy about making friends; in Shanghai, as they say, “we’re all in it together.”

The Stumbling Tiger Bar is likely to be the first port of call for the investigators after they arrive in Shanghai and find themselves a hotel. After all, one of the first clues to be found at the start of the campaign is a matchbox for the bar, and it is an obvious lead. When the investigators pay their first visit to the “puzzle-bar,” they are likely to latch onto its owner, Fergus ‘McChum’ Chum.

McChum is actually a double-edged device, as to properly utilize the bar owner a Keeper needs to master the art of knowing how not to use him. Once they realize that he is hiding something, the investigators are likely to cling to him like a rash—whereupon he or they will wind up dead in the Whangpoo. In real life the “puzzle-bars” pride themselves on always telling the truth, so the trick lies—as in reality—in cryptic hints, sly asides, winks, nods, and tips of the hat, and should not be above pointing in a more circuitous route—maybe Hell’s Kitchen nightclub (see page 500) or a contact at the Shanghai Courier. Still, the closer it is to the Gate Opening, the more helpful (or at least honest) McChum should be, since sending players to Nicaragua two days before the ceremony begins is generally considered “bad form.” A Keeper might also be interested to know that Lantern Street is on the cusp of the Japanese quarter—great for throwing the odd geisha and tea-house at players. (“Wait, I thought this was Shanghai... where are we?!’’)

The Keeper also needs to be aware of what the various police agencies in Shanghai know or believe about the investigators and how each reacts to the party’s shenanigans. Perhaps the simplest picture of the French and the Settlement police is to suggest that they mixed the best elements of Western policing (modern techniques, tactics, and forensics) with the worst of Kenyan or Egyptian policing (torture, racism, corruption).
Besides the possible danger and consequences of their committing a criminal act while in Shanghai, the next greatest worry for investigators are their personal politics. Left-wing tourists and celebrities are sure to be tailed by an undercover detective or four, since both the SMP's Intelligence Office and the French Sûreté tried to stay on top of any disturbance or scandal. Investigators who have been mentioned in one of Nigel Wassif's memos are also liable to be watched, though hopefully for better reasons. As such, the three separate police forces can serve as one or more complications for the investigators, or as potential assets—but it should be remembered that the officers of one agency cannot legally enter the jurisdiction of another, unless hot on the heels of a suspect. The wily investigator (or cultist) wanting to escape the long arm of the law should race for one of these borders as soon as possible and then sneak back later.

So, what threat does Ho Fong and the Order of the Bloated Woman pose to investigators? While not necessary for Nyarlathotep's long-term goals (he is not key to the Gate Opening ritual, after all), Ho obviously has not been ignored by his deity. His assets include cadres of tattooed cultists, local expertise and connections, relatively modern technology, and the ability to pass as one of the faceless many in the crowd. If the Keeper has Ho Fong marshal his assets to best effect, the Order could prove to be a very tough customer for the investigators. If they have come to Shanghai at the end of the campaign, then the cult definitely should be ready—sickles and all. On the other hand, if Shanghai is the first stepping-stone on the investigators' journey after New York, then the nature of the Order should be the opposite—old and entrenched, and slow to act.

The Order's methods depend primarily on what is most pertinent to the campaign, but such methods should also be fun. If the events of previous chapters have tended towards subtlety, the cultists in previously visited nations having worked from the shadows, then those employed by the Order might be screaming lunatics, ambushing investigators from dark alleys, bundling them into the backs of waiting cars, or carrying out suicide missions with no regard for bystanders. Naturally, when fended off or arrested they disembowel themselves or bite off their own tongues. Conversely, if the cultists encountered in previous chapters were bloodthirsty maniacs, then those of the Order of the Bloated Woman will be more subtle. They make kidnap attempts disguised as bellhops or Buddhist monks, extend charming invitations to poisoned dinners, or do the trite-but-fun “huge poisonous millipede in the bed” trick. While hotels, libraries, and foreign clubs—the sort of places that investigators seem to spend most of their time—are hardly bastions of racial equality, this should not stop them ransacking the investigators' bedrooms if given half a chance, or disguising themselves as rickshaw-coolies, beggars, or waiters to catch investigators unawares. After all, such institutions will probably employ locals as staff rather than foreigners. Stepping outside the foreign concession borders and into the Old City or further afield is another matter entirely—here the cult can act with certain impunity. The cult's ties with pirates, the sea-trade, and Deep Ones should also give knowledgeable investigators (and the dastardly Keeper) pause for thought.

As Ho Fong is unlikely to be forewarned of the party's arrival, the investigators should have ample time while in Shanghai to deduce his involvement, or at least to acquire one or two clues that hint at his true nature before they meet him—spotting the Ivory Wind offloading crates at his warehouse is a blunt but effective hint. Of course, those investigators who fail to tread lightly should suffer accordingly. Certain locations from the scenario “Bloody Botany” (page 544) might prove that the elusive Mister Ho is not all that he appears. As a magician, his powers are not exactly formidable—he has not even bothered to learn the spells from his copies of Livre d'Ivon and True Magick—so a Keeper might want to give him

3. For the record, the actual symbols should read—“Bloated Woman Order/Society”—rather than those provided in the campaign book.

Keeper's Notes: Shanghai
a few extra spells like *Wither Limb*, *Deflect Harm*, *Create Gate*, or (this author’s favorite) *Summon/Bind Star Vampire* to round him out.

Similarly, his reliance on poisons is either a wonderful reminder for investigators to beware at all times or a nuisance against which no one can defend—so the Keeper needs to take his players’ feelings into account before lacing their characters’ food with drugs. Alongside the usual suspects, like poison or knock-out potions—described under the Nefarious Henchmen statistics on page 187 of the main sourcebook, others could induce memory loss (all the better for interrogating investigators and sending them back none the wiser) or psychoses (“As you can see, Inspector Dreyfus, the man is quite mad. First he accuses me of being the head of a murderous cult, and now he’s hallucinating the carpet has become a dragon!”).4

The likelihood is that the investigators will find breaking into Ho’s warehouse a far from difficult task (if they do, it can be made easier by limiting the guards’ abilities or by making them ordinary warehouse guards rather than members of the cult). And even if Ho discovers the break in, which he will if his money is stolen or his property is damaged, he is unlikely to inform either the police or the authorities of the break-in. Nevertheless, such a shameful loss of face surely means death for the interlopers. This will be especially the case if the burglars uncovered Ho’s secret storeroom or his various maps and ledgers.

Even if investigators fumble the mission elsewhere, the loss of the rocket parts in Ho Fong’s special storeroom might be enough to impede Penhew’s work. Consider the date of their loss in relation to the planned launch of the rocket to determine how much damage the sabotage, theft, or seizure of the parts will have in slowing or halting its construction. These parts also may prove instrumental in obtaining military assistance with the cult base on Gray Dragon Island (see “Send in the Marines!” on page 514 for more information). If your investigators are as of yet unaware of the rocket’s construction, be sure to describe the parts as ambiguously as possible so that the reveal of the rocket retains its shocking impact.

Ho’s yacht, the *Luxuriant Goddess*, can be used by the Keeper for a variety of tricks. Once out of sight of the coast, it is an obvious location for any captured investigator to undergo interrogation at the hands of the cult, as it is not only quiet, but it is also easy for the interrogators to dispose of the investigator afterwards. The obvious means of which is simply to dump the body over the side, but the cultists could just as easily hand the still-alive but bruised and battered investigator to their Deep One allies. Ho Fong could also take the yacht out (with sacrifices) for communing with his Deep One brethren or travel down to Hong Kong. That it sails under the

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4. Case in point: in 1932, a banquet held by Du Yueheng killed four of the French Concession’s major-domos, and nearly killed its police chief, after a “mistake” involving poisonous mushrooms.

5. Ho may be rich, but his floor-safe is a little overstocked. A better amount might be: 1D6×100 Chinese taels, 1D6×50 British five-pound notes, two negotiable drafts for a total of 1500 yen, and 1D6×100 U.S. dollars.
“...only with guns can the whole world be transformed.”
—Mao Tse Tung, 1938

Most everyone in a Call of Cthulhu game loves the Tommy Gun, but perhaps some benefit might be gained by including in Ho Fong’s arsenal (or elsewhere in lawless Shanghai) a little variety. Some under-utilized (but period appropriate and equally deadly) firearms include the MP18/I, the C96, and the BAR.

**Bergmann MP18/I**

One of the (if not the) earliest submachine guns, this weapon was designed specifically for the needs of trench warfare, where rate of fire trumped range and accuracy. They proved to be of great use in close combat, including urban fighting. Originally produced by Germany, they were widely copied during the inter-war period, including in China. While lacking the Thompson’s iconic profile, this sturdy and innovative weapon is no less a killing machine. The MP18/I is 52” long and weighs around 12 lbs unloaded.

**Mauser C96**

This widely copied semi-automatic pistol was nicknamed the ’Broomhandle’. With a long barrel (5”) and using 7.63x25mm ammunition, the C96 combined improved range as well as penetration compared to similar pistols (note the Base Range). A detachable shoulder stock allowed it to be used as either a pistol or a carbine (see note on range). Without a stock, the pistol is about 12” long and weighs 2 lbs.

**BAR (Browning Automatic Rifle)**

Made famous in the next decade by bank robber Clyde Barrow, the Browning Automatic Rifle (better known as the BAR) is a rifle that frequently doubled as a light machine gun; built-in bipods become a standard modification in the late 1930s. Their usefulness in this role is somewhat hampered by their comparatively small magazine. Those in Ho Fong’s possession would most likely come (illegally) from American forces stationed in China or (legally) from one of the several ’export’ models sold abroad. These weapons are about four feet long and unloaded weigh 19 lbs.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Weapon</th>
<th>Calibre</th>
<th>Dmg.</th>
<th>Rate</th>
<th>Action</th>
<th>Shots</th>
<th>Range</th>
<th>Malf</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bergmann MP18/I</td>
<td>9x19mm</td>
<td>1D10</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>Auto</td>
<td>32/20</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mauser C96</td>
<td>7.63x25mm</td>
<td>1D8+1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Semi</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BAR (M1918)</td>
<td>.30-06</td>
<td>2D6+4</td>
<td>1 or 20</td>
<td>Selective</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>110</td>
<td>98</td>
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</tbody>
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* The standard drum during the Great War held 32 rounds. German models after the War were limited to 20 rounds as they were restricted to ‘police’ use.
† Other versions abound. A 9mm version (the ’Red 9’; damage of 1D10) was developed for the Great War German Army to make use of abundant 9mm Parabellum ammunition, but is extremely rare in China. After the War, the C96 M1921 (nicknamed ’Bolo’) was produced for the Soviet Union; it had a shorter (4”) barrel (Base range 15), making it somewhat more easily concealable. Players may be disappointed to learn that a Chinese manufactured version chambering .45 ammunition (the Shansi Type 17; damage 1D10+2, Base Range 15) is not available until 1929.
†† Double, if using the shoulder stock; attack is made with the Rifle skill instead.

British flag does not make it impervious to foreign searches—merely less likely to be subject to them. While it usually is free of any questionable cargo (Mythos-related or not), the Keeper can decide otherwise. Alternatively, clever investigators, perhaps aided by the New China movement, might be able to commandeer it for a “Trojan Horse” raid on Gray Dragon Island.

Whether guests by choice or by force, Ho Fong’s Mansion is an important location in

6. According to one fellow at the Shanghai Museum, at least... though historically Mr. Mao is not in Shanghai in 1925.
Shanghai. *Masks of Nyarlathotep* describes it as being “near the Old City” and “beyond the aegis of the [...] Settlement police,” but the map actually puts it right in the middle of Frenchtown (see page 455) and therefore under French jurisdiction.

Despite their traditionally *laissez-faire* attitude towards crime, Ho Fong has more than enough pull with the French authorities to guarantee an actual investigation into any troubles at his mansion. Skulking investigators are more than likely to be rousted by French Police. Any investigator with any skill in Chinese or Architecture can make a *Know* roll to recall that many houses like Ho Fong’s have vents beneath them, into which ice could be poured or hot air ventilated as a crude form of central heating. A wiry (say a SIZ 8 or skilled contortionist) investigator might be able to break in through these ducts—if Ho Fong has not blocked them, let poisonous creatures loose in them, or worse... Pity the poor street urchin hired to climb around down there “just to have a look”.

With just a couple of official bodyguards, Ho appears to possess little in the way of personal security. Yet if the fact that even his lowly chambermaid is a fanatical member of the Order of the Bloated Woman (and will willingly and capably wield the cult’s signature weapon—the sickle—in defence of her diabolical master) is taken into account, Ho Fong actually needs relatively little in the way of personal security. If the investigators lack the skills to handle this security as described, it can be made lesser—perhaps Ho goes out during the evening (he does have to keep up the legitimate side of his business after all) and takes his best bodyguards with him?

Upon first sight Ho’s garden can appear exotic, but it can also be creepy given its diversity of flora that might include Barbados nut, curare, hemlock, jimsonweed, oleander, foxglove, crab’s eyes, and azaleas. The aquatic fauna of the garden’s ponds is likely to be as equally exotic, and might include blue-ringed octopuses, sea anemones, and geography cones. Investigators making a *Biology* roll will recognize these all as potentially quite toxic. Anyone foolishly examining the contents of the ponds should find out how dangerous these creatures truly are, as should any cultist who gets thrown into the pond.

The *Secret Shrine behind the Buddha* might be overlooked, but is not difficult to get into (the *Crawling Ceiling* defence is far more devastating on paper than in actual game-play, in fact, for what self-respecting investigator stares at an obviously magical ceiling?). While the side-room labelled “poisons” is self-explanatory, it can only be assumed that the “guns” room contains illegal firearms for cult action or home-defence; 1D6+1 rifles, pistols for everyone, and maybe a Thompson Gun or two might be found inside, reserved for the direst of situations. Of course, what use are guns when you have Carl Stanford?

Love him or loathe him, the Keeper must decide whether the presence of the infamous sorcerer, Carl Stanford, really fits within the Shanghai chapter, and if he does how much he is prepared to assist Ho Fong. This author assumes both men have something that the other needs (beyond that given in the *Masks of Nyarlathotep* campaign), a book, a spell, or a person—and that they are currently going about this transaction as rival businessmen are wont to do: with civility-laced distaste. There is no honor among thieves or cultists, after all. Stanford’s skills and magic make him a truly formidable foe, not least because he can get to places in Shanghai that the Order cannot normally reach, enabling him to strike at the investigators when they least expect it with any spell at his command. His description in *Masks of Nyarlathotep* states that he knows any spell from the *Call of Cthulhu* core rules, with *Shrivelling*, *Steal Life*, and *Mindblast* being his old favorites. Unless the player characters have a fighting chance or are given time to run, it is probably a good idea to provide fair warning or have him pull his punches on their first encounter with the formidable sorcerer. In terms of his character, *Shadows of Yog-Sothoth* describes Stanford as being the sort of charismatic charmer who keeps a low profile while going about his nefarious schemes.

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7. By car, naturally, seeing as he has garage space enough for two. Assume both vehicles have Max speed: 5, Hit points: 45 (from the armor-plating), and Handling: -5%, with capacity for a driver and four passengers.
In the event that the investigators have met Stanford before, perhaps due to their having uncovered the true nature of the Hermetic Order of Silver Twilight as described in *Shadows of Yog-Sothoth* (which is nominally set in 1924 and thus prior to the events of *Masks of Nyarlathotep*), then they will at least have some idea as to what he is capable of. If they have not yet met him, a Keeper might instead prefer to replace him with another western sorcerer more befitting the player characters’ abilities, or replace him with his chauffeur-bodyguard, Max Reed. The point is that the presence of Carl Stanford is a “thermonuclear ‘Easter Egg’” capable of derailing the campaign, and if this is to be avoided, the Keeper might prefer to omit him.

Returning to Ho’s abode, while the Shanghai chapter states that none of his Mythos tomes are kept in the library, it also states that there is a 20% chance that he might leave a book on his desk there. Leaving a specific Mythos book out in the *Library* is handy if the Keeper wants to impart some specific information to his player characters rather than leaving it to chance.

As written, Ho’s daughter *Tzu-hsi* is unlikely to serve as little more than psychotic garnish, her purpose little more than as a creepy encounter further reinforcing the fundamental awfulness of Ho Fong. Alternately the Keeper might have her sound the alarm, attack investigators, or—if very, very cruel—make her some sort of avatar which the Bloated Woman can see through or manifest from.

When and if *Choi Mei-Ling* is discovered being held captive within the “Seven Gates to Heaven” in the Shrine to the Bloated Woman, it is up to the Keeper to decide the importance of her role at this stage of the campaign. It can be made as major or minor as necessary, depending upon how much information the Keeper needs to impart to his players. For example, does she know Brady by his real name or solely by his “John Smith” alias? Is she a member of New China as well as the ex-marine’s lover, or an unwitting cat’s-paw? Simple questions like these can change her from an innocent abroad to a tough cookie caught unawares, with the Keeper giving her the skills and statistics befitting the qualities he has chosen for her. She might even make a suitable, if slightly suicidal, replacement player character.

While the countdown to Choi’s death at Ho Fong’s hands officially begins two days before the party’s arrival in the city, it would do better to have it occur whenever is dramatically appropriate—the sidebar “Rearranging Shanghai” gives some means of handling this if it proves to be vital. Alternatively, the Shanghai chapter could begin with her not being held captive by the cult, but with her still hiding out in the city, waiting for Brady or New China to act. Unfortunately for Choi, being Brady’s girlfriend makes her an obvious target for practically everyone in Shanghai’s occult underworld, so if the investigators are to find her in time, they would need to move fast. Of course, there is no guarantee that she will trust her safety to them, let alone tell them anything about Brady. This would be a good set-up though, with the investigators actually witnessing Choi being kidnapped by cultists and so giving them sufficient incentive to go to her rescue.

In any case, once Brady hears about her rescue (and Mei-ling tells him that the investigators are benevolent or opposed to the Mythos), it would be a good time for him to make his first appearance in the campaign. Considering the nature of what the investigators will have encountered inside Ho’s house, they probably deserve such a big break in the campaign.

That triumvirate of *Jack Brady*, *Mu Hsien* and *New China* are not so much vital to the ongoing plot as helpful prompts for its continuance, and all is not lost if the investigators ignore them, upset them or otherwise lose their patronage. To gloriously confuse the campaign further, even if one or two of the three believe the players would make helpful assets, Keepers might have the others disagree, creating further squabbling...

Further information on the aging historian *Mu Hsien* is included in the article “Behind the
Fan: Notes on the Order of the Bloated Woman” (page 499), but once he is found he should be a worthwhile fount of knowledge. In most campaigns, Mu duly slots into one of two roles: either as a background character, shuffling on-stage to dispense sage wisdom or scholarly assistance, or as the unfortunate victim of kidnap, robbery, or murder (often switching between both roles as necessary). While his household only includes him, his aging cook, and a hidden Jack Brady, more staff or apprentices can be added as necessary (such students might serve as guides, translators, or even as replacements if Mu himself is lost). If Mu is attacked, it is safe to assume that without assistance the scholar will lose the Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan (and perhaps his life), which could serve as a suitable prompt for the investigators to get their hands dirty if they have otherwise been staying clear of Ho or Lin Tang-yu’s estates.

Unlike Mu Hsien, the appearance of Jack Brady is more likely to come near the end as part of the big reveal—the denouement before the final act, as it were—thereby bringing all of the pieces of the puzzle together. If his appearance comes early on in the campaign, the Keeper has the choice of where exactly he crawls out of the woodwork. He could well be hiding anywhere (perhaps he really is in Nicaragua!) and if upon their first encounter with him, the investigators do little more than simply demonstrate their knowledge of Nyarlathotep, his reaction is unlikely to be a positive one. Whether he is portrayed as a reforming penitent or a hard-eyed mercenary (he does spend his free time training New China’s troop to kill, after all), Brady remains little more than a killer with a low grip on his sanity and a propensity for violence. Woe betides the investigators who really annoy him—they might well find this out the hard way.

As noted above, Brady does not need to go to ground in Mu Hsien’s house, instead he could be found lingering elsewhere with both cultists and crooks hot on his heels. This lets investigators see (or get involved in) the attack on the Seaman’s Club or the fire on Ching-lang Road, and makes for a ‘livelier’ time for investigators while in Shanghai. Brady might even be captured by Lin Tang-yu, Ho Fong, the police, or someone else, forcing the investigators to rescue him. Instead of finding Choi Mei-ling imprisoned in the “Seven Gates to Heaven” in Ho Fong’s shrine, they might find a tortured Brady! If Brady is kidnapped, it might be Choi asking the investigators for help in rescuing him instead of the other way around, following a recommendation from Mu Hsien or McChum.

How Brady discovered the importance of the Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan and stole it from Lin is a mystery. Perhaps a seemingly loyal member of Lin’s Monkey School triad is affiliated with the New China organization?8 The investigators will probably lay their hands on its spells once the scholar Mu Hsien has had time to translate it (completed 1D8+4 days after they meet Brady), as it is unlikely that any one of their number has the time, skill, or inclination to decipher it themselves. However, if Mu Hsien is unable to provide the promised translation, then the spells from the Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan and “The Eye of Light and Darkness” in particular, could be found from other sources.

The occultist Mr. Lung is one such potential source, as is Lin Tang-yu, although the latter is a rather less likely source, and depends upon his being used as a dangerous ally rather than a foe. Even Ho Fong might translate it from complicated Old Chinese into “simple” Modern Chinese (for some trusted disciple or his own use as he is far from a scholar) or English at Nyarlathotep’s behest (for Penhew). Nonetheless, even if the scroll’s spell is never discovered, all is not lost—so long as the ritual on Gray Dragon Island is physically stopped, the investigators can at least put Nyarlathotep’s plans off for this year.

As an aside, some players might decide to test the Eye of Light and Darkness in Shanghai or elsewhere. Though costly in terms of both POW and MP, its success might seem like a campaign-breaker: after all, it severely curtails the abilities of nearby cults (not to mention the abilities of inves-

8. Unseen Masters says Brady stole and sold other works from Lin Tang-yu’s collection, including a Latin copy of Ye Naked Truths. This might prove an interesting side-plot...
tigators learned in the ways of magic) and foils Mythos creatures at a stroke. Whether it lethally affects human servants of the Mythos is up to the Keeper to decide, but it is unlikely to harm Ho Fong or his cultists (though people as tied to their gods as Carl Stanford or Aubrey Penhew might be drained to a husk like any other monster). As such, if the spell is successfully cast in Shanghai, Ho Fong pulls out all the stops to find the party and gain possession of the scroll and its counter spell, but not necessarily before serving the investigators’ arms to his goddess.

If this situation arises, help can come from the most unlikely quarter—New China. As the antithesis to the Order of the Bloated Woman, this private army of xenophobic revolutionaries sounds like perfect bedfellows for investigators—on first glance, at least. In some campaigns perhaps they are—but if the Keeper wishes to muddy the waters (especially in a less ‘pulp’ game), it is better to demonstrate just how much of a double-edged sword such ‘friends’ can be. For this reason, New China is best introduced early in the Shanghai chapter, be it with a vocal and barely constrained demonstration or with an assassin putting a bullet into the head of a “national traitor.” They should appear as just one facet of the roiling sea of Chinese unrest (political and otherwise) until such a time as they take center stage as Brady’s allies. If the proper groundwork is laid, investigators might think twice about allying themselves with such a dangerous bunch; make the decision to support New China be a weighty one, and not solely as a ready supply of disposable ‘red-shirt’ toughs.

Two events are liable to bring the investigators to Chu Min and New China’s attention: first, after the player characters have met Mu Hsien or have otherwise shown a willingness to take on the Order of the Bloated Woman. Second, the investigators decide to probe the faction based on other leads or simple hearsay about a dangerous band of anarchist bomb-throwers. Although the investigators could try and initiate the contact, having New China introduce itself to them is an easier method for the Keeper, as it allows him to determine the time and place of the first meeting and to dole out information about the organization at his own pace.

Naturally, if Chu Min’s organization finds investigators stumbling around in its plans, it will probably do what any right-thinking terrorist organization is likely to do: kidnap, torture, and then kill the characters and anyone affiliated with them (which makes the moment when everyone realizes they are all on the same side all the more delicious). Becoming friendly with New China should not simply be a case of their laying out the sad story of Jackson Elias and getting an honorary membership badge in return; in a realistic campaign, investigators should have to undergo some form of initiation rite. This could be as simple as using their foreign status to move someone or something, or as convoluted and dangerous as being the getaway driver in a kidnapping or assassination (or being the triggerman in an assassination, if the investigators’ skills are suitable).

Depending on the type of game being run, the investigators’ reliance on New China can be as beneficial or detrimental as needed. In a ‘Pulp’ style game, where the faction is on the side of the “good guys,” New China should probably be able to remain one step ahead of the police and be able to launch raids on the Order (and especially Gray Dragon Island) with some chance of success. In fact, in such a ‘Pulp’ game, there are few reasons why together the investigators and New China agents cannot launch a decisive strike against the cult and its hideouts including Ho’s mansion. Otherwise, the members of New China are well-trained, but passionate and impetuous; having mostly rational (and worse yet, foreign!) investigators among them should put the cat among the pigeons, and there is no guarantee that everything will go as planned. Any number of spanners can be thrown into the works, whether by one of Shanghai’s various police agencies, the Japanese, or the Order of the Bloated Woman. If the investigators do want a safe house or two, weapons and gear, or information, New China might be able to help, but always at a price. The Keeper needs to
consider both referee’s and players’ wants or expectations from these dubious revolutionary ‘allies’ before introducing them into the campaign.

Naturally, Lin Tang-yu wants his book back, while the investigators want answers, and neither is necessarily coy about telling people so, meaning that Lin might crop up at any point in the chapter. If the party is under attack from all quarters and have no one that they can trust, Lin might just be their ace-in-the-hole. Although the campaign generally assumes that he and Ho Fong might join forces there is no reason they cannot be diametrically opposed—after all, why would a blatant hedonist like Lin want to see the end of the world? By downplaying his double-crossing nature investigators might find Lin a knowable, if unsettlingly inhuman, neutral party. Of course, getting him on your side would involve selling out Brady, but if you dance with the devil… On the other hand, Lin might serve as a generous strawman: what he lacks in magic, he makes up with his small army of kung fu thugs and his albino gorilla bodyguards, either of which he is prepared to hurl at the party until one group or the other is dead. Investigators who have succeeded in earlier chapters and built up a few magical skills often find him a pushover, in which case he makes a better sponsor than enemy.

The Keeper should try to gauge his players’ reaction to Lin’s white ape “pets” before using them, as 400-pound apes breaking into an investigator’s rooms at night might raise screams of the wrong caliber. Of course, it is harder to laugh when said ape is beating you to death... If the players are amused rather than frightened, the following should prove less hilarious: once he has mellowed during a meeting, or wishing to show his power, Mr. Lin calls forth his pets. The brutes shamble forth in oversized Chinese ceremonial robes, proceeding to pour drinks and display feats of strength for the guests in a parody of a chimp’s tea-party. At night, or if anyone breaks into Lin Tang-yu’s house, the human guards lock themselves away while the white-haired primates run loose within the grounds, killing anyone or anything that strays within their territory.

The final figure in this affair is Isoge Taro, and his role greatly depends on the style of campaign being played. The usefulness of a nationalist pan-Asian spy 9 is only certain at the end of the chapter, and even then he is hardly the type to offer assistance out of hand. Even if he has discovered evidence of cults and monsters during his time in Shanghai, he is unlikely to actually care, unless such evidence pointed

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9. The Kochisha (“Activist Society,” more commonly known as the Gyochoha or “The Society to Realize Heaven on Earth”) was a major proponent of international anti-Westernism alongside ardent nationalism and Japanese superiority. Non-white investigators should find it a refreshing change that Isoge is more inclined to help Chinese, Black, and Indian characters over whites.
towards finding that elusive rocket. Similarly, Isoge is very likely to show an interest if he realizes—or if it is suggested to him—that these Mythos creatures and magics could be controlled for the glory of the Empire...

In a proactive scenario, if Isoge has discovered that the investigators have learned about the Communist “secret weapon” on Gray Dragon Island or are at least affiliated with Brady, he is likely to have his agents shadow them. Which given the various leads that the investigators have to follow up in Shanghai, this might well mean that such agents are led a merry chase in and out of the International Settlement. In which case, if any group—including New China—were to find Isoge or his men skulking about or digging into their affairs, the “imperialist dog” Isoge would surely turn up dead... perhaps serving as an instructive lesson to incautious investigators.

In the end though, when the chips are down and everything seems to have gone to hell, if Isoge had been held back in the shadows, he can be unveiled as the ultimate deus ex machina. He should arrive at the party’s hotel, toss compromising photographs showing them meeting known criminals onto the table, and then offer them assistance and protection if they tell him everything that he wants to know...

 Barely used in the campaign itself, the Shanghai Courier or other suitable newspaper is a handy tool for investigators to keep abreast of Shanghai’s news—both mundane and the occult—and tap into the chapter’s various subplots. If players do not think to check the newspaper morgue or if the game has otherwise slowed, having one of the newspaper’s events occur while they are in the city usually serves to galvanize the investigators into action. A reporter from the Courier could also serve as a useful replacement if casualties become heavy; See “On Replacing Investigators” on page 641 for further advice and suggestions.

 With its somewhat silly monster and dark-comedy style, the Demon Cabinet of Mr. Lung also needs careful consideration by the Keeper, for if the setting so far has been “no gods, but the Mythos,” the appearance of a Chinese demon cat can prove confusing. A Keeper wanting to tie it into the greater mystery might remove the cat entirely—it is all in Mr. Lung’s head!—or instead link it to Ho Fong or another individual that Lung has displeased (Omar Shakti has a devilish feline, for one). Assuming that he survives, Lung would make for a handy resource; his knowledge of the occult and numerous Chinese languages is good enough that he might play a versatile role in the campaign. Certainly his skills are high enough that he could translate the Seven Cryptical Books for the investigators, or simply serve as a stand-in for Mu Hsien. He might even serve as an interesting player character if his skills were expanded.

 Last but not least, and perhaps not seen in Shanghai proper, is Penhew and The Dark Mistress. The earlier in the campaign the investigators arrive in the city, the more plausible it is that Penhew lands in Shanghai to meet Ho Fong, collect equipment, and generally enjoy himself. How willing he is to show his face where he might be recognized is up to the Keeper to decide—Brady did spot him on the deck of the Dark Mistress, after all. If the investigators realize Penhew drops into Shanghai on a regular basis, the Keeper should also beware that some canny players might decide to take the initiative and preemptively kill him—a difficult, but not impossible task. This is not a problem unless the Keeper has anticipated him being needed for the finale, so the Keeper needs to beware of this danger. If he does die, the logical move would be to replace him with Ho Fong, who finally gets promoted; or Edward Gavigan, which will probably upset Ho greatly.

 Ideally the end of Shanghai chapter should see the investigators launching their assault against Gray Dragon Island, but if that is not the case—particularly if the Keeper feels that it is too early in the campaign to go with such a bang—Shanghai’s ending is likely to come either when the investigators tire of it (because of a lack of clues) or when the major enemies present in the...
city have been destroyed. If the Order of the Bloated Woman is destroyed, then it becomes all the harder for Penhew to finish his rocket and necessitates a new link in the chain between the various other locations and Shanghai. If Lin Tang-yu or any of the other groups have been removed (including New China or Isoge Taro if they were a danger) then investigators can breathe a little easier, but must still return to stop the Gate Opening...

Gray Dragon Island

The finale to the chapter, and likely the entire campaign, is this fearsome island—Hui-lung tao in Chinese. Naturally when and how the investigators arrive will depend on the climax, but it is a good idea to ascertain player expectations. If they have been slow and methodical, it is probably safe to assume they will not be launching a two-fisted blitzkrieg on the place. Yet at the same time, the players should not be penalized for their curiosity; if they arrive on the island as part of a well-planned reconnaissance mission, fail some die rolls, get captured, and thereby miss out on the naval assault they had been hoping for, the likelihood is that they will blame the Keeper.

Whatever happens, the investigators should be given some fleeting chance to escape—though not necessarily lightly, or with their health or sanity intact.

Finding a way to get to the island is the first step towards foiling the Gate Opening. If the only ships for such jaunts are fishing or cargo junks, Occidental yachts or trawlers, or—at a pinch—light freighters like the Ivory Wind, then suitable crews are few and far between, and at the very least, any captain would surely question the sanity of any group that wanted to pay the island a visit. Crews not predisposed to blame the area’s hazards on the occult will certainly believe in pirates, storms, and uncharted coral outcroppings, meaning only the most brave, insane, or unscrupulous would ever accept a mission to Gray Dragon Island. Expert assistance—such as from New China or similar—would help, but the more people in the know the more chance that word of the proposed trip to the island is leaked to Ho Fong or any one of the other parties interested in the investigators.

If it feels lucky, a party could buy, borrow or steal a ship of their own, in which case they are going to need a crew or sufficient skill in Navigate and Pilot (Ship or Boat). Hot air balloons are not an impossible means of transport there (particularly if done from the mouth of the Yangtze, Japanese Formosa or the city of Nagasaki), and if any one nation’s military is willing to offer a ship or crew, then all the better for the investigators.

Travel to the island by aeroplane might sound a good idea, but assuming there is space enough to land, pilots must worry about the lack of fuel, wet sand (good for crash-landings; liable to ruin an undercarriage otherwise), trees, and—even if one has a floatplane—the obligatory angry cultists. With prevailing winds, sailboats could make the atoll in three or four days, while diesel or coal-engines could do it in a day and a half if the crew pushes it. Trips from Formosa cut the time by half, but would mean dealing with both the native Formosans, whose vessels are not built to go so far out to sea, and their colonial Japanese masters.

Storms and squalls are possible en route encounters, typhoons less so, but even the purely mundane can be nerve-wracking if played right. A sudden stillness of the sea for no reason, picky ship equipment, a crewman with “fishy” looks, or an investigator spotting flotsam or jetsam from a presumably lost ship; all are simple terrors. Of course, if the cult has heard of their little adventure there is chance of an ambush by pirates or Deep Ones, or even a traitor in their midst. The Keeper should use such events sparingly.

Those first glimpses of the profane atoll should be ominous. By day, plumes of venting gases, visible at a few miles, should serve to guide—or ward away—ships, volcanic smoke seeming to coil into unnatural and ambiguously
sentient shapes. At night, the vents’ twinkling should gutter obscenely. A cruel Keeper might surround the island with similarly smoky, but uninhabited, reefs—which unscrupulous or inexpert guides or poor map-reading could misinterpret. Such surroundings might also give investigators a bit of protection too; by “leap-frogging” their way from islet to islet they might be able to advance on Gray Dragon Island surreptitiously, or of course, the islets could simply be used as a place to hide or conduct reconnaissance from.

The article “Send in the Marines!” on page 502 should help with running any landing, but the main thrust of Gray Dragon Island lies within its steaming, ash-sputtering peak. What the party finds inside should be permanently etched into their memories—both for characters and players! The Keeper needs to have a general idea of what the “rooms” inside the volcano hold and how they might affect investigators, for while the rooms are not numerous, their uses are. By expanding the interior into a convoluted network of rooms and tunnels, a Keeper can provide a James Bond-like lair sufficient for any party (and their red-shirt allies) to fight their way into the volcano’s rocket centre-piece.

The Gate Opening Ceremony itself should be reserved as one of the campaign’s great pièces de résistance. How many cultists are present is up to the Keeper to decide, but the more there are, the easier it should be for the investigators to dress up and slide into the massed throng of acolytes. In such an international campaign, there is no reason that Indians, Anglos, Chinese, Pacific Islanders, East Coast Americans, Australians, and even Russians and Japanese, cannot be found in the Chamber of the Bloated Woman preparing for the great awakening. If that seems a bit too much, the ceremony should be made into more of an elite affair.

Quick Reference

China—General Information

China’s Balkanization into warlord-run fiefdoms began in 1915, but the official “Beiyang government” in Peking was too well entrenched to be removed though it had little authority beyond its city walls. To keep foreigners from moving to its assistance, the warlords paid lip-service by sending the “Beiyang government” the taxes that it was owed and upholding the government’s overseas treaties. By the time investigators arrive in China the latest civil war has just ended, crystallizing the frontline until late-1926 when the Kuomintang marches north to unify the country.

Bureaucratic, conceited and often corrupt, the Qing Empire was beginning to introduce modern police and amenities when it collapsed. This often petty officialdom continued to exist during the new Republic; and all those civil-servants, records, regulations and apparatus of state still turned under the warlords—it was just fragmented and more open to abuse. Major warlords rarely had total control over their territory since they doled fiefdoms out to local commanders in exchange for loyalty. These minor warlords ranged from iron-fisted bureaucrats to powerful bandit-chiefs and their alliances were transitory and assassination was rife. For Westerners the greatest marvel was at how amateurish the warlords’ battles were: flamboyant (often Russian) mercenaries and slovenly conscripts enacted set-piece clashes using tactics from the manuals of the Napoleonic Wars. During lulls in combat, battlefields mushroomed with brightly-hued parasols, soldiers lazing beneath.

Outside of China’s towns and cities, the majority of the population lived in gated villages of around a dozen families. By day the women lived at home and the men worked the fields. Market-towns and large settlements kept these
Sun Yat-sen and the May 30th Movement

Sun Yat-sen—father of modern China—helped bring down the Qing Empire, founded the Nationalist (Kuomintang, KMT) Party, and strove for a unified China. In February 1925 he was invited to Peking (Beijing) to negotiate an end to the civil war. Investigators might spot him on his brief stop in Shanghai where he visited his wife’s family (the all-powerful Soong dynasty) and drummed up support. But on March 12th just outside Peking and before the meeting had started, he suddenly died of cancer. The national outpouring of grief thrust the KMT into an internecine struggle (won by future generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek in mid-1926), and saw a surge in strikes and protests, particularly against foreign companies and concessions. Shanghai bore the heavy brunt of this anger.

On May 15th a protest at a Shanghai cotton mill ended with a striker shot dead by its Japanese foremen. Demonstrations escalated, and on the morning of May 30th students marched into the International Settlement to express their anger. Some of the ringleaders were swiftly arrested and held at Louza Police Station, around which a sizeable crowd gathered to demand their release. Being a race day, only a skeleton staff were on duty at the police station and the road was soon choked with thousands of Chinese. Sikh and Chinese SMP officers formed a picket on the station steps, but this only incited the crowd. When it began to chant, “Kill the foreigners!” and scuffles broke out, a police inspector responded by demanding that the crowd disperse. Seconds later, at 3:37 PM, the picket (only two of whom were white) opened fire—four Chinese died right there and four more died later of their wounds. Other protests, meanwhile, were passing off relatively peacefully across the city.

Word of the shooting spread like wildfire, and that night the city’s Chinese council called for a city-wide strike and boycott of all foreign businesses. In response the foreign Settlements declared a State of Emergency (see the sidebar “Living with the Clampdown” on page 450). Shops and department stores closed, coal became scarce, and the docks went on strike. Once again the West, recently something to aspire to, was China’s villain—and the strikes spread to every foreign concession in China. By August, with power cut off by the Settlement-owned electricity company, Shanghai’s businesses were forced back to work. In Hong Kong the strikes continued well into 1926...
KMT soon thereafter, but were split over the opinions of a minor protégé called Mao Zedong who argued rural, rather than industrial, folk should form the basis of revolution. Bolshevik Russian advisors courted the KMT with arms and advice rather than help the unreliable CCP.

Shanghai—General Information

Shanghai was the fifth largest city in the world and East Asia’s busiest port, but it was split between three separate governments: the International Settlement, the French Concession, and the Chinese-controlled areas. Each eyed the others warily, for borders were porous and ill-defined, and crime and jurisdiction spilled over easily from one area to another. In the western parts, for example, the International Settlement often overstepped its boundaries, building new roads and homes and causing no end of trouble with the Chinese over who should police or tax these expanded areas. The refugee population undulated as wars or disasters struck the countryside, and in the International Settlement and the French Concession foreigners (known as Shanghailanders) were outnumbered near 25 to 1, yet ranked socially much higher than native Chinese.

Shanghailanders—The Population

Shanghailander existence had much in common with Kipling’s colonial maxim: “There ain’t no Ten Commandments, and a man can raise a thirst.” A class structure existed among the foreign community: rich, lineal “China Hands” at the top, with “colonists” or “low-whites” who dealt with Chinese face-to-face strictly at the bottom. For the latter, “decadent Shanghai” was usually their problem rather than their entertainment, but morale was buoyed knowing others were far worse off; mainly the Chinese and the “White” Russians. The latter, without money or country, were objects of both sympathy and revulsion. Jobless Russian men—the largest body of foreigners, were predominantly exiled nobles, students, or military officers, and they depended on female members of their family for support—unintentionally forcing many into prostitution.

Chinese existed in separate spheres; from richest Tai-pan to lowliest beggar. Some rare few were considered “honorary whites,” particularly if Hong Kong-born and British- or American-educated, but most Westerners never saw a Chinese aside from their servants or through the thick glass of car windows. Indians and Africans were treated with varying levels of suspicion—the Chinese particularly disliked Sikhs, and Eurasians were almost universally detested, no matter how far they managed to raise themselves. A semi-voluntary and technically unofficial apartheid kept Shanghai’s communities apart, with hotels, parks, clubs, shops, and elevators often featuring signs reading “For Rate-Payer Use” or “Foreigners Only.” Petty violence against Chinese was commonplace; Sikh police officers beat coolies for the most minor infractions while a Chinese could be slapped or kicked by a foreigner, but would have little official recourse.

If the Keeper wants to show this disparity between race and power, he should consider halving a character’s Credit Rating when he is dealing outside his own race. For example: Ho Fong’s Credit Rating of 95% is only 48% when dealing with non-Chinese. Similarly, an investigator with a Credit Rating of 40% finds that it is only worth 20% when trying to get help from the Chinese. Eurasians only get a third of their Credit Rating, except when dealing with other Eurasians. Of course, some tolerant people will ignore these rules; but such enlightened souls are sadly few and far between.

Climate

Shanghai’s hot, humid summers are broken by freak thunderstorms and early-morning mists, while heatstroke is a danger to those deceived by the region’s cool winds. Brisk winters dust the streets with snow for a few days in November and December, but it rarely settles for long. The
typhoon season runs through spring and summer, and while no complete data exists for 1925, there were some 13 individual typhoons recorded—reason enough for the Keeper to throw one at his players. While a typhoon normally inflicts minor physical damage, the flooding that comes in its wake will spread deadly illnesses.

For that reason, Shanghai’s water should always be boiled before use—even if from a tap. The city is also subject to annual swarms of mosquitoes, and anyone who hangs about the city’s waterways, swamplands (popular for their game birds), or shanty-towns is liable to catch cholera, dysentery, or tetanus, or even be bitten by leeches. It is common practice for the Chinese to spit as they believe that it removes bad energy from the body, and during the flu season—which occurs usually during the months of late autumn and early winter—the streets are spattered with expectorate of all kinds. Although spittoons have been provided for this purpose, they have never caught on, and consequently, tuberculosis has ravaged millions of the native population.

**Getting There**

**Travel by Passenger Ship**

There were three main routes into Shanghai: from the south, normally via Hong Kong or Formosa; from the east via Nagasaki or Yokohama; or from the north via Vladivostok or Tsingtao (the former German colony famed for its beer). Regular daily ferry voyages depart from the Bund and run up and down the Chinese coast. A description of the journey upriver to Shanghai, and what passengers are expected to do in the interim, is included on page 436.

**Travel by Railway**

The only direct rail routes from Shanghai are to Peking and Manchuria; the line to Hong Kong is yet to be built.

If a Soviet visa can be obtained, it is possible to travel from Europe to the Chinese border via the Trans-Siberian Railway and the Chinese Eastern Railway, a relatively inexpensive journey at approximately £60 for the trip from Moscow to Manchuria. Soviet Russia only regained control of the railway line from White Russians in 1924.

Entering China at Manzhouli, the traveller will have to hop between trains until Nanking, where a direct train can be taken to Shanghai; the combined train journeys shaving weeks off a similar sea-voyage. In reality visas are rather few and far between, and any American will need to apply through a European embassy.

Perhaps with some irony, travel aboard the Trans-Siberian Express is a rather luxurious affair; trains are of pre-Revolutionary stock (all mahogany and lush red upholstery), and the food, the drink, and the company will prove to be copious, of high-quality, and cheap. Unfortunately, besides all of that luxury and companionship, not to say the cold and the spies, there is still that black mark against one’s character: “entry via Bolshevik Russian border…”

During the 1920s, China’s railways are in a sorely depleted state. Flattops and unroofed boxcars mingled with European carriages, while expensive trains—reserved just for the rich and foreigners, but barely better than second-class by European standards—are protected by warlord troops, a response to the derailment of the “Blue Express” in 1923 by some thousand bandits. With nearly 300 passengers kidnapped—around 30 of them foreigners—and an American killed, the warlords feared similar incidents might end in foreign seizures of railways or even in the invasion of China. As a consequence, night travel on the railways has since been restricted solely to military-only trains (not always successfully), and the busiest tracks are patrolled at all hours by anti-bandit squads. While these measures have served to alleviate foreign worries about derailment, robbery, and kidnapping, the threat remains a reality, particularly on cheaper “unguarded” trains. Nevertheless, the investigators can expect to meet all manner of passengers—foreign or Chinese, including warlord troops, during any railway trip.
Travel by Land

In general, automobiles have made little impact on China, although Shanghai has more gas stations than the rest of the nation combined. Anyone travelling by car has little reason to worry about violent attacks against himself or his passengers; as with the railways, previous attacks on foreigners caused international outrage, and such incidents were something that the warlords spent great time and effort stamping out. Nonetheless it still occurred: in 1923 French bishops needed the French Police of Shanghai to negotiate their rescue, and in 1924 Swiss adventurer Elly Widler was kidnapped by bandits until his Consulate paid up.

Travel by packhorse—the native species being much smaller than European and Arabian types—or by yak or camel, is better suited to China’s varied environments, while the jiao (palanquin) remained a sign of wealth and bearing. Visitors should note that China (and all Foreign Concessions) officially drives on the left.

Travel by River

A complex network of locks and rivers connect most of China and these have proved to be far more popular, and much faster, than going by land. Boatmen are often only too happy to ferry people to the nearest town for a few cents, but if travellers want to make a longer journey by river, they can hire a sampan and six crewmen (which can include women as the crewmen will often bring their wives as cooks) for SH$40 a month. The price includes the Chinese food for the trip. Alternatively, travellers can sail with one of the numerous Western ships which ply China’s river trade-routes, as the ships’ captains are willing to take on passengers—unofficially, of course.

Travel by Air

Most warlords accept that air travel should not be limited by their squabbles, but the embargo on air freighted imports and general corruption have meant that those few attempts to create true air routes have folded before they even began. Experiments in airmail have taken place—particularly in Fengtian Manchuria, and irregular private jaunts are possible if booked ahead (ten and a half hours with a refuelling stop halfway, Hong Kong to Shanghai), but are rare. Shanghai’s first aerodrome was built in the village of Lunghwa in 1907, but remained almost solely for Chinese military use until the 1930s; in 1922 it was known to field some eight warlord-owned aircraft. In June 1921 Shanghai’s first civilian airfield was opened to great fanfare. Located in the suburbs of Hongqiao about three miles west of the International Settlement’s border, lack of funds for its planned Shanghai-Nanking domestic service mean that it will sit all but idle until 1929. The single-track dirt road leading to it was licensed for all drivers, but the land surrounding it is officially Chinese, meaning that anyone driving off-road is liable for arrest and a fine if lacking the necessary Chinese-permit. It is therefore hardly surprising that most people have ignored either aerodrome, often to spectacular results. For example, during the Paris-Tokyo race of 1924, when Frenchman Pelletier d’Oisy decided to attempt a landing in Shanghai, it was on the city’s Kiangwan golf course and not at either of its aerodromes. The French aviator failed though, destroying his plane after flipping it into a sand bunker. Fortunately for d’Oisy, the French government in Indochina shipped him a new one. Other race participants landed elsewhere across the city. The arrival of any aircraft in Shanghai before 1927 will be national news, and airborne guests will be mobbed with adulation and invitations. Although hot air balloons are not unknown in China, they are dangerously open to pot-shots by bored soldiers or bandits, while zeppelins will not be seen in the skies over Asia until the 1930s.

Travel Notes:

Ships and trains to Shanghai often had their passenger lists checked by the SMP, with undercover
Chinese detectives ready to tail arrivals as necessary. Travel through Russia was always considered a sign of Communist sympathies and investigators displaying further tendencies (including meeting with known criminals) will remain on the SMP’s “subversive” catalogue for good.

Locations

The International Settlement

Not just the financial core of Shanghai, but a city unto itself, social Shanghai centers on the Settlement’s cinemas, clubs, hotels, and dance-halls, as well as its strictly regulated (but not so well policed) brothels, gambling-joints, and opium dens. Big business and banks are headquartered in massive, elegant European buildings along the Bund, but the hard work is done in Hongkew’s oppressive factories, wharfs, and mills or along the shopping districts of Bubbling Well and Nanking Roads, with their plush department stores and popular restaurants. Further west and south the less dirty, seedy and crowded the Settlement became. The furthest western suburbs (on roads whose control was debatable) are home to the rich, with country houses, swimming pools, and servants. Some 70% of the population—nearly all Chinese—lived in alleyway houses (called lilung fangzu) off the Settlement’s main roads. The only foreigners who enter the alley-ways are likely to be policemen, curious tourists, or those looking for something in particular.

Getting Around

Trams on the main roads link much of the International Settlement and the French Concession, with typical journeys costing no more than a few cents. Chauffeured cars and taxis are cheap; less than a couple of US dollars a day rental, though a gratuity will be expected by the driver, and it will be necessary for the hirer to find out which territories the driver is licensed to travel within. Since the driving ability of these chauffeurs and taxi cab drivers, as well as those of most Chinese drivers, is often abominable (the Keeper should consider giving them a Drive (Automobile) skill under base), traffic accidents, even lethal ones, are the rule rather than the exception.

The ubiquitous rickshaw will appear to be a worthwhile means of getting around Shanghai, but few drivers will speak English and nearly all of them are unlicensed outside of the Settlement. At a cent or two a minute, the drivers make most of their money on kickbacks from dragging young men to brothels. And a note to the wise: some rickshaws are privately owned by doctors, police officers, or rich citizens, who naturally will not take kindly to tourists jumping into them and shouting, “Follow that cultist!” Less common are the small Mongolian horses which pull pony traps, while the larger Arabian horses are usually reserved for the mounted Sikh police.

The Bund’s promenade and beautiful buildings are not solely tourist sites. Ships are loaded and offloaded at all hours while gaily-painted Chinese sampans and motor-launches ferry passengers.

Fictional Shanghai vs. Real Shanghai

Many of the locations in Masks of Nyarlathotep’s map do not yet exist in 1925. These include: the Canidrome, the Race Track, the Cathay Hotel, the Capitol Cinema, the Court House, the Heng Shan Hotel, the Shanghai Courier and the Customs House. The General Hospital is sited on the map miles from its true location. Since a true Shanghai Museum does not exist in the 1920s, the Keeper might wish to provide information via the Royal Asiatic Museum or the Private Fudan University Library, located in northeast Hongkew. Private Fudan University is a very prestigious Anglo-Chinese university with grounds reminiscent of the Ancient British colleges. Meanwhile, a discerning Keeper should note that the Seamen’s Club actually replaced the famous Shanghai Club in 1956. If a Keeper still wants to retain the fictional Seamen’s Club in his campaign, it is suggested that it be located elsewhere along Soochow Creek or the Whangpoo...
and cargo for a dozen cents or so. Even here there is a strict hierarchy, with the higher-ranking sampans unloading passengers and cargo from ships while the less-prestigious boats pick at the dregs. Larger junk also serve as fishing vessels and long-distance ferries, but any form of boat can be seen plying its trade on the Whangpoo or up the Yangtze if one watches long enough.

Local Government and Police

The ruling Municipal Council is comprised of international community rate-payers (but no Chinese) and is dominated by the British. Laws are almost solely for the benefit of the moneyed, and even the police commissioner can be removed on the say-so of any number of rich foreigners. (In fact, he was after the May 30th curfews were lifted.) The current Chairman is Sterling Fessenden, a 50-year old New England Anglophile suffering from failing eyesight.

See the article “Law in Shanghai and the Shanghai Municipal Police” (page 489) for further information on the Shanghai Municipal Police (SMP) and other police organizations in Shanghai.

Hotels

The International Settlement is the place where most Westerners bed down. Alongside smaller venues and dives the city’s larger hotels are:

- **Astor House:** on Whangpoo Road (near the American Consulate). Favored by dignitaries and famed for its nautical theme, the hotel has a strict dress code, though a revamp the year before means that Chinese are finally allowed further into the hotel than just the foyer. The weekly “tea” dances are famous for their use of whiskey rather than tea, and tales are told of famous guests getting roaring drunk and falling into the dance-hall’s fountain.

- **Palace Hotel:** (No.19, The Bund) on the south corner of Nanking Road and The Bund, the Palace Hotel is a six-storey resort in the Renaissance style with 125 guest rooms, and two elevators. Investigators hankering after Western cuisine are well served here, and the cognacs are exemplary. Rumors insist that the penthouse suite has gold-plated bathroom faucets.

- **Majestic Hotel:** (Bubbling Well Road) set back from the road by a neat grass garden, the Majestic Hotel is a thirty-two bedroom mansion in the Neoclassical style. In 1927 it will be site of the marriage of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek and Madame Chiang Soong May-ling.

- **Shanghai Pacific Hotel:** (Nanking Road) built in 1920, this 183 room hotel is considered relatively respectable, though its location in the heart of Shanghai’s bustling business district means that it is noisy and that its windows often overlook Chinese apartments. This hotel is a respectable choice for those whose Credit Rating is decent, but not high.

- **Pension de Montigny:** (Brenan Road, near Jessfield Park) is a dilapidated fleabag of a hostel. Those wanting to hide from the law or triads might try here. More information on the hotel can be found in the scenario “Shanghai Bullets” from Stunning Eldritch Tales, where it first appears.

Foreigners in Shanghai also love their houseboats. About 15 feet long, these houseboats find a mooring on available stretches of water, and have enough room to suit a couple (or a trio, if a little snug). Since every male living in Shanghai was expected to have experience or interest in boating (or at least feign it), houseboats are immensely popular as holiday homes and out of season, their owners will rent them out to tourists. Larger yachts are popular among the rich for jaunts upriver or along the coast.

Libraries & Museums

The largest and best library in the Settlement is the Shanghai Public Library, run by the Municipal Council, on the top floor of City Hall (22
Nanking Road). Membership means that you can borrow from the library, but use of the reading room is free. Both the Shanghai Club (No.3, The Bund) and the Royal Asiatic Society (20 Museum Street) also maintain libraries with thousands of books each. Chinese texts are available at both, but not catalogued—Library Use rolls should be at least halved if an investigator wants to conduct any research. Both are open seven days a week to respectable visitors, but the Shanghai Club demands that non-members telephone ahead. Private collections (including a very fine library on the 6th floor of the China Weekly Review) also exist. Bookstores in the Settlement’s backstreets overflow with tomes from every quarter of the world. Foochow Road off the Bund is infamous for its bookstores and brothels; sometimes catering to both vices at once. The Settlement’s few museums, including the Royal Asiatic Society’s Museum, are little more than specialist libraries and private collections run by Europeans.

Hospitals and Asylums
Shanghai’s medical care is predominantly private, charitable, or eastern holistic in nature, but Western (and Western-trained) doctors are common enough in the city. Some major hospitals include:

- **General Hospital**: (190 North Soochow Road) set amongst gently wooded grounds; this is one of the oldest, largest, and best hospitals in Shanghai. Although open to all-comers, it is segregated. Many of its nurses are sisters from local churches.
- **Shanghai Seamen’s Hospital**: (north-central Hongkew) officially open only to merchantmen and other sailors, this British-run hospital sometimes carries out emergency and non-life-threatening care if it does not take up one of its precious beds. All donations are accepted.
- **Shandong Road Hospital**: (Shandong Road) also called the Renji Health Care House; it is a 100 bed, Western-style facility. Historically it caters solely to the Chinese, but Westerners are treated here also if they do not mind the “natives.”
- **Municipal Isolation Hospital**: (41 Range Road) the quarantine hospital for foreigners, it includes a small ward for holding dangerous psychotic patients until they can be moved to secure accommodation. Japanese hospitals (like the Fumin and Neishan Hospitals) in Hongkew serve their own nationals. Foreigners are accepted in emergencies—usually for a steep fee.

A dearth of trained psychiatrists and only one true mental hospital (the “John G. Kerr Hospital for the Insane” in Canton) make China a bad place to go mad. Larger hospitals (like the General Hospital) and St. Joseph’s Hospice have “psychopathic wards,” but this often means little more than locking the afflicted away. Insane for-

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**Ambulances and Body Collection**

Hundreds die weekly on Shanghai’s streets; mostly the homeless or abandoned infants. Both the Municipal Council and the French Concession collect these bodies, assisted by charitable organisations and mass-produced coffins. In what is predominantly a Buddhist nation, weekly mass-funerals occur on the outskirts of the city, presided over by monks and collection-officials. If the body appears to have died violently it is left as it is and will be reported to the police, but some murder victims do slip through the net. There is no formal system of death certificates, except among rate-payers who are expected to report deaths to the authorities.

By 1925 most ambulances are motorized and run by hospitals, churches, or other religious groups. Both the International Settlement’s fire-service and the Shanghai Municipal Police have ambulances to cater to the public, as does the French Concession’s establishments. These services are often free; paid for through rates and donations.
eigners are usually deported to Hong Kong or wherever “humane” treatment can be found.

Newspapers

Shanghai has a bewildering array of papers, journals, and amateur-press works. The most powerful and oft-read English daily in China is the British-owned *North-China Daily News* (No.17, The Bund, one of the tallest buildings in Shanghai—Chinese must use the stairs). Copies are delivered internationally. Its main rivals, the *China Weekly Review* and the *China Press* (corner of Canton and Kiangse Roads) are American owned. In reality, the campaign’s preferred newspaper, the *Shanghai Courier*, went out of print about a decade before the investigators arrive, so the Keeper who prefers his campaign to be more realistic can shift its clippings to either of the aforementioned papers. Notably, none of the foreign newspapers have a permanent staff of native Chinese translators; instead most use the SMP’s daily reports. The result is a mishmash of half-truths and expediency with little relation to reality.

Two Very Different Locales:

The Shanghai Club

Almost as if lifted from London and dropped into Shanghai, the club is the most exclusive in the city; the oldest social establishment on the Bund and hub of (principally British) Shanghai life. Exclusively for whiter-than-white males, predominantly British, and narrow-mindedly arrogant and sedate, the inside features a Grand Hall measuring ninety by thirty-nine feet, billiards rooms, a newspaper morgue and library on the second floor, plus a grand dining hall. Forty guest bedrooms occupy the second and third storeys. The Long Bar, the longest in the world at over one-hundred feet and shaped like an “L,” is internationally renowned. On busy evenings members line it sometimes three deep. Drinkers position themselves along it according to rank—seniors by the high windows overlooking the Whangpoo and “griffins” (new arrivals to Shanghai) in the gloomy interior. Its Chinese staff—in dress-whites—serves the members ceaselessly and silently.

The Great World

A grand two-storey western-style building on the border of the French and International Settlements, the Great World is a wonderland-carnival-market, replete with endless theatrical plays, diviners, stand-up comics, flirtatious singing girls, acrobat shows, conjurers, amusement rides and games stalls, special exhibitions, halls-of-mirrors and cheap food and snacks, twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week. A striking open-air circular stage is positioned inside the building, and can be viewed from the majority of walkways, over-bridges, and stairways that make up the Great World labyrinth. The roof, with its market-stalls and binocular-points, is even said to lack a railing on one side so that burnt-out spendthrifts can fling themselves from it. Still, in 1925, the Great World is mostly a family affair or a long weekend out; in 1931 (by which time it had gained a wedding-cake like extra two floors) it fell under the ownership of the Green Gang and was turned into a crazy Mardi Gras of freak-shows, vice, and sleazy sideshows. Around five thousand people visited the Great World daily in the 1920s, and while Westerners are not unwelcome, most ignored it as a Chinese activity. As such it would make a good locale for a meeting, a ritual, or a gunfight...
The French Concession
("Frenchtown")

The French refused to roll their concession into
the International Settlement when it was created,
instead preferring to retain control as a separate
colony. Its Parisian-style roads—wide avenues
with tree-lined boulevards—and European flavor
soon made it the foreign community’s “residen-
tial” quarter. If its charm made it a popular
home, its leniency gave it its uncountable broth-
els, casinos, and opium-dens. Little Russia
around Avenue Foch is like a cross between the
student quarter of Paris and the heart of a Tsarist
Jewish ghetto; Eastern Orthodox churches, large
Cyrillic signs, all-night cafes, violinists, shabby
clothes, and existentialist patois. The American
district—with its famous American School—is
also in Frenchtown, after its old patch in
Hongkew was inundated by Japanese immigrants.

Getting Around

Cars, rickshaws, and trams are available, though
walking the leafy streets is a pastime more favored
here than north of Avenue Edward VII. The
Quai de France (the French section of the Bund)
is more raucous than further north, and caters to
sailors and industry rather than banking and
travel. The streets just behind it are replete with
bars, massage-parlors, Turkish baths, brothels,
warehouses, catfights, and drunken sailors, cater-
ing to the city’s darkest elements—sometimes
making even cosmopolitan Shanghai seem rustic
by comparison!

Local Government and Police

Ambassador Jacques Meyrier, the Consul-Gen-
eral, runs Frenchtown. With the laws being less
strict than in the International Settlement, gam-
bling and brothels are both legal and
commonplace. Corruption might as well be legal
too; it runs rampant with mob-boss Du “Big
Ears” Yuesheng pouring gold into Police Chief
Etienne Fiori’s pockets. Du heads the Conces-
sion’s chapter of the Green Gang (see “Crime &
Punishment” on page 455) and to maintain a
criminal free reign he makes sure that crime is
kept on a tight leash. Out of fear of losing con-
trol of their profitable colony, the French rely on
criminal compradors; crimes are only solved when
the Chinese criminals themselves assist the
‘police’.

Otherwise, the average policeman in the
French Concession Police (FCP)—
headquartered in Lokwai District near the French
prison (on rue Chevalier)—is only of fair quality.
Foot patrols are split between French and Chinese
divisions, 250 men in the former and 1,800 in the
latter, all titled Garde Municipale. The French
detectives (Sûreté) are desegregated, with 50 Chi-
nese and French officers serving together—but
since white detectives are rotated between main-
land-France and Shanghai every two years they
rarely have much experience in China. A special
riot force (Brigade Spéciale) of 250 tall and heav-
ily-armed Chinese is available for emergencies.
Another 1,000 Annamite (Vietnamese) colonial
troops are reserved for defence, but the sturdiest
of them are actually posted to the sailors’ paradise
and city hellhole of Blood Alley—politely
known as rue Chu Pao-san—just off the Quai de
France, where they can crack skulls with impunity.

Hotels

The Concession has more Western-style
residences and flashy casinos than the Settlement,
but surprisingly few good hotels. Aside from
renting an apartment, visitors to the Concession
can always stay in one of the various cheap bed &
breakfast establishments, or in one of the many brothels or casino “bedrooms” (the latter charging by the hour).

- **Cercle Sportif Français:** Newly opened in 1925, this palatial mansion is the club-house for the “French Club,” though its indoor swimming pool and tennis courts came second to its position as a social hub. The most liberal club in Shanghai, and greatly distrusted by class-conscious Britons, it allows entry to both women (though only 40 at a time), and Chinese. A number of bedrooms are available for members and their guests.

- **Hotel des Colonies** *(rue Montauban)* with an exterior like a cross between a French-Indochinese apartment-complex and a Wild-West saloon, prices are relatively cheap and the food is of a good standard (which means “excellent standard” compared to what non-French expect).

### Libraries

The French Consulate has a library open to applicants, but unless fluent in French, investigators will do better north of Edward VII Avenue. Private libraries will yield better results, but getting access to them is another matter entirely.

### Hospitals and Asylums

The Concession relies as much on charity as the rest of Shanghai, though it jointly pays for (and uses) the **General Hospital**. Other large hospitals in the Concession include **St. Mary’s**—sometimes known as Ruijin Hospital—on **Rue du Père Robert**. The Franco-Chinese tuberculosis sanatorium, complete with extensive laboratories, is on the southern outskirts of the French Concession. Chinese called it **Hungjiao Hospital**. Investigators needing scientific facilities might get secure laboratory access there.

### Newspapers

The most famous and most influential French paper is **L’Echo de Chine**, a broadsheet covering China and Indochina alongside local Shanghai news. Multilingual French are often found with copies of the **Shanghai Mercury** or **North China Daily**. Three popular Russian language papers (**Russian Echo**, **Shanghai Dawn**, and **The Word**) are printed in Frenchtown and are all staunchly anti-Bolshevik.

### The Chinese Areas: The Old City, Pudong, Changpei, & Nandao

The four Chinese areas surrounding Shanghai are rarely entered by Westerners, being considered to be either dens of vice or medieval throwbacks. Although their architecture varied, much of these areas comprised of narrow roads, expansive markets, strange shops, too-large temples, and the standard alleyway houses. The Chinese Bund is mainly made up of jetties and wood-slats in front of warehouses, far removed from the elegant, tram-lined promenades of the Settlement and French Bunds. Across the river from the Bund is Pudong, its banks lined with factories, foundries, warehouses, and docksides. The only way to get there from the western bank of the Whangpoo is by boat.
Getting Around

Served by rickshaws, a few motorized-taxis and (in Chapei and Nandao) clattering old tramways, the Old City remains almost impassable to vehicles, even after having lost most of its historic defensive walls in 1912 to widen the roads. Even more of its walls are torn down in 1925. Technically only cars licensed for the Chinese areas are entitled to drive here but extraterritoriality means that the Chinese police often pull over unlicensed (and usually drunk) Westerners who claim ignorance. The same problem is found on the waterways, which are all under Chinese jurisdiction, even those which flow through the foreign settlements (like Soochow Creek). While having jurisdiction, the Chinese rarely bother to collect bodies and leave that duty to the foreign police. One further means of transport Westerners might spot is the jiao. Some of these are reserved for religious leaders, others are used as hearses for Chinese funerals, while many will be seen moving about with their covers closed providing travel in privacy for the conservative woman or bride-to-be, who are traditionally to be kept hidden from sight.

Local Government and Police

There is no central government for China during this period, and between early 1925 and mid-1927, Shanghai’s Chinese areas went through a number of warlord-led governments:

- **Mid-January 1925:** Chang Tsung-chang (a behemoth known as the “Shantung Monster” or “Dogmeat General”) of the Fengtian Clique and Sun Chang-fang (aka “the Nanking Warlord”) of the Zhili Clique push Chi Shi-yan’s army out of Shanghai and begin joint rule. Sun is left in de jure control of the police and the amenities, but Chang is friendly with the criminal Green Gang.

- **Mid-October 1925:** After brief fighting, Sun Chang-fang pushes Chang Tsung-chang’s forces out of Shanghai, taking control of the city for himself. He courts the West with progressive, liberal ideas and a Western-educated mayor for the city. Besides that, however, his troops still rule the Chinese areas as a warlord fiefdom.

- **3 March 1927:** Sun Chang-fang is overthrown by a local uprising as Chiang Kai-Shek takes over Shanghai and goes on to massacre the city’s communists.

A City Council controls the Chinese districts, but its influence is kept in check by the warlords. As such the police are run by this Council and number some several thousand men, including riot police, river police, a detective branch, and the political “garrison police.” Both the warlords and the Council tried to keep things as neutral as possible, but warlord gendarmes (or as they might be termed now: “death-squads”) and soldiers did patrol the streets too. Chang’s sword-wielding private police performed street executions at will, hanging severed heads from lampposts or street signs. Sun’s men gave pretenses of legitimacy: a kangaroo court on the street corner followed by a bullet to the head. In some areas police are notorious for getting away with murder, rape, extortion, and torture, while in provincial towns policing depends on the goodwill of local watchmen or warlord troops.

Chinese arrested and tried in the Concessions are often, though not always, turned over to the police outside the settlements for imprisonment or execution. Unrecognized foreigners normally
spend their sentence in Ward Gaol. If sentenced to death, prisoners (tied to flat wooden boards listing their crimes) are paraded through the streets on backs of trucks and then driven outside the city grounds for execution, usually to Longhwa, near the famed pagoda. Traditionally, kidnappers and armed robbers are shot and murderers garrotted, though the warlords do not always follow such formalities. Photographs of executions are sold to tourists.

Hotels

With vacations unknown to all but the richest Chinese, even fewer places cater to Westerners. The **Jin Jiang Guest House** (Black Slipper Lane, near the Chinese Bund) is one of few indigenous hotels catering to both native and foreign travellers—including the late Jackson Elias. Most Chinese will lodge with friends or family, but outside of cities they will use coaching inns, brothels, and temples. Classic garden- or courtyard-style hotels are also common (use the layout of Ho Fong’s house as a base).

Libraries

Chinese writing before the 20th century was mainly on scrolls or bamboo, books being a relatively modern concept. Shanghai’s few public
libraries include the Hsu Chia-hui Jesuit Library and the Shanghai East Library. Manuscripts are predominantly in Chinese, but some collections came from as far afield as India and Europe. Without a translator, the libraries in the Chinese districts are mostly void of useful text for Western investigators.

Hospitals and Asylums

Doctors trained in Eastern and Western medicine are available across China. A number of dockside hospitals—subsidized by shipping companies—tend to injuries resulting from work, while charities and missionary hospitals serve the rest of the Chinese community. Acupuncture, herbs, and Eastern holism are used for lethal and non-lethal complaints alike and in pulpier games such esoteric cures and arts might be as good as (if not better than) Western expertise. China’s mentally ill are often assumed to be possessed by evil spirits and are either cared for by family or sent to prison; many simply died on the streets.

Newspapers

Chinese newspapers have good circulation for a market that is predominantly illiterate. The leading “classic-style” newspaper is the formal Shenbao, admired by old and young alike. Merchants prefer the Xinwenbao, which focuses on business news. The Shihbao is a tabloid with supplements, and has the greatest information on local goings-on in any language (and often weeks before Western papers pick it up.) Alongside political news and warlord movements, newspapers juggle superstition (tales of ghosts, hauntings, misfortune caused by the accidental killing of minor gods, malicious fox spirits committing arson on local shops, etc.) and “evolution” (the slogan for scientific rationality and the casting aside of superstition). Many English-language translators (and no few reporters) for Shanghai’s Chinese papers are British West Indian colonial subjects.

Embassies and Consulates

The following might be of use to investigators in Shanghai (particularly as consulates are where trials are often held):

- **Brazilian Consulate**: It is unlikely that the investigators will have the need to visit the Brazilian Consulate, located at 359 Route Cohen in the French Concession, but they might want to visit the German-born Consul’s other business. He is the owner of Hugo Reiss & Co, an importer of various items of hardware, which includes guns and ammunition with the company also being the local agent for Webley & Scott.

- **British Consulate**: No.33 The Bund; across the road from the Public Garden. The latter was famously and erroneously said to feature a sign reading “No Dogs and Chinese allowed” at its entrances, though it did bar Chinese until 1927.

- **French Consulate**: at 2 Rue du Consulat, just off the French Quai.

- **French Municipality**: located on rue du Consulat, sandwiched between rue de la Porte and Shantung Road. Large, chateau-like, and with a grand fountain in its forecourt, this is where the day-to-day running of Frenchtown is done.

- **Italian Consulate**: at 555 Bubbling Well Road, next to the Shanghai Country Club and about ten minutes’ walk from the Embassy Theater.

- **Japanese Consulate**: 25A Whangpoo Road, across the road from the American Consulate, and overlooking the Whangpoo River from Hongkew.
Soviet Consulate: 1 Whangpoo Road, near the American Consulate. Baroque-towered and heavily reinforced with firing slits, it is often surrounded by barbed wire and defensible positions. It is not uncommon for White Russian protestors to attack it with projectiles.

Swiss Consulate: on Bubbling Well Road, opposite the Public Recreation Ground.

United States Consulate: opposite the Japanese Consulate at 248-250 Kiangse Road.

Firearms and Weapons

In 1919 the international community introduced an arms embargo (including an embargo on rifles and aeroplanes) to thwart China’s warlords. Most countries circumvented or ignored the embargo altogether, and while visitors’ firearms are seized on entry, guns in China are common. Guidelines for International Settlement firearm ownership are similar to other British colonies; rate-payers have to request permission to purchase a license to own shotguns or handguns. The license needed has to be carried at all times, as police perform random searches on public-transport and in the street. The French Concession has similar laws. Men in the Volunteer Corps (some 20,000), and foreign SMP detectives, are allowed to keep service pistols at home. Uniformed police officers return their weapons to the armory when off-duty.

Chinese copies of the Mauser C96 automatic pistol are the underworld’s weapon of choice, while unlicensed Thompson submachine guns (produced for anti-bandit duty) were manufactured in a very choppy form from 1923. The only thing limiting the widespread use of these Tommy Guns is the scarcity of .45ACP ammunition. Punch-daggers, hatchets, dao swords, and Chinese cleavers (repurposed from kitchen duty) are often twinned with kung-fu or other martial arts. While the laws on carrying blades and coshes are pretty lenient, the police catching people using them are not always so forgiving...

Mass Media, News and Post

In 1924 the American radio station “KRC” began broadcasting in Shanghai, playing Western jazz and popular music, along with opera (both...
Chinese and Western), advertisements, lectures, and evening news broadcasts. The station featured the ability to receive telephone-calls from the public (though whether these were played “on air” is unclear). An embargo on imported radio headphones limited listeners for a time until it became known that the Settlement had no authority to control receivership. The number of self-made and shop-bought wireless-sets soared thereafter.

**Telegrams** can only be sent via one of Shanghai’s three oligarchies: the Great Northern Telegraph Co., Eastern Extension Australia, or China Telegraphic Co. All are located in a single building on the corner of Szechuen Road and Canton Road, behind the Shell Petroleum Company Building (at No.1, The Bund). Hotels will relay messages to the telegraph office for a fee. In 1922, the foreign postal services in Shanghai closed their doors and turned control over to the Chinese Republic and the Shanghai Municipal Post. Letters for within the concessions are posted at mailboxes, but post going to foreign climes needs to be registered at a local post-office (the General Post Office is the largest and located north of Soochow River’s Garden Road Bridge). Most foreign visitors prefer to collect their mail from their consulate, giving added protection against theft or loss. The gangster Du Yuesheng had a monopoly on the telegram stations, meaning that his agents kept tabs on major incoming and outgoing messages.

There are no public telephones in Shanghai, but the majority of hotels, police stations, department stores, casinos, etc. had some available. Queues for connections are more common than in London but less common than in New York, with long-distance calls either impossible or massively expensive. Even by mid-1925 there are no direct telephone links between the various police forces of the Concessions or the Chinese districts and while the modern “telex” had been introduced to some police-stations and businesses, for most communication runners were faster and cheaper.

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**Culture Shock: A Keeper Tool-Kit**

Homeless people are illegal in both foreign Settlements and their police are expected to chase them into the Chinese-run districts. This is practically impossible, however, and most are professional vagrants: scabrous, leprous, and entertaining every trick and form of fake or self-inflicted deformity to elicit sympathy. Uncountable thousands live on the streets, but most Chinese considered it a transitory period between jobs. Such displays of poverty are completely at odds to the *compradors*, the middle-men in Sino-Western relations. Often savvy, but low-class, these Chinese raised their status by becoming “Western,” and as a *comprador* served as both guide and concierge to bridge social gaps and get you what you need. McCum would be a *comprador* for crime, for example, while Wang Ting would be a *comprador* for high-society. Meanwhile, China’s culinary customs and habits caught many unawares. An *Idea* roll should let an investigator grasp his chopsticks and ignore the fact everyone spits on the floor, the table or anywhere else, but as for the food—perhaps a *Sanity* check (0/1) might be in order for the squeamish? It would be a lie to say that grubs, mealworms, snakes, and wriggling things are uncommon, but Chinese “chow” (*pidgin* for “food”) includes poultry, duck, and pig as much as it does cat, dog, or rat. Shanghai is also famous for its breakfast dumplings, seafood, and sweet Russian cakes. For those who might consider Chinese food unseemly, Western food is available and in quality only matched by Shanghai’s clothing, for fashion flaunted social standing. Both sexes of the lower-classes wore the same earth-hued baggy pants and top, but only the truly poor failed to own at least one brightly-colored ceremonial dress. The body-hugging ladies’ *cheongsam* (*zansae*; in Mandarin: *chi’pao*), split to mid-thigh and with diamond-cut décolleté, and male Chungshan suit (known today in the West as the Mao
suit) are recent trends. Gentlemen wear Western suits or traditional Chinese robes of silk or cotton. Fashionable triads wear suits to hide their weapons, or robes with knuckles showing (most ungentlemanly!) Considering the city’s general poverty, shopping is a surprisingly popular pastime, and by 1925 the two biggest department stores (both on Nanking Road) are Chinese owned and run: Sincere (opened 1917) and Wing On (1918, with its roof garden). Due to casual racism both stores hired separate white and Chinese staff, so customers will not be served by a “wrong colored” salesperson. Most Chinese stick with their neighborhood stores; converted homes with the owners living upstairs and customers purchasing goods through the window next to the front door.

Investigators are liable to encounter at least one major celebration during their time in Shanghai. It is suggested that the Keeper should read up on the intricacies of these holidays for themselves where possible. The following lunar dates are for the year 1925:

- **Chinese New Year** lasted nearly two weeks but culminated on 24 January, complete with firecrackers, dances, and much finery and merriment.
- The **Lantern Festival**, where celebrants hang lit lanterns, is on 7 February.
- **May 4th** is a day of mass student and political protest in memory of China’s mistreatment in the Treaty of Versailles. The police will be out in force for this festival.
- A Chinese version of Valentine’s Day called **Qi Xi**, with various ceremonies relating to fertility and marriage divination, occurs on 25th August.
- The day when deceased relatives walk the earth and the living are expected to remember them: **Qingming** is on 2nd September.
- The final major holiday of the year is the **Mid-Autumn Festival** of 2nd October; with dragon dances, sky-lanterns, incense burning, and other revelries.
- The next **Chinese New Year** is on 13th January, 1926.

**Pidgin: Language of Commerce**

By the mid-1920s this mixed Creole was dying out (compradors limited the number of Chinese people Westerners spoke to anyway), but its use is still widespread among beggars, coolies, public servants, amahs, and shop staff. Native English speakers found pidgin hard to master; in a realistic campaign, it needs a week of acclimatization to speak fluently. Nevertheless, words like “pidgin” (work), “joss house” (church or temple), “chow” (food), “godown” (warehouse), “boy” (servant), “tiffin” (meal), and “amah” (nurse or chaperone) are still used by all classes and cultures.

**Crime & Punishment**

Crime is widespread. Opium is the drug of choice, but heroin comes a close second (and is often marketed as an “opium cure”) and prostitution is such that at one count nearly a third of women in the French Concession were involved in the sex trade. From the lowest opium-dazed ‘flower smoke girl’ to the geisha-like courtesans known as shuyu, they were joined by exiled “White” Russians who taught French or music by day and sold themselves by night. Concubines, mistresses, and polygamy are universal and expected.

Technically gambling is illegal in the Settlement (except in licensed areas, like the racetrack at the Recreation Grounds), but temples of sin were built in Frenchtown and the Chinese quarters as
gaudy as today’s Las Vegas. Westerners and Japanese played cards or roulette, Chinese preferring mah-jong, fan-tan or dice.

At dusk main roads, borders, and tourist areas become cabarets of smoky neon and nightclubs, while along the river rum is run, salt is smuggled, and arms are dealt. Kidnappings are so common, be they for money or ideology, and the police so rarely informed that cases run to eight or more a day across all three territories.

The Green Gang (Ch’ing pang) is the largest triad-gang in Shanghai. National, but really a loose association under a common flag, Shanghai’s dozen or so Green Gang leaders included two of history’s most famous: “Pockmarked” Huang Jinrong and his “subordinate” Du “Big Ears” Yuesheng. Fat and scarred by smallpox, Huang led a double life as head of the French police’s Chinese Detective Bureau until he retired in early 1925 (having lost respect after a beating and also because his criminal activities had become too obvious). Subsequently he held court at his tea-house, the “Cornucopia,” or at his well-defended French Concession mansion. His old student Du Yuesheng stepped into his shoes. The worst fates for those crossing the triads were either being “trunked” (which involved dismemberment of the body, with the parts left in a travel trunk somewhere public) or having every tendon cut with a fruit-knife and being dumped at the side of the road. (See page 491 for more information.)

The China Seas are hotbeds of pirate activity, from individual sloops and junks to flotillas in the hundreds. This was the decade of Lai Choi San, the mysterious “dragon lady,” who acted like a Chinese Robin Hood. While piracy of larger ships was unusual, it was not unknown; on January 13th 1925, the S.S. Hong Wa was boarded by pirates disguised as passengers and staff. They hijacked the boat, stole nearly HK$54,000, and escaped to a waiting junk. Britain’s Royal Navy is one of the few fleets actively policing the

**“Big Ears” Du: Shanghai’s Al Capone**

Whip-thin, jug-eared, yellowed teeth and eyes half-closed in a dreamy gaze—indeed he was 37, with four wives (each relegated to a wing or floor of his sprawling French Concession mansion), an addiction to illegal narcotics, and a penchant for outrageous gestures, Du “Big Ears” Yuesheng could be found at any up-market gambling den or nightclub in Shanghai, a bevy of sing-song girls or tittering female admirers draped on both arms—and over a dozen bodyguards (Russian and Chinese) one step behind. Westerners respected him; police looked the other way; and rival gang-bosses feared him. Those who upset him died horribly: at least one was buried alive.

Very superstitious, Du always had at least one dried monkey head resting in the small of his back. Told from an early age this would save him from violent death and bring him luck, his inhuman providence was long attributed to this unlikely magic and Big Ears continued to see clairvoyants of various stripes throughout his life. Under Chiang Kai-Shek’s rule Du grew stronger, but war and the Communists cost him dearly. He fled to Hong Kong in 1949, dying penniless there in 1952.
Pacific, and capturing pirates is one of its specialties.

**Extraterritoriality** meant criminals from fourteen “favored nations” (USA, Belgium, Brazil, British Empire, Denmark, France, Italy, Japan, The Netherlands, Norway, Portugal, Spain, Sweden, and Switzerland) were tried under their own legal system. Chinese citizens and “unrecognized foreigners” (anyone not a citizen of the fourteen “Settlement Powers”) were tried under Chinese law in a Chinese court (in the International Settlement this was the Municipal Police-run Mixed Court, which had a good reputation for justice and normally refused to extradite any but the most despicable criminals to the Chinese districts). The largest prison in the world was the joint Settlement-Chinese Ward Road Prison at 147 Howard Road (with segregated “Chinese” and “foreign” wings). Both people awaiting trial and convicted prisoners were held there. Outside the Settlements “unrecognized citizens” and Chinese were liable to vanish within the warlords’ legal systems, especially if suspected of Bolshevism. “Cruel” punishments like dismemberment had been officially abolished since 1905; this was usually adhered to by warlords.

The British in Shanghai were tried at H.B.M. Supreme Court and Americans were handled by the United States Court for China (Shanghai Division). Other “favored nations” were tried in their own consulates. Americans sentenced to prison usually spent their time in Manila or on mainland USA; Britons in Ward Road Prison or Hong Kong; and the French in their Concession jail or in Indochina. Other nationals went to their nearest colony.

**Currency**

Specific information on Shanghai’s complex currency can be found on page 593. Alongside use of foreign currencies, large companies sometimes paid workers with “chits.” These were signed and the store-owner redeemed them for physical money.

Most goods in Shanghai were cheap enough for the saying: “no man starves in Shanghai” to be oft-repeated (ignoring the fact thousands of Chinese did each year). Yet the number of foreigners reduced to begging the Municipal Council for third-class tickets back home to Europe seemed to say otherwise. The problem lay in that as even appearing poorer than a Chinese was anathema to racial superiority, foreigners lived far beyond their means. Sailors and tourists, with no worry about saving face, found Shanghai one of the cheapest cities on earth. Those insisting on high-class department stores paid prices between 25% and 250% higher than in New York or London!

**NPC Names**

Naturally Chinese names were most prominent in Shanghai, but Russian, Japanese, Anglo-American, French, and Indian names were also common.

With so few surnames in common usage (85% of people shared the 100 most common surnames), Westerners joked that Chinese used nicknames for variety: businessmen and Christians took Western names (“Harry Chung”, “Lucy Yuen”), while soldiers, gamblers and crooks had nicknames symbolic of their skills or character (“‘Lucky’ Tsou,” “‘No Fingers’ Chang,” “‘Yu ‘Ox-Blood’”). Prostitutes—and unmarried young women—can be called by the translation of their name (for example “Eastern Laughter,” “Icy Heart,” “Lotus Blossom”), and women usually kept their surname on marriage. A Keeper can also mix the individual syllables of first names from the list below to create further names (“Hen-pang,” “Yu-kai,” etc.).

**Male First Name:** Cheng-chie, Chia-tso, Chichian, Chou-pang, Chou-tsu, Chung, En-lai, Fa-shi, Fa-wang, Feng, Hai-wang, Hen-yueh, He-
A Murder of Cultists

Shanghai is a dangerous city, and with all of those gangs, cults, and unaffiliated thugs running about, a Keeper might need some pre-generated NPCs to give investigators a hearty Shanghai greeting...

**CULTISTS, Bandits, Boxers, etc**

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**Weapons:**
- Butterfly swords (×2), damage ID6+1+db
- Cult Sickle 50%, damage ID4+3+db
- Dagger 45%, damage ID4+db
- Fist/Punch 50%, damage ID3+db
- Kick 50%, damage ID4+db
- Grapple 40%, damage special
- Hatchet or Cleaver 40%, damage ID6+1+db
- Mauser C96 45%, damage ID10

**Languages:**
- Pidgin/English 12%, Chinese Dialect or Two 45%

**Skills:**
- Bargain 25%, Cthulhu Mythos 08%
- Dodge 25%, Drive Auto 15%
- Fast Talk 25%, Hide 35%, Listen 50%
- Locksmith 10%, Martial Arts 25%
- Occult 25%, Shiphandling 30%
- Sneak 40%, Swim 45%

*Cultists of the Order of the Bloated Woman only*

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**Bibliography/Resources**

There are thousands of books available on inter-war Shanghai, but for the Keeper on a budget the best two are Stella Dong’s “Shanghai: The Rise and Fall of a Decadent City” and Harriet
Sergeant’s “Shanghai”—both informative social histories of the city and its people.

If the Keeper thinks that his players are going to spend a lot of time traipsing the countryside, wrong-footing warlords, or getting caught up in Shanghai’s historical events, then Adam William’s superb fictional novel “The Emperor’s Bones,” is worth reading. It is the epic of two young women—a British survivor of the Russian Revolution, and a Chinese communist—in China during its turbulent warlord-era.

Of the many films about Shanghai (going right back to 1941’s excellent The Shanghai Gesture), most are better for the look of the city than any accuracy about it.

The most visually useful include; comedy/martial-arts caper Kung Fu Hustle (2004); Chow Yun-Fat drama Shanghai Grand (1996) which has everything in this chapter plus a man-eating snake!; and Alexi Tan’s triad-flick Blood Brothers (2007), which has hideously inaccurate weapons, but does show French Annamese police—even if they do die within a minute of meeting them. Though set in 1947 and far pulpier than the average Masks of Nyarlathotep campaign, The Mummy: Tomb of the Dragon Emperor (2008) features an explosive car-chase through Shanghai on New Year’s Day, jack-booted warlord cultists, and what could be a Himalayan entrance to the Dreamlands.

Finally, for a story without guns or occult shenanigans, The Painted Veil (2006), a drama about an English doctor and his wife treating cholera in the village outside Shanghai in 1925, is worthy viewing.

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Pre-generated Characters

Alongside such NPCs as Li Wen-cheng and Choi Mei-ling who can be used as replacement investigators, two pre-generated characters for this chapter have been provided as sources of information or replacements if the body-count rises...

Moussa “Jean-Paul” Coulibaly—Franco-Sudanese soldier-of-fortune and veteran of the Great War, “Jean-Paul” is an acquaintance of Fergus Chum, and when not working as a bodyguard or muscle for hire, can be found at the Stumbling Tiger bar. If the investigators want to employ somebody to protect them, McChum will point the Black African out (the color of his skin will make him stand out and the investigators are bound to have spotted him shortly after their entering the bar) and recommend him as a good man with a gun. The investigators can hire him for their protection, meaning that he can be used as an NPC in the event that one of their numbers is incapacitated and he becomes a replacement...
player character. In addition, Jean-Paul has been in the city a few more months than the investigators and, in a pinch, can act as a guide.

**Horst von Schroeter**—German-born ex-U-Boat commander and League of Nations diplomat, Schroeter has been posted to Shanghai to monitor the trafficking of both narcotics and slaves through the city. This involves him asking questions throughout the city, and while he might not get the answers that he wants, he has made plenty of contacts. Both these and his diplomatic credentials might provide the investigators with a foot in the door at certain places, and if he learns that he and the investigators share an interest in Gray Dragon Island, he might ask to join them. Once the investigators secure transport, the good Fregattenkapitän can help navigate his way there.

**Plug-in Scenarios**

These scenarios are either designed for Shanghai or may be twisted into something resembling a Shanghai scenario with some effort from the Keeper. By replacing NPC names with those provided from the selection of Chinese ones above, it is surprising how many scenarios can be relocated to the ‘Whore of the Orient’...

**Title:** Shanghai Bullets  
**Type:** Sidetrek Adventure (Shanghai)  
**Source:** Stunning Eldritch Tales (designed for Trail of Cthulhu rules)  
**Notes:** Even if the Keeper has no plans to run Shanghai Bullets, the scenario’s opening scenes are worth reading as they provide atmosphere and flavor aplenty that will be of great help when it comes to the Keeper presenting to his players their investigators’ arrival in Shanghai by boat. A missing priest leads every low-life, spy, and clique in Shanghai to play hot-potato with a very lethal bit of Mythos apparatus—and the investigators are caught in the middle. If the Keeper wants to use this scenario he has his work cut out for him; designed for Trail of Cthulhu’s more streamlined rules system and set in 1937, a lot of rewriting is needed to fit it into Masks of Nyarlathotep. Nonetheless, having Ho Fong and Lin Tang-yu racing around after “Big Ears” Du and the Black Dragon Society can liven up any campaign. Involving the party is not too troublesome: if Fr. de Briac is introduced to the party early on—perhaps as a guide, or it simply becomes common knowledge that exsanguinated corpses have been turning up in the Concessions, the investigators can step into this ready-made scenario with ease.

**Title:** Tatterdemalion  
**Type:** Sidetrek Adventure (Shanghai)  
**Source:** Fatal Experiments (OOP)  
**Notes:** Originally set in New York, Tatterdemalion’s fancy-dress party turned ritual opening to Carcosa and the King in Yellow is easily relocated to the trendy Settlement suburbs west of Shanghai or in the French Concession (all those elitist snobs and wannabes fit in perfectly). Any investigator who has ingratiated himself into Shanghai’s high-society is guaranteed an invitation. A Keeper not wanting Hastur to overshadow Nyarlathotep’s mission or thinks that the Sanity loss quotient is a bit heavy can remove the side-trip to Carcosa and simply try to have the investigators stop the play here on Earth.
Title: Dead Man Stomp
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (Shanghai)
Source: Call of Cthulhu Main Rulebook
Notes: Shanghai’s color-code has much in common with 1920s middle-America, and by replacing the African-Americans with Chinese (and making Leroy Turner a Eurasian; Li-Chou Tuner perhaps?) this scenario peeks at Shanghai’s racist underbelly. The Louis Armstrong link can be kept (and is even more incongruous when the investigators realize that Mr. Armstrong never went to Shanghai in the 1920s) and if the zombies do get raised, the police will probably put it down to a riot by particularly unsavory and pox-ridden beggars...

Title: One In Darkness
Type: Sidetrek Adventure (Shanghai)
Source: The Great Old Ones (OOP)
Notes: Another scenario set elsewhere but tailor-made for Shanghai. By replacing the NPC names with Chinese, the hunt for a Boston gangster becomes the SMP’s blood-soaked revenge on a minor Chinese crime-lord.
Keeper’s Notes: Hong Kong

Hal Eccles with Jean-Philippe Chapleau

Despite being referenced a number of times in the body of the campaign, almost no details are given about the British pene-enclave of Hong Kong. These Keeper’s Notes provide the option to expand the Hong Kong section of the campaign should the investigators elect to visit the Fragrant Harbor. Unless the investigators have spoken with Brady, it is a fact that they have virtually no way of knowing that this is where the ex-marine has hidden Roger Carlyle. However, if the investigators do make it to Hong Kong, it would make a wholly unsatisfactory conclusion to Roger’s sorry story if—as the campaign suggests—they learn nothing from Carlyle.

This section seeks to add some drama to an otherwise anticlimactic moment by providing a number of clues for the investigators to discover in Hong Kong, including further details about the Dark Mistress and Elias’ activities in China, so that their visit is not entirely wasted. If nothing else, a stopover in Hong Kong is an excellent opportunity for the investigators to rest and perhaps lay low if they have stirred up too much trouble elsewhere.

Getting Started

While Hong Kong is, at most, a sideline to the main campaign, several clues might lead the investigators to the streets of the Colonial free port.
### The Order of the Bloated Woman in Hong Kong

The Order of the Bloated Woman only maintains a small presence in Hong Kong; the British authorities monitor the city too closely for the Cult to operate freely here. Apart from minor illicit activities, such as burglary, street crime, and the sale of potions and narcotics, the Cult has, to date, managed to conceal its true nature and purpose from the local police. The British would be most displeased to learn that this vile group is operating in the city. The primary focus of the Order’s local membership is the manipulation of Hong Kong’s disgruntled populace, sowing dissent, and subtly instigating attacks on the colonial authorities; the local branch has more in common with the pro-Boxer faction of a generation past than Ho Fong’s vision for the Order (see “The Rise of Ho Fong”, page 494). For an example of Cult spawned violence, see the scene “A Riot on Yen Chow Street” on page 468.

The Order has also managed to blackmail a small number of Hong Kong’s colonial officials and British nationals, including several members of the police force and the Scientific Officer at the Royal Observatory (see page 474 for his sad story). These pawns are generally used to facilitate smuggling performed by the Order and to conceal the existence of the Order from authorities.

Unless the investigators have previously stirred up trouble with the Order of the Bloated Woman or are known to be en route to Hong Kong, the local branch of the Order will not be watching for them. If they become aware that enemies of Ho Fong have entered their territory, the local leadership will view this as an opportunity to gain their leader’s good graces and will tirelessly devote its resources to inflicting harm upon the investigators. These resources are limited though, and if the leadership of the local Order thinks that there is a good chance that it can kill or capture the investigators, Jack Brady, the Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan, etc., the leadership might request that extra muscle be brought in from Shanghai to support its efforts.

### Brady spotted in Hong Kong in 1923

Jack Brady, fleeing with the increasingly mad Roger Carlyle, arrived in Hong Kong in September of 1919. Unable to continue any further with his employer, Brady was forced to hide Roger in the Tung Wah Hospital under the alias of “Randolph Carter.” Since leaving him in Hong Kong, presumably Brady has visited his friend and former employer and in 1923 had Carlyle moved to the new Yeung Wo Nursing Home, a purpose built Sanitarium. It was during one of these trips that Brady encountered “Nails” Nelson in the Yellow Lily Bar, on Wan Shing Street, near Causeway Bay.

### Elias wired Jonah Kensington for money from Hong Kong, September 1924

Jackson Elias, arrived in Hong Kong on September 17th, 1924 looking for Brady. After a futile few days, Elias wired Jonah Kensington for further funds so that he could continue his search elsewhere. When he received the advance from Kensington, Elias followed the trail onto Shanghai where he finally caught up with the elusive Jack Brady.

### Keeper’s Tips

Hong Kong is, at best, a sideshow to the main campaign. While any investigators who desire to see poor Roger Carlyle themselves will have the satisfaction of finding him here, for the most part there is nothing critical that needs to be done or learned in Hong Kong in order for the investigators to stop the terrible plotting of Carlyle’s former companions. The Keeper should not force his investigators to visit the city. Instead he should leave it as an interesting, but wholly optional, addition to the campaign.

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1. It is left up to the Keeper to decide if Brady selected this name at random (perhaps to match Roger Carlyle’s initials) or if he had previously made the acquaintance of the Arkham area explorer of the outré.
Elias in Hong Kong

Jackson Elias’ hunt for Brady in Hong Kong led him to briskly explore Hong Kong Island and Kowloon, making the Peak Hotel his base during his time in the colony. Jonah Kensington wired him money at this hotel and can relay this information to investigators. It is possible that staff at this past-its-prime hotel might recognize a photograph of Elias or otherwise remember him. He was noticeably anxious and complaints were made by other residents of the hotel about Elias’ shabby appearance and his nightly pacing of the hotel corridors disrupting their sleep. Small bribes combined with a successful Fast Talk or Persuade roll will convince a member of the staff to let the investigators look at the room where Elias stayed. Like the rest of the hotel, the room is careworn and reflects the genteel decline of the establishment. A search reveals nothing; the room has been rented and cleaned many times since Elias was there. If the Keeper wishes, the hotel manager will stop any departing investigators and hand them two items that belong to Elias and which could not be passed on since the author failed to leave a forwarding address (see Hong Kong Leads 1 & 2). The first item is a letter for Elias that arrived a few days after his departure, while the second is a scrap of paper that he left on his desk—Elias never checked out—after he departed and was kept in case of his return. Either or both of these leads may be omitted at the Keeper’s discretion; they are intended to provide aid to lost investigators or additional leads to those who have come straight away from New York.

The Yellow Lily Bar

Like Jackson Elias, many investigators will begin their exploration of Hong Kong here. Unfortunately the staff of this seedy dockside bar see an enormous amount of passing trade thanks to the crews from the various ships moored around...
Hong Kong Island. Consequently they will be of little help in tracking either Elias’s or Brady’s movements in Hong Kong. Even with a successful Luck roll and the purchase of a few drinks, the most that can be learned here is that both men have been seen here, Brady not for some time, Elias more recently.

Roger Carlyle, at last

As previously noted, the campaign deals with the possibility of Carlyle’s discovery only in the briefest manner. If the Keeper wants to expand upon this encounter—particularly if Erica Carlyle or Bradley Grey have been serving as the investigators’ patron—the following section elaborates on such a meeting.

For the most part Roger shuffles around the grounds of the Yeung Wo Nursing Home in an amiable medicated stupor. When the investigators arrive on any given day Roger’s mental state will be in one of three conditions: passive, aggressive, or lucid. The investigators can find out any of the information below from Carlyle’s doctors providing that they can supply a credible reason for wanting to know; Fast Talk or Persuade rolls as appropriate—investigators with a medical background will probably be at a significant advantage. Brady has been careful about what information he has passed onto the doctors and he has ensured through substantial payments that Carlyle’s records—as Randolph Carter—are kept firmly under lock and key. For their part, those members of the staff that speak English collectively assume Mr. Carter’s claims to be the product of a deranged mind. Despite Brady’s precautions, the investigators should be able to gain limited access to Roger with a successful Persuade roll and a reasonable justification; if they upset the patient or create a scene these privileges will be immediately revoked.

Most days Roger Carlyle is in a passive state, heavily medicated and wandering the hospital grounds, corridors, and dayrooms under constant supervision by orderlies. Anyone that knew him before he left New York in 1919, will suffer a Sanity loss of 1/1D2 points upon seeing his current state. On a bad day, the medical staff will have constrained him in a straitjacket, this in addition to his usual medication. While he is quite clean because of regular baths, Carlyle’s hair is wild and unkempt though kept trimmed to a reasonable length, and because he is only shaved on a weekly basis, he will probably have a few days’ worth of stubble. He is always dressed in hospital issued clothing.

Whenever someone attempts to pass Carlyle in the corridor he will bar the way and demand the password from them; after a moment he will hiss a password (“Hotep” or “Anastasia” are

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The Testimony of Roger Carlyle

In his lucid moments, Carlyle can be conversed with... Consider these as a model for possible comments of your own creation.

Egypt yes, how could I forget? It is burned into my very soul and haunts my dreams, it is too much for one man to bear... I removed the eye, what was I thinking? It was too much, too much for any man...

—<>—

We were there; I am sure no matter what these doctors here say! We were in the Egypt of the pharaohs. Patty, Penhew, Robert, all of us—we walked amongst the ancients. They were building the pyramids for God's sake... the pyramids. He showed us so much, seduced us with promises and power... I see his burning eye...

—<>—

Now he talks to me, my Master. He is still my Master. He whispers in through my dreams, that man of Blackness. He is not done with me just yet, I think I am still his chosen and I don’t have a choice in the matter. I see now what we have done. Oh god, the door. We have unlocked the door. He approaches!
options) if one is not given in response. His eyes constantly shift to the corners of the rooms or garden seeking something that is not there. He will have flecks of spittle around his mouth and occasionally his mouth will sag and drool, depending on how severely he has been medicated this day.

Even his passive moments are punctuated by aggressive and shocking outbursts, ranging from hysterical laughter to violent cursing and sobbing. These episodes are triggered by seemingly innocuous things; there is no pattern to these or any sense that can be made of them. Roger will openly recoil from people of North African or Arabic descent or any Egyptian symbols or hieroglyphics. He is also terrified of the dark, especially the night sky. If Roger is cornered he might attempt to physically attack sources of discomfort. Any form of physical contact with other people will distress him severely and even brushing past Carlyle might trigger an outburst. If he does react in this manner, orderlies will be quickly on hand to control and restrain Carlyle with a straitjacket and additional medication, ending any interview.

The occasions when Carlyle is lucid enough to notice things going on around him and even possibly answer questions are rare. It is left up to the Keeper to determine when and for how long such an occasion lasts. Some options include a Luck roll by the investigator with the lowest POW, a successful Psychology roll, a set number of visits, clever role-playing, or referencing certain information—Erica Carlyle's name, for example. Even while lucid, Carlyle's mind is very fragile and unless the investigators handle him gently he is liable to lapse back into his passive state, or if stressed he may even become aggressive. He will often mention his real name, his background and family, and will repeatedly ask why he is being held. Occasionally he will talk of his time in Egypt, but will mingle his mundane modern visit with his paranormal voyage to the Dynastic era. He will ask after Anastasia (as he knew M'Weru), Brady, and his other companions and seems genuinely unaware of what has happened in the years since he left New York. Very rarely will he discuss his dreams—never of anything other than Nyarlathotep—but these will rapidly inspire an aggressive outburst.

Through gentle interviews with Roger the investigators are able to tease out some loose facts from Carlyle (see the box “The Testimony of Roger Carlyle” for suggestions). Use Roger to confirm what the investigators already know rather than to reveal the secrets of the campaign; Brady serves that role better. If any investigator is suffering from nightmares inspired by Nyarlathotep, Roger might confide in a conspiratorial whisper his own nightmares to someone he recognizes as a kindred sufferer; a small Sanity cost may be imposed on those who see this broken man as their future.

If the investigators manage to break in to the Nursing Home and steal Roger Carlyle's records they may be able to learn some of these facts. Additionally, his records show details of substantial cash payments made to the hospital by an unnamed patron (Brady) for the care of “Mr. Carter.”

However much information the investigators are able to wrest from him, it should be made clear to them that for Roger there is no recovery and he will be spending the rest of his days in a sanitarium, either here or in New York if the investigators let Erica Carlyle know the whereabouts of her brother. It may be the case that once Brady learns that the investigators have found Roger, he will move him again for his safety. There is also the slight chance that in finding Carlyle, his location will be revealed to the various Cults that seek to complete their plans. If the investigators inform Erica Carlyle or manage to spirit Roger away from the Sanitarium and back to her in New York, they will have gained her eternal gratitude (as well as a substantial reward; survivors might see a Credit Rating increase of 1D5+5% at the very least). If they return him to his sister without Brady's consent.
this may greatly upset someone who would other-
wise have been a potential ally.

Scene: A Riot on Yen Chow Street

This short encounter can be added to Hong Kong to provide a contrast with the investigators’ slow and potentially fruitless search of the city. While the investigators are crossing Kowloon, they find the road blocked by a large group of rowdy men. The group seems to comprise of low-paid Chinese workers of all ages. Standing on an overturned crate in the centre of the crowd, a young man is agitating the crowd into a frenzy. Any investigators who successfully roll Other Language (Cantonese) (alternately use another Chinese dialect at ½ skill) will hear the man ranting about the poor working conditions, low wages, and lack of respect that the British tyrants show the people of Hong Kong. If the investigators decide to hang around they find that the mob is quickly galvanized into action by the man on the crate as he lights and then throws a cheap kerosene lantern against the wall of a nearby British owned warehouse. He then jumps down from the crate and begins to lead the mob to the police station on Yen Chow Street.

The riot has been orchestrated by the Order of the Bloated Woman in order to retrieve evidence against a member, and an idol of the goddess. The young militant is Hui Ai-Lan, a 24-year old, low ranking cultist who has been tasked with retrieving the idol because of his intelligence and good public speaking skills. He will direct the mob to storm the police station, a small building that at most only contains around 15 officers. Hui uses the riot as a diversion (knowing it will take at least 15 minutes for reinforcements to arrive) to allow him to slip into the station and retrieve the evidence. The mob is angry enough to commit murder, especially with Hui inciting them, but as long as the officers are distracted then the consequences of the riot matters little to him; it is simply a tool to be used.

The mob catches the officers in the station by surprise and unless the investigators intervene at least two Chinese police officers will be killed before the mob can be beaten back. In the confusion Hui Ai-Lan will burn the evidence (the nature of which is left to the Keeper), then make good his escape through the back streets and alleys of Kowloon having gained possession of the idol.

The Keeper can also use Hui to organize additional riots to frustrate the investigators or even attempt to do them harm. If captured, this low-level member of the Order will provide little information beyond his name and his passion to die in the service of the Bloated Woman, whom he repeatedly and graphically exclaims his devotions to.

“That Dratted Department!”

If the investigators decide to follow up on the letter left for Elias at the Peak Hotel by Charles Godfrey, Esq. (see Hong Kong Lead #1, page 465) they will find themselves at the door of the Department of Antiquities and Classics of the University of Hong Kong. Godfrey is the head of the Department through family influence and wealth rather than academic prowess and the Keeper should take this opportunity to have a bit of fun with this venerable and doddering academic. It is unlikely that the investigators will be prepared to devote the amount of time necessary to learn anything useful from the department, but a generous Keeper might decide that its modest collection of Chinese occult tomes (no Mythos content) might serve persistent investigators some purpose. More importantly however, and despite the blustering façade, Godfrey has stumbled onto some of the history of the Order of the Bloated Woman.
The Department is on the first floor of the well-appointed main building of the University of Hong Kong. With the Colonial influence evident in the style of its wood paneled halls and European fixtures and fittings, the University does not feel like a place of hallowed learning in the same way that Oxford, Harvard or even Miskatonic do. As a newly established center of learning, many of its faculty members are not on a par with their peers in Europe or America; finding academics willing to relocate to Hong Kong has produced a body of sometimes second-rate scholars.

Charles Godfrey is one such academic mediocrity, but nevertheless he is the head of his Department. The investigators will need to make an appointment with one of his juniors or with the over-worked departmental secretary to see Godfrey and when they do finally meet him, it’s likely that their initial reaction will be disappointment. Godfrey is approaching 80-years old, painfully thin, and very frail. Having a conversation with the man is very hard going; he clearly likes the sound of his own voice and often talks over people, showing off his knowledge of ancient Chinese history. He personifies the most negative stereotypes of the self-satisfied academic and is a frightful bore.

If the investigators can put up with the faux airs and graces that the Squire Godfrey affects then there is a chance that they can turn the conversation to the Order of the Bloated Woman with enough flattery. No Persuade or Fast Talk rolls are necessary, just an exorbitant amount of patience. It is up to the Keeper to decide just how much that Godfrey knows about the Order; however he is utterly convinced that it has been extinct since the 18th century. Base his knowledge on the history of the cult, as given on page 491. He will readily be able to identify the Order’s distinctive tattoo and ritual tools. He will also, though at great length, be able to describe the important texts of the Order, though he will misidentify their titles and has never seen a copy of any of these tomes. Like Carlyle earlier, use Dr. Godfrey to confirm what the investigators already know or to fill in small gaps in their knowledge, rather than to lay out the secrets of this section of the campaign.

If presented with definitive proof that the Order has survived into modern times or if he is asked to translate any Mythos tomes, the likelihood is that this puffed-up academic will either suffer a significant loss of Sanity or dismiss this information as a hoax. Considering his failing health, only the most callous (or desperate) of investigators will attempt to make extensive use of this aged academic. As ever, it is up to the Keeper’s judgment to determine whether or not Godfrey should prove to be of assistance to the investigators, or perish immediately of a heart attack.

The Dark Mistress in Hong Kong

If the investigators make enquiries around the docks of Hong Kong Island and Kowloon, it will quickly become apparent that the Dark Mistress has been active in and around Victoria Bay for some time. The ship primarily ties up at the dilapidated Northern wharfs of the bay at Kowloon. The harbormaster office has the ship on file as a British registered ninety-foot yacht. The Dark Mistress makes semi-regular visits to the port to collect items for Penhew, usually sent by Huston but sometimes coming from foreign parts suppliers. It is not difficult for investigators to track down dockhands or other waterfront workers who can identify the ship and its usual return destination of Shanghai. Boarding the ship will be another matter. As Penhew is a British subject, he is unlikely to be aboard the vessel, let alone be seen on the top deck.

Alternately Ho Fong’s ship the Luxuriant Goddess may make a rare visit to Hong Kong, most likely transporting some important cargo, be it an artifact or a leader of the Order. It will soon...
return to Shanghai, most likely loaded with valuable illegal goods or bound and drugged slaves; unfortunate investigators might end up as part of that cargo.

Quick Reference

Hong Kong—General Information

Hong Kong is a Chinese city with an unmistakable British imprint. As a mix of both cultures there are elements present that leave the European and Chinese visitor alike feeling somewhat out of place. There are many similarities between Shanghai and Hong Kong, but with a bit of preparation upon the part of the Keeper, the differences between the two can be highlighted in a way that will lead to many memorable gaming sessions.

The greatest factor contributing to Hong Kong’s cultural divide from the rest of China is the strong link that the city historically had with the West, in particular with the British Empire. Western influence began in China in the late 15th and early 16th centuries, with merchants using Hong Kong’s natural harbors to establish trade routes into the East. The British and Portuguese (based in Macau) invested significant resources in the region and although Imperial China enacted laws restricting their activity, these laws neglected to control the opium trade. Throughout the 17th and 18th centuries British traders smuggled opium into mainland China via Hong Kong. This proved to be an extremely profitable venture, but during the mid-19th century would be the cause of two wars after trade embargos were placed on British goods. Defeated in both wars, China ceded Hong Kong to Queen Victoria and recognized Great Britain as a “favored trading partner.”

With British involvement and investment, Hong Kong prospered and many British citizens moved to colonize the new territory. The governor in 1925 (until November 1st at least) is Sir Reginald Stubbs. During his tenure workers’ strikes and other unrest is common. In November of 1925, Sir Reginald’s successor, Sir Cecil Clementi, takes over as governor, but the situation does not significantly improve.

Hong Kong—Districts

- **Hong Kong Island:** The southern island of Hong Kong is heavily populated on its northern shores. The main deep water bay in Hong Kong, Victoria Bay lies to the north of Hong Kong Island. The north of the island forms the core urban area of Hong Kong along with Kowloon and has several famous sights such as “The Peak” and Ocean Park. The island is often referred to locally as “Hong Kong side” or “Island side.”

- **Kowloon:** Kowloon is located north of Hong Kong Island and south of the mainland part of the New Territories. Like Hong Kong Island it is fairly urbanized, especially in the south overlooking Victoria Harbor. Kai Tak Airport is located in Kowloon, but in the mid 1920s amounts to little more than a grass strip used by the RAF and various flying clubs. In the south of the district surrounded by the King’s Park is the Royal Observatory, Hong Kong.

- **Kowloon Walled City:** Not included in the territory ceded to the British, the walled city was a tiny Chinese enclave that was located in the middle of British Hong Kong for decades. More a tourist attraction than an actual city, it will be finally demolished in 1993, though its wall is razed by the Japanese during the Second World War.

- **New Territories:** The New Territories comprise of rural areas in the north of Hong
China

Kong Island and the Kowloon Peninsula. They were leased by the British in 1898 and comprise much of the territory now considered part of Hong Kong.

Getting There

Since the rail lines connecting the interior of China to Hong Kong were only completed in 1933, the investigators are left with only two options if they want to travel to Hong Kong. The first is by ship, a hop of 650 nautical miles (around two days’ journey) from Shanghai, arriving in Victoria Bay. By far, this is the most common means of reaching the city.

Travel by air and landing at the grass airstrip in Kowloon operated by Great Britain’s Royal Air Force is the second option for getting to Hong Kong. No large-scale airline—such as they are in 1925—services the city, but a number of small-time operators are willing to bring in the investigators from “popular” destinations like India, Burma, Shanghai or Singapore... for a price, of course. If the investigators decide that it will be easier to reach the city by going overland, the Keeper should remind his players that they only have a few months to save the world and, unless they want to spend that time fighting bandits, warlords, and muddy roads, they should consider other options.

Geography and Climate

While a map of Hong Kong is by no means necessary, it will be worthwhile for the Keeper to familiarize himself with the general layout of the various districts and islands that make up the port. The official population in 1925 is about 750,000, but this does not tell the whole story as there is also a large visiting population made up of Chinese workers coming into the city from the New Territories supplemented by the international crews of the vast fleet of ships visiting the port to trade. The streets of Hong Kong, especially in Kowloon and the dockland areas around Victoria Bay, bustle with activity by day and night as street traders hawk their various wares. Meanwhile bars and less savory establishments attract sailors and merchants looking to relax after long stints at sea. Despite the majority Chinese population and locale, there is a certain British feel to Hong Kong, particularly in the grand Victorian architecture of the government buildings on Hong Kong Island.
The climate of Hong Kong and its location on the coast is another factor that a Keeper can use to mark the differences between the city and other major locations in the campaign. There is a stark contrast between the pleasant breezes and comfortable sunshine between December and March—considered the best months in Hong Kong—and the heat and the humidity between May and November, when temperatures regularly exceed 90° F and the region is subject to frequent tropical storms and typhoon strength winds. These tropical storms are one way in which a Keeper can highlight the differences between Hong Kong and the still humid but more placid Shanghai. Heavy rainfall will last for days in between the tropical cyclones and any subsequent landslides or flooding will cause considerably more damage than the winds.

**Getting Around**

During this period, there are no taxi cabs available in Hong Kong, limiting the options for travelling around the city. The most obvious one for small groups of investigators is to travel by rickshaw, hand drawn carts that can carry one or two passengers. Very popular in 1920s Hong Kong, their numbers peaked at over 3,000 in this period. Obviously this method of transport will not be practical for larger groups of investigators, but it is a method that has a certain charm and lends atmosphere to the location. Plus for investigators wishing to curb their expenses, it is an excellent form of budget travel. Rickshaws may be hired by trip, but are often hired out on a day to day basis.

A similar method of transport for just the one person is the sedan chair or jiao. Carried by two men, in 1920, there were 1,215 registered sedan chairs on the streets of Hong Kong. Like rickshaws, sedan chairs can be found at all hotels, wharves, and major crossroads. Prices are posted on the side of the chairs, but even the longest of journeys will rarely cost more than a handful of cents. That these vehicles might be operated by the Triads, or worse, by a cult such as the Order of the Bloated Woman, could give the more imaginative—or the more paranoid—investigator pause for thought.

Apart from rickshaws and sedan chairs, buses and bicycles are an obvious means of getting around Hong Kong, and are available pretty much everywhere. Trams have been running in the city since 1903, the system being currently operated by Hong Kong Tramway Limited (HKT), which provides a reliable and fairly cheap service. Another option for investigators headed to the top of Victoria Peak (and the Peak Hotel) is to use its funicular railway, which provides a great view of the city. The Kowloon-Canton Railway (KCR) operates a rail service into China, but this does not extend much further north than the city of Canton (Guangzhou), less than 100 miles away.

**Local Government and Police**

By the time the investigators arrive, the Hong Kong of the mid-1920s has consigned its “Wild West” image firmly to the past. The Victorian morals that its nineteenth century British masters imposed led to a strict and uncompromising authority that took a dim view on the lawlessness of the original colony. By the 1920s, British policing methods are employed throughout Hong Kong and any investigator who constantly strays into criminality will find himself dealt with in a similar fashion to lawbreakers back in Great Britain. Despite its outward stability, the 1920s and the 1930s saw Hong Kong’s general peace punctuated by bouts of civil unrest. Labor disputes are the main cause of friction between workers and the government. The Order of the Bloated Woman, as previously noted, has been striving to stir up further trouble in the British colony. For seafarers, piracy along the coast is a major problem during this period and will remain so until the 1960s.
Hotels

For the investigator who wants to stay longer than a day in Hong Kong, there are a number of different options available. These range from the opulent luxury in the style of Europe’s five star hotels to rooms above bars or the YMCA:

- **Hong Kong Hotel** (Waterfront, Victoria Bay, Hong Kong Island) Modeled after the sumptuous hotels of London, the Hong Kong Hotel occupies an entire block, with entrances on Pedder Street, Queen’s Road, and Praya Central. Like the London hotels it emulates, the Hong Kong Hotel is luxurious and offers the finest amenities that money can buy.

- **Peninsula Hotel** (Salisbury Road, Kowloon) The Five Star Peninsula Hong Kong Hotel was and still is the heart of Kowloon, in Tsim Sha Tsui overlooking Victoria Harbor and just off Nathan Road, one of Hong Kong’s busiest shopping streets.

- **Peak Hotel** (Victoria Gap, Hong Kong Island) Owned by the Hong Kong Hotel, the Peak Hotel has four storeys and a three-storey annex, though its poor construction saw it gradually deteriorating through the 1920s. The hotel commands a magnificent view of the city and the harbor in one direction, and of Pok Fu Lam facing Lamma Island in the other.

- **Chinese YMCA of Hong Kong** (Bridges Street, Sheung Wan, Hong Kong Island) An option for the investigators if they are on a budget, this hostel was established in 1913. Five years later, in 1918, the first YMCA Centre was built on Bridges Street, opposite the hostel. The building contains a gymnasium, an indoor swimming pool, and a restaurant for hostel guests.

Libraries and Museums

There are no public libraries or museums within the city but several large private libraries exist.

Founded in 1911, the University of Hong Kong will probably be the easiest for the investigators to gain access to. The university buildings during the 1920s are comprised of two courtyards in the post-renaissance style built with red brick and granite. The main building, embellished by four turrets with a central clock tower, is a point of pride to students and staff. Of most use to the investigators, the Antiquities and Classics Department is on the first floor of the main building and has a small library of occult tomes, mainly concerned with Chinese antiquity and mythology. More information about the staff of the department can be found on page 468.

Also of note is the Royal Observatory. The University of Hong Kong in King’s Park, Kowloon. Standing on a banyan-covered hill above Tsim Sha Tsui district, this white stone building is a handsome two-storey structure with arched windows and long verandas.

Its main function is to monitor the weather patterns in and around Hong Kong. A casual visitor will find the staff, a mix of European scholars with a bias towards the British, pleasant and helpful. They operate at a leisurely pace and are always available to chat, especially to an investigator with a scientific background, though most are overly excited about the recent results of a study of the local fog patterns. The Observatory has a small library, but this is primarily devoted to academic works on meteorology and astronomy.

Although the Observatory appears innocent enough, the residing Scientific Officer is in the thrall of the Order of the Bloated Woman. A
Hospitals & Asylums

As is to be expected of a modern and well-developed British colony the health care available in Hong Kong is of good quality. Key medical facilities include:

- **Tung Wah Hospital** is the main hospital in Hong Kong and is located on Sheung Wan in the North of Hong Kong Island. Established in the 1870s, it was the first hospital in colonial Hong Kong to serve the general public.

- **Yeung Wo Nursing Home** is a private hospital established in 1922 in Happy Valley which is a mostly residential suburb of Hong Kong, located in the north of Hong Kong Island. From 1926 it is reorganized under the new name of the “Hong Kong Sanatorium and Hospital.” (In 1926, a landslide forces the closure of the hospital for six months, an incident that a Keeper can connect with Carlyle’s stay at this facility.)
- Tsan Yuk Hospital is a specialist maternity hospital that was set up in 1922 by the London Missionary Society. Hopefully the investigators will have no need of its services.

**News & Mass Media**

All of the major British newspapers have offices in Hong Kong, each with access to worldwide newswires that can provide the most up to date news.

Locally, *Wah Kiu Yat Pao* is a leading Chinese newspaper created and printed within Hong Kong that takes many of its leading stories from the main newswires but also reports local events in more detail.

The English-language *South China Morning Post* is the paper of record in the region and is published in Hong Kong. It is joined in Hong Kong by its sister paper *The Telegraph*, and the rival *Daily Press*.

**Firearms**

Gone are the days of firearms restrictions being virtually non-existent in Hong Kong. Investigators will find customs officials as efficient in the colony as they are in Britain and the laws governing firearms are almost identical to those presented in the Keeper’s Notes for London.

**NPC Names**

Regional differences aside, the NPC names in the Shanghai Keeper’s notes may be considered to be interchangeable with the Chinese population of Hong Kong. Similarly the London Keeper’s notes will provide details of British names for government officials and other colonials. See pages 468 and 184 respectively.

**Currency**

During the 1920s there is no unified currency in Hong Kong and foreign currencies circulate alongside various local currencies, the majority of which were substandard. As a replacement for the local dollar coins, silver trade dollars from the USA, Japan, and Britain were used until 1937. Investigators should have no particular difficulties in using either US or British currency within Hong Kong or with having other currencies exchanged into either nation’s money.

**Pre-generated Character**

In case a replacement investigator is needed in Hong Kong, one is provided. Alternately Inspector Lai might serve as an NPC contact for investigators in the Colony.

David Lai—Hailing from the interior, Probationary Inspector Lai is an exemplary lawman and potential recruit against the forces of the Order of the Bloated Woman. Often assigned to monitor the plotting of various union organization and other potentially seditious groups, he might be encountered working undercover at the site of a disturbance, such as the potential riot on Yen Chow Street. Alternately Lai has an interest in astronomy and might be introduced as a fellow visitor at the Hong Kong Royal Observatory. Handy in a fight and able to move into both the European and Chinese communities, Lai can greatly assist any investigations. Lai’s character sheet can be found on page 678.
The Shanghai Municipal Police (SMP) was the law enforcement agency responsible for policing the mainly British-run International Settlement. Founded in 1854, it enforced the law in that part of the city until 1943. Throughout that time, its strength rose to a peak of almost 6,000 active officers during the 1930s, many of them Westerners with either a bent for adventure or problems at home—Americans, Irishmen, Central European Jews, and “White” Russians were prominent among the expatriates in the city.

The SMP was headquartered at the Central Police Station at 239 Hankow Road, but maintained smaller posts throughout the International Settlement and also dispatched patrols on foot and on motorcycle.

In no way was the SMP’s composition representative of the Settlement’s citizens, but it was a very international force; among its ranks were Chinese, Englishmen, Irishmen, Japanese, Russians, Scotsmen, Sikhs, and a sprinkling of Americans, Australians, Austrians, Germans, Swedes, and others. However, the majority of the upper ranks were British, and most of the foot constables were Chinese.

In an interesting twist, there was no single “law” for the SMP to uphold; treaty agreements between China and the 14 “favored nations” assured a judicial system known as “extra-territoriality.” That is, an accused citizen of a favored nation (Belgium, Brazil, Great Britain, Denmark, France, Italy, Japan, the Netherlands, Norway, Portugal, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, and the U.S.) had to be brought before a consular judge of his own nation. Chinese as well as all foreigners without extra-territorial rights (Russians, Germans, etc.) were brought before a Chinese court.
Due to the unique composition and locale of Shanghai, the city was thriving with criminals of all sorts and descriptions (also see “The Green Gang”, see below and page 467). Some of these criminals were petty, many of them dangerous—kidnapping, murder, and espionage covert operations were commonplace. Violent clashes between police and criminals were frequent; in 1933, the SMP suffered one dead and eight wounded officers, while killing 11 criminals and wounding 13. That was a “quiet” year...

Inspector William Fairbairn

William Ewart Fairbairn was born on February 28, 1885 in Rickmansworth, England. He joined the Royal Marines at age 15, and after serving six years with them, partly in Korea, joined the SMP in 1907. During one of his foot patrols, the young constable was severely beaten up and left for dead by a Chinese gang. This led to his decision to whole-heartedly study close combat techniques.

Fairbairn had become an infamous bar-room brawler and bayonet fighter in the Royal Marines, where he developed several new bayonet techniques. From 1908, he trained extensively in various Eastern martial arts, including Pakua Chuan under Tsai Ching Tung, a former instructor at the Chinese court, and Jujutsu under Professor Okado. In 1926, he received a 1st-degree black belt from the Kodokan Judo University in Tokyo. From his experiences he developed Defendu, a combat style optimized for police use. During more than 30 years service in the SMP, he was personally involved in more than 600 violent encounters!

Fairbairn soon became the SMP’s Chief Instructor in close combat techniques and firearms training. An excellent shot, he wrote manuals on instinctive shooting and proper pistol technique. In 1920, he demonstrated his “instinctive shooting” for the New York Police Department and the British Army Small Arms School. He also formed and commanded the Reserve Unit in November 1925 (see below). From the 1930s, his proficiency with the blade was legendary, and his experiments would lead to the famous Fairbairn-Sykes Fighting Knife. Fairbairn retired from the SMP in 1940 to take up the instruction of the British Commandos in 1940.

Although strong and tough, at first sight Fairbairn gave the somewhat misleading impression of being a schoolmaster, especially when in civilian dress. He was short-sighted and wore horn-rimmed glasses. Fairbairn was a good but hard trainer, expecting no less than perfection from the students of his combat courses. However, he was a moderate man himself, always eager to admit that he didn’t know enough and ready to learn something new. He was also streetwise enough to know when to run...

Although he would eventually rise to the rank of Assistant Commissioner, in 1925 Fairbairn was an Inspector, in charge of the SMP
The Green Gang

The Ch’ing Pang (Green Gang) secret society was a huge criminal organization comparable in many respects to the Sicilian mafia. It was the true power in Shanghai, its various factions controlling practically all aspects of criminal life, including the vast profits of the illegal opium trade, the gambling rackets, prostitution, weapon smuggling, extortion, kidnapping, murder, etc. The Pai Hsiang Jen (gangster-playboys) leading the numerous factions were wealthy, powerful individuals at the time often compared to the gangster bosses in Chicago. They saw themselves in the tradition of Chinese legendary warrior heroes, with a rigid code of honor and elaborate society structure and rules.

For much of the first half of the 20th century, they held Shanghai totally in their grip, only occasionally bothered by local police. Many Chinese police officers in all three parts of the city were members, and the French Concession actually had a secret deal with the gangs, which offered protection against the warlords outside of Shanghai in exchange for non-prosecution. For example, the chief of the SMP’s Chinese detective squad was also the leader of the Ta Pa Ku Tang (Big Eight Mob), a powerful organization within the Green Gang, until removed in 1923. There was even a secret society made up solely of Chinese detectives working both in the French Concession and the International Settlement, the Chi Pai Ling Pa Chiang (108 Warriors). This, too, was part of the Green Gang. In short, corruption among the police corps was widespread and rampant.

Patrol Officers and Detectives

In 1925, most of the almost 4,000 SMP members were uniformed officers, walking the beat in the International Settlement. About 10% were foreigners (that is, white men), 3% Japanese, 20% Indian Sikhs, and the rest Chinese. The Chinese dominated both the uniform and detective branches, while the Sikhs were mainly used in the traffic and gaol departments. Foreigners were invariably in charge of “Asiatics,” even if only low-ranking constables themselves.

They differed slightly in their equipment. Foreign patrol officers were issued a Colt .45 Government pistol (adopted in 1919) with one spare magazine, both blocked to take only six rounds. From 1925, the Chinese and Japanese constables were issued a Colt .380 Pocket pistol with two magazines, blocked to take six rounds; previously, the Chinese had normally not been trusted with a handgun. All were issued a baton.

Armory and Training Depot as well as the Reserve Unit. He would be the man to have at your side if going after a secret cult bent on bringing back the Mythos gods—or more mundanely, a simple robbery or a medium-sized attack by Japanese naval infantry...

Note that Fairbairn wasn’t in Shanghai for much of the year 1925, being on his mandatory Long Leave between March 7th and November 5th 1925.
In the Traffic Department, most officers were Indian Sikhs, who received a .455 Webley Mk IV revolver with 12 loose rounds and usually also carried a traditional *lathi* fighting stick. They were also trained to use the Lee-Enfield Mk I bolt-action carbine.

The detectives of the Criminal Investigation Department (CID) were plain-clothes officers and the only policemen allowed to carry their service pistol (a Colt .380 Pocket model) at all times.

The Reserve Unit

Fairbairn formed the Reserve Unit (also known as the Riot Squad) in November 1925, effectively the world’s first SWAT unit. Held in reserve, it was intended to quell riots and uprisings, but was also on call to attend special problems, including kidnappings, armed robberies, and barricaded criminals. In addition, its officers guarded high risk cargoes, VIPs, and courthouses when the situation demanded it.

In the 1920s, the RU had between 48 and 78 members, 20% of these from the Foreign Branch, 15% from the Sikh Branch, and the rest from the Chinese Branch.

The unit trained in the “Mystery House,” the original forerunner of today’s CQB (Close Quarter Battle) houses. This was modeled after a Chinese apartment and came with pop-up targets (depicting both friend and foe), audio distractions, etc., intended to train the officers in instinctive and realistic close-combat shooting.

All received thorough unarmed combat training. Most had been trained in Defendu, but quite a few were masters in one or more other martial arts styles as well. For example, in the 1930s, one of the most proficient was an Irish Detective Sergeant named Dermot O’Neill, who was an expert in Hsing Yi, Pakua, and T’ai Chi Chuan, and held a 5th-degree black belt in Jujutsu... he later trained the American/Canadian 1st Special Service Force in World War II.

In 1925, the men in the Reserve Unit were armed with Colt .45 Government pistols, Auto-Ordnance Model 1921 Thompson submachine guns (a total of eight acquired in 1924, used only with box magazines, never with drums), and .303 Lee-Enfield Mk I bolt-action carbines. For riot control the Thompsons were sometimes loaded with a birdshot round that, although still dangerous at close range, generated only superficial wounds at longer distances. It could only be used in a special 18-round magazine.

Other Law Enforcement Agencies in Shanghai

The SMP was only responsible for the International Settlement; there were not only several other agencies responsible for other parts of Shanghai, but the extra-territoriality of the International Settlement meant that law enforcement agencies of the “favored nations” could also exercise certain police functions, if only over their own nationals. However, there was little to no cooperation between the agencies; for much of the 1920s, there was not even a single telephone line between the SMP and the French Concession Police!
Garde Municipale de la Concession Française (French Concession Police)

The French Concession had its own police force, consisting of 250 French officers, several dozen French and Chinese detectives, 1,800 Chinese policemen, 1,200 Vietnamese guardsmen, and a heavily armed auxiliary unit composed of 500 Russian mercenaries. Patrol officers and detectives were armed with a .380 FN-Browning Mle 1910/22 pistol.

Their Brigade Spéciale (Special Brigade) was the anti-riot unit and consisted of 250 tall Northern Chinese armed with riot staffs, 9×20mm SR FN-Browning Mle 1903 pistols, .45 Auto-Ordnance Mle 1921 submachine guns, and 7.92×57mm Mauser Mle 1898 rifles. They also had armored buses similar to the SMP’s “Red Maria.”

Nihon Ryoji Keisatsu (Japanese Consular Police)

The Japanese consulate had a large police force (250 men, all expert martial artists) to protect Japan’s interests. While they did not interfere with the SMP in general, they did on occasion arrest their own nationals on warrants issued by the Japanese authorities, without consulting with the SMP. Japanese officers like Isoge Taro were armed with the Kyū Guntō, a saber-style sword (not a katana) and an 8×21mm Nambu Taishō 4 Shiki Kenjū pistol.

U.S. Marshal

A U.S. Marshal (and several deputies) were attached to the U.S. Court for China. These officials served warrants to arrest American citizens, without needing to consult with the SMP.

Selected References


Fairbairn, William and Sykes, Eric. Shooting to Live with the One-Hand Gun (Paladin, 1987). Reprint of the pistol-shooting manual written in 1939 (and published in 1942), drawing from both men’s experience in the SMP.

Peters, Ernest. Shanghai Policeman (Rich and Cowen, 1937). Sergeant Peters was with the SMP in 1929–1935. For a time, he was driver of the “Red Maria.” This is
**Selected Gear**

The following weapons were in use with police forces in Shanghai.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Base %</th>
<th>Dam</th>
<th>RoF</th>
<th>Type</th>
<th>Shots</th>
<th>BR</th>
<th>Malf</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Handguns</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colt .45 Government</td>
<td>20%</td>
<td>1D10+2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Semi</td>
<td>6*</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colt .380 Pocket</td>
<td>20%</td>
<td>1D8+1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Semi</td>
<td>6*</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>.455 Webley Mk IV</td>
<td>20%</td>
<td>1D10+2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Rev</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>.380 FN-Browning Mle 1910/22</td>
<td>20%</td>
<td>1D8+1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Semi</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9×20mmSR FN-Browning Mle 1903</td>
<td>20%</td>
<td>1D10</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Semi</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8×21mm Nambu Taishō 4 Shiki Kenjū</td>
<td>20%</td>
<td>1D8+1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Semi</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

* This weapon was modified to reduce ammunition capacity.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Base %</th>
<th>Dam</th>
<th>RoF</th>
<th>Type</th>
<th>Shots</th>
<th>BR</th>
<th>Malf</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Rifles</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>.303 Lee-Enfield Mk I Carbine</td>
<td>25%</td>
<td>2D6+3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Bolt</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.92×57mm Mauser Mle 1898</td>
<td>25%</td>
<td>2D6+4</td>
<td>1/2</td>
<td>Bolt</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>110</td>
<td>99</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Base %</th>
<th>Dam</th>
<th>RoF</th>
<th>Type</th>
<th>Shots</th>
<th>BR</th>
<th>Malf</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Submachine Guns</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Auto-Ordnance</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Model 1921 Thompson</td>
<td>15%</td>
<td>1D10+2</td>
<td>1 = 20</td>
<td>Selective</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>with birdshot ammo</em></td>
<td>25%</td>
<td>1D5/1D2/1D2</td>
<td>1 = 18</td>
<td>Selective</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>10/20/40</td>
<td>98</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Base %</th>
<th>Dam</th>
<th>RoF</th>
<th>Type</th>
<th>Shots</th>
<th>BR</th>
<th>Malf</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Melee Weapons</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baton</td>
<td>25%</td>
<td>1D6+db</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lahti</td>
<td>25%</td>
<td>1D8+db</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kyū Guntō</td>
<td>25%</td>
<td>1D8+1+db</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

an embellished account of his time in Shanghai after his scandalous dismissal.

Robbins, Peter with Tyler, Nicolas and Child, Paul (ed.). *Gentleman & Warrior. The Legend of W.E. Fairbairn—The Shanghai Years* (CQB Publications, 2005). Biography of Assistant Commissioner Fairbairn, concentrating on his teachings in shooting and self-defense, as well as details of the Reserve Unit.

Schønning, Haakon. *Razziaer i Shanghai* (Aschehoug, 1929). Sub-Inspector Schønning of the Oslo police, Norway, was embedded with the SMP for six months in 1928. “Raids in Shanghai” features excellent detail on service with the SMP, but is only available in Norwegian.

SMP Vehicles

The vehicle park of the SMP included Indian Big Chief motorcycles with sidecars and pintle-mounted Auto-Ordnance Model 1921 Thompson submachine guns, troop vans, and armored cars. The vans bringing the police to emergencies were painted red, hence their being called “Red Marias.” The one used by the Reserve Unit from 1927, also called the “Bloody Mary,” was lightly armored against stray shots and pistol bullets (Armor 10). It was converted from a commercial Guy truck and had doors in the left side and rear, as well as a hatch in the roof with a pintle mount for an Auto-Ordnance Model 1921 Thompson submachine gun. A bell (instead of a siren) and additional headlights (some of them moveable by hand) were also provided.

If the Keeper uses the optional Automobile Chase rules in his game, the following stats apply:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Vehicle</th>
<th>Max Hit</th>
<th>Driver +</th>
<th>Accel/ Decel</th>
<th>AV</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Indian Big Chief</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>+5%</td>
<td>4×</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Red Maria</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>-20%</td>
<td>1×</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

University Press. *All About Shanghai and Environs* (The University Press, 1934). A vintage guidebook, re-published on the web. Excellent day-to-day information, including on courts and legal system, money and banks, and night life.

Vortisch, Hans-Christian. *GURPS Martial Arts: Fairbairn Close Combat Systems* (Steve Jackson Games, 2008). While primarily intended as game support for GURPS, this e23 book contains numerous details on Fairbairn, the SMP, Defendu, etc.


*Virtual Shanghai*. A website featuring hundreds of vintage photographs, including police stations, individual officers, etc. A treasure trove of campaign ideas!

http://www.virtualshanghai.net/

*Shanghai Municipal Police Directory*. An (incomplete) online directory of British, Russian, and some Chinese and Japanese members of the SMP.

**Thanks**

Thanks to Mike Hornbostel, Chiaki Hosomi-Ruf, and the Hellions for various checks and suggestions, as well as Achmed Helal, Juri Ruf, and Heiko Wenthin for braving Nyarlathotep back in the days.
Scene: The Jin Jiang Guest House

Anthony Warren

This brief scene is intended as a bridge between Elias and the Order of the Bloated Woman or as a source of clues if the investigators travelled directly from New York. It is a colorful and potentially useful location; it can be expanded, condensed, or omitted as necessary.

Keeper Information

Jackson Elias was far from circumspect during his time in Shanghai. Hunting leads and clues he drew the attention of all manner of unsavory types—not least the Order of the Bloated Woman. Discovering Elias was searching for the elusive Jack Brady, Ho Fong began having the author followed. Unfortunately, Elias led them straight to Brady. With the Order hot on his heels and Brady none-too-pleased, Elias booked travel to Cairo and caught the next boat out. In his haste, however, he may have left a few clues at his hotel...

The Hook

If the investigators probe Elias’ activities in Shanghai, they will discover that he stayed at the Jin Jiang Guest House in the Chinese quarter. The American Consulate and Shanghai customs office both have records of him staying there (he asked about Jack Brady at the former, and the forms he signed upon entry to the city name his place of stay). Various foreigners remember Elias, his questions, and his lodging at the Guest House; the curiosity of a Westerner staying in a Chinese hotel is enough to burn the fact into memory.
The Hotel

The Guest House is a cheap six-room hotel converted from an apartment building located on Black Slipper Lane, one of many alleys in the Nantao (South Market) district south of the Chinese Bund. The neighborhood throngs with market squares, shipping offices, and beautiful temples, bunched together into an area far too small for them all. Westerners are few but not unwelcome. Black Slipper Lane itself is only a few feet wide, cool, quiet, and well shaded by the brick apartment buildings on either side. The hotel entrance is a heavy wooden door set into a stone arch and all windows are tall, thin (barely a few inches wide) and barred. A small plaque set next to the door advertises the hotel in both English and Chinese (all signs within are bilingual). The door is unlocked.

There is no desk, bell, or staff in the hall on the other side, but the proprietress lives in one of the two ground floor apartments (a small Chinese kitchen is located at the rear). A sign on its door reads “Manager.” Inside is Wang Ting, widow and owner. In her mid-thirties, chain-smoking with one hand and cooling herself with a colorful fan in the other, she exhibits an attractive aloofness. Investigators will note her delicate steps and teetering walk; she has bound feet, which limits her mobility. News of Elias’ passing saddens her; he was a good customer and a gentleman. He even paid up front for a month, though he only stayed for a fortnight. Ting is quite willing to let investigators see his room as while it has been cleaned by the maid after Elias left, no one else has stayed there since. “Wrong time of year,” she admits enigmatically.

Elias’ room is one of the pair on the top floor (and therefore unable to be reached by Ting without great effort) and is quintessentially Chinese; hard four-poster bed, ornate lacquered screen, and very low writing desk complete with stool to kneel or sit upon. The electric light is shaded with a frosted glass frame. There are no ablutions; instead a chamber pot rests in the corner alongside a spittoon. Baths are performed in a barrel under an awning in the courtyard to the rear of the building. Hot water is piped to taps in the corridors. Ting’s staff live off-site and consists of a maid and a short-order cook, the latter only working mornings unless specifically asked to cook evening meals.

The Clues

What the investigators discover in Elias’ lodgings depends heavily on what the Keeper wants them to find out or where he thinks that they should go. If they have not already foiled Nyarlathotep’s plans elsewhere and thereby have clues leading to Ho Fong, or have reached an impasse, then the Keeper should provide his players with one or two of the clues listed below.

Clue #1

A scribbled note on the Order of the Bloated Woman (Handout #1). Elias had heard vague rumors of the Order before arriving in Shanghai and noted down what he knew for future reference. There are two places where this note can be found, it being up to the Keeper to decide where. The first is crumpled up amongst the soggy dregs of the room’s spittoon (Elias assumed that the ornate and wide-brimmed cask was a trashcan). The other is finding it scratched into the soft
wooden top of the desk. Designed for delicate brush strokes, Elias’s pencil etched his writing into the counter—examining the desk plus a Spot Hidden roll notices this. Careful paper rubbing creates a rough facsimile. If the investigators check with Jonah Kensington, the editor has no knowledge of Elias collecting notes for a new book other than his work on the Carlyle Expedition, though it will not surprise him.

Clue #2

If the investigators are well-mannered or include an attractive (APP 14 or higher) male, Wang Ting invites them inside her plush, and overly flamboyant, apartment to drink and talk about Elias. An old-school social-climber with more money and friends than she first appears, her husband’s death by emphysema a few years ago combined with the movement restrictions caused by her bound-feet has led her (rather ironically) to feel isolated and lonely. But if Fergus Chum is a wealth of information on crime and politics, then Ting is a living library on social matters: she knows the finest clubs, the nicest bars and all the best people—and frequents high-society events two or three times a week. Wang can act as a compradore or translator if the investigators offer either money or companionship. Some of what she knows is tied to the investigators’ mission; she herself is unlikely to realize this fact:

- Elias frequented the Stumbling Tiger Bar and Hell’s Kitchen (see page 488) once or twice, though she recommended better establishments.

- He was looking for someone named “Blade” who he thought was in Shanghai (this is Wang’s Chinese interpretation of the name “Brady”).

- She recognizes the Dark Mistress as a frequent visitor to the city’s harbor, but knows nothing else about it (“no one famous own it, lah!”). She can identify it by name from Elias’ photograph.

- She considers Ho Fong a very good and pious man, whose wife—Wei Ching-lai—turned out to be a cheat and a whore. (See “Bloody Botany” on page 544 for more information on Wei and leads Wang may provide in investigating her.)

- She changes the subject if the Order of the Bloated Woman is raised, but if pressed will admit she told Elias that they were bad news. She knows nothing of their composition, location, or actions, but if the investigators think that it is important she points them towards Hell’s Kitchen. Someone there will probably talk.

It is possible that Ho Fong’s men are still observing Wang Ting’s hotel, but Jack Brady is his paramount concern. If Ho Fong thinks that Wang Ting knows something of use to him, or is under the mistaken impression Jack Brady still hides at her hotel, he will not hesitate to attack.

Statistics

WANG TING, Hotelier & social climber, age 34

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>STR 06</th>
<th>INT 12</th>
<th>CON 09</th>
<th>DEX 07</th>
<th>APP 16</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>SIZ 07</td>
<td>POW 11</td>
<td>EDU 09</td>
<td>HP 08</td>
<td>SAN 55</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Due to her bound feet, Wang Ting’s Move is reduced to 1.

- Damage Bonus: -1D4
- Weapons: Terrified shriek 95%, damage Stun
- Languages: English 35%, Shanghainese (own) 73%, Cantonese Chinese 45%, Mandarin Chinese 60%, Russian 14%.
- Skills: Accounting 45%, Bargain 41%, Credit Rating 68%, Dodge 10%, Fast Talk 58%, Listen 45%, Occult 10%, Persuade 55%, Psychology 20%, Spot Hidden 25%.
Handout #1: Elias’s Notes on a Chinese Cult

These notes are typical Elias work, cryptic, but tantalizing. They seem to be a rough outline of a short book or long article. If the investigators have already discovered the notes he left in Hong Kong, this should doubly prove his interest in the cult.

These notes hazard bare-bones information on a long-dead Chinese cult, historically from the Yangtze basin, called the Order of the Bloated Woman.

Alongside the usual bloodrites, black magic, and Triad activities, the Order are reputed to have worshiped a “beautiful woman with a fan,” seemingly at odds to the “bloated” epithet. (A few scribbled lines remind Elias to investigate whether this is a mistranslation between Chinese dialects.)

Notably absent from western study, the cult is thought to have died out during the mid-to-late Qing Dynasty. Much of the outline is incomplete; it is obvious that Elias was toying with a few scraps of information he had overheard or read in passing.
Hell’s Kitchen

Anthony Warren

Hell’s Kitchen is a (fictional) French Concession nightclub, providing a place to interact with less-than-honest NPCs other than the Stumbling Tiger Bar. The Keeper can easily replace it with a club of his own choosing or creation (the Black Lotus club featured in the scenario “Shanghai Bullets” from Stunning Eldritch Tales for Trail of Cthulhu is one option).

Club Hell’s Kitchen

Located on the edge of the French Concession, Steven Chin bought Hell’s Kitchen from Yao Shiji about six years ago when the club was then known as The Eight Coin Club. Yao had run it into the ground, and his son’s fingers were being lined up for removal by some very angry debtors. After renovations, Hell’s Kitchen was a great hit. Chin, an unabashed fan of all things American, created Shanghai’s only shrine to Prohibition-era U.S.A. That all he knows about the U.S. is from Life magazine articles and newsreels only adds to its charm, though investigators coming from the U.S. will be more than a little disturbed by this fun-house mirror reflection of their home. Hell’s Kitchen is smoky, loud, and carefree—staff are pre-dominantly white, the clientele mixed, and even the gangs enjoy it enough not to muscle in or cause trouble. The nightly cabaret, usually comprised of local Chinese performers with the token white house-band, is considered one of the best in the city.
The Hook

Hell’s Kitchen is where anyone who is anyone in Shanghai spends a few hours shooting dice or taking in a show. For the investigators this provides them with a convenient public place to make contact with potential sources, depending on what they are looking for. Contacts in Shanghai (such as Fergus Chum; Li Wen-cheng knows of the place, but thoroughly disapproves) will direct investigators to Hell’s Kitchen to meet with one or more of the individuals listed below or an informant of the Keeper’s own creation. Alternatively, Jack Brady might arrange one of his New China allies to interview the investigators there while he watches discreetly from a distance. (For investigators who have played through the scenario “God of Mitnal,” arms smuggler Patrick Devlin can be replaced by Walter Kimble, as ever using an assumed name.)

“Fast Eddy” Lao

Handsome and seemingly poured into his Hong Kong tailored two-piece suit, Fast Eddy is one of the Green Gang’s most enterprising lieutenants; a low-level thug playing for the big-time. He handles “Big Ears” Du’s opium imports through the Japanese rat-lines (i.e. smuggled in from Formosa) and has so far managed to gain surprising clout inside the Green Gang’s ranks. When Eddy speaks, Du listens. Investigators in need of help from organized crime, perhaps in investigating the Order of the Bloated Woman or Gray Dragon Island, or who have something that the Green Gang might want, should see Fast Eddy. He is a dangerous man, however, and those who make a fool of him by not showing proper respect or who displease his boss will face an impeccably well-dressed foe capable of dealing out any number of harsh punishments.

Jang Jin-shui

A quiet, cherub-faced waiter, Jang is one of Chu Min’s many spies. His links to Firm Action are an open secret as he is often found handing out propaganda leaflets or hurling slogans at New China protests. But his links with the underworld, especially in the slave and prostitution trade, have made him invaluable to many of Shanghai’s seedier organizations. Whatever his dealings, his heart and soul lay with Firm Action; he would never betray Chu Min or the cause. Nevertheless, Chu Min wisely compartmentalizes information from “public” members of Firm Action, so the spy knows nothing of Jack Brady. Nevertheless, his extensive underworld contacts have led Jang to believe that Ho Fong acts as a broker or comprador between the Order of the Bloated Woman and their Green Gang rivals. He readily shares this belief with investigators for a healthy donation to the Firm Action cause. Those needing to contact Chu Min or New China might be able to use Jang as a proxy.

Dramatis Personae

The following characters are designed to be slotted in as clue-dispensers. No statistics have been provided, although an enterprising Keeper can surely draw some up.
Patrick Devlin

Sparkling-eyed, elfin, yet foul-mouthed, young Pat Devlin served with Britain’s Royal Flying Corps during the Great War then sold arms to the IRA during the Irish War of Independence. Devlin has traded arms and info to anyone and everyone ever since. He is a scrupulous sort of dealer; he tries not to betray his customers, but he is far from infallible, especially if his life is threatened. Currently he shares a luxury apartment in the International Settlement with a bevy of live-in prostitutes; he is also arming half-a-dozen often competing Chinese factions using weapons frequently appropriated from the Western militaries in the region. From a pair of warehouses on the Whangpoo used to store his illegal arms, he is quite willing to sell small arms and explosives to whoever needs them and has the cold hard cash. Devlin is also able to move things other than arms in or out of China. He knows nothing of the Mythos, but deals irregularly with the Green Gang and has sold guns to the Firm Action faction through a number of cut-outs.

Dr. Hong Gildong

“Hong Gildong” is a generic Korean name, like John Doe or John Smith in English. A lined and weathered figure, Hong is a Korean occultist, hand acupuncture specialist, and sleazy huckster. The title of doctor is as bogus as his name, while his past is superfluous, shifting, and never told the same way twice. By night the good doctor gambles and cheats at Japanese flower cards (hanafuda); between 10:00AM and 5:00PM he runs a small bric-a-brac store and acupuncture clinic on North Sichuan Road. He quite happily sells investigators all manner of occult-related knickknacks and Taoist/Buddhist “secret knowledge,” from “authentic” Chōsen shaman totems to “genuine” Old Manchu scrolls loaded with alchemical gobbledygook. He buys some of his material wholesale from an agent of Ho Fong (the Order needs to unload his worthless items some-
Behind the Fan:
Notes on the Order of the Bloated Woman

Anthony Warren

When examining the Order of the Bloated Woman, as it relates to Chinese history, there are two important facts to remember: first, it is the history of secret societies and those who draw at their strings. Secondly, it is a history mostly lost to modern scholarship, as when one dynasty replaced another, each was happy to follow the policy set by the first emperor, Qin Shi Huang: “burn the books and bury the scholars.”

The history of the Order of the Bloated Woman provided here is not much more than a selection of facts woven into a patchwork of best-guesses and half-truths. The only people that fully know the history of the Order would be the Order itself. Maybe even they do not know the truth. Either way, they are not telling...

History

Though his poem Goddess of the Black Fan establishes the creation of and defines the Order of the Bloated Woman, many of her worshippers ardently believe that Liu Chan-fang was merely the most recent prophet in a long history of the goddess’ manifestations. The semi-mythological Daji, the beautiful and cruel concubine to king Ti Hsin of Shang (c. 1040BC), who lured the royal court into the most grotesque of vices and brought about the revolution that plunged China into feudalism, is lovingly equated with the Black Fan Goddess. So are other semi-historical women, including the creation goddess Molichitian, the blood-drenched Empress Wu Zetian, and warriors such as Princess Pingyang and Shen Yunying. Their names are used synonymously for the Black Fan Goddess herself, particularly when uttering her true name would draw attention.
Whatever its primal origins, the cult’s modern form seems to have found root as a response to the increasing dominance of the Imperial Court’s eunuchs and it should come as no surprise that the worship of a powerful, sexual and—most importantly—female figure would appeal to those scholar-officials who detested the castrati clique’s grip on the throne. Unlike the circle of eunuchs that acted as advisors for the imperial household however, the doctrines of the Black Fan Goddess made mockery of the Mandate of Heaven. In 1542 the wicked and capricious Emperor Chia-Ching (in one of his few bold moves) brought about a purge of the Goddess’ cultists—nominally at the eunuchs’ instigation. This would be known as The First Great Disaster.

While the purge did not destroy the cult entirely, its highest ranks were wiped out at a stroke. Survivors were put to flight, hiding in the backwater regions of the empire. The faithful diffused along the Yangtze and Yellow Rivers, arching down the eastern coastline as far south as modern Fujian province. From here, alongside ranks of local government officials, the cult recruited merchants, landlords, and philosophers. By hiding in the relative lawlessness of these coastal regions it could grow and hold its rituals safely and fearlessly. In some ways this retreat from civilization worked too well. Alliances and trade with the Sino-Japanese pirates (wokou) that set up pirate fiefdoms deep inland from the coast did help spread the Black Fan Goddess to Japan and beyond, but also served to promote personal wealth over cult good. By the 1550s these pirate “nations” had become the only form of government in some areas and the cult sided with them openly. It was during this period that the worshippers of the Black Fan Goddess seem to have begun forming alliances with wokou who worshipped the ‘Great Sleeping One’, an aquatic deity whose watery consorts aided devotees.

Over time the Chinese government advanced into these lawless territories, uncovering tales of horror and debauchery as they went. Those members of the cult who had faltered and turned to reaping personal riches were caught unawares and many were executed. It is during this period the Tale of the Priest Kwan is believed to have surfaced, a response to the destruction wrought as the government reasserted its control. The Black Fan Goddess cult again went to ground. This was the Second Great Disaster.

Having bought time by leaving both the faithful and innocent alike to the merciless hands of the government, the survivors licked their wounds and renamed and reinvented themselves as the Order of the Bloated Woman. Unlike previous incarnations, founded on academic pursuits and scholarly intelligence, the new Order marketed itself as a triad and secret society, recruiting from the peasant folk who resented the imperial bureaucracy. In the 17th century those secret societies that had helped found the ruling Ming dynasty suddenly turned on it. The Order picked at the fringes. With the decline of the Ming came the northern Manchu peoples who swept south to seize the throne. The new Manchu elite separated itself from the native Chinese through a system of apartheid and repression, and resentment among the lower classes grew. The Order tapped into this racial and cultural xenophobia to gain new members and foment paranoia.

Over time, however, the Manchu overlords assimilated themselves to the native Chinese culture as much as they forced them to assimilate their own. The Order and other anti-Manchu societies continued to stir up petty dissent, but by the turn of the 19th century had again lapsed into a search for personal riches. Then the ‘white ghosts’ arrived from the west, and began demanding exclusive trading rights and power. This presented a welcome opportunity for the Order. Drawing strength from piracy and intolerance, they funded agents in all quarters—from brigands to bureaucrats—harassing both government and foreigners at every turn. A particular favorite of theirs was the insatiable pirate-lord Ts’ai Ch’ien. With a fleet of more than a thou-
sand ships and twenty-five thousand men, Ts’ai Ch’ien purchased European weapons even as he robbed from them, killed Chinese officials even as he swore they were his kinsmen—and the Order was there to make sure he did the right thing at the right time. Caring little for either the Manchu Empire or the European barbarians, the Order reveled in the opium and slave-trade, while its use of modern firearms gave them financial and military clout. It was a clout that they would lose all too soon. Many branches became embroiled in supporting the failed Taiping Rebellion of 1851. This was the Third Great Disaster, and it destroyed any serious Order activity south of the Yangtze for the next half century. The Taiping Rebels advocated a pseudo-socialist Utopian blend of Daoism and Christianity; the Order viewed them as a means to a future dominated by their goddess’ malignant power. European-supported Manchu troops finally seized Nanking from the rebels and destroyed them once and for all in 1854.

The cost of their misguided support for the Rebellion was the gutting of the Order. Once again it retreated, leaving outlying pockets without guidance or protection. This time it quartered itself in European-dominated Shanghai, where the hated barbarians rarely looked as far as their own noses and easily mistook Order activity for any other type of “foreign devilry.” Wars with Japan and France at the end of the century, burdened with earlier anti-Western hatred, soon split the Order into two camps: one that believed it necessary to reform China under a nationalist banner—a nation where the Bloated Woman held sway—while the other held that any dilution of the core message would destroy the bonds that tied the Order to its goddess.

By the turn of the 20th century, the divided cult was a pale shadow of its former self. Government repression and internecine battles had weakened the Order in all parts of the country, particularly in the south, and membership had fallen to a historical low. In a desperate effort for power, the nationalist elements of the Order backed the Boxer Rebellion. It would be their last great mistake. Supported by the Manchu’s Empress-Dowager, the Society of Righteous Fists (known as “Boxers” in Western circles) was a league of mystics and reactionaries whose main goals were killing foreigners and loving the Empire. For a time it seemed as though the Boxers might even force the Europeans from China; in an orgy of violence, Europeans, Chinese Christians, and any who refused to join were massacred, or tortured to death. Those Europeans who could escape these rampaging mobs barricaded themselves in their legations, under siege from a militia that engaged in some of the most brutal and shocking acts of depravity that recent history had recorded. The Western World quickly united in an invasion that liberated the besieged foreign holdings, but in turn resigned itself to ransacking China’s palaces and cultural storehouses, and lording over the crushing and humiliating defeat it had enacted upon the Boxers and their Manchu backers.

As firecrackers ushered in the Chinese New Year of 1902 and the last of the Boxers were executed at foreign behest, the survivors of the Order of the Bloated Woman—many of whom had watched in disgust and amazement that their flock could forget their divine purpose for petty jingoism—met in Shanghai to talk of their future. With pockets of Order disciples scattered, the Order was divided between the “old hands,” intent on turning back the clock to a time before the recent catastrophe, and a blustering clique of radical young-bloods, many of whom were little...
more than sickle-wielding hooligans and untested idealists. Outnumbering and outfighting the old leadership, the murderous clique of young radicals came to power, setting in motion the rise of a new leader.

The Rise of Ho Fong

In 1904, already aged thirty-six, Ho Fong had not been groomed for the position of High Priest of the Order of the Bloated Woman. He had kept himself away from the Boxer Rebellion and remained ambivalent to the growing republicanism that threatened the Qing dynasty’s crumbling regime. By day he worked odd-jobs at Western hotels; at night he was an enforcer and expert on poisons. Growing up penniless and alone on the waterfront slums, he was quick witted, but ill-educated, what little schooling he had acquired having been gained from French missionaries. Unable to gain a college education and (by his own admission) with no future except with the Order, life for Ho looked bleak. Yet in late 1904, his slavish devotion to doctrine and pious zeal brought him to the Crawling Chaos’ attention. In Ho, Nyarlathotep saw the burning desire to serve mingled with a lust for power that so often creates the perfect acolyte. But Nyarlathotep also knew that even the darkest of hearts can have human loves; alongside his dutiful worship, Ho pined for the affections of one of Shanghai’s most public artists. She was Wei Ching-lai, an attractive, Western-educated and politically-minded actress, a poster-child for the coming revolution. She often used her fame to champion opposition to the corrupt Qing Dynasty. Nyarlathotep offered Ho both Wei’s affection and leadership of the Order in exchange for total and unswerving loyalty. All Ho had to do was to obey without question.

With Nyarlathotep’s blessing and his own acumen Ho founded a trading business and rapidly rose in Shanghai’s elite circles. A blooming romance saw Ho and Wei marry in 1911 (just months before the collapse of the Qing Dynasty), with their daughter Tzu-hsi following a year later. Ho’s new-found money swelled the Order’s coffers, and with it the cult grew dramatically. Ho soon became a popular attendee at Shanghai’s swanky high society functions along with his lovely wife. Wei had known nothing of her husband’s true religion before marriage and had assumed him a devout Christian. Now, with the Qing Dynasty collapsed and the republic more interested in cementing its future than hunting down death cults, the Order could breathe easier. Ho’s facade began to crack. When Wei began to learn the truth — why he vanished for days on end, the reasons his hand-picked staff were so dutiful, and how he seemed so different from the man she married, and finally of his membership in the Order, she was devastated. She came to despise him for it and sought escape.

Her slip into drug abuse and public tantrums began well before discovering Ho’s secrets, but by 1919 it had reached a point where it could no longer be blamed on her being a foreign-taught, theatrical diva. For Ho, who had assumed together he and his wife would rule the Order, this ‘betrayal’ of his trust drove him to despair. Increasingly distanced from each other, and fearing Wei might speak openly of the Order, Ho leaked false rumors of his wife having extramarital affairs. In China’s conservative culture the effect was electric — within a few months she was a social pariah. Offers of work dried up, and Wei’s old circles closed their doors. Soon even those few friends Ho allowed her to see abandoned her.
Behind the Fan: Notes on the Order of the Bloated Woman

By 1920 Wei had become a drug addict and virtual recluse, rarely leaving her home except for long retreats to Ho’s summer houses in the countryside, and even then always under the Order’s watchful eye. Ho’s hopes that she would join in his worship of his dark goddess came to naught.

During this period of self-exile Wei came to fall in love with her personal driver, a non-cultist called Pao Wu-kung. Their affair was furtive but reciprocal, and slowly he convinced her to abandon her husband and flee China. On the morning of December 31st 1923, while Pao waited on the Bund with two tickets for Japan, Wei Ching-lai packed money and clothes and left her husband’s estate to meet her lover. She did not make it far.

That night, before an assembly of cultists in Ho Fong’s dining hall, Wei was used in some of the most obscene and inhuman rituals available to the Order. As she lay dying, Ho summoned the Bloated Woman herself to take his wife as a gift. Tzu-hsi, Ho’s daughter, unwittingly stumbled upon this final blasphemy; locked in her room for her own protection, she had snuck out to view her father’s ‘party’ for herself. The sight was too much and she lapsed into total madness. Ho removed his daughter from school, blaming her condition on “the unpleasantness” of her mother’s death.

Today the high priest of the Order takes pride in his surety of faith, recognizing that he can only trust in the worship and clammy embrace of his goddess. Ho does not realize that Nyarlathotep had planned this from the beginning. For nothing else proves absolute obedience like destroying the things you love…

Membership

A shrewd businessman, what Ho Fong lacks in formal schooling he makes up for in animal cunning and long-term planning. He has ushered the Order into the 20th century, reopening communication between the various branches left isolated after the Taiping Rebellion and rebuilding the group’s ranks throughout China (and even to some degree in neighboring lands). He has made sure the Order no longer recruits its lieutenants from the poor and the degenerate: instead a new

The Bloated Woman and the Land of the Rising Sun

The Order of the Bloated Woman has a small, but growing presence in Japan. First introduced in the 16th century, the Order has remained limited to a few individual families. Japan’s isolation from the world in the intervening centuries served to greatly diminish any potential for its growth as foreign religions were suppressed by the state. Those few followers of the Bloated Woman that remained were extremely wary.

With the forced opening of Japan in the 19th century, some attempt was made to reintegrate the Japanese branches of the cult, such as they were, back into the main body of the faith. Due to the fragmentation and disruption of the cult in China itself, such efforts met with limited success until the rise of Ho Fong. Using the newly invigorated Order and under the cover of his growing business empire, Ho Fong asserted his control over the Japanese followers of the Bloated Woman, by force when necessary.

Today the Japanese branch of the Order has perhaps one hundred adherents divided between several of the larger port cities. The Order in Japan is directed by Chou Hao, a young and overly ambitious (in Ho Fong’s opinion) lieutenant. His assignment to Japan has served to slow his rise in the Order, something that Chou greatly resents. Operating out of the Kanda district in Tokyo, the Order’s criminal activities are severely curtailed in Japan, though arrangements have been made with the local criminal elements for some highly profitable smuggling and human trafficking. The leadership of the Order in Japan remains wholly Chinese, and little is done in the way of recruiting Japanese members.

Outside of the main body of the Order, a few individual families have escaped the notice of Ho Fong and continue to practice their faith as they have for centuries. Their understanding of the Bloated Woman differs in certain important doctrinal concepts, such as equating the Bloated Woman with the goddess Izanami. It is possible this indigenous version of the Order might grow in coming years, but at the time of the campaign, it is at best a footnote.
China

wave of bright but disillusioned youth (including women) is the Order’s future. Currently all Order leaders are Chinese, though there are a handful of non-Chinese among the uninitiated hangers-on; all are Korean, Burmese, Filipino, Thai, or similarly East Asian.

As of 1925, the cult numbers somewhere between eight and ten thousand nationally, of which about two-thirds are found in Shanghai. Most are non-initiates who assist the Order as messengers, spies, drivers, and similar. These people—those who have actually been told the cult’s true name—are under the impression it is a secret society, a reactionary political order, or a religious fraternity. Sometimes the Order recruits from the ranks of these disposable fools, but few make it very far up its ranks. Others end up as sacrificial lambs, either literally or to the police. The next step up the ladder are the dyed-in-the-wool, blind-to-anything-but-the-Goddess and perfectly-willing-to-kill-or-die-in-her-name cultists who do the real work of the Order and comprise about four to five thousand people overall. The initiation ritual involves all the bombast and symbolism of a normal Triad entrance, with blood-drinking and oaths of undying love for the Black Fan Goddess. The initiate is then tattooed as a true and trusted member, and presented with the ritual sickle, a potent symbol of servitude to both cult and the Bloated Woman. These sickles are part of the rites and methodologies needed to bind cultists to the Goddess, and leaving a non-initiated to spill the blood of an enemy (or a full-cultist failing to complete such blood-letting after vowing it) would be an unforgivable sin; one only resolved by ritual self-disembowelment.

The Order’s hierarchy remains based on the anti-Manchu triad model: a stratified, eight-layer pyramid with Ho at the top. By only going up, never sideways, each cultist answers solely to those above him. Though association or entrance into other societies or groups is not against the cult’s rules, it is rarely recommended. Ho firmly believes history repeats itself and considers outside entanglements the cause of the Third Great Disaster. However, by recruiting from student
bodies and the politically motivated, the Order has left itself open to a mingling of communists and nationalists, realists, and romantics. So far this has not affected morale, but Ho and his lieutenants remain watchful for signs of dissent or factionalism. Any threat of a split within the Order will be rectified completely without mercy.

Ho and the Order mirror each other: both are large, unwieldy, cunning, and practice methods honed by years of experience and innate skill. The Order seeks succor from Ho’s success just as he does from it and if he were to die, the Order of the Bloated Woman would be severely weakened. While he is the hub around which the entire cult turns, Ho has not bothered to create contingencies or delegate responsibilities for what to do in the event of his death. At least, it is likely the Order would fragment into a number of petty, squabbling factions. A strong disciple or lieutenant with a narrow range of magic—Contact Bloated Woman and maybe Grasp of Cthulhu—might be able to cling to power; maybe enough even to keep the core cadre of membership, but such a disaster would take many years to endure and overcome; something that the Order’s enemies will not allow willingly.

Operations

Ho keeps a tight leash over cult activity outside Shanghai, but as the stars become right and Penhew prepares to launch his rocket, the priest’s mind lingers on other things. Because of this, the Order has become somewhat sloppy: low-level lieutenants make preemptive strikes without consent, cultists have not been tidying up after themselves (hence the preponderance of dismembered bodies), and Ho has taken to second-guessing both himself and his enemies.

Ho Fong’s Shipping Business

While the company dabbles with various shady dealings, Ho prefers to maintain the veneer of respectability. He tries to keep the legal and illegal sides of the Order separate but Penhew and his need for materiel to open the Gate has left him no choice but to use the shipping business.

Theft, Purchase and Sale of Esoteric Trinkets and Drugs

As seen in his home, Ho has something of the magpie about him. Aside from legitimate import/export, he also deals in esoteric gewgaws and Mythos artifacts internationally. Items with no inherent Mythos bent are sold to collectors; occasionally a minor Mythos item is overlooked and sold as well. Theft from archaeological sites, shrines, and private libraries are rare unless they will expand the Order’s occult knowledge. The Order also trades in and manufactures drugs and potions. Most of these are legal if unsavory to Westerners, including the usual ground rhino horns and tiger heart pills so valued by ailing Chinese. Others are far less legal, and alongside lethal poisons the cult also extracts drugs from human bodies, fetuses, bizarre plants, and alien creatures.

International Expansion

Traditionally the Order’s membership has divided between adoration of the Black Fan Goddess and hating foreigners. Ho’s leadership has moved away from this by allying with Nyarlathotep’s wider body of followers. While not always popular among the older cultists, Ho has demonstrated that only through joint work can the Order show its true use to their goddess. While not all meetings have gone well, recent communications with
the sorcerer Carl Stanford have borne fruit. If this continues, the Order might begin recruiting non-Chinese; a daunting if intriguing prospect. Ho has also begun to restore the Order’s connection to several groups worshipping Cthulhu and his Deep One minions, including, but not limited to, the group assisting with the work on Gray Dragon Island.

Infiltration

Ho has reaffirmed this as a major aim, and in some ways it has worked rather well. Universities have been prime recruitment ground, along with street gangs, indecisive political cliques, and certain governing bureaus. On the other hand, the Green Gang’s tight-leash on the police, nationalist factions, waterworks, and the post office, amongst others, has meant any inroads there are either minuscule or short-lived. Ho is undecided as to what to do on this front.

Protection Money

What the Order laughably called “protection” has been rolled back as part of the Order/Green Gang Agreement, though this has not stopped the Order putting the squeeze on certain select businesses. Most of these shake-downs are done via uninitiated thugs kept a cut-out or two away from their Bloated Woman masters. Some of those people who do not pay end up as sacrificial victims.

Kidnapping

One of the most lucrative schemes in Shanghai, abductions carried out by the Bloated Woman’s cultists are often done in broad daylight and sometimes as regularly as once a fortnight. The methods are nearly always the same: five or six armed men appear, drag a Chinese or foreigner into a waiting car or down an alley, and vanish to a nearby safe-house. Unlike most kidnappings, the majority of victims rarely come out of the ordeal alive unless the payment is substantial. Order snatch-squads are well practised, and greatly enjoy whisking away people for torture, interrogation, and ritual sacrifice. A small side business in selling women into sexual slavery has grown increasingly profitable.
Piracy and War-Profitting

The cult has been financing and sharing in the benefits of piracy since the Fukien Pirates of the 16th century and today is no different. Using their knowledge of the shipping trade, the Bloated Woman’s faithful regularly tracks and infiltrates larger ships—sometimes stealing cargo from under the very noses of the crew. In addition whole ships have vanished forever, their cargoes appearing in Ho’s various warehouses. Ho works to seize part of the city’s lucrative arms market, selling arms to all sides in the rapidly escalating arms race between China’s various political factions. While the Order is far from a major player in this trade, it has been aggressively eliminating smaller rivals.

Research

Academic

The campaign recommends the (fictional) Shanghai Museum as the best source of information on the Order of the Bloated Woman. Of the six scholars who will be of use, the following are provided for use by the Keeper:

- Dr Wu Kuan-an, a publicly lecturing emeritus professor of the University of Hong Kong; expert in early to modern Chinese folklore.

- Chen Lao, a Buddhist monk (or bonze to use the 1920s term) currently serving a six month vow of silence (he communicates only with paper and ink), alms-collection and meditation in the courtyard of Jing’an Temple’s Hall of Heavenly Kings.

- Takashima Shosuke, a freelance Japanese translator and expert on the Fukien pirates, with some knowledge of the vagaries of the history of the Bloated Woman’s cult.

- Roland Birken, a young British lawyer and disciple of Aleister Crowley working for the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation Limited (HSBC) while researching magical sects of the Orient.

- Anna Yin Li-hua, a Catholic convert and religious sister at the Church of St. Cecilia in the French Concession, Anna knows of the history of the Bloated Woman from a theological and very Christian outlook.

- Mu Hsien, a scholar and expert on traditional lore and more.

Investigators quizzing the first five will find them helpful, even though their knowledge has been tinted by the lenses through which they see the world. All deny that the Order still exists. Whether any of the other scholars that the investigators might meet have been compromised by the Order of the Bloated Woman is up to the Keeper to decide.

What Other Groups Know

Unsurprisingly, the Order has kept itself secret from China’s fractured law enforcement for a long time. The Western-dominated police forces in Canton, Shanghai, and Hong Kong generally ignore the Order as just more evidence of Triad cruelty. Even when presented with evidence, they are unlikely to change their tune; secret societies and cults are a dime a dozen (or two a penny, depending on who is asked) in China.

The Shanghai Municipal Police and French Concession Police

Neither of Shanghai’s foreign constabularies knows much, if anything, about the Order of the Bloated Woman. That is not to say neither have
heard of them; they are simply inclined to think of it as just another faction.

The SMP is aware of dozens of murders over the last few years in which the victims have had their arms severed in a seemingly ritualistic manner. Most victims have been homeless or unknown, with a smattering of small-time crooks and law-abiding citizens thrown in. Friends and families of those so killed have subsequently been unwilling to talk to police. The SMP has brushed the killings aside as the unfortunate reality of Shanghai’s gangland culture. The poverty of most victims and a lack of clues put the cases on the “low priority” slush pile. In the French Concession, the authorities have recovered similarly mutilated bodies (fewer though, and none from anywhere near Ho Fong’s Concession-based estate). Neither agency has communicated on the subject. The French—with their contacts inside the Green Gang—have come to the conclusion that a turf war between a previously unknown group or secret society and Shanghai’s “legitimate” gang is to blame. This is all officially off-the-record, if the police even bother to talk to investigators in the first place. It is a Green Gang matter, after all.

A few among the SMP and FCP Chinese patrolmen have an inkling that an old cult, the Order of the Bloated Woman, might be behind some of these beastly murders. As each knows only too well that people who delve deep into Shanghai’s underbelly rarely resurface, the Chinese of Shanghai’s Finest are quite happy to keep quiet on the matter.

The Chinese Police

Compared with the various Western police forces in Shanghai, the Chinese know far more than their Western counterparts. Unfortunately, they are even less inclined to do anything about it; some among their ranks are on Ho’s payroll, or worse, inked initiates in the Order itself. Some believe that the Order is a criminal gang with brutal rituals and beliefs, while others think it is an ancient secret society. None are willing or able to oppose it.

Criminals

Much like the Chinese police, Shanghai’s underworld tries to keep itself clear of anything linked to the Order of the Bloated Woman. Investigators asking around are likely to be met with silence—or violence—rather than facts. Those that do talk know little more of the Order than it being a particularly repellant society or fraternity, and that it takes a particularly vicious pleasure in its killings. One “commonly” known fact is that only the lowest and most stupid muscle work for the Order.

League of Nations

Oddly enough, the League of Nations is one of the few groups to have uncovered the existence of the Order of the Bloated Woman. Due to the cult’s support of piracy, the League and the International Criminal Police Commission (ICPC, a forerunner to Interpol) have pooled their information on this hitherto unknown criminal organization.

Some pirates and white slavers captured in the China Seas have been found with Order tattoos, and a few have been willing to admit under interrogation that the group is both a criminal and a religious fraternity.

Unfortunately for investigators, the sheer bureaucracy and red-tape of the League and ICPC means that this information is inaccessible, to all but the most zealous researchers with League, ICPC or similar diplomatic credentials. The pre-generated character Fregattenkapitän Horst von Schroeter is an agent of this organization conducting an investigation of rumors about opium smuggling and Gray Dragon Island and may come into contact with investigators in this way.
A Murder of Cultists

**UNINITIATED MUSCLE**

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**Non-cult muscle has a Sanity of between 20 and 40; lower if they are trying to join properly.**

**Weapons:**
- Fighting Knife 25%, damage ID4+2+db
- Fist/Punch 60%, damage ID3+db
- Grapple 30%, damage special

**Languages:**
- Mandarin 15%, Shanghainese (own) 45%; Odd numbered thugs know a Concession language at 2D10%

**Skills:**
- Climb 40%, Drive Auto 20%, Hide 45%, Listen 50%, Locksmith 25%, Martial Arts 35%, Occult 20%, Pilot (Boat) 25%, Sneak 60%, Spot Hidden 40%, Swim 45%

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**BLOATED WOMAN Initiates Cultists**

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**Weapons:**
- Cult Sickle 45%, damage ID6+2+db
- Fist/Punch 60%, damage ID3+db
- Grapple 30%, damage special

**Languages:**
- Mandarin 15%, Shanghainese (own) 45%; Odd numbered cultists know a Concession language at 2D10%

**Skills:**
- Climb 40%, Drive Auto 20%, Hide 45%, Listen 50%, Locksmith 25%, Martial Arts 35%, Occult 20%, Pilot (Boat) 25%, Sneak 60%, Spot Hidden 40%, Swim 45%

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**BLOATED WOMAN Enforcers & Lieutenants**

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<th>#</th>
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**Weapons:**
- Cult Sickle 45%, damage ID6+2+db
- Fist/Punch 60%, damage ID3+db
- Kick 35%, damage ID6+db
- .38 revolver 30%, damage ID10
- Mauser C96 pistol 45%, damage ID8+1

**Spells:** On a successful POW roll a lieutenant knows 1D3 cult-appropriate spells.

**Languages:**
- Cantonese or Mandarin 3D10%, Shanghainese (own) 55%; English or French 15%

**Skills:**
- Climb 40%, Conceal 35%, Cthulhu Mythos 3D4%, Drive Auto 35%, Hide 45%, Listen 50%, Locksmith 30%, Martial Arts 35%, Pilot (Boat) 25%, Sneak 50%, Spot Hidden 45%, Swim 45%
Send in the Marines!

Some Notes on securing Military Help in Shanghai, and any Potential Attack on Gray Dragon Island

Anthony Warren, with Bret Kramer

While Shanghai is effectively controlled by foreign powers, it is important to remember that even with an approximate population of over 50,000 Westerners and Japanese, the Chinese outnumber aliens at least 45 to 1 (probably more if outlying villages, civilian refugees, and the many thousands that disappeared into the city’s slums and never came out are included). The greatest population of non-Chinese is probably comprised of exiled or émigré White Russians, who have no recognized government and are often forced to resort to begging, prostitution, or theft if they are to survive; unfortunately records for these people are few and far between and official census data usually puts these Russian exiles officially as the third largest group of non-Chinese in the city.

The largest group of foreigners in the city listed on the census are the Japanese, having surpassed the previous largest group in 1925—those holding British Imperial, Dominion or colonial passports or citizenship. Trailing the Russians in decreasing order are the Americans, the Portuguese, the Germans, the French, and so on.

The Japanese are obviously a special case; in Masks of Nyarlathotep it is assumed that they will be the most likely government to assist the investigators via their agent Isoge Taro. The reality of the matter is somewhat different, however.

Japan in 1925 is undergoing a phase of foreign and internal instability: progressive Japanese politicians attempt to emulate the British, progressive young Japanese men and women attempt to emulate the United States, and Japanese nationalists attempt to bring back the Samurai ethic and
mortality of a century before. For the first time in its history, Japan has a vast and far-reaching empire, encompassing millions of Koreans, Formosans, Pacific Islanders, and Russo-Asiatics. A fear of the USSR, and a Soviet-controlled China, alongside the new prosperity from modern industry, drives Japan’s lust to invest in and dominate northern China. (And if it says anything about Japan during this era; 1926, the year the Japanese government introduced the expression and offense of “thought-crime,” was the same year that the average Japanese woman was introduced to the idea and purchase of Western underwear.)

The military of the interwar period was also beset by cliquishness and factionalism; Isoge Taro’s prejudices reflect this. Nevertheless, much of the Imperial Japanese Navy remembers the British as an old ally while still considering the Americans as an old enemy. While the section on Gray Dragon Island in *Masks of Nyarlathotep* offers the solution to the investigators’ problems as an amphibious assault or naval bombardment, it is unlikely to come from the Japanese without particular skill on the investigators’ part...

### Getting Them on Your Side

While Isoge might be inclined to aid the investigators for the greater glory of the Emperor (and perhaps the greater benefit of humanity) some investigators might prefer to take their evidence to someone who is not a right-wing nationalist or a skilled killer and professional liar, or perhaps someone who has these skills but shares their nationality. Investigators assuming that the other nations running Shanghai will be inclined to help them deal with the threat on Gray Dragon Island will be in for a shock. While they may believe that there is something hideously eldritch and inhuman (or at least highly criminal) taking place on the island, convincing whichever authorities they contact of both these facts *and* that the best solution is military in nature is no small task.

There is no real right or wrong for the investigators to go about this. Most *Call of Cthulhu* scenarios directly recommend having the heroes ignored or laughed out of the office of anyone in authority that they bring their evidence to; in *Masks of Nyarlathotep* it is all but assumed that the investigators will need some form of assistance. As with other situations during the campaign, the Keeper’s task will be to play this contradiction by ear. The campaign itself does not provide guidelines in this task, so it is up to the Keeper to listen to the case made by the players. Consider this task more a role-playing and less a series of boxes to check; evaluate it based on the circumstance, not a die roll.

The following notes outline some of the more common bits of evidence that can be presented to the various intelligence and military agencies that police Shanghai. Odd sanity-draining statues, photographs of weird fauna, and written extracts from blasphemous tomes or diaries are not included for the simple fact that they do not actually prove anything; any rational person will easily debunk them as either forgeries, modern art, the ravings of madmen, or similar. Offering the bodies (or tattoos) of deceased or arrested Bloated Woman acolytes has not been included either because membership in strange secret societies or running around trying to kill people is a police matter, and hardly unusual in Shanghai. Furthermore, Ho Fong has had years of experience in keeping the Order out of the newspapers, and probably has yet more tricks up his voluminous sleeves to keep it that way...

### Jack Brady

More than any sane man alive, Jack Brady knows something approaching the truth of the danger facing humanity. As an eye-witness to the machinations of Nyarlathotep’s cults he is second to none, but his low sanity and history of violence and criminality will limit his usefulness. Unless
corroborating evidence is presented alongside his testimony, Brady might well be held (or even charged) over the Carlyle Expedition’s disappearance or the crimes he has committed since then.

**Sir Aubrey Penhew**

Proving that Sir Aubrey Penhew and Alfred Penhurst are one and the same will lend great credence to the investigator’s case. Providing this evidence should not be too hard—any investigator comparing Penhurst to Penhew’s photograph should be able to note the resemblance. Convincing the authorities to undertake an assault on a remote island based solely on this fact is unlikely, but it might do much to prove that the official reports describing the fate of the Carlyle Expedition are wrong. (Unfortunately this truth may be particularly embarrassing to British authorities and may inspire a further cover-up...)

**Credit Rating**

Naturally a higher Credit Rating is going to get investigators further into the good graces of Shanghai’s governments than a low one, but this does not necessarily indicate a willingness to take what they are saying at face value.

**Nationality**

Isoge’s help is likely to be more forthcoming for a Japanese investigator than an American, while a Briton will gain more assistance from the Royal Navy than an Italian national will. Consider the table of the co-operativeness between navies on page 511 as a guideline.

**Government Background**

A solid military or diplomatic background (or some other connection to officialdom) will lend far greater credence to any warnings given about the Order of the Bloated Woman. Certainly such a background will guarantee a more respectful reception than would be granted to some dilettante who walks in off the street, babbling about dark Egyptian prophecies and unholy sacrificial rites.

**Scientific Wonders**

Technological wonders decades (or more) in advance of the science of the time appear throughout the campaign, and if the investigators can present evidence of such wonders when putting forth their case, their claims of despicable doings on Gray Dragon Island (or elsewhere) might prove to be highly persuasive. In fact, presenting evidence of any one of these devices will probably be the best means of getting help that the investigators can find.

Foremost amongst the many and varied items of advanced technology are components of Penhew’s rocket. Rocketry is a rarefied scientific field in the 1920s—Robert Goddard will not make his first launch until March of 1926—but evidence of “secret weapons” will at least be accepted as a plausible, if unlikely, threat. If the *Dark Mistress*, with its supernatural drive system intact, were somehow to be turned over to a governmental agency, the agency and its master would almost certainly take a great interest. Likewise, the curious items of electrical equipment, the vacuum tubes, pieces of alien metal, and other devices not obviously intended for the rocket, but of custom build and advanced (at a minimum) design might...
generate similar interest if presented in significant quantity. The weird technology of the Yithians might serve the same purpose, though its thoroughly alien nature may make it work against the investigators, as any piece of Yithian equipment is likely to be so far beyond human understanding as to provoke disbelief. Worse, the Device of Rods and Wheels might also accidentally be activated, possibly putting a very unhappy Yithian on the trail of the person unlucky enough to have activated it.

Of course, even with physical evidence of some sort, the investigators should not just assume that they will be given a flotilla of destroyers and a free hand; nor should they presume that these technological wonders will ever be returned to them. Just ask poor Dr. Henry Jones Jr...

**Occult Demonstration**

If serious proof of the Mythos could be verified (without anybody going indefinitely or temporarily insane) there might be a case for military involvement. Unfortunately, any attempt to present demonstrable proof of the Mythos is likely to end with the investigators or their contact in a padded cell. The Keeper should very carefully gauge how such a demonstration will be regarded by witnesses—if the investigators’ report is dismissed as insanity, it would likely do no good. Similarly, if in proving one alien horror is afoot the investigators unleash another (say, summoning Cthugha in central Tokyo), they will face far greater dangers than just the cultists against them now.

**Guarantors**

If the investigators lack credentials or credit rating, they might be able to find a guarantor. Isoge Taro is the obvious candidate, though others (Detective Barrington’s superiors, Nigel Wassif’s intelligence communiqués, or Erica Carlyle’s formidable Credit Rating and social connections) might lend their support, depending on the circumstances of the campaign.

**The Silent Services of Shanghai**

Most of the fourteen “favored nations” maintain a naval presence in Shanghai’s port; the Americans, the British, and the Japanese in particular run numerous patrols along the Yangtze River to both protect their vested interests and to provide a show of force. During the “State of Emergency” and the curfews that run between May and November 1925, there were some twenty-two international military ships sitting on the Whangpoo River, and newspapers reported ceaselessly (and threateningly) of the exact locations of...
dozens more, alongside special units sent from as far afield as India and Hawaii to keep the peace.

For the sake of simplicity the types of vessel available are divided into two categories, “heavy” and “reconnaissance,” assuming that the investigators can get assistance from any one nation’s maritime forces. This is not an exhaustive listing; a complete record of every ship in China during 1925 and 1926 would be at least one volume in length, but an attempt has been made to name the major (known) vessels flying the flag during this period.

The Keeper should feel free to make up his own Imperial Japanese cruiser or Royal Navy ships as necessary. Where possible, historical figures have been presented as potential intelligence liaisons from whom the investigators can hope to gain assistance; where this has not been possible, fictional NPCs have been provided.

At a pinch, a “heavy” ship can reach Gray Dragon Island in approximately 3 days (including minimal preparation time) and carries between 300 and 2000 crew. Any vessel marked with an asterisk (*) is capable of bombarding the volcano as described in the Shanghai chapter. “Reconnaissance” vessels are smaller, in the range of 650 tons, with a crew of about 50—all of whom can be expected to fight if boarded or when landing on hostile shores. A “Reconnaissance” vessel can travel to Gray Dragon Island and return in 3 days, but its crew will only have time to make the most cursory examination once there, roughly about an hour of poking around the village or talking with the natives. The Japanese Navy can also launch ships from Formosa, which cuts a ship’s travel time by half.

Only ships that could make it to Gray Dragon Island by their own power have been included in the following list:

Great Britain

Thousands of members of Britain’s military arms rub shoulders in the Paris of the East. Members of the British Army and the Royal Navy are commonly seen on the streets of Shanghai, and while the RAF stations its aircraft elsewhere it can rapidly move to the city to bolster the British garrison. Of course, with its famed nightlife, Shanghai is a popular posting for all members of the British military. After 1927—and perhaps earlier—the combined forces stationed in Shanghai are known as SHAFORCE, and includes small detachments of MI5 and SIS agents who keep tabs on the subversives and communists that might threaten the greater extent of the British Empire. The Shanghai Municipal Police’s Intelligence Office (later renamed Special Branch), is primarily used as a political tool to spy upon and sniff out enemies of the state, both foreign and domestic.

Investigators hoping to gain the assistance of His Majesty’s Royal Navy will probably work through the Naval Intelligence Division (NID) serving under China Station’s commanding officer, Vice-Admiral Sir Edwyn Alexander-Sinclair, a stern-faced and taciturn Scot of particular aptitude, but less than spectacular social skills.

Also operating in Shanghai are agents of the Government Code & Cypher School (GC&CS), which works with both the Navy and the Army to crack foreign military messages. Before July 1925 there is no dedicated cryptographic intercept of Japanese messages, but from July 1925 until the following year, two of the Empire’s best Japanese linguists are put on the task.

After June 1925, any investigator who has connections with, or who brings evidence of interest to the attention of either the Admiralty or the Settlement’s British paymasters, will probably be invited to meet (the factual) Lieutenant Eric Nave, a 26-year old Australian and the smarter half of the British Empire’s Japanese interception
unit in Shanghai. Nave himself is a mostly self-taught but nevertheless fluent Japanese linguist with experience of cryptography. One of his duties is to send any intercepted transmissions back to London via a diplomatic pouch. This is necessary once every few days. He is likely to be aware of Isoge Taro, if not his actual mission in Shanghai. The head of the British Secret Intelligence Service in Shanghai is Harry Steptoe, a colorful figure (considered a “mental case” by many of his co-workers) always dressed in the most foppish clothing, and known across the entirety of the Orient as Britain’s “man in China”—a fact he never denied.

Heavy Ships:

HMS Hawkins (Crew: 700)*
HMS Cairo (Crew: 350)
HMS Concord (Crew: 380)

River Gunboats:

(Crew, all: 50, with light arms and mounted cannon):
Aphis, Bee, Cicala, Cockchafer, Cricket, Gnat, Ladybird, Mantis, Moth, Scarab, Tarantula

Aircraft:

While the RAF (and its ship-borne Fleet Air Arm) has some aircraft stationed in South and Southeast Asia (primarily in Singapore and Hong Kong) this is unlikely to be much help when it comes to fighting Nyarlathotep’s cults.

Only in the ‘pulpiest’ of games should the RAF be able to bring planes into the fray via the Admiralty’s aircraft carriers, HMS Hermes and HMS Eagle (both launching Fairey Flycatcher fighters and Blackburn Dart torpedo bombers).

France

With the French running their Concession in Shanghai as an extension of their colonies in Indochina, their military (particularly colonial troops) can be found in all parts of the Foreign Quarter. Annamese and African soldiers are used as shock-troops and riot-police, patrolling the maze of seedy streets that wind behind the main quay; white troops are more likely to be held back as a last line of defense. Much like the British, the French pay careful attention to the Yangtze River, and regularly run small gunboats deep inland; unlike those of the Royal Navy, French gunboats are rarely capable of travel on open seas or far from a coastline. Few French warships will be able to conduct a reconnaissance mission to Gray Dragon Island.

As a rule, the French intelligence services are more interested in counter-espionage than specifically targeting foreign powers. The Second Bureau—Deuxième Bureau—as it is commonly known is really made up of a series of interconnected agencies that serve to protect the French Third Republic. Until the 1930s, it is far more interested in keeping tabs on nationalist elements than the actions of its own citizens, though it does sometimes dabble in particularly malicious slander campaigns.

Chubby, but well-groomed and charming, Jean-Frederic Dubois of “Section de Renseignements”—Intelligence Section, SR—is the liaison
between the Garde and the political intelligence department in the French Consulate. His rakish and sensually languid persona belies a servile personality, kowtowing to the whims of his superiors. Oddly, this deference might play to an investigator’s favor, for the French Consular government often submits to the whims of the Green Gang, which has no love for the Order of the Bloated Woman. If the Green Gang’s triad bosses believe that attacking Gray Dragon Island will relieve them of the burden the Order imposed on them, they would quite definitely urge military assistance.

Heavy Ships:

Naval forces in French-Indochina feature half-a-dozen super-destroyers (nimble light cruiser sized ships with fewer, but more powerful, arms than those of their foes). To simplify the rules somewhat, all French “heavy” ships have the ability to bombard Gray Dragon Island with ease.

River Gunboats:

River Gunboats:

Vigilante (The French Navy does not use ship prefixes)

Italy

Of the nations benefiting from the “Open-Door Policy” in China, Fascist Italy has the smallest of stakes, but one of the largest of military presences. The Royal Italian Navy and Italian Army have the third largest permanent presence in Shanghai, behind the British and the Americans. In March 1925, the cruiser RN San Georgia and gunboat RN Ermanno Carlotto arrived with a three hundred man contingent of the elite Battaglione Italiano in Cina. Italian ships and troops are scattered around China, with a major presence in the international city of Tientsin; all can be recalled to Shanghai in short order.

The Italian intelligence agency at the beginning of 1925 is the Servizio I dello Stato Maggiore Generale—SIDSMG or Service of the General Staff. However in October, it is replaced by the Servizio Informazioni Militari—SIM or Military Information Service, which answers directly to the highest echelons of Italian government (and Mussolini) rather than to the General Staff. Neither agency can be considered world-class even by the low standards of the 1920s, but the Italian intelligence services have been known to score a few coups back in the motherland, particularly black-bag jobs that involve telephone wiretaps or breaking into people’s safes while the owners are asleep.

A sophisticated gentleman, the Marquis Gillo Frizzini of the Servizio I dello Stato Maggiore Generale barely manages to hide his graying hair and rapidly fraying sense of calm. As a staunch Royalist the changeover to the SIM in early 1926 will see him replaced by one of Mussolini’s fascist lackeys and a painful relocation from beautiful Shanghai to the Italian Somaliland; he rightly views his future with dread. His lame-duck status has left him weary of sticking his neck out too far. Unless the investigators can guarantee that, in rendering them the services of the Italian military, he will not only keep his job but also be worthy of a promotion, Frizzini will regretfully explain that the Royal Italian Navy is unable to help them in this matter.
Heavy Ships:

RN San Giorgio

River Gunboats:

RN Ermanno Carlotto

As a rule, Italian ships were light, but speedy; unfortunately the fastest are held back in the Mediterranean.

Japan

The Japanese were one of the latest entrants into the Fourteen Favored Nations, having won their place after the war against China in 1895. Their appearance in Shanghai is an unwelcome one; since 1900 much of the area around north-east Hongkew and around North Sichuan Road is practically a ‘Little Japan’, replete with stores, tea-houses, schools, geisha-houses, and markets that cater almost solely to Japanese tastes. A fair percentage of the printing and paper works and factories along both banks of the river are owned and run by Japanese companies.

The Imperial Japanese Navy is possibly the most oft seen navy on the Whangpoo, using its proximity to Formosa and Port Arthur to “show the flag.” Unlike most European or American nations, however, Japan rarely uses Shanghai as much more than a refuelling stop. Nevertheless, ships come and go with an astonishing regularity; dropping and weighing anchor in a matter of days with most such stops occurring in the docks in Hongkew or along the northernmost parts of the Settlement. The Japanese Army, with whom the navy shares a rivalry, rarely lands troops in Shanghai as this does little more than inflame the tempers of the local populace.

The Japanese Empire’s intelligence services include separate Army and Naval Intelligence groups, with the IJN’s closest intelligence headquarters being located in Taihoku on the island of Formosa (now Taipei and Taiwan respectively).

Haraguchi Sanada of Naval Intelligence is Isoge Taro’s direct superior. A distinguished officer, he has spent so many years in the West that he practically breathes European manners; he even sports a well-earned Oxford University tie. Unlike Isoge, Haraguchi views the various secret societies that pervade Japanese politics as a blight upon democracy, but is loathe to admit this to anyone.

Heavy Ships:

Practically any ship from the Combined Fleet or stationed in Formosa or Port Arthur would be available. An entire listing would be impossible, but any pre-1926 ship could logically be involved
in a military operation against the island if ordered by the Japanese high command.

River Gunboats:

HIJMS *Uji*
HIJMS *Ataka*
And any number of ships stationed in Formosa.

Aircraft:

*Mitsubishi 2MR* (sometimes known as CM1); 2 crew/0 passengers, 3½ hour endurance, 127mph speed, armed with 2 MGs and 3 30kg bombs.

They served onboard Japan’s three serving aircraft carriers. Sopwith Camels and other foreign-designed aircraft made on license could be launched from Formosa. See the section “Aerial Reconnaissance” on page 512 for more information on an aerial assault.

United States

With most of the European nations having carved the south and east of China into spheres of influence, the United States places a greater emphasis on the inland areas than anyone else. For the most part it ignores Shanghai, leaving it to the British to administer the city. Instead the US treats Shanghai as the gate through which its citizens must pass to reach the jewels of Nanking, Peking, and Tientsin.

US ground troops are limited by a number of treaties that are adhered to as necessary; their numbers fluctuate wildly during the period. The greatest increases will not be seen until Marines from the 4th Marine Regiment—now known as the “China Marines”—are sent to Shanghai in 1927 as a response to the Kuomintang’s aggressive northward advances. Instead, in 1925-1926, the largest concentrations of Americans can be found around Peking in support of the Beiyang government, as the US places a great emphasis on both monitoring and protecting China’s “national” government. The reasons behind these efforts are complex, but boil down to a general distrust of the Soviet-supported KMT and the various regional warlords that threaten US investments in the region.

Having managed to nip most of Europe’s expansionist naval policies in the bud with the Washington Naval Treaty of 1921, the US has entered a period of increasing and debilitating isolationism. In line with this policy, the US Navy has little interest in demonstrating its nautical might as often as the Japanese or Italians; small American gunboats of similar styles to those used by the French patrol the inland tributaries of the Yangtze River, while larger ships dock in Shanghai regularly, but less commonly than everyone else. The USS *Stewart*, a Clemson-class destroyer, can be found regularly docked at Shanghai between 1924 and 1928, bringing marines to Shanghai in January, 1925 in response to anti-foreign disturbances. Unfortunately for the investigators, the US’s isolationist stance means that only the most pressing or exacting reasons for action will be listened to. Even then, aid is rather unlikely without the approval of some higher authority.

Young Delawaran Marcus Bexter (Office of Naval Intelligence) is a recent and somewhat naïve inductee into the ONI having joined as part of the Naval Intelligence Volunteer Service. Though fluent in Mandarin Chinese, Bexter feels unpleasantly out of his depth among the spies and squalor of Shanghai, and has taken to kicking even the most asinine request or query up to his superiors rather than seize the initiative. This has led to increasingly long waits for replies, a clear sign of annoyance on the part of his superiors that
he has so far failed to recognize. In his heart, he knows being removed from the post is more or less what he is hoping for, and whether this desire to do so makes him more disposed to listen to (and pass on) the player characters’ wilder theories is left open for the Keeper to decide. The recent and mysterious death of ONI agent Major Earl Ellis in the Japanese-Mandated Islands (as well as the curious nervous breakdown of the officer sent to recover his remains) lingers in Bexter’s mind, and in the minds of his superiors, and as such neither are particularly inclined or willing to assist in any joint venture with the Japanese.

Heavy Ships:

USS *New Mexico*
USS *Stewart*
USS *Paul Jones*

River Gunboats:

USS *Monocacy*
USS *Palos*
USS *Oahu*
USS *Panay*

The following table attempts to rationalize which of the five main nations in Shanghai agree with one another or would agree with each other as part of a joint operation to stop Penhew and his allies in the Order.

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<th>BRITAIN</th>
<th>ITALY/FRANCE</th>
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<td>USA</td>
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</table>

☺ = POSSIBLE AGREEMENT/ALLIANCE
☹ = UNLIKELY TO AGREE
□ = REFUSES ENTIRELY

Only those countries with navies able to reach Gray Dragon Island have been included while the Dutch, Portuguese and similar smaller nations have also been omitted on the grounds that they are relatively incapable of engaging the cult. Nor have the Chinese governments been included, and the investigators will have to enlist the help of either the New China Faction or some other group, none of whom will be readily accepted by the “legitimate” nations of the International Settlement...

Launching an Assault

Even if the investigators can get a navy to assist them it does not mean that they will be invited aboard a frigate, weigh anchor, and be off wrestling in Penhew’s *James Bond*-esque villain’s lair within a few hours. It takes time, effort, preparation, and planning to even begin to think...
about launching a military operation, particularly one as clandestine or as costly as that offered in the Gray Dragon Island battle. In the end the investigators might find the event more trouble than it is worth!

**Preparation**

There is almost no chance that an attack on Gray Dragon Island can be arranged and carried out in the space of a day or two. Even with the most pressing information (and this would be hard to provide unless something exceptionally convincing can be shown to the assembled naval staff) it would take at least a few hours to fill in the forms and paperwork. Furthermore, sailors on shore leave need to be recalled back to their ship, making it rare for a ship to leave port at night, because, after all, it will be problematic to get all of those drunken sailors out of the city’s innumerable bars or brothels. The likelihood is that it will take a week’s wait before any serious operation can be mounted, unless it is VITALLY important or a rescue is in order, perhaps following the mysterious loss of a reconnaissance ship off a little known island...

**Reconnaissance**

Before any operation is carried out, the military will want to find out as much as it can about the goings-on at Gray Dragon Island—particularly if said military is still unsure of the veracity of the investigators’ story. The military’s most likely course of action at this point will be to either ask a civilian ship travelling nearby to make a short pass and report back, or to send a small seaworthy gunboat to investigate.

**Civilian Pass**

The Japanese and US Navy will be more inclined to ask a civilian ship to make a cursory examination than waste time sending out a warship. The Order is probably more likely to sink or capture a civilian craft than a military ship, which may demonstrate to the government back in Shanghai that something is amiss. Of course, if the Order and their allies take the crew of the ship prisoner, it will quickly learn why the ship was instructed to approach the island. With the knowledge that it is now under some form of investigation, the Order will quickly prepare a response should anyone else come calling, either laying some form of trap or concealing its actions.

**Military Pass**

If a military vessel approaches Gray Dragon Island, the Order is less likely to attack the ship and dispose of its crew, unless the countdown to the rocket launch is drawing near. There is no reason for a military ship to send a landing party ashore and poke around the island. If a landing party does come ashore, Sir Aubrey could masquerade as the owner of the island (somewhat unlikely), as an anthropologist, or missionary living among the natives. Of course, if someone notices that he is actually that famed missing British Egyptologist it may force the Order to carry out drastic—and violent—measures.

If the investigators have accompanied the military of their choice and gone ashore, their presence is more likely to tip Penhew’s hand. A landing party will usually be comprised of a dozen or so men under the command of the first-mate, going ashore in a long boat, although some navies will send one of the recently introduced motorboats instead.

Depending on the campaign’s style of play, the Hybrids and Order members might be evidently weird and “cultish” or seem almost normal, hiding their cult daggers and clothing, and putting on a hearty welcome for their guests. They will surely not, however, allow anyone to go near the volcano and its damning secrets...

**Aerial Reconnaissance**

The delicacy of aerial reconnaissance during the 1920s had much to do with the lack of technical quality. The Japanese, British, French, and Americans can all launch reconnaissance flights
from airbases in nearby colonies—but this will only leave any such aircraft with just enough fuel time to overfly the site for five minutes or so, and any photographs will be taken by the co-pilot using a hand-camera. Whether anything of interest will be noted is debatable anyway. (Those familiar with Pagan Publishing’s Walker in the Wastes may consider including Kenji Takahashi as an NPC Japanese Naval pilot). Remember also that combat parachuting will not be feasible for at least another decade and Gray Dragon Island is a poor target for any number of reasons.

Landing

In a serious game there is no guarantee that the investigators will be allowed to join an attempted landing/invasion of Gray Dragon Island. Although the players might find this disappointing, it might serve to extend the campaign if the assault occurs earlier than expected, giving time for the Keeper to set up another ‘grand finale’. If the investigators are left kicking their heels in Shanghai while the military makes its assault, they should either hear of it having been carried out, or simply be thanked for their assistance in the matter. Of course, rumors or the sight of all those wounded and shell-shock cases being shipped back to Hong Kong/Manila/Saigon, etc. babbling about tentacles and fish-men should give them pause for thought—if not some form of Sanity loss—1/1D2 at a minimum, higher for similar nationals or veterans). In such a case, the rocket might be taken apart and shipped elsewhere—perhaps the parts are recovered months or years later by a new group of cultists bent on completing what Penhew et al failed to do... Art Deco rockets are always fun, no matter what the era.

Great Britain

The Royal Marines had developed the basic principles of the amphibious landing in 1923, but were under the impression that it could NEVER be done against an enemy-held location. These trained landing units were attached to particular ships—as all Royal Navy warships carried a contingent of Royal Marines for defense and against mutiny—and were called “X-Units.” Flat-bottomed landing craft with bow-ramps that can be easily raised and lowered were available from 1920, and are not only used in regular annual exercises, but are also capable of carrying and deploying medium sized tanks. Two of these craft were stationed in Hong Kong during 1925 and could, possibly, be transferred to Shanghai if necessary—though this is highly unlikely. Landing against a prepared enemy position was considered highly unorthodox, and the Royal Marines are pretty poorly trained when it comes to land-based combat (though in a surgical strike against ‘pirates’ they might fare better). Royal Marines are also still armed with sabers, which suit the close quarters of shipboard combat; their last use in anger will be during the Second World War. The Royal Marines are tenacious, aggressive fighters with small arms and some light artillery, but are ill-trained and unprepared for a rapid deployment by light craft.

United States

The US Marine Corps Expeditionary Force had been conducting joint operations with the US Navy for several years before 1925, and were considered better prepared in theory than the British and perhaps better experienced. The USMC had troops in both China and the Philippines, though the ability for them to launch an actual landing operation is perhaps a little overambitious; particularly so close to both Chinese and Japanese waters (and without maps). Even though Jack Brady is a former Marine and might be able to get some assistance from an old service buddy, even the friendliest of quartermasters is unlikely to let him take a few landing craft out for a spin.

Japan

During the 1920s the Japanese did not have a true “marine” force, or a specifically-trained landing unit. Instead, all sailors aboard Japanese ships
were given basic combat training and armed with an assortment of weaponry, ranging from swords to clubs to pistols to rifles. These temporary Naval Landing Forces—Kaigun Rikusentai—were not necessarily expendable, but were used to bolster land-forces in the area. In the event that the Japanese know they need to land an actual invasion force on Gray Dragon Island, most of the troops will be made up of Japanese soldiers mixed with these temporary naval units.

Flat-Bottomed Landing Craft
The three countries listed above all had LCs or landing craft of some form or another, though of varying quality and in differing numbers. British and American designs were of metal construction, while the Japanese were of wood with armor plate. Considering the short notice of a week or so, the Japanese could probably get any number of landing craft to launch an attack, if they so wanted; the British just two; and the Americans maybe half a dozen. British and American LCs are capable of carrying fifteen or so fully equipped men, while the Japanese design can only carry ten. If the number of troops carried is dropped to just five, the British version is also capable of carrying an armored car or a medium sized tank if no troops are carried. How useful an armored car or a tank would prove on Gray Dragon Island is highly debatable, but for the Keeper running a Pulp style game, notes for the “Armored Car, Rolls-Royce Type A” can be found in the “Bringing in the Big Guns” box in the “Keeper’s Notes: London” chapter.

France
Although France has some landing craft in the region, it is likely that they will need to be brought to Shanghai from Indochina, causing significant delays. While some French troops have been trained to conduct amphibious attacks, most of them will still be engaged in the Rif War in Morocco and unavailable to attack Gray Dragon Island.

Others
Every other country with a presence in Shanghai has some naval or land-based troops at its disposal, but they make do with soldiers packed into long-boats or life rafts: an unhealthy combination, especially with Deep Ones lurking about. British and Dominion veterans, especially those who were at Gallipoli, will no doubt argue against such an attack.

New China Faction
The resources and plans of this militant group are discussed more fully on page 445.
The Opposition

The level of resistance and the effectiveness of Gray Dragon Island’s defenders depend primarily on two factors. First, how advanced are the preparations for the launch of the rocket and second, to what degree does the Order anticipate trouble.

A good rule of thumb is that the closer the date is to the rocket’s launch, the greater the number of cultists and their allies on the island. While these numbers will ebb and flow depending on the various rituals being conducted on the island—as well as the comings and goings of the Dark Mistress, the Ivory Wind, and the Luxuriant Goddess—the need for additional help will greatly increase in the weeks and months running up to the gate opening ceremony. Beyond simple security concerns, presumably the Order’s need for new sacrifices will guarantee that more of its thugs will be in and around Gray Dragon Island at that time. Most of these reinforcements will come in the form of Order of the Bloated Woman thugs and pirates, though it is possible more Deep One hybrids (or even another shoggoth) may arrive in the days immediately preceding the launch.

Depending on the actions of the investigators and their allies, the precautions and actions taken by the cultists on Gray Dragon Island will vary significantly. The degree to which they anticipate interlopers or an attack of some kind can be roughly broken into three different states: Surprised, Wary, and Alert.

Surprised

Very cautious investigators might reach the island without alerting the Order, presumably either by making use of one of the ships that usually call there (either by stowing away or after seizing them) or by approaching surreptitiously (probably at night or in poor weather). The lookouts in the watchtower will spot most ships several miles out to sea (a Spot Hidden roll for each guard per-
alerted to them by their compatriots outside (or alternately by a helpful Deep One). No one will have any weapons to hand, unless you count the *mapulo*...

**Wary**

This is the most likely condition that the cultists and their allies will be encountered in. In most cases the alert will come from the guards in the watchtower after spotting a ship, or its smoke plume, on the horizon. It is even more likely that something like a short reconnaissance mission conducted by one of the Settlement Powers will be enough to put the cultists on edge. A successful party Luck roll will negate this if the passing ship attempted no landing, with a +25% bonus if the ship was not a military vessel. If an airplane passes over the island or a landing attempt has been made before, the cultists will remain wary at a bare minimum for several weeks to come.

If the inhabitants of Gray Dragon Island are at a wary state, they will post irregular patrols of cultists or hybrids that will look for signs of intruders. The number of guards on the watchtower will be increased and they will be on the lookout for any unexpected ships—even those merely passing nearby might be intercepted by a cult vessel if Penhew so orders it. Arms will be distributed to everyone on the island and general defensive orders will be given. Any ships in the harbor, while not at full steam, will be at least partially prepared to weigh anchor at a moment’s notice—15 minutes—save for the *Dark Mistress*, which will be able to get under way almost immediately. Runners at both the watchtower and in the village will be at the ready to notify Penhew of an attack. If time allows, the Deep One colony off shore will be alerted and additional aid requested.

In the event of a small landing, the islanders will have been instructed to feign innocence and claim to be a leper colony. If this is not enough to convince the interlopers to return to their boats, their instructions are to draw them into the trees where a mass ambush will have been prepared. A larger group will be met by almost immediate hostility, especially if it is seen to be armed.

A store of arms might be readied at the entrance to the volcano and several cultists will be specifically assigned to guard that point with their very lives. Anyone inside the volcano complex will have weapons to hand, while Penhew will react by securing the more valuable items in his workshop rather than leaving them lying about.

**Alert**

This status will be only reserved for circumstances where an attack is thought to be imminent—a mass of ships spotted on the horizon, for example—or in the hours immediately preceding the launch of the rocket. All cultists and hybrids will be armed and on watch, with spe-
specific groups assigned to particular tasks, such as attacking landing parties, summoning Deep Ones, or assisting in the casting of Wave of Oblivion. Caches of weaponry will be placed at various points on the island to be used as needed. A sniper—a Bloated Woman cultist with a scoped rifle—will be assigned to the watchtower to harass any landing party; fortunately most of his shots will still be at extreme range (¼ Rifle skill).

**BLOATED WOMAN Sniper**

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**Skills:** Climb 70%, Hide 55%, Spot Hidden 60%.

**Weapons:** Mauser Kar 98b with scope, Rifle 65%
Damage 2D6+4; RoF 1/2; Range 110'; Malf. 99

Any ship anchored off shore will be up to steam and will depart immediately unless there is some reason they cannot flee. If the situation looks desperate, one or more captains are under orders to ram any vessel conducting a shore bombardment of the island. It is more likely that a ship will be under orders to flee with important cult leaders and the critical elements of the rocket aboard—in the case of the *Dark Mistress*, or in the case of the *Ivory Wind*, to take station off the island where she can be used as a floating platform from which to cast Wave of Oblivion.

Cultists working within the volcano complex will probably aid Penhew in transporting sensitive gear and notes to the waiting *Dark Mistress* in preparation to rebuild the rocket elsewhere (especially early in the campaign). Otherwise they will join in the defense of the cavern. Do not forget the wicked effectiveness of their welding torches as short-range weapons. The Deep Ones will either flee into the bubbling pool with their shoggoth in tow, or join in the defense as well. If a second shoggoth has been called forth it will probably be used to attack the landing craft or the ships attacking the island instead.

If the rocket launch is imminent, the cultists ashore will fight to the death in order to prevent the attackers from reaching the volcano—the cruel Keeper might have a raving cultist charge headlong into the invaders while carrying dynamite sticks in both hands—anything to guarantee the launch of the rocket. In a pinch the shoggoth could pull down the roof at the entrance of the cave and seal the chambers within indefinitely. The Keeper should always remember that until the cone of the volcano is blown off—either by the investigators or by the cultists—there is no way for the rocket to launch without striking the interior of the volcano, causing a massive explosion.

**Tactics of the Cult**

One advantage that any attackers will have over the cultists is in terms of long ranged weaponry. The defenders lack ranged weapons beyond scattered pistols and perhaps a rifle or two. The greatest danger to landing craft are lurking Deep Ones or a second shoggoth, while only the latter poses much of a threat to a fast-moving metal-hulled vessel. On the island the cultists will make use of cover as best they are able with small bands rushing out of huts or from behind trees to engage with the invaders at close range. Communication between the defenders is primitive but efficient—runners and signal drums, probably coordinated from the watchtower with regular updates to Penhew in the volcano. If they are fully committed to the defense of the island, sorties of Deep Ones can be sent to board larger vessels offshore, but they will be more effectively used against poorly guarded landing boats.

If outnumbered, the cultists will make use of hit and run tactics in an attempt to delay and disrupt their attackers. If they are forced to retreat into the volcano complex, the fleeing cultists’ numbers will probably be augmented with Deep Ones coming from the bubbling pool, welding-torch wielding cultists, or even the shoggoth, if necessary.

**Other Considerations**

The final factor that the Keeper needs to consider is the needs of his campaign. If Shanghai is the first stop, by all means allow the dastardly Penhew...
to flee to some new base to plot the launch of his rocket—anywhere within a few thousand miles of the central Indian Ocean is acceptable. If this is the end-point of your campaign, pull out all the stops and have Penhew reinforced by not just Ho Fong, but whatever villains have survived up to this point, backed by waves of cultists and Deep Ones. Tailor the size and skill of the opposition to match player expectations—a couple of sickle wielding lunatics will be no match for a division of Royal Marines. Similarly, the Keeper’s expectations should match those of the players—if a Keeper is hoping for a careful cat and mouse game ashore and down into the volcano while the players want to re-enact the end of *You Only Live Twice*, disappointment is likely.

**Running the Attack**

The attack on Gray Dragon Island can be as vast in scope as desired. Some Keepers may decide to present it purely in narrative terms, describing the actions of the attackers, the responses of the defenders, and periodically seeking input from the players as to the actions of their investigators. Other Keepers may view it as a chance to live out their dreams of plotting out a WWII-style island assault (albeit an anachronistic one complete with fish-men and giant amoeba-things) and show the position of each landing boat or raider.

As ever, the Keeper needs to know what both he or she and their players want. Do they want to be a small cog in a giant battle, larger than life heroes in the thick of combat, or cunning academics winding their way into the volcano leaving their foes none the wiser? If the Keeper just wants to describe the course of events, or role-play out a limited raid consisting of the party and a few New China allies, the task is relatively simple. Determine what opposition the investigators might face and how they might face it, making allowances for bad luck on either side. Back-ups should be prepared for either side, enabling the Keeper to shape events in one direction or another.

The best model with which to compare this elaborate set-piece battle is the epic conclusion of...
Dropping the Bomb

It is possible that Penhew’s radium bomb detonates while still inside the volcano. In the event that this comes to pass, the Keeper should refrain from simply saying, “A huge explosion destroys the island and everyone is dead.” This moment should instead be made as memorable as possible—it is not every day that classic era Call of Cthulhu investigators get to see an atomic blast, after all. Sanity rolls are of course in order—1D3/2D5 is reasonable for a blast of the size generated by Penhew’s radium bomb.

First of all, the Keeper needs to determine how big a “boom” the device will create—the campaign simply says it will “[blow] up the island and [leave] the area radioactive until the 1970s.” This allows a certain leeway with the magnitude of the weapon. At a minimum it should vaporize everything within the volcano and trigger a series of cataclysmic eruptions. Outside of the volcano a powerful jolt will be felt across the island, followed by a significant trembling of the earth as the volcano roars to life. Even after the detonation, investigators outside of the volcano complex might be able to escape from the island in time, provided that they have a fast enough transport—the Dark Mistress might do in a pinch, but an airplane of some kind would be preferable. As the volcano collapses, huge plumes of lava will rapidly engulf the island, destroying everything in their path. The cinematically inclined Keeper might have red-hot lava bombs landing periodically in the area around the island—obviously these should not land on the investigators!

Otherwise, hot cinders will ignite the scrub jungle and the village, followed by any ships moored to the dock. Eventually great clouds of ash and waves of lava will cauterize the whole of the island, killing anyone foolish enough to remain.

If a larger explosion is desired, the bomb’s detonation will immediately vaporize most of the volcano itself (again triggering an eruption). A Luck roll will ensure the investigator was not looking directly at the volcano when the bomb detonated and will only be blinded for a few rounds; otherwise, depending on his distance from the explosion, the investigator will be blinded indefinitely, possibly for life. Portions of the volcano itself will fragment and hurtle outwards as a terrifying mushroom cloud, crackling with green and purple tendrils of light, will roll skyward… Perhaps for a fleeting moment a weird rift in the very fabric of space—what is that lurking within?—can be seen before it is engulfed and vanishes. Anyone within a one-mile radius of the island is killed automatically, including most of the inhabitants of the Deep One colony.

The explosion will also set off an tsunami which washes out from the island and towards the surrounding atoll, which serves to slightly dampen the effect of the wave. Any ship within the atoll will capsize unless the pilot impales his Pilot (Boat) roll. Otherwise, anyone in a small boat will suffer 1D6 hit points of damage as he is thrown into the water (2D6 hit points of damage if the Pilot (Boat) roll was failed). Anyone aboard larger vessels will take 1D3/1D6 as their ship is tossed by the mighty wave and will still need to abandon ship promptly. Aircraft in the same area can remain aloft with a successful Pilot (Aircraft) roll, though passengers take 1D2 points of damage from buffeting. Failure indicates the plane has been forced down; another Pilot (Aircraft) roll can allow for a controlled crash (2D6 points of damage), otherwise those onboard suffer 4d6 points of damage and are still at risk of drowning when the aircraft ditches in the sea.

Fortunately for the Settlement Powers, the nature of the atoll prevents vessels as large as capital ships from entering the lagoon itself (assume any ship capable of bombarding the volcano has too deep a draft to enter the lagoon, a smaller ship can approach closer if it moves cautiously). Even then they will be rocked by the explosion—those observing the bomb’s detonation will be blinded 2D10 rounds—followed by significant waves that cause the vessel to list away from the point of detonation. Barring the total detonation of the island in a Krakatoa-style explosion, larger ships will sustain minimal damage, though crewmen may be in a panic from what they have just witnessed. Their respective captains will bring the ships around to move away from the island to what they judge to be a safe distance, especially if lava bombs are falling or the ash cloud produced causes a threat to navigation. Neither the ship’s crew nor the marines aboard a ship will take any precautions against the radioactive fallout from the bomb’s detonation unless the investigators suggest it; even then a Persuade roll will be needed to convince naval personnel that there is something potentially toxic in the air.
Escape from Innsmouth. In that book, the players control not only their investigators as normal, but are also assigned the roles of numerous “red shirt” NPCs, freeing each player to play a part in the raid even if his aged professor has no idea how to hold a rifle, let alone fire one. To follow that model the Keeper should divide the assaulting forces into easily managed groups and assign the player characters to wherever they may best serve, even if it is back in Shanghai. Each group needs to be filled out with a variety of appropriate NPCs that can be used as proxies by the players. When running the assault the Keeper should alternate between these groups as is dramatically appropriate, making sure to give each group something to do to keep them in the thick of the action. Play out to the climax and ensure that it is a memorable event.

Aftermath

If the assault is successful and the island is secured, there is little doubt that the surviving officers of any Settlement Force will contact their superiors to inform them of the events that have transpired. The battle for Gray Dragon Island will have exceeded any reasonable expectations and if nothing else, the number of casualties needs to be reported. The likelihood is that the Settlement Force will be shouting for help between pitiful screams about monsters—aquatic and otherwise. If the rocket has been captured intact, any Settlement power will want to secure it while waiting for further instructions. Brady, assuming that he lives, will want to destroy it to prevent it from being used; this situation could prove to be very dangerous. He will also begin preparation for the casting of the Eye of Light and Darkness somewhere atop the volcanic cone, though finding an innocent in these circumstances might be difficult. Any surviving cultist will want to fight to the death, while any remaining Deep One or hybrid will attempt to flee in the face of the overwhelming assault force. Nevertheless, not every cultist will die and some will be captured, which some players (and even some officers in the assault force) might see as an opportunity to interrogate the enemy. Unless the cultist under interrogation is a leading figure in the cult, the questioning investigators or officers are unlikely to learn very much, and even then, it should be remembered that any answers forthcoming are the utterances of a mad man!

The investigators, especially if they have misled their allies, will still be in some danger. Their knowledge of the things on the island will be considered of particular interest to their erstwhile allies, especially if some portion of the rocket is recovered or a supernatural entity is observed. Given all that can be found on the island prior to the assault, this is very likely. A rapid flight from the island might be needed in some circumstances, unless the players wish for their characters to spend the rest of the decade held in a secure but anonymous prison somewhere.

Even if the island has been captured, neither the investigators nor the troops will be quite safe. Depending on the nature of the alliance between the cult and the Deep Ones, the batrachian horrors might be prepared to assault the island from below in an attempt to retake the base, particularly if a quick strike might bring immediate aid and a strengthening of the Deep One role in the alliance.

If events on the island take a turn for the worse, even the most dogged Settlement navy will withdraw and return in larger numbers. It is unlikely that the investigators will be invited for such a second try. If somehow the warhead is detonated, it should be assumed that anything on the island is vaporized and anything within the rim of the atoll will be badly smashed by high winds or overturned by massive waves. This will definitely arouse the ire and pique the interest of whatever nation was involved, but it is unlikely that investigators in the area will be in a position to care any more.
Isoge Tarō can play an important part in the campaign, either allying with the investigators or acting as a rival. Whatever Isoge ends up doing, he may have occasion to call in reinforcements. As a Kaigun Daisa (“navy captain”) in the Dai Nippon Teikoku Kaigun (“Imperial Japanese navy”), he has access to various military assets. Probably the most interesting, especially if he can be convinced to take part in the assault on Gray Dragon Island, is a landing party of armed sailors—a Rikusentai.

Rikusentai

Between 1928 and 1945, the Kaigun Tokubetsu Rikusentai (“special naval landing forces”) or Japanese marines would go on to earn a fearsome reputation. However, this branch of the Japanese military does not yet exist in 1925/1926. Instead, whenever the Japanese require landing forces, they dispatch elements of their normal warship crews in ad hoc shore parties called Rikusentai (“shore unit”). These Rikusentai are trained in infantry combat and armed and equipped accordingly. The smallest tactical unit is a 13-man section (Buntai) armed with rifles and a light machine gun. The section is led by a junior petty officer (typically a Santōheisō). Four sections make up a platoon (Shōtai), commanded by a junior officer (Kaigun Chūi) who is assisted by a senior petty officer (Ittōheisō). A full platoon has 54 men. Isoge might either replace the officer or insert himself as a ranking officer into the platoon headquarters. A unit larger than a platoon is probably unlikely, as most of the Japanese gunboats and destroyers stationed in Shanghai in 1925/1926 have only relatively small crew complements. The Keeper can even allow only a couple of sections rather than a full platoon.
### Ruthless Rikusentai

Re-use for as many sections as required.

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**Weapons:**
- **Arisaka Meiji 35 Shiki Kaigun J** Rifle 50%, damage 2D6+2
- **Meiji 35 Shiki Kaigun J ken** Knife 25%, damage ID6+1+db
- **Meiji 35 Shiki Kaigun J ken** Spear 50%, damage ID8+1+db
- **Taishō 10 Shiki Shurudan** Throw 50%, damage 4D6/3m
- **Nambu Taishō 11 Shiki Keikikanjū** Machine Gun 70%, damage 2D6+2
- **Koishikawa Meiji 26 Shiki Kenj** Handgun 30%, damage ID8+1
- **Fist/Punch** 50%, damage ID3+db
- **Grapple** 50%, damage Special
- **Kick** 50%, damage ID6+db

**Languages:**
- Japanese (own) 75%

**Skills:**
- Climb 40%, Dodge 40%, Martial Arts (Jiu-Jitsu) 50%, Navigate 30%, Pilot (Boat) 50%, Spot Hidden 40%, Swim 50%

Notes: * The Petty Officer also has Tactics 30%.

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### Arms and Equipment

In 1925/26, the men in a *Rikusentai* wear a dark blue sailor uniform with a cap and white gaiters. They lack helmets or other protective equipment.

The standard small arm of the Japanese navy is the **Arisaka Meiji 35 Shiki Kaigun Jū** ("naval gun type of the 35th year of the Meiji reign"), a 5-shot bolt-action repeating rifle similar to the German Mauser designs. Adopted in 1902, it is chambered for the 6.5×50mmSR Arisaka cartridge. The rifle is over 127 cm long, 165 cm with the bayonet fixed, allowing its effective use as a spear in close combat. It weighs just over 4 kg loaded, 4.5 kg with the bayonet. Sailors are generally issued 24 5-round charger clips (120 rounds) which they carry in belt pouches.

The standard support weapon of a shore party is the **Nambu Taishō 11 Shiki Keikikanjū** ("light machine gun type of the 11th year of the Taishō reign"). One per section is available. It was adopted by the Japanese military in 1922. It is chambered for the same cartridge as the Japanese rifles, and in fact uses the same 5-round charger clips to feed it. A 30-round hopper magazine on top of the gun is filled by stacking six clips into it, which are then fed one after the other into the gun. Intended to do away with special belts or strips, this proves an unreliable and
impractical arrangement in combat. The gun comes with a bipod. It is over 110 cm long and weighs 10.7 kg loaded. The gunner carries 24 clips (120 rounds) in belt pouches. His assistant carries two metal ammunition boxes, each holding 24 clips. Slung shoulder bags for 30 clips (150 rounds) are also available.

A generous Keeper might also make available a couple of Bergmann submachine guns. These were first purchased in 1923, specifically for trial service with the landing forces. Only a very small number was acquired. The guns were actually produced by SIG in Switzerland, the only company allowed at the time to make the Bergmann design. The Be Shiki Kikantanjū (“submachine gun type Be”—Be stands for Bergmann) is chambered for the 7.63×25mm Mauser cartridge and comes with 50-round box magazines. It weighs 5.5 et. For more on this weapon, see Investigator Weapons 1, pp. 90–91.

Every sailor is issued a Meiji 35 Shiki Kaigun Jāken bayonet, even the machine gunners who cannot mount it on their long arm. The bayonet has a 40-cm blade.

Riflemen may also carry hand grenades. The standard pattern is the Taishō 10 Shiki Shurudan (“hand grenade type of the 10th year of the Taishō reign”), a fragmentation grenade of the “pineapple” type with a TNT filler. A grenade weighs almost 0.6d would be three grenades per rifleman. For more on hand grenades, see Investigator Weapons 1, p. 92.

Machine gunners are issued a Koishikawa Meiji 26 Shiki Kenjū (“pistol type of the 26th year of the Meiji reign”) for close defense. This is a double-action-only, break-open revolver adopted in 1894, chambered for the 9×22mmR cartridge. It weighs 1 kg loaded. The holster for the revolver has an integral pouch for 18 spare cartridges, making the basic load 24 rounds.

Officers like Isoge have to provide their own sidearm and could theoretically carry any handgun, but would often pick the Nambu Taishō 4 Shiki Kenjū (“pistol type of the 4th year of the Taishō reign”), an 8-shot single-action semiautomatic pistol chambered for the 8×22mm Nambu cartridge. It weighs 1 kg and 16 spare cartridges, making the basic load 32 rounds. It had been adopted by the Japanese navy in 1915. This is forerunner of the Nambu Taishō 14 Shiki Kenjū, which is adopted in late 1925 but not introduced until 1926. For more on the Nambu pistols, see Investigator Weapons 1, p. 53.

Gunboats like the Uji or Ataka mount several 7.7-mm BSA-Lewis R Shiki Kikanjū light machine guns (imported .303-calibre Lewis guns, see Investigator Weapons 1, pp. 95–97), 76-mm (3”/40) Taishō 11 Shiki Hō single-shot quick-firing cannon, and 120-mm (4.7”/45) Taishō 11 Shiki Hō single-shot quick-firing cannon.
Investigators

Sailors are often the second or third sons of poor farmers. Brutal discipline and training ensures they are hardy and professional. Less than a third of a ship’s complement is selected for rikusentai duty; this is secondary to specialized roles. Although competent, rikusentai are not trained infantry. It is unlikely that a rating will become an investigator unless they desert, is a landing party’s sole survivor, or has special dispensation from his captain.

Officers are academy trained. Discipline is less brutal due to risk of dishonor and seppuku. Like their men, officers train constantly. An officer will need a leave of absence from his commanding officer, an important honor issue, or an overwhelming desire to serve the Emperor in order to join the investigators.

Rating: Pilot (Boat), Rifle, Swim. Pick 4 skills* from the following: Bayonet, Electrical Repair, Grapple, Heavy Weapon (Artillery), Heavy Weapon (Torpedo), Machine gun, Martial Arts, Mechanical Repair, Navigate, Operate Heavy Machinery, Other Language (Morse), Radio Operator, Ropework, Throw.

Officer: Pick 6 skills* from the following: Credit Rating, Electrical Repair, Handgun, Heavy Weapon, Martial Arts, Mechanical Repair, Meteorology, Navigate, Operate Heavy Machinery, Other Language (Morse), Pilot (Boat), Spot Hidden, Swim, Sword.

*This reflects the IJN’s intense training. Sailors are trained but not flexible.

Special: IJN sailors have +1 CON due to their training and quarters, but -2 EDU due to their background. IJN sailors are immune to Sanity loss from violent accidents.

Rikusentai Weapons

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<th>Base</th>
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<th>Damage</th>
<th>ROF</th>
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<th>Shots</th>
<th>Base</th>
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<td>Rev</td>
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<td>Melee</td>
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<td>Impact</td>
<td>Thrown</td>
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Leathernecks and Bluejackets

US Marine Corps and US Navy

Hans-Christian Vortisch

One of the most potent military forces found in Shanghai and its environs is the US Navy and although the US forces in the area are weaker than their British and Japanese counterparts, they are probably the most accessible of all the foreign troops, given the likelihood that the investigators are themselves American. So the investigators may well be able to convince parts of the US Navy’s contingent in Shanghai to support them in their fight against the cultists. Further, in light of the pragmatic and even gung ho mindset of many American troops, they are possibly also more likely to get involved.

However, this is countered by the American rules of engagement at the time, which clearly state that troops are only to be used if American lives or property is in danger. The investigators may have to do some serious explaining if they are to convince an officer in charge of the imminent advent of the apocalypse, or failing that, may even have to fake a more direct threat.

The US Navy

The US Navy has been active in China since 1854. In 1919, the operations of the US Navy Asiatic Fleet—also charged with the protection of Guam and the Philippines—were formalized into two subcommands regarding China: the Yangtze Patrol Force and the South China Patrol Force. The former’s homeport is Shanghai, the latter’s Canton and Hong Kong. In 1925/1926, the Yangtze Patrol consists of six gunboats patrolling up and down the Yangtze River. The South China Patrol has two gunboats operating along the coast. All are obsolescent patterns built in the 19th century, most of them captured from the Spanish in 1898, and armed mainly with machine guns and outdated cannon.
The gunboats are crewed by US Navy sailors or “bluejackets.” Most gunboats do not carry a US Marine complement, although the USS Helena (Hong Kong) and the Yangtze Patrol’s flagship, the USS Wilmington (Shanghai), can carry a platoon each and act as the gunboat strike force. Consequently, many force projection operations such as shore patrols or armed guards stationed on commercial vessels to protect against pirate activities are performed by armed sailors rather than Marines. The sailors are drilled in many useful skills, including bayonet fighting, wall-scaling, infantry tactics, and even riot control. The basic unit of a landing force is the 28-man section, which consists of a junior officer, three petty officers, and 24 men. The section is often sub-divided into three squads, armed with rifles and automatic rifles. Two sections make a platoon, four platoons a company. Each company has two light machine guns. An artillery section with one 81-mm (3”) Stokes MK I trench mortar and one 37-mm (1-pounder) Puteaux M1916 infantry gun may also be available per company. A gun-cotton party may be attached to the landing force, which includes demolition experts with substantial stores of explosives. However, the full quotas of men and units are often unavailable.

The perfect inspiration for how a gunboat, its crew, and their weapons would operate and look like in action is the film The Sand Pebbles (Robert Wise, 1966), set in 1926 in Shanghai and on the Yangtze. Although the featured USS San Pablo is fictional, it is modelled on the real-life USS Villalobos. It showcases most of the standard US Navy tactics and weapons in use in 1925/1926.

However, Marines or “leathernecks” are landed in Shanghai several times on a more temporary basis prior to 1927, in ever shorter intervals as the 1920s advance. In 1925/1926, Marines are present in Shanghai during three periods, primarily in January and February of 1925, from June to August of 1925, and, most interestingly, from late 1925 through early 1926. On December 30, 1925, a detachment of 69 Marines arrives under the command of Captain Omar Pfeiffer. This stays until March 12, 1926. If Captain Pfeiffer or his superiors can be convinced, this force could be available on or before January 14, 1926, to assault Grey Dragoon Island. Note that Pfeiffer goes on to serve as a Major General during WWI, meaning he at least should survive...

The basic Marine unit is the 12-man rifle section, 11 men led by a sergeant. Four sections and a 4-man headquarters element with a lieutenant, a gunnery sergeant, and two messengers make up a platoon, four platoons and an 18-man headquar-
ters section a company. The detachments carried on warships often have odd numbers, being either smaller or larger depending on available manpower and bunk space on a particular vessel. They may include extra rifle sections and additional gun crews to man machine guns.

Altogether Now

Heavy ships of the line are capable of disembarking a combined force of Marines and sailors. The largest ship of the US Asiatic Fleet from 1920 until late 1926 is its flagship, the armored cruiser USS Huron. This Pennsylvania-class vessel can launch an (undersized) company of Marines (57 men) and at least three companies of sailors. The Huron is stationed in Shanghai during the summer, in Manila during the winter, but can easily reach Grey Dragon Island from either location. The Huron’s Marine detachment under its commanding officer Captain William Richards is temporarily landed in Shanghai between July 1, 1925, and August 29, 1925. However, the Keeper should carefully consider whether he should make the Huron available for the fight against the Order of the Bloated Woman, since the cruiser’s two batteries of twin 203-mm (8”/45) Dahlgren MK VI main guns and dozens of smaller cannon as well as torpedoes and machine guns can lay waste to the island from far away, and the almost 900 men aboard will probably take all agency out of the investigators’ hands.

Salty Sailors

Reuse for as many squads as required.

# STR CON DEX SIZ INT POW SAN db HP
1. 10 11 14 12 14 12 50 +0 12
2. 12 14 13 9 12 9 40 +0 12
3.* 9 13 12 11 15 15 70 +0 12
4. 11 15 11 13 10 12 55 +0 14
5. 9 9 11 9 10 11 50 +0 9
6. 16 12 10 12 18 90 +1D4 12
7. 9 12 9 12 11 6 35 +0 12
8. 11 11 8 14 15 75 +0 11
9. 10 12 7 16 11 7 55 +1D4 14

Weapons:
- Springfield M1903 Rifle 50%, damage 2D6+4
- Winchester Model 97 Shotgun 60%, damage 4D6/2D6/1D6
- M1905 or M1917 Knife 20%, damage 1D6+1+db
- M1905 or M1917 Spear 40%, damage 1D8+1+db
- MK II Grenade Throw 50%, damage 4D6/3 m
- Colt M1918 BAR Rifle 50%, damage 2D6+4
- Savage-Lewis MK VI Machine Gun 70%, damage 2D6+4
- Colt M1911 Handgun 30%, damage 1D10+2
- Fist/Punch 50%, damage 1D3+db

Languages:
- American English (own) 75%
- Port of Call Basics 15%

Skills:
- Climb 40%, Dodge 40%, First Aid 25%, Navigate 30%, Pilot (Boat) 50%, Spot Hidden 40%, Swim 50%

Notes: *The Petty Officer also has Tactics 30%.

Martial Marines

Reuse for as many sections as required.
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<th>DEX</th>
<th>SIZ</th>
<th>INT</th>
<th>POW</th>
<th>SAN</th>
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<td>65</td>
<td>+0</td>
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</table>

**Weapons:**
- Springfield M1903 Rifle 60%, damage 2D6+4
- Winchester Model 97 Shotgun 60%, damage 4D6/2D6/ID6
- M1905 or M1917 Knife 25%, damage ID6+1+db
- M1905 or M1917 Spear 50%, damage ID8+1+db
- MK II Grenade Throw 50%, damage 4D6/3 m
- Colt M1918 BAR Rifle 60%, damage 2D6+4
- Colt-Browning M1917 Machine Gun 70%, damage 2D6+4
- Colt M1911 Handgun 30%, damage ID10+2
- Fist/Punch 60%, damage ID3+db

**Languages:**
- American English (own) 75%
- Posting Lingo 15% (1D3: 1=Cantonese; 2=Kreol; 3=Spanish).

**Skills:**
- Climb 30%
- Dodge 40%
- First Aid 25%
- Navigate 20%
- Pilot (Boat) 30%
- Spot Hidden 40%
- Swim 50%

**Notes:** *The sergeant also has Tactics 30%.

### Arms and Equipment

In 1925/1926, US Navy sailors wear either a dark blue sailor uniform with cap and white gaiters (hence the “bluejacket” moniker) or a white warm weather uniform with cap. Steel helmets are available for actual combat. US Marines wear khaki combat uniforms with helmets.

The standard small arm of the US Navy and USMC is the Springfield M1903, a 5-shot bolt-action repeating rifle that is directly copied from the German Mauser pattern. It is chambered for the .30-06 cartridge. The rifle is 110 cm long, 150 cm with the M1905 sword bayonet fixed, allowing its effective use as a spear in close combat. It weighs 4.1 kg loaded, 4.6 kg with the bayonet fixed. Sailors and Marines are issued 20 5-round charger clips (100 rounds) which they carry in belt pouches. For more on the M1903, see *Investigator Weapons 1*, p. 72.

Both the Navy and the Marines use the Colt M1918 Browning Automatic Rifle (BAR) as a fire support weapon in squads and sections. It is chambered for the same cartridge as the US rifles. The BAR has a 20-round detachable magazine. It can fire semiautomatic or in bursts. The M1918 lacks a bipod, being intended to be fired on the move. It is 119 cm long and weighs 8 kg loaded. The automatic rifleman carries 10 magazines (200 rounds) in belt pouches. His assistant carries 12 magazines (240 rounds) in two slung bandoleers. Note that in 1925/1926, neither the US Navy sailors nor the Marines have access to the Thompson submachine gun, which is not adopted until a few years later. All small-unit automatic fire is provided by the BAR. For more on the M1918, see *Investigator Weapons 1*, pp. 63–64.

Sailors and Marines have access to Winchester Model 97 trench guns, of which up to two are available per squad or Marine section. This is a
12-gauge pump-action design with a short barrel and a bayonet lug. It has a 5-round integral magazine, although a sixth cartridge is often loaded into the chamber to increase the firepower. For more on this weapon, see Investigator Weapons 1, pp. 84–85.

Sailors and Marines armed with the M1903 or M1918 rifle are issued an M1905 sword bayonet, those with the trench gun the M1917 sword bayonet. Either has a 40-cm blade.

Troops may also carry MK II fragmentation hand grenades. This is a “pineapple” type with a TNT filler. A grenade weighs almost 0.6 kg. It explodes after a delay of 4–5 seconds (at the end of the second combat round after the fuze has been activated). A typical load would be two grenades per man. For more on the MK II, see Investigator Weapons 1, p. 92.

The standard support weapon of a Navy shore party is the .30-calibre Savage-Lewis MK VI light machine gun, which is found both on bipods and mounted on boats and ships. Two guns are available per company, but may be attached to smaller units like platoons. The MK VI fires the standard US rifle cartridge and feeds from a 47-round pan drum magazine placed on top of the gun. For more on the Lewis Gun, see Investigator Weapons 1, pp. 95–97.

Pfeiffer’s Marine detachment has two Browning M1917 medium machine guns on tripods. These water-cooled weapons in .30–06 calibre feed from 250-round belts and can provide heavy support fire. Each gun is served by a 6-man squad including a sergeant, gunner, assistant gunner, and three ammunition bearers. The basic load of ammunition is 3,500 rounds per gun. For more on the M1917, see Investigator Weapons 1, pp. 94–95.

Officers, chief petty officers, gunnery sergeants, automatic riflemen, machine gunners, and artillery crews are issued a Colt M1911 single-action semiautomatic pistol, chambered for the .45 ACP cartridge. It weighs 1.3 kg loaded. It is provided with two spare magazines (21 rounds total). For more on the M1911, see Investigator Weapons 1, pp. 37–38.

Gunboats like the USS Villalobos mount four to eight .30-calibre Savage-Lewis MK VI machine guns and up to four 57-mm (6-pounder) Hotchkiss MK II single-shot quick-firing cannon or 76-mm (3”/23) ABMC MK VII single-shot quick-firing cannon. The USS Helena boasts four 102-mm (4”/40) ABMC MK V single-shot quick-firing cannon.

Investigators

Former sailors and marines can be found in Shanghai—maybe running a bar, providing “security” to groups and individuals, smuggling, running arms to the warlords, or as soldiers of fortune, etc. The authorities may not necessarily know of their whereabouts, while some ex-service-men may keep in touch with their former service. Players and Keepers should determine an investigator’s backstory together.

Sailors are unlikely to join the investigators unless they desert or are among the survivors of Gray Dragon Island. Naval officers have more leeway—intelligence officers with connections to the Office of Naval Intelligence (ONI) or the Black Chamber may be officially detached to join the investigators. Other officers may be temporarily attached to Naval Intelligence whilst they are with the investigators.

Survivors will have an interesting future. Sailors are transferred to the US submarine fleet or the Coastguard. Marines are promoted and transferred to a special “training” unit for something called Operation COVENANT.
United States Navy

Seaman: Use the ‘Seaman’ template on page 625 or ‘Sailor’ template on page 50 of the 1920s Investigator’s Companion.

Officer: Use the ‘Naval Officer’ template on page 625 or ‘Military Officer’ template on page 50 of the 1920s Investigator’s Companion.

Former-USN: Pick a professional occupation. Pick 4 skills from a USN template above. Add the chosen skills to the occupation skills; you may now spend occupation points on these skills.

Special: You may spend an extra 50 points on the skills you choose above.

United States Marine Corps

Marine: Use the ‘Rifleman’ template on page 625 or ‘Soldier/Marine’ template on page 51 of the 1920s Investigator’s Companion.

Officer: Use the ‘Officer’ template on page 625 or ‘Military Officer’ template on page 50 of the 1920s Investigator’s Companion.

Special: A marine character is immune to Sanity loss from violent death and dead bodies if they have Great War service. Veterans of Haiti or Nicaragua are immune to violence-related Sanity loss.

Former-USMC: Pick a professional occupation. Pick 4 skills from a USMC template above. Add the chosen skills to the occupation skills; you may now spend occupation points on these skills.

Special: You may spend an extra 50 points on the skills you choose above.

USN and USMC Weapons

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Base Chance</th>
<th>Damage</th>
<th>ROF</th>
<th>Type</th>
<th>Shots</th>
<th>Base Range</th>
<th>Malf</th>
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<tr>
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<td>Colt M1911</td>
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<td>1 or 20</td>
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<td>Pump</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>7/15/35</td>
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<td>Melee</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Touch</td>
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<td>Bayonet</td>
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<td>Touch</td>
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<td>Thrown</td>
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Bloody Botany

Anthony Warren

“And the universe appears to me like an immense, inexorable torture-garden. Blood everywhere and, where there is most life, horrible tormentors who dig your flesh, saw your bones, and retract your skin with sinister, joyful faces.”—The Torture Garden, Octave Mirbeau

Those meddling in the affairs of the Order of the Bloated Woman rarely live long. Some disappear quickly while others... linger—and those that come to Ho Fong’s ‘Body Orchard’ linger the longest and with the greatest of suffering. The investigators might uncover this nightmarish plantation while investigating Ho Fong or his late wife Wei Ching-lai. If the investigators are unfortunate enough to fall foul of the cultists, they might discover it in the worst way possible—as prisoners of the Order.

Keeper’s Information

After sacrificing his wife to his Goddess of the Black Fan (see below), Ho Fong also fully dedicated his wife’s former retreat to the worship of the Goddess. The mansion now hosts a gruesome garden of noxious and otherworldly plants which, tended by zealous devotees of the Order, have grown fat on the remains of the Order’s enemies and those damned souls who fall into its clutches.

Careful investigators probing at the cracks in Ho Fong’s carefully constructed façade, especially those taking notice of the tragic final days of his wife Wei Ching-lai, may find hints of this estate, one used very differently by husband and (late) wife. For the Keeper, in the event of some great calamity, the estate can also serve as Ho Fong’s retreat while he plots his revenge. Exposing the secrets of the Body Orchard will in all likelihood do much to weaken the Order, but bringing the
true horror of the putrid plantation to the attention of the authorities will be no easy task.

Ho Fong and the Death of Wei Ching-lai

No matter what his wealth, his Credit Rating, fluency in English, or the fact that he can hire a private stall for the horse-races at Jessfield Park, Ho Fong will only ever be Chinese, from a poor family at that. The facts of his birth barred him from Shanghai’s high society. This means that he is known only to other Chinese and those few Westerners who deal with him or his business. Even then, most only know him as a shrewd but sometimes guileless tai-pan; impeccably honest, scrupulous, and well-meaning—by Shanghai standards at least. Everyone bribes, double-deals, and undercuts, after all, but Ho was never vindictive. Through his marriage to Wei Ching-lai he secured his admission into Shanghai’s elite. Her infidelity and subsequent drop to the rank of social pariah damaged his “face.” To this day, even after her death, this damage persists.

Wei died in 1923 under unfortunate circumstances (a Library Use roll uncovers handout #1, found in any major newspaper) and their daughter disappeared from sight soon thereafter. Any investigators sniffing around rich men like Ho Fong for gossip will find strong opinions—good and bad, and few are prepared to talk of it with outsiders. Persuade, Credit Rating, or Luck rolls elicit discussion, but talk nearly always strays to a single topic: Wei Ching-lai’s death. Rumored affairs and addictions compounded a faltering career, which together left her persona non grata in Shanghai society. After her death Ho launched a libel suit against Chinese Whispers, a local scandal rag that aired many of the most sordid stories about her fall. The paper closed before the case reached trial, and anyone wanting to know about Wei and Ho Fong’s marriage will be pointed toward its morgue.

Rumors, Scurrilous and Otherwise

Chinese Whispers was an attempt at a gossip magazine that catered to foreigners and natives alike. Owned and edited by American Hale Talbot, it was raucous and utterly uncompromising, filled with all the news unfit for print elsewhere, and proved wildly popular for its perceptive social journalism. Naturally Talbot made many enemies. A Library Use roll and a half day’s work will uncover a few articles in the later issues about the Ho family’s troubles. One interesting clipping (Handout #2) stands out; the “fan wielding beauty” mentioned is the Bloated Woman herself, though investigators may not yet realize it. The paper’s offices, located in a dilapidated courtyard off Nanking Road, are now empty. Supposedly Talbot reputedly fled to America to escape the trial, but no proof can be found; most likely he became fodder for the Body Orchard.

(Alternately, Wang Ting, proprietress of the Jin Jiang Guest House might pass on these rumors—or back issues of Whispers—to favored investigators. See “The Jin Jiang Guest House”, page 484)
Wei Ching-Lai (1886–1923)

Investigators can uncover the following, synopsisized or otherwise, via casual research:

Born in Canton, but raised in San Francisco, Wei returned to China in 1901. An outspoken democratic revolutionary, she used her beauty and flair for theater (officially banned to female actors) and song to bring her message to the people. She was a member of Sun Yat-sen’s revolutionary General League and served as a poster-child of the movement for activist women and smitten young men. Twice arrested for sedition, she moved to liberal Shanghai where she met Ho Fong, a rising star in the export business. In 1911, just before the Manchu were swept from power, the pair married. Their daughter, Tzu-hsi, was born in late 1912.

The marriage apparently soured around 1917 and Wei’s reputation was stained with rumors of addiction and love affairs. By 1920 her estrangement from Ho Fong was an open secret and she had retired to live at her family’s summer home outside Shanghai, only appearing in the city for the occasional quiet revue. By 1922 she was not even acting anymore. Her death was mourned only by revolutionaries, feminists, and actors who thought it better to remember her gift to art than her muddled private life.

By the time that the investigators arrive in Shanghai, Wei’s name has become a warning given by mothers to wayward daughters and a rallying cry for students and liberal social-reformists. Phonograph recordings of her songs echo across Shanghai’s rooftops on protest nights (particularly popular are 1912 Draft and her personally penned Await our Unified Strength) and her face adorns numerous revolutionary posters. When asked, most Westerners remember her only as an upstart “coolie-hero,” an actress and whore who spoke perfect English.

Tzu-hsi went to the (fictional) St. Amaro’s Girls College; an elegant establishment on the French Concession’s fashionable Rue Madagascar, where it is protected by the French Concession Police. Its 500 students are the daughters of wealthy Catholic Chinese, all of whom are carefully watched by their families, and will be unable to meet investigators. Walking into the school and demanding information will prove to be an unwise course of action, with anyone doing so being forcibly evicted (and Ho Fong informed if his family was mentioned). A more subtle approach, such as feigning interest in enrolling a child, will gain an investigator an appointment and a guided tour by theology/biology teacher Sister Margaret Defavrais, a middle-aged Catholic nun.

By luck or fate, Tzu-hsi was one of Margaret’s pupils and it was she who found the girl in the school-gardens, cramming songbirds into her mouth. Both the school and Ho Fong stonewalled Sister Margaret’s questions about the girl’s madness. If the investigators gain her trust (French nationals, practising Catholics, etc.) the nun will usher them into an empty classroom where she will share with them what she has managed to learn. She firmly believes Ho Fong to be tied into Shanghai’s criminal underbelly and suspects that Tzu-hsi’s insanity is rooted in the murder of her mother, most likely at the hands of a rival gang. She can be convinced, for Tzu-hsi’s sake, to supply her files to the investigators.

Less honest investigators might simply try to steal these same files. A pair of Russian watchmen patrol the school nightly, while half a dozen vagrants are allowed to sleep in the porches in exchange for chasing away thieves. Locating the school records is not difficult, but Locksmith is needed to break into the filing cabinet. From these records, the family’s home address, the location of the summer house at Red Fox Village, Ho Fong’s business card, and the name of Tzu-hsi’s regular driver—Pao Wu-kung, can be learned.

Talking to Wei’s old friends and acquaintances is a dead end. The investigators will quickly find that doors will be shut in their faces and telephones hung up on them. Keeping this up loses them face and Credit Rating among Shanghai’s Chinese society.

Discreet investigators can learn the names of Wei’s old private staff: hair-stylist (Mao Shuchuan, 34), handmaid (An Li, 17), message-runner and oddjobber (Chan Yu-fang, 23), and chauffeur (Pao Wu-kung, 28). Only
Pao Wu-kung cannot be reached, but the others continue to serve some of Shanghai’s most prestigious families. If found, all say that they were not at the house when Wei died, having been given the night off, and were only informed of her passing the following day. Large severance packets and Ho Fong’s aid in finding their current employment stays their tongues, save for a few hints:

- Ho and Wei had their own servants and Ho refused access to certain rooms. Once, Chan Yu-fang stopped to pray at the large statue of Buddha which Ho kept in his home and Ho Fong was unusually angry about this, claiming that the statue was a family relic.
- Wei spent time at the family’s holiday home at Red Fox Village, a small town up river. The servants will dismiss claims that she was avoiding Ho as being an idle rumor.
- Wei was very close to her driver, Pao. No one is sure what happened to him, though he was given the same money and references as everyone else. All the former staff indicate he knew her best.
- **(Only with a critical Persuade or Fast Talk roll)** Neither Wei nor Ho seemed to get along and what there was of a relationship was icy. Whatever troubled her, Wei never spoke of it, instead finding solace in a bottle or a pipe, but it was obvious that Pao’s influence cheered her immeasurably.

As the wife of a French Concession rate-payer, Wei’s death certificate was signed by Dr. Hubert Massenet, a Québécois physician. Hubert runs a small, modern, and expensive clinic off Rue Joffre. If the investigators have the right connections, they will also learn that his side business is in discreet abortions and prescription narcotics. With a plausible bribe, he will explain that the woman he believes was Wei died after choking on her own vomit following a night of heavy drinking; he was called out, checked the body, signed the certificate, and left. No actual autopsy occurred. With nothing more to add, and since his “autopsy” fulfilled the letter of the law, he asks that investigators leave. Copies of Wei’s death certificate can be purchased from the French Municipality, if desired, but reveal nothing more.

**Pao Wu-kung, Wei’s driver and more**

Despite his being certain that Ho murdered Wei, Pao could not go to the police, for Wei had told him that her husband was linked to the evil Order of the Bloated Woman. When he let the majority of her staff go following her death, Ho Fong gloatingly extended his wife’s lover the same gratitude and thanks as the rest of her staff. Pao took the hint and fled, but his attempt to get as far as possible from Shanghai was to no avail.

Without underworld or police contacts, the investigators will find very little about Pao’s current whereabouts. Either source will relate that about a month after Wei’s death, a dispirited shell of a man matching Pao’s description was arrested near the Bubbling Well Road Police Station for vagrancy. Wailing and screaming that the “Black Woman” was the cause of his downfall, and that this “Black Woman” was following him, he created such a scene that both the SMP Chinese constables and those criminals in the cells demanded that he be evicted from the Settlement immediately (this is the only reason that it is remembered by the foreign police, who are not used to such emotional outbursts). Turned over to the Chapei police, Pao vanished into the Chinese prison system and has not been seen since.

**The Body Orchard**

After Wei’s death, Ho turned her retreat into a garden of poisons and esoteric drugs as a shrine to his truest love: the Goddess. Ho transferred ownership to a proxy (see below) in order to
shield himself if the activities there were ever dis-
covered. To further protect his secrets, he made
the village a layover for his shipping business, co-
opting it into the legitimate side of his company
and buying the loyalty of the local villagers.

The Current Owners:
Eightfold Truths Benevo-
 lent Society

Ownership of the house passed through half a
dozens front companies. Each may be traced with
some dedication, but visits to the addresses listed
for any of these reveals them to be false: a public
bathhouse in the Chinese Quarter, a storefront in
Pudong, a demolished building in Hongkew, and
so on.

Eightfold Paths Benevolent Society, the current
owner of the house, can only be reached via an
intermediary law firm (Croker, Croker, & Somerset
in the International Settlement) which acts for its
public affairs. Publicly the Society is a sect
believing that Empress Wu Zetian was a Buddha
incarnate. (She was a rather unpopular leader
with a reputation for persecuting her enemies,
625–705 AD). It is in fact one of many fronts
for the Order of the Bloated Woman. It owns a
handful of temples (all Order strongholds) scat-
tered across China and Japan. The law firm
knows nothing of the truth about the Society.

An Accounting or halved Idea roll will
discover that all of the businesses involved save
Eightfold Paths have the same co-signatory: Tang
“Takahara” Leng-fa. From a seedy office above a
Japanese noodle-bar in the “Little Tokyo” district
of Hongkew, Tang runs a network of front-com-
panies. His receptionist, a surly young Japanese
woman, punches away on a massive Nippon type-
writer (with its 2,400 character-grid and sliding
punch) and pretends that Tang is not in—though
the shadows on the door’s shaded glass partition
hint otherwise. A slick fellow, Tang claims Japan-
ese citizenship (true, since he is from Formosa)
and makes his money setting up fictitious compa-
nies for money-laundering and illegal ventures.
The investigators can discover that Ho Fong’s
continued ownership of the summer house
through him or his (Japanese language) files,
though Tang is unlikely to offer either unless
threatened with arrest or violence. Isoge Taro has
managed to connect Tang and a number of his
front companies to Ho Fong. If he betrays the
Order, Tang will most likely be the next armless
body floating in the Whangpoo.

On To Red Fox Village

Red Fox Village (Tan hu-li ts’un) lies west of
Shanghai on the banks of one of the Yangtze
River’s many tributaries. Through flat countrysi-
ide dotted with trees, rice-paddies, fading farms,
ornate temples, and run-down hamlets, travel by
car takes eight hours; a motor launch takes five.
Since there are few automobile mechanics avail-
able this far outside of Shanghai (there are no ‘gas
stations’) travel by boat is the safer option. This
is Fengtian territory and the off-white-uniforms of
its soldiers can be spotted, though less often this
far from Shanghai. They mostly ignore foreign-
ers. After a few hours travel, the investigators
might as well have gone four centuries back in
time.

Cut with small canals and stone bridges, the
village is backed by bamboo forests and rising
hills. In summer the air is thick with heat and
bugs; in fall it is refreshing and sunny with regular
cold snaps. Ho’s high-walled Russian-styled
dacha sits just a half-mile from the village and is
visible from the approaching road. Originally
belonging to a Tsarist tea baron, its owner sold it
to Ho Fong when he returned to fight in the
Great War. Since foreigners do not normally visit
the village, investigators can expect to be sources
of interest for children and rural-folk alike. Only
Wu or Mandarin is spoken in the town, though a
few Christians might know Dutch or English.
There are no telephones in Red Fox, but there is a
telegraph-machine linked to Peking and Shanghai
at the post-office, which was built in 1917 and is
the most modern building in town.
Ho’s shipping business has swelled Red Fox Village into a bustling market-town; junks and sampans regularly load and offload cargo. For most though, life has changed little and conditions are uniformly primitive. Most buildings are simple timber with red-tiled roofs flanking open-guttered dirt roads. The only edifice taller than two storeys is the Buddhist pagoda on the far side of town. Folk are superstitious, shying from anything resembling weaponry—including cameras—but the more educated, including its Western-trained doctor, can recommend a trustworthy hotelier and somewhere to leave a car without it being taken apart for souvenirs. Petrol or parts can be ordered from Shanghai, with delivery taking a day or two. The Order does not exercise day-to-day control of the village, leaving the people to worry over their own affairs.

If the investigators ask about the house, they will find people a little reticent. Bribes or Persuade rolls get a potted history of how revolutionary martyr Wei Ching-lai once lived there and when she died it was sold on to some monks who use it as a private garden. Since Wei’s death the dacha has been shunned. People cutting through the nearby forest have vanished, and a boy playing nearby said that he was chased by a wheezing creature with a fly’s head (actually a gas mask-wearing gardener). As the monks do not seem to have any problems with the place, they must be either incredibly lucky or incredibly pious. Since locals do not know whether the disappearances are due to ghosts or bandits, they are not inclined to find out.

Order (though not law) is maintained by six uniformed Fengtian gendarmes and some civilian watchmen. They have no interest in the dacha or its ghosts (which they believe in, but officially blame on bandits or wild animals). Criminals (including anyone “being a nuisance”) are held in a squalid jail for a day or two then shipped to Shanghai’s courts. Anyone not protected by Extraterritoriality will most certainly be treated roughly; even nationals from one of the Concession Powers are not immune from some degree of intimidation.

The House and Garden

Anyone arriving in town immediately spots the house peeking out over its intimidating (thirteen foot high) brick wall. Encasing the grounds on three sides, the rear of the house backs onto expansive bamboo forested hills. The investigators can negotiate the forest for surreptitious entry into the house, but doing so quickly or while chased needs multiple Climb and Jump rolls not to sustain any injury. The estate’s front gate is large and strong, held shut by an ornate Chinese lock...

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The Wrong Way to Visit the Torture Garden

Order kidnappings are typically conducted using a stolen automobile, a surprise assault, and overwhelming force. Bodyguards or companions are often shot without regard. Rarely is a target grabbed from his home. Once at an Order safe-house the victim is tortured, trussed up, gagged and heavily sedated. Bundled into a heavy tea-chest, they are packed with other crates and taken upriver on an Order sampant. Regular bribes to Inland Customs protect these trips from the scrutiny of the authorities.

Red Fox Village’s position as a waypoint along the Whangpoo means Order cargos go unnoticed in the everyday bustle. On landing, a crewmember informs the Body Orchard’s staff, with normal crates disgorged at the dock while the special tea-chests are set aside ready for collection by the gardeners. Since the amount of Order activity has increased in preparation for the gate opening, the deliveries of “fertilizer” has recently doubled to three or four a month. If a bulk delivery is made the tea-chests are dropped further upriver and the gardeners collect them with the coal-powered truck. Symbols scratched into the chests’ padlocks foretell the fate awaiting those inside, with processing usually within an hour of arrival. The chests are large enough to hold about 24 hours worth of oxygen, but sometimes guests do die before they are removed from the chests...

Even when not ferrying prisoners, Order vessels regularly stop at Red Fox Village to collect the unusual drugs and poisons that the Garden produces. Such goods are packed into the same tea-chests used to deliver victims.
shaped like a snarling tiger. A smaller door is set into it, with a similarly provisioned lock (this one shaped like a howling dog) and a spy-hole. A small gong next to the gate can be rung for assistance, but the gardeners never allow entry to outsiders.

**The Front Grounds:** Beyond the main gate, a gravel driveway flanked by neat grass and regimented flowerbeds leads the thirty yards to the house. Off to one side is a stables-cum-garage. Now a fully fitted workroom, it contains parts and tools, a steam-driven truck, healthy supplies of wood and coal (for the truck), and a half-dozen unlabelled drums containing gasoline for the generator. From the outside, the house appears well kept.

**Ground Floor:** The downstairs rooms are grubby and dark, its once elegant furniture defaced. Electrical wires web the floor, running between rooms and through holes hacked into the wains-coting. Much of the wiring is faulty and everything smells of damp and musk. Rubbish and trash are everywhere. A door under the stairs leads to the basement, though it is locked with two heavy padlocks. Five gas masks hang from pegs next to it. Inside the house the steady, quiet throb of an electric generator can be heard. Everything in the lounge has been shoved to the edges of the room; carpets pulled up to reveal the floorboards. Most of the space is taken by a dozen large tea-chests. Whether there are any victims currently inside these chests is up to the Keeper. For more information on these chests, see the sidebar “The Wrong Way to Visit the Torture Garden.”

The gardeners spend most of their free time in the now filthy dining room. A back door here leads to the dacha’s greenhouse, which runs the length of the building’s rear. Hot and sticky, its glass is misted with condensation. Flowerbeds line the floor, great fronds and shrubs blossoming in the heat. Biology or Natural History rolls note these as examples of exotic tropical species, most quite poisonous (POT 4 and up). Vines and creepers, some as thick as wrists, crisscross the floor and clutch at glass panes. Standing against the dacha’s wall are cages containing assorted arachnids and insects; Zoology or Natural History rolls identify them as particularly poisonous (POT 6 and up). Both flora and fauna are fed a regular diet of ground humans; the soil is ripe with recognizable bone fragments and teeth (0/1 point Sanity loss).

The kitchen is an unhygienic shambles, the expensive Western amenities left to rust. The largest storeroom, with its heavy door, has been turned over to the generator; its thrumming reverberates through the house as its cables and exhaust vents snake out through holes cut into the ceiling and walls. The meat-pantry is located down some steps and in a mezzanine. Marble-lined and chilly, blood and hair cake the floor alongside meat cleavers, saws, and scissors. A grisly clothes-mangle sits at the far end of the room. Here the gardeners dissect and grind up food for the plants; examining this area costs up to $1\text{D}3+1$ points of Sanity if fully laden with viscera. A door at the rear of the kitchen leads to the Back Garden.

**Second Floor:** Since the gardeners actually sleep downstairs, these rooms are more untidy than dirty. They are littered with cult paraphernalia, incense, statuettes and personal belongings, and the once fine wallpaper is ready to peel away from the damp walls in chunks. The largest bedroom, once Wei Ching-lai’s, has been ransacked,
her clothes and makeup strewn about. The gardeners sometimes play dress-up with them while drunk or boisterous. Other knick-knacks, photographs of her and her family, and private possessions scatter the floor.

**The Basement:** The door under the stairs leads to the basement and is locked at all times, gardeners always wearing gasmasks when going down there. The keys are rotated daily between designated doormen. Suspended behind the door is an oilcloth tarpaulin, which is needed to stop spores and fungi from getting upstairs (especially important as the door is left open when gardeners go down). A single bulb lights the stairs, casting deep shadows into the room below.

Once a wine-cellar, electric lighting and rudimentary hydroponics now overhang troughs and raised flowerbeds. Inside are human victims, their skin flayed and their flesh decaying and liquefying, melding into vile mulch. Alien-looking mushrooms and molds blossom from their rotting flesh. The sight is worth 1D2/1D4+1 points *Sanity* loss. Examination reveals many of the “bodies” as being not yet dead; their eyes follow the investigators around the underground room and some still gurgle past tongues thick with green-grey fur (this raises the room’s total cost to 1D2+1/2D4 of *Sanity*). The gardeners can keep these poor souls alive indefinitely, feeding and watering them and their parasitic flora two or three times a day. Each week, the most impressive plant specimens are picked, dried, packaged and transported into town for dispatch to Ho Fong in Shanghai.

Anyone entering the basement without a gas mask is open to POT 18 infection from fungal spores, though covering the face with a dry handkerchief or something similar halves this to POT 09. Allow an *Idea* roll to remind investigators of the curious presence of the gas masks if they do not consider the situation dangerous. If the spores take hold in an investigator’s lungs, the first indication he has that something is wrong is a feeling of light-headed nausea. Over the following 1D3-1 days (1 minimum), the fungus spreads inside the victim’s lungs and mucous membranes. He loses 1HP each day, his body soon overwhelmed with fungi just like those poor victims currently mulching in the basement. Anyone in close contact with the victim must also beware of inhaling the fungal spores. A successful *Medicine* roll can arrest the spread of the infestation, but recovery is agonizing and slow (1 HP per week at most) and requires hospitalization. Otherwise, death is painful and graphic.

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**Deus Ex Machina—Saving the Village by Burning It**

While its distance from the town and its surrounding woodland makes the dacha relatively secluded, an extended or heavy fire-fight, a massive conflagration, or earth-shaking explosion will not go unnoticed. If such an event occurs, 2d6+3 of the Fengtian gendarmes and some of the braver townsfolk come up to the dacha, armed and ready to investigate after no less than an hour of preparation and steeling of nerves.

The gardeners will attempt to forestall any entry into the dacha, and try to downplay whatever aroused their interest, perhaps claiming it was the result of a bandit attack. If they fail, and the gruesome contents of garden or basement are uncovered by the townspeople, chaos will reign. Within twenty-four hours a detachment of Fengtian soldiers will march into the village and place it under martial law. Any remaining investigators will be arrested, held for several days, and interrogated harshly about their reasons for coming to the dacha, before being released with the proviso that they must never return to Red Fox Village. Meanwhile, the dacha will be levelled, its grounds burnt and salted, and the entire area buried. If the investigators do return to the village, they will find a ghost town; its buildings emptied, families executed, and its stores looted. If the investigators manage to find any survivors, they will only be able to relate how they were driven from the village by Fengtian soldiers. Within a few months, the village dries up and blows away like leaves on the wind.

A few tales of a bandit-raid or anti-bandit operation near a little village upriver do filter back to Shanghai, though no one notices or cares. The Order of the Bloated Woman, enraged, swears revenge but must bide its time until its power rivals that of the local warlords. Unless badly damaged by the investigators, that day might be soon at hand...
The Back Garden: The gardeners spend most of their time here; nurturing, pruning, and feeding the numerous plants with water, blood, and fertilizer. Lush trees, swollen flowers, and decorative stone statues of minor deities and the Buddha form intricate mazes intercut with paved paths. Ornamental ponds, gaily painted wooden bridges arching over them, are awash with lilies. Peonies, crucianella, roses, saxatiles, prickwoods, foxgloves, posies and orchids bloom. Golden pheasants and peacocks strut noiselessly (they have been muted), and at night stone lanterns illuminate the walkways in delicate hues.

Intermixed with these glorious displays are horrific displays of the Order’s limitless sadism. The unluckier Order victims are used to create this “artwork.” These include (with Sanity loss):

- A pair of large, beautiful florets blooms to reveal swollen gray-red interiors. Closer examination reveals them to be the heads of men buried up to their necks—their scalps peeled back to form heavy petals. (0/1)

- A flayed body strapped to a gibbet, with creepers and vines intertwining the strips of flesh and muscle to create a beautiful tableau. (1/1D3)

- At the centre of the garden is a squat raised pagoda. Within it is an effigy of the Bloated Woman sitting lotus-style; a young woman’s rotting face—shorn from her body—has been affixed to the statue’s own. (1D2)

Hidden behind a copse of flowering bushes is Ho Fong’s secret hideaway; the investigators will most likely stumble across it accidentally than find it normally—though the dacha’s upstairs rear windows overlook it. This was a small shelter where Wei Ching-lai took evening tea and stole occasional moments with Pao Wu-kung. Now it is partitioned into two bedrooms and a study. If desired, one or more of Ho’s Mythos tomes may be found here or some other clue or artifact overlooked by investigators. While Ho Fong’s visits to the estate are rare, if the cult was seriously threatened (and escape to Hong Kong or Gray Dragon Island proved impractical) this would be his haven. In a dire enough situation, Ho and a handpicked group of loyal bodyguards would make the journey to Red Fox Village and plan for the Order’s next resurrection.

The Gray Gardeners

The Order has about a dozen shaven-headed “gardeners” at the dacha; all experts in martial arts, torture, and botany—they serve as the Order’s assassins and bodyguards. Each is an orphan raised by, and indoctrinated into, the Order solely to kill and are augmented by various rare (and addictive) drugs such that collectively the ‘Gray Gardeners’ have formed an almost psychic bond with each other. This gives them two qualities: firstly they immediately know if one of their number suffers an injury. Secondly, though sadomasochists, they do not feel pain in the same way sane men do; they are relentless and seemingly inexhaustible. In game terms, a Gray Gardener does not need to make resistance rolls if
he loses over half his Hit Points from damage, cannot be knocked unconscious, and can act normally until reduced to 0 Hit Points. It costs 1/1D3 Sanity the first time that anyone sees these skills being demonstrated. Additional Sanity loss is possible due to further displays of their inhumanly high pain-thresholds.

Five gardeners are rotated between the Body Orchard and Shanghai every few months. In the city, they serve as interrogators and chefs; and in the latter capacity one can usually be found in Ho Fong’s kitchen. In Red Fox Village, they live in near total isolation, though there is a 10% chance when the investigators first arrive (increasing by 10% cumulative each day thereafter) that a gardener will be in town buying supplies. Feigning innocence, their voluminous black Buddhist robes and conical hats hide any hint of Bloated Woman worship, and harassing them only brings the ire of the local populace. In the event that they determine that the investigators are a threat, the Gray Gardeners will seek to attack by night and kill them as surreptitiously as possible. By day they meditate, work the garden, or practise martial arts. At night they enjoy themselves with gambling, drunken debauchery, and sadistic games (a favorite game includes dressing up a fresh victim in Wei Ching-lai’s clothes and makeup, and then hunting him or her around the grounds).

Their ability to know if one of them is injured means that once one of them has been attacked they all will suddenly be ready for battle, prepared to defend the garden. Knowing that their speed, durability, and willingness to suffer physical injury is likely to be intimidating, the Gray Gardeners prefer to get up close and disarm their enemies before finishing them at leisure. If this is impossible, they do not mind suffering relatively minor (but visually nasty) injuries in order to get close—leaping through windows or blocking bladed weaponry with their fists, for example.

**Handouts**

**Handout #1:**

**Noted Actress, Socialite Wei Ching-lai Cremated**

Dated: January 4th, 1924

Sister Margaret Defavrais

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**Bloody Botany**

541
Handout #2:

Marital Bliss, Chinese Style

(Chinese Whispers, 1922)

Statistics

SISTER MARGARET DEFAVRAIS, Teacher & Nun, age 44

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>STR</th>
<th>CON</th>
<th>DEX</th>
<th>SIZ</th>
<th>INT</th>
<th>POW</th>
<th>APP</th>
<th>db</th>
<th>HP</th>
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<td>10</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Weapons: Fist/Slap 65%, damage ID3+db

Wrestle (Grapple) 45%, damage special

Eye Gouge 45%, ID3 + Blindness

Languages:

English 49%, French (own) 83%, Latin 58%, Mandarin 23%, Pidgin 17%, Read Chinese 20%, Russian 11%, Shanghai 21%

Skills:

Accounting 33%, Anthropology 12%, Assume the Worst 63%, Biology 72%, Botany 38%, Catholic Doctrine 67%, Credit

CULTIST GARDENERS, Botanist Torturers for the Bloated Woman

# STR CON DEX SIZ INT POW APP db HP
1. 16 15 16 14 14 13 9 +1D4 15
2. 14 15 15 15 13 11 +1D4 15
3. 17 14 15 16 15 12 +1D6 15
4. 14 14 14 13 14 14 12 +1D4 14
5. 17 12 13 14 14 13 +1D4 13

Weapons:

Fist/Punch 70%, damage ID3+db

Cult Sickle 45%, damage ID8+1+db

Kick 60%, damage ID4+db

Grapple 55%, damage special

Impromptu Gardening 45%, damage ID4+db

Languages:

Chinese Dialect or Two 55%, Pidgin English 14%

Skills:

Bargain 30%, Botany 60%, Buddhist Theology 5%, Climb 56%, Conceal 42%, Cthulhu Mythos 24%, Disguise 53%, Dodge 45%, Drive 20%, Fast Talk 40%, Hide 53%, Jump 65%, Listen 60%, Locksmith 20%, Martial Arts 55%, Occult 45%, Pilot (Boat) 42%, Poison 60%, Sneak 60%, Swim 46%, Torture 55%

Sanity Loss:

The gardeners’ gas masks can be shocking if unexpected; jumpy investigators (or those seeing them in the dark) may incur 0/1 or 0/ID2 Sanity loss.

Seeing gardeners survive injuries that should drop a normal human costs 1/ID3 Sanity.
The Goddess of the Black Fan

Bret Kramer and Scott Slemmons, with Chinese translations and addenda by Anthony Warren and Susan Zhang

Physical Description

More a concertina-like scroll than a book, the beginning and the end of this long stretch of paper are attached to two thin black-lacquered wooden panels using thread tied through a pair of holes in each block (4”×10 ½”). Unfurled, the paper runs to approximately 50 pages of text. Folded, accordion-like, it is held shut with a ribbon of coarse black material (a Medicine roll recognizes it as finely woven human hair mixed with silk). Several Chinese characters (“黑扇神女”, heishan shen nü which literally reads as Black Fan Goddess in English) have been inlaid on the opening wooden panel in gold leaf. The contents are in Classical Chinese. Native Chinese readers will note that the characters used for “Goddess” (shen nü) are also a euphemism for “prostitute,” giving the title a particularly curious dual-meaning for those unversed in its contents.

Anyone with some familiarity with Asian book binding techniques (or who can make an INT×1 roll) will recognize this binding method as pleated-leaf binding (an Indian technique used for religious sutras, later adopted by the Chinese who call it Fan chia chuang), a fashion usually associated with Buddhist religious writings. This style was popular after the 1st century AD, though an expert can determine with little effort that the work was produced sometime in the mid-16th century due to the materials used. Experts in Chinese history will consider the fact it was written in the middle of the Ming dynasty, but used Classical text and Han-era binding techniques as being oddly anachronistic, if not deliberately archaic.

Skimming

The book is a long poem dedicated to a being referred to as the “Goddess of the Black Fan,” and describes the author’s murderous devotion to
her. Over the course of many gruesome and terrible verses the author tells how he engaged in acts of kidnapping, murder, cannibalism, and what can only be described as bestiality, if not something far worse, all in the name of devotion to this Goddess. The poetic styling marks the author as a person of good education and, if the subject matter was not abhorrent to the extreme, a reader might go so far as to call it beautiful. Even a fleeting skim gives rise to feelings of disgust and self-loathing that will leave the average reader feeling physically ill.

Research

As mentioned before, there is little information available in Western sources about this tome (see below for the singular exception). If consulted, only the most learned of Chinese experts (and the Keeper should consider if these sources have been compromised by, or are vulnerable to, the Order of the Bloated Woman) will be able to inform the investigators that this book is the holy text for a cult of degenerate murderers called the Order of the Bloated Woman. Less learned experts will only be able to relate the general background information (publicly known rumors only) about the cult as provided in the campaign book.

As to *The Goddess of the Black Fan* itself, there is scant information available on the book, and what is available, is fragmentary in nature. It is thought to have been written in the 16th century by Liu Chan-fang, of whom little more is known other than the fact that he was a retired minor official of the Imperial Court. The original copy was supposed to have been written in the author’s own blood at the end of a lengthy series of kidnappings and murders. Somehow the poem became central to an illegal cult of court officials who practised human sacrifice to the titular goddess, leading to repeated attempts by the central authorities to ban the book and its affiliated cult, none of which were successful. During the reign of the K’anghsi Emperor, for example, the book was particularly repressed, and after the Revolt of the Three Feudatories (the fourth of many such bans) simple possession of the scripture was punishable by death not only for the individual in question but his entire family and their servants. Technically this edict was never overturned, but since the end of the Qing dynasty and the rise of republicanism, it has not been enforced and has probably generally been forgotten.

Any copies seized by the authorities were supposed to have been destroyed, but the work’s survival—despite the best efforts of the Imperial authorities—suggests that this was not always the case. It is rumored to have been translated into Japanese (a flawed facsimile known as the *Kuroi Sensu no Hon* or “Book of the Black Fan” was published during the late-Tokugawa era) and Korean, while persistent rumors suggest that some attempt was made to smuggle the work into the growing Russian Empire. Most people only know of it by legend, while popular belief—such as it is—suggests the book is cursed.

One specific reference that does emerge from Western sources is in regard to the noted British scholar and Sinologist, Roderick Rutherford Blain, Professor of Oriental Literature at Oxford (1836–1879). A footnote in the (admittedly rather rare) biography of Blain written a few years after his death mentions he told colleagues he was working on a translation of an otherwise unknown Buddhist text, titled the “Black Fan Goddess sutra” before his tragic death. Further research or a halved *Know* roll reminds investigators that Blain was killed in a mysterious house fire that was ruled accidental, though not before a dispute arose at his inquest when the coroner suggested both arms had been severed before the body was burned.

Thorough Reading

Written in skillful poetry (which an expert can identify as the style of the mid-16th century), the work recounts the growing madness of its author
and his ever increasing devotion to a mysterious woman, a clearly supernatural being (and, it is hinted, perhaps a god), who conceals her face behind a black fan. The author, a former government official grown despondent after the death of his wife and only child, retreats first to a Buddhist monastery but finds no relief, instead turning to drink. In a drunken stupor he stumbles upon a ruined temple, wherein he finds a strange woman clad in black and yellow silk to whom he is instantly smitten. To demonstrate his devotion, he fulfills her request for a child; when a peasant child is kidnapped and brought to her he quickly learns that she wants the child in order to eat its brain. The author hesitates only briefly before he again swoons at the woman’s flirtations; soon he is kidnapping other children (including the children of his brother) to sacrifice to the woman. Eventually his many offerings are rewarded by the being, now openly called a goddess. The author, who is finally named as one Liu Chan-fang, and the woman couple, in a prolonged scene that is all the more gruesome for the author’s nonchalant reaction during their lovemaking to his realization the goddess is a six-limbed, many-mouthed monstrosity over seven feet tall and not a lithe beauty as she had previously appeared. Afterwards, in a moment of clarity, the author flees from the ruined temple to the burned wreck of his old home, where he pens, in his own blood, this poem, a panegyric to the woman and her greater glory.

The entire piece is a catalog of degradation, sadism, sexual deviancy, and madness which leaves truly disturbing imagery in the mind of the reader long after he has finished. Most demeaning are the erotic aspects of the work; even for those otherwise unaffected mentally, feelings of being polluted or corrupted linger uncomfortably.

Quotes

She stands alone in her temple
Alone atop a bejeweled dais
Her beauty would blast the heavens
Her eyes are dark green pools

A silken tunic she wears
Yellow and black in color, like a wasp
And in her belt she has tucked her sting

Six sickles, sharp as a dragon’s tooth
Her face she hides behind a fan
Black metal, as black as darkness
My lady, remove your fan
I would feast upon your beauty

The fan flutters but does not fall
She simpers behind the fan and says
“You would make such requests of Me?”
Her voice is like iron shredding velvet
Why should Hsien have children when I have lost mine? 
He has never been an honorable man 
If there were justice, he would have lost his children 
But thanks to the Goddess, there can be justice again 

Hsien’s house was quiet, and even the servants and dogs slept 
None heard me enter, none heard me leave 
A dozing child in my arms, a baby in my sack 
All glory and praise to the Goddess of the Black Fan!

Her eyes remained the same, so green and deep 
So rich and lovely, still could they put me in a trance 
Her eyes remained the same, yet when the black fan fell 
Everything else about her changed 

I have focused on her fan and her eyes, but now I finally see her 
Before my eyes, she expands, now a bloated slug, immense and howling 

Her sweet mouth sprouts into five fang-filled maws 
Her arms become venomous snakes, thirsty for blood 
The dragon-toothed feaster towering above me, her own temple too small 
Her mouths open and five voices giggle girlishly, licking the air

“Tell your Goddess that you love her, Liu Chan-fang” she taunts 
I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her

Thus have I taken the sickle of the Goddess and opened my belly 
My quill is dipped into my own reservoir and my own red ink 
As my heart has bled for the glory of my Goddess 
Now let my heart bleed to commemorate her horrors

With these words, my poem is completed 
With these words, I die 
All praise and worship to my Goddess 
My Goddess of the Black Fan
Notes for the Keeper

The dark reputation of The Goddess of the Black Fan can be something more than just superstition. If the Keeper wishes, anyone reading this work must match their POW versus the POW of the piece on the resistance table—POW 10 for a skim, 15 for a close reading. Failure results in a series of ever-growing nightmares about the Goddess of the Black Fan and her cult. Each night the reader must make a new POW roll versus 15, with unsuccessful rolls resulting in a terrifying dream that saps 0/1D2 points of Sanity. Oppressive and murky, the nightmares show fleeting glimpses of ruined pagodas and strange, semi-Oriental landscapes; half-seen rituals, and inky black shapes that swell and slither. Sometimes they are lucid; at other times the sufferer is forced to act them out, knowing full well that he or she cannot stop. Near the end of each hallucination the afflicted blindly follows the girlish tittering laugh of the Goddess until they find Her. Half-cowled in shadow, hidden behind her black fan, she coaxes him into her embrace in silent and alluring flirtation; and just as he is absolutely ready to seize her—the fan slips, and the dreamer awakens, screaming and drenched in sweat, unable to remember exactly what they saw, but knowing innately that it was not merely a phantasm of thought. Female investigators not otherwise inclined towards lesbianism might find such visions all the more disturbing. These dreams persist until the reader succeeds in a POW contest at which point the reader is assumed to have escaped the book’s grasp. Drugs and alcohol may repress this dreaming of the Goddess, but the dreams resume once the stupefying agent is discontinued. A fumbled roll means that the reader has a full-fledged encounter with a dream vision of the Goddess of the Black Fan. This should be role-played out by the Keeper and could take the form of a waking nightmare. Nyarlathotep might take this occasion to convey some threat or promise to
Livre d’Ivon

Bret Kramer

Physical Description

A red-leather bound royal octavo (10” high x 6¾” wide). The cover is stamped with the title (Le Livre d’Ivon) in faded gold leaf. The title page bears the title and author (Ivon le Grande, Sorcier de Hyperborée) and translator (Gaspard du Nord). “M. Villebonais et Frère” is given as publisher with a publication date of 1594. The text, printed on good quality paper, is in French (a French roll recognizes it as coming from the 16th century); the cover appears to be more modern, perhaps the 18th century; a Luck roll (or any amount of study) will note a short Italian motto1 in badly faded ink in the book’s rear; antiquarians will, after much research, identify it as belonging to Alessandro Castaigne, a wealthy early 19th century Italian occultist. The text is intact and contains a small selection of illustration plates depicting a wide array of very unusual subjects. The book itself is in good condition, save for a set of long parallel scratches or gouges running from middle left to bottom right of the cover. Microscopic examination shows the damage is quite recent. Curiously, the scratches faintly bear the odor of ammonia.

Skimming

This book claims to be a grimoire penned by the sorcerer Ivon of Hyperborea. The main part of the work details his training (under “Xilac du Muthulain”), his travels with his companion Tsalguise, and his pact with the mighty Sathojué, a great squat being (alternately described as toad-like or furry and mammalian) with god-like powers and given to strange emotional outbursts. His alliance with this being cements Ivon’s reputation as a great wizard and grants him access to a vast arsenal of incantations and enchantments, many of which are discussed in the text.

1. “...io fei gibetto a me de le mie case...” [Of my own house I made myself a gibbet].
There are chapters that seem unrelated to the main biographical narrative of the book; a whole chapter is devoted to the destructive attacks of a vast white serpent ("Relim Sha’coeur") that laid waste to vast portions of ancient Hyperborea. Another chapter presents a weird discussion mixing mundane astrology with shocking details about the other worlds in our solar system (and beyond).

The illustrations in the work, aside from some graphic capitals, often represent the various entities discussed, including the aforementioned Relim Sha’coeur, Sathojuë itself, and his amoeboioid servants, to name a few. They are done in a somewhat irregular style, suggesting the artist was self-taught at best.

The work concludes with a chapter allegedly written by Syron of Varand, a disciple of Ivon, who claims to have compiled the work from documents granted to him by his former master after he departed Earth to escape persecution by the priests of the elk-goddess Yhoundé.

While presented in a matter of fact tone, the sorts of topics discussed and the unsettling suggestions made within leave readers disturbed.

Research

Investigators seeking information on this particular edition of the Book of Eibon will find little of use. No other copies have ever surfaced in public collections or at auction; a Maximilien Villebonais is mentioned by several French histories for being one of the few people executed (in 1598) for heresy in the years following the liberalizing Edict of Nantes, in his case for “the continual and repeated printing of works antithetical to Christian thought and teachings” and for his public false repentance the previous year.

Alessandro Castaigne (1773–1871) passed his estate and collection on to his numerous exclusive heirs. While the family maintains their ancestral castle and (if rumors are to be believed) continues to expand their father/grandfather’s collection, none of the modern Castaignes will reply to either letters or telegrams. Occultists and other investigators with connections to those circles can confirm these rumors with a little effort; they will also hear several additional rumors of some of the family’s rather unsavory private habits and that at least one of Castaigne’s grandchildren (Michél) was forcibly institutionalized after his violent attacks (as well as at least one murder) on several scholars in Rome during 1911 and 1912.

General information about the Book of Eibon is presented in the article “General Notes on the Book of Eibon” on page 159.

Thorough Reading

This book is a compilation of the works of Ivon, a sorcerer in a vastly prehistoric kingdom referred to as Hyperborea. After a prolonged period of study under the wizard Xilac in his black tower in the realm of Muthulaine, Xilac was killed in some mysterious accident. Ivon (sometimes called Ibon or Eibon in the text) then traveled widely in search of new learning in occult topics. Sometime accompanied by one Tsalguise, he spent many years wandering the Earth and worlds beyond—including the curious world of Shagai and the weird Vallée du Pnathe. At one point he enters into a pact with the strange god Sathojuë, a weird hirsute (yet toad-like) being of vast knowledge and vaster appetites. For his service to the being, Ivon was taught many powerful enchantments by Sathojuë.

Returning to his former master’s tower, Ivon established his reputation as the greatest wizard of his age. One passage relates his attempt to avert a distant catastrophe in which the Earth itself will be destroyed by some vast cosmic body (or being) through the use of an epic and awesome enchantment. A lengthy digression relates this destruction wrought upon Hyperborea by Relim Sha’coeur, a great white serpent, and its allies; instructions on how the worm was brought forth and how it might be driven away are given. The
work concludes with a section purportedly by Syron of Varand, a pupil of Ivon, who claims to have compiled this work from notes by his master after Ivon was driven from Hyperborea by the religious persecution of the priests of the goddess Yhoundé. Syrond cryptically hints that Ivon, having made his escape via a weird metal portal, might still live on some distant world.

Much of the text is taken up with various formulae and instructions by Ivon for casting spells, some of which he learned from Xilac, many others from Sathojuè, and even a few he created himself. The first type include spells to fly, ward against spirits, raise up a fog, ritually prepare a magical blade, maim (or lame) an enemy, to contact one known as “The Terrible and Mighty Priest of Dreams” (Ivon describes this spell as particularly dangerous), and contact something known as “The All and Nothing” or “The Lord of the Silver Key,” a being of great magical power. Enchantments learned from Sathojuè include a prayer to that being, a rite that will call forth his shapeless minions, a technique to enchant a flame to see distant places, a spell to kill a foe via rotting, a formula to turn an opponent to stone, a way of guarding against mundane attacks as well as a more potent protection, and finally a method to call forth “the Fire That Rules All” (again, Ivon warns of the dangers of this enchantment). Ivon himself—though he suggests he was inspired by his furry master—developed the means to transport himself via a magical portal to distant places, even other worlds. He also provides a method to shield oneself (and perhaps a few companions) from the servants of “The Many-Faced Voice of the Mad Ones” (a dangerous being also referred to as “The Masked King of Darkness” or “He Who Keeps Vigil at the Gate”).

Quotes

The blade, thus purified, need be then washed in waters over which the Rite of Mnomatist has been spoken. It is now a tool of great use, for it can cut those who dwell outside as well as those who come on wings and dance atop the hills. Such blades are best used by allies, for such beings, though they now may be slain, still bear terrible weapons. The subtle wizard will keep such tools to give as gifts ever knowing that he himself may still ward their attack by means of the enchantment discussed previously.

Know this of Apauth, the Eternal Father of Corruption and Foulness. It bears great wisdom but will serve no man. Sacquieus teaches that Apauth is a child of the one who dwells in Yqua and that those who bargain with it speak to a servant of the Master of Ancient Tablets. Xilac taught that She Who Couples in Many Ways, She Who Seeks to be Joined and Yet Hungers, was born of the same Father; his wisdom was clouded by his many flaws. Fear one such as these, even if as well taught as I.

I record here the final fate of my master, the learned Eibon, so that men of future times might know his greatness and strength. In such a time as had passed one hundred and thirty years, he fell out of favor with the priests of the false god called Yhoundé, She of the Elk’s Head. Many conflicts passed between my Master and these worthless ones, may Sathojuè feast upon their bones ever more, and in each he proved their better. My Master was ever wise and knew that the growth of their madness could not be checked by his own wisdom or might and would only fail in ages hence, when his name was known to the cunning while their goddess would be as dust, and so he constructed a means to fly from their troublesome lands to a world far distant—far Cyranotte.

2. A marginal note, in Italian, here (one of the very few in the work) asks “This may be of some use against those ‘kissed’ by Glaqui.”
拉萊耶記

La Lai Yeh Chi; Records of R’lyeh

Bret Kramer

With translations and addenda
by Anthony Warren & Susan Zhang

Physical Description

A collection of bamboo strips (each about 11” long) laid out and bound together with thread to form a continuous sheet that can be folded like a modern-day pamphlet. The primary language written upon the piece can be identified as a particularly sinuous and stylized form of Chinese with a Know roll; a Chinese roll recognizes it as Classical Chinese (Gwen), most likely from the Zhou dynasty (c. 1100 BC to c. 200 BC), though this does not explain its oddly serpentine characteristics. Intermixed with the Chinese character are symbols from another language; these are R’lyeh glyphs, as a successful Cthulhu Mythos roll can attest. The fibrous binding is curious, strong yet pliable despite its apparent age, and appears to be from a plant of some kind (Biology or Botany rolls are inconclusive; it may be some sort of seaweed) and the bamboo is fragile. Some pieces have broken over time and a few strips appear to have been replaced, giving it a patchwork appearance at a distance.

The entire piece is held inside a finely-made hinged jade box (12”×8”×5”), affixed with gaudy pearl and gold inlay. The style is curious and its exterior artwork features a stylized aquatic theme of frogs and octopuses, including a central ghastly humanoid figure with a cephalopod head (0/1 Sanity point loss if studied closely). Initially the art appears to be Chinese in origins (an expert can place it as being from sometime during the Spring and Autumn period, 722–481 BC), but there are certain inconsistencies that suggest the influence of an unknown culture or artistic bent. The gold itself is also unusual; though it appears to be white gold, it is far more durable than that alloy is typically. Understandably, the box itself is quite heavy.
Skimming

This is a collection of instructions for the worship of a being called k'e t'u lu (恪峹甪), a titanic dragon or god dwelling in a great submarine city in the Pacific (called la lai yeh or 拉萊耶) as well as the history of its arrival on our world from distant stars. Parts of the original work equate the being with Shang Ti, the Above Emperor, and Heaven worship as being part of its veneration. As such, the organism is apparently resting until certain propitious astrological events occur; until then it reaches out to individuals via dream-visions and its many offspring or servants (the work is unclear), including a race of amphibious humanoids and colossal squid-like beings made in its own image. The rites detailed for both worship and contact are cruel, gruesome things, and make frequent use of human sacrifice.

The main text is frequently appended with comments, seemingly from the scribe copying the original work. These comments have been inserted into the text quite subtly, offering clarification on obscure and oblique passages as well as sometimes translating some portions of the text in the non-Chinese script, which it refers to as the “Chou hsian tongue,” (侜穸暗) being the place of k'e t'u lu's origin.

Anyone skimming the work who makes a successful Psychology roll will suspect that the authors of both works were at best sociopaths and at worst inhuman; the secondary author seems at pains to emphasize the might and benevolence of the dweller of la lai yeh despite the text’s emphasis of humankind’s insignificance. The descriptions are ageless, cynical, and oppressively nihilistic; the reader cannot help but feel revolted and withdrawn.

Research

The scroll appears to be a particularly ancient copy of what is more commonly known among esoteric scholars in the West as the R'lyeh Text, as far as can be determined by a day’s use of a major library accompanied by successful Library Use and Occult rolls. Translations are said to have been made of the original text into Latin, English, and German; research into each requires its own Library Use roll.

Legend says that the Latin version is derived from a work of stone or clay tablets seized from the Greeks during the Pyrrhic War (280–75 BC); a fragment attributed to Quintus Fabius Pictor references that “certain scrolls taken from the Epiroit camp were brought back to Rome, including... the Book of Urrilia, a writing sacred to the cult of Poseidon of Kythnos and dedicated to his son Cythulus...” The work must have survived until the time of at least Valentinian I (364–375 AD) when an imperial edict banned the “rites and scrolls of Rulean (also called Urrilean Oracles)” and imposed a punishment of beheading upon anyone holding these texts. No modern copies in either Greek or Latin are known to exist.

An English version of the work, said to have been translated from a now-lost Latin version, is rumored to have been produced by, or more likely at the behest of, John Wilmot the notorious second Earl of Rochester (1657–1680). Never published, a number of holographic copies in the Earl’s hand are said to have circulated at the court of Charles II under the title “The Book of Rileah.” This led to an ill-explained scandal in 1676 involving the Earl and a number of courtiers, described by one biographer as:

“... a riotous party on the beach at the Isle of Sheppey (near the mouth of the Thames), in which the Earl is said to have donned an elaborate headdress and chanted in an unknown tongue, perhaps aping the rites of Hindus. When nothing came of his mystical performance he engaged in yet another round of heavy drinking and rutting, eventually starting a substantial bonfire that rapidly grew out of control and attracted the attention of the night watch. His public excesses...
resulted in another petition of complaint to the king, this time on behalf of three local parishes. Two days later he began an affray in Epsom with the city watch, which resulted in the death of his friend Downes. Little reason is given for this uncharacteristic violence, though his flight was short-lived. He returned to court from hiding barely a month later.”

The Earl of Rochester died of syphilis or a similar disease in 1680, his legitimate son Charles following him to the grave the following year. No copies of his ‘original’ English version are known to be held in any public collection, but a hoax edition was auctioned by Sotheby’s in London in 1911, to some minor bibliophilic interest, until an examination revealed it a modern fabrication. Copies of this forgery still occasionally circulate as the genuine article.

While none of Wilmot’s original copies are available for public study, it is likely that reproductions of varying quality exist. Serious researchers will uncover evidence of at least one copy having been transported to the Americas, where it formed the basis for Doctor Laban Shrewsbury’s An Investigation Into the Myth-Patterns of Latter-Day Primitives, with Especial Reference to the R’lyeh Text. Published by Miskatonic University Press in 1913, this work did great damage to the reputation of Dr. Shrewsbury. It is rumored his disappearance, likely a suicide, in 1915 was driven in part by criticism over this work. Another scholar who has cited the R’lyeh Text, Harold Hadley Copeland, late of the Sandbourne Institute of Pacific Antiquities, also suffered professional censure. Apparently driven mad by a disastrous Tibetan expedition in 1913, Copeland is currently confined in a California asylum.

The only other version known to have existed in Europe is a German edition believed to have been published around 1735 in Munich or Hameln (Hamlin) under the bizarre title Die Liyuhh. Coming from a very limited print run, several hundred at most, the anonymous translator’s output is said to be a recension of a Latin version together with a previously unknown Chinese edition. Some occultists have linked the print to Hektor Osterloh, a Hameln printer known to turn out illegal esoteric tracts alongside his lawful trade in Bibles. Unfortunately much of what is known about this very obscure German copy comes (secondhand) from Gottfried Mülter, confidante and publisher of the thoroughly disreputable occultist Friedrich Wilhelm von Junzt. In several letters (dated between 1842 and 1846 and published in the journal Der geheimnisvolle Spiegel), Mülter defends himself against charges of immorality and public corruption (for which he was later driven from Leipzig by the authorities) while describing Die Liyuhh in some detail (connecting it to something called The Dhol Chants). He even goes so far as to cite it as an example of the sort of work that he would never publish due to it being too vile.

As for this Chinese version, an expert examining the bamboo strips can definitively place the book’s creation as being towards the end of the Zhou dynasty, most likely during the Warring States Period (c. 223 BC) and almost certainly in the city of Luoyi (now Luoyang), the Zhou capital of the time. The origins of the case accompanying the book are harder to interpret, though the style suggests a coastal site, perhaps from the Chiang-su province during the same period.

It is left up to the Keeper to provide information on such items as R’lyeh and Cthulhu, as the abundance of available useful sources would make any discussion of them here relatively superfluous. William Hamblin’s article “In Rerum Supernatura” (pages 120–127 of the 6th edition Call of Cthulhu rule-book) and Daniel Harms’ excellent Cthulhu Mythos Encyclopedia are both very helpful places to begin.
Thorough Reading

This work contains the rituals and rites of the followers of k’e t’u lu, a humanoid yet octopoidal alien being of tremendous power now trapped in the sunken realm of lai yeb. While China is one of the few cultures to have no “creation myth” of the history of the universe, the original scholar and later copier-commentator of this text provide a complex history of this extraterrestrial creator. Both describe it as sleeping or dreaming, yet at other times as being dead or in a state of dying. Various rites and invocations are detailed, including numerous uses of animal and human sacrifice. The cosmology of k’e t’u lu is related to a contemporarily unknown Taoist scripture called T’ai I Shengshui (Great One Birthing Water): he comes to Earth from a distant star called Chou hsian with his many spawn (smaller versions of itself) as well as created servitors (a sort of humanoid amphibian led by giant versions of that species, and able to interbreed with the precursors of, men); the many wars between the Chou hsian race and several other weird beings (based in the Southern Hemisphere, mainly); and a menagerie of k’e t’u lu’s offspring, mostly tentacular horrors similarly trapped at various ill-defined locations around the globe. Much of this is written with the trappings of a debased Confucian mind; for example, k’e t’u lu is equated as having the literal Mandate of Heaven, a father figure to look up to and be obedient to at all times, while the amphibious races are described as living in perfect societies, with pure loyalty and artistic cultivation.

While the main author speaks authoritatively about specific rites and practices, much of the text is peppered with commentary meant to clarify what is being discussed, presumably to an audience wider than the original author intended. Some of what is said by the main author is undermined by the secondary one, usually in a manner that suggests that the secondary author either misunderstands the nature of k’e t’u lu and its minions, is willfully misrepresenting them, or perhaps the capricious nature of this “god” has changed over the millennia. The clearest discrepancy is the status of human adherents following the rise of lai yeb: this event is clearly apocalyptic (in both the Greek and English language sense) featuring the Earth “swept free of all lesser beings” in a wave of immeasurable horror and destruction; yet the secondary author actively promotes the notion that devotion to the Chou hsian race grants worldly understanding and greatness, allowing one to survive the coming conflagration. Another point of contention is in the supposed rising of lai yeb. In the text, a detailed description is given of lai yeb in the hopes that human followers might land there and awaken its inhabitants, yet the work also explicitly states that k’e t’u lu cannot rise until an uncertain future date and that no force or power can undo his slumber.

Specific rituals are given that allow the “devout” to call upon the power of k’e t’u lu. One enchantment is said to crush foes in his invisible grasp (something the commentary writer takes great pains to describe in lurid detail), while another allows a caster to draw upon the Great One’s influence and spawn enemies in waves “as tall and powerful as their hymns.” Prayers for intercession by k’e t’u lu, his spawn, and some of his “offspring” (known as yang kuei tsu, or ocean devils) are provided, along with the necessary secondary rituals (such as crafting a stone tablet to summon his amphibious allies). The commentary adds a veneer of ritual and filial piety to the ceremonies that are not in the original work.

It almost goes without saying that the entire work is upsetting in the extreme. The casual discussion of the destruction of humanity, the pervasive praise of inhuman and abjectly cruel beings, the total lack of grounding in even the most basic human values, and the persistent viewpoint—no matter how glossed over by the commentary author—of the worthlessness, weakness, and utter futility of all humanity saps the psyche of even the most resolute reader.

2. The T’ai I Shengshui was not uncovered until 1993, but was written circa. 4th Century BC. It includes such choice phrases as, “Therefore the Great One [T’ai I] is stored in water and travels through the seasons. Circulating again [missing characters] the mother of all countless things. At times diminishing, sometimes flourishing, it takes itself as designer of those countless things it sends forth.” The text also considers the cults of various gods and spirits (shen ming) aligned with the T’ai I who received earthly human worship during the period.
Sophistry and cleverness are but an aid to ignorance of the truth; only through rites and music can the symptoms of rapacity and licentiousness be sworn against; employment and promotion of that which is just are mere opportunities of thought against the edicts of the Sleeping Master. For even though drowned and dead, the Lord That Sings in Sleep sends forth his dreams and premonitions, and neither man nor false god can entrust such proof of their existence as the call of Ke’Tu lu…

Our Master Who Waits is a righteous father, alone in understanding, but he is not alone; other dreams are dreamed and other songs are sung. Others still dwell, behold beneath what was once Great Mu! For in that lofty peak remains the terrible child, watchful and dreadful to behold; as to look upon its face is to meet the death that cannot come but is greatly desired. Many are the priests of Mu who in their folly turned against him to suffer yet for their impudence, forever screaming. And so goes the eighth lesson of the Tao of La Lai yeh…

When called upon by the brothers who slip from water to land, you must offer up on onto them that which they desire, be it your cattle or your wives or your children. From their wisdom and age you are subject to them, and are made fortunate by their guidance. A tale is told of a young man with a wife who was beautiful; and though she had not consented, he was most faithful and allowed and helped the yang kuei tzu to mount her each night until a child was born. In exchange for his faith he was bequeathed with many women, snatched from the shores and rivers of the coast, which he used as he willed; for to surrender one small cherished thing is to gain much. That is the Tenth Lesson of the Tao of La Lai yeh...

...having marked and cast the stones into the ocean, the spawn of Chou hsian, prophets and priests of Ke’Tu lu shall appear. Their visage is terrible and powerful; for their faces are as the Sleeping Master in his glory. Many non-believers have been brought to his worship by casting eyes upon the sea-dragon. And many believers have cast themselves headlong into its tentacle-filled mouth. As sturdy and tall as a house, it wades from the depths, if it so condescends itself to the mere mewling of manfolk. Oh Ke’Tu lu! I have seen you! And I fall at your feet to grovel in the waves before you, before your child, before all you deign to send us! Iä! Iä! Iä! Fei’nakeilui ma’keilu weka’nafa Ke’Tu lu La-lai-yeh weika’nukalu hsi’tukun!...

3. The term yang kuei tzu was historically used by the Ming dynasty as a term for European foreigners; the name itself seems to predate the 1510s, perhaps comparing the stereotype of the looting, piratical, uncaring attitude of Westerners to the characteristics of this aquatic race.
Physical Description

A yellowing silk-paper scroll (11 ¾” inches high and many yards in length) bearing a dense assortment of Chinese characters, symbols and astrological diagrams. Chinese rolls recognize the text as not only especially ancient Old Chinese but also inclusive of early glyphs and symbols, while an Idea roll suggests its oddly carved ivory rollers, which wind the scroll, might be human ribs, though their flexibility, strength and the difficulty in marring or scratching them, quickly discounts this hypothesis. Biology rolls confirm the rollers as some sort of animal bone, but this knowledge costs a point of Sanity as the source animal is clearly preternatural (anyone with knowledge of Chinese folklore might believe them to be ribs from a dragon, often said to have such qualities). Their age cannot be conclusively deduced. A Cthulhu Mythos roll determines these bones belong to a nightgaunt. When rolled, the scroll is kept inside a red lacquered wooden tube (12”×2.5”). Once ornate, the paint and varnish have blotched and cracked badly (in poor light the surface looks like scales). A tarnished tree-branch design (Cthulhu Mythos identifies it as one representation of the Elder Sign) is inlaid with silver paint into the tube’s stopper and bottom. The tube is much more recent in construction than the scroll; a specialist places it around the turn of the century, though it looks older than its two decades.

If touched, the scroll feels slightly cooler than ambient temperature. The scroll is obviously very old and finely made; an expert could date it to at least 200 BC. The appearance of certain extremely ancient and obscure symbols, unknown to all but a handful of linguists, suggest it was copied directly from an even older source. These include (via a halved Chinese or Anthropology roll, or a halved Know roll by a expert in East Asian history/linguistics) oracle bone script, Ta-chuan,
Moso, and Old Tibetan with phonetic annotations for pronunciation written in sub-Indian Brāhmī (an unusual but not unknown addition for Old Chinese texts when complex or foreign pronunciation is necessary). At no point is the title of the scroll actually given. There are no illustrations, aside from a great assortment of spidery astrological wheels and charts.

Skimming

Keeper’s Note: Only someone with at least 25% skill in Chinese can skim the text.

Anyone able to skim the text and who makes a halved Know roll recognizes it as the Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan (Hsüan tzu ch’i ao shu), a much referenced but never seen book of Chinese occult lore. Any initial impression reveals this to be a work of esoteric lore, with some parallels to traditional Chinese lore dealing with alchemy and astrology but with significant differences.

Unfortunately for readers, despite some superficial similarities with traditional esoteric works, this is no mere catalog of star charts and mystic formulae. There is no apparent theme or structure. The densely packed symbols give no clue where to begin. Often multiple—even conflicting—meanings are possible depending on the direction the text is read. With time and study, however, it becomes apparent this is more of a puzzle than a text. By ignoring or adjusting rules of structure, and by picking apart twists of language and symbol, endless variations can be uncovered. Some are as simple as endlessly branching sentences, creating crossword-like effects. Further intercuts unveil ever more links, spinning further and further from the original theme and into more and more convoluted tangents. Others are more subtle, using long-dead homophones and polysemes, clever allusions and subtle mesostics. Even the charts and astrological diagrams often serve multiple purposes, showing different things depending on the context of what is currently being read.

By all regards, this is less a piece of literature as it is a piece of art—and it is mind-bending in its complexity. Any educated reader quickly concludes the text must surely be infinite, or if not infinite at least so close as to be effectively such. Repeated reading will only unveil continuing drifts and tangents, retell tales in new and unique ways or expose further knowledge in ever tessellating patterns. No recital could ever be the same twice; and anyone realizing this is struck by the most terrible and gnawing existential angst. (The Sanity loss for Skimming reflects this realization.)

At its most basic, the text could be compared to the dread Necronomicon, though it also deals with extraordinarily diverse subjects unrelated to the usual Mythos tomes; including a history of a place called Leng and its surroundings, myriad curious pantheons of Gods, various sorceries and rituals, methods of divination, precognition and resurrection, elaborations on magic, descriptions of strange beasts, tantric, sexual and meditative positions (many of them humanly impossible), the sexagenary cycle (and a further hexagenary cycle), alchemical studies, koans, astrological phenomena and a bewildering array of metaphysical theory.

Research

Successful Occult, Library Use or Chinese rolls acquaint researchers with the Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan (sometimes known as the Seven Books Written in Darkness); a semi-mythical Chinese text often found in truncated and expurgated form. Supposedly translated around 220 AD by the philosopher-priest Hsan the Greater, about which little is known, a number of classical texts are variously and probably inaccurately ascribed to him—mainly in the fields of alchemy, morals and poetry.

A Library Use or Occult roll uncovers the following English-language account of his life, from the works of ‘Mohammed abd-Shaytan’ (nee Martin ‘Piper’ Frank), Jamaican theosophist and
self-described convert to Yazidism, in his 1922 monograph *Occultus Orientalis* [sic]:

“... and one of the proudest figures of Oriental cross-pollination with the Far East is Hsan the Greater. Though his life is now lost in modern China, it is available in certain articles of the Coptic demotic,1 where he is described as ‘dark of skin’ and ‘charmless in Courtly tradition’ but ‘displaying great aptitude for language and philosophy’. His retinue numbered some dozens, though only his favorite is described: of indeterminate sex, face hidden behind a yellow silk mask, this mute served as Hsan’s personal scribe. The philosopher-poet spent his days as translator for such works as The Romance of the Saffron King and the Trigrams of Cho Fo-Yue, alongside writing the Seven Cryptical Books. Truly it is obvious that ‘Hsan the Greater’ is a corruption of Hanan the Great, a Semitic Kabbalist of Byzantium who fled before its disastrous fall to the Roman sword.2"

Those interested in abd-Shaytan discover he was last seen in London in late 1923, attempting to raise funds for an expedition in search of the lost city of Irem; he will turn up in February of 1926, apparently having drunk his way through the funds raised for his abandoned search.

The earliest English translation—the Cryptic Books of Hsang—dates to 1729. Anonymously published, it contains a feeble rendition of pseudo-Oriental mysticism and garbled translation of the *I-Ching*; it shares nothing more than the title with the original. A more accurate, if out-of-print and hard-to-come by, English translation published in the late-19th and early 20th centuries remains the best available.3 It was—in the words of its publishers—‘smuggled’ out of China, something numerous fictional accounts have embellished. However, Neville Gallimore, grandson of the translator recounted in *The Oxford University Journal of Sino-British Relations* (Vol. IV, No.2; April 1906):

“... Not a year goes by when I do not receive some letter enquiring about the ‘smuggling matter’ and giving rise to numerous and wildly inflated accounts of how ‘certain death was escaped’ &c. In truth, the offending articles (a C.17th collection of Hsan’s works) were tokens for services rendered. Some have contended that my grandfather’s translation is butchery to the original; but one should note Hsan’s Chinese ‘original’ is as much butchery as the one now in English. In old Cathay it is readily acknowledged that Hsan the Great [sic] stole, plagiarized, edited, transliterated and rewrote great portions of what is now named the Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan from a far older and far more potent source...”

A French-Russian (on facing pages) edition was published in 1919. Though claiming to be printed in London, it has the same presswork as an anonymous run of monarchist and anti-Semitic pamphlets traced to Shanghai’s White Russian quarter. None appear to have been sold outside northern China. Investigators in Shanghai might be able to find a copy in one of the many book-shops or markets in the French Concession’s ‘Little Russia’ district.4 It appears to be a fragmentary translation of a single book at most.

That is all that can be discovered in European sources. Consulting an expert or sifting through dozens of books in Chinese (requiring both Library Use and Chinese rolls) additional information on Hsan the Greater and The Seven Cryptical Books’ precursor can be found.

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1. A further Library Use roll uncovers the source of these allegations as a 13th century treatise on alchemy, written in Coptic, and stitched into the back of a copy of the *Beatus Methodivo* at the University of Athens. Its authenticity is generally disputed. None of Piper’s quotes can be found verbatim, and appear to be instead taken from the description of Ali al-’Asyn, an alchemist in the Abbasid court.
2. This claim is spurious at best; a Know roll or grounding in Asian history finds substantial flaws in this theory. No reference to “Hanan the Great” can be found.
3. The Seven Secret Books of Earth, two Volumes (1897, 1901); Trans. N. Gallimore. In English. 28 weeks to read and comprehend; +3 Occult, +1 Cthulhu Mythos (at the Keeper’s Option), 0/1D2 points of Sanity.
4. The Sept Livres de Hsan/Семь Книгъ Шана, In French and Russian; 8 weeks to read and comprehend. +1 to Occult.
The earliest records of Hsan (or Hsüan in Chinese) come from about 218 AD and describe him as a polyglot, sorcerer, and visitor from a far-off empire (some scholars believe it to have been the Pyao city-states of central and northern Burma, explaining his non-Chinese name and knowledge of Tibeto-Burman languages). There are numerous apocryphal stories and biographies of his travels, but the best is collected in Tan Kuo-tsung’s thirteen-book Chinese-language series: *Translation in the Era of Emperor Wu of Wei* (Hong Kong, 1913). This include all the usual tales of communion with spirits and demons, control of the weather, enticement of dragons from the oceans, alchemical research into the elixir of life and ever more sordid and fanciful events. Within a few years, Hsan was invited by Emperor Tsao Tsao of the Kingdom of Wei to translate from his ‘forbidden archive.’ Hsan translated and edited half the emperor’s library before the ruler’s death a year later and the usurping heir Tsao P’i forced Hsan from the palace. Hsan is rumored to have traveled China for another few years before disappearing, allegedly to the vassal city of Sung-p’ing (modern-day Hanoi).

It is in Tsao Tsao’s library that Hsan reputedly found what academics call the Seven Cryptical Books of the Earth (*T’u ch’i tse shu*), and which he used as a basis for his own text. The history of this precursor is piecemeal. Known to have been translated into Chinese extraordinarily early (perhaps 4000 BC), its original language was almost certainly an obscure foreign dialect. Most scholars believe it was transmitted via Tibet or Burma, particularly with its repeated references to a nation or land known as ‘Leng,’ a Chinese word meaning ‘cold’ and perhaps related to the mythological Tibetan ‘Kingdom of Ling.’ Reputedly the history and travelogue of a strange and fantastical borderland, with tales from the legendary Plateau of Tsung, the scrolls were said to include magical treatises and predictions of future-events. Some have argued they might be an example of an original Chinese ‘creation story,’ one not borrowed from other Indian or South Asian religions.

In 213 BC, however, the first emperor, Shih Huang-ti, banned the Confucian religion and ordered all scholars and books which did not defer to his new empire be burnt or buried. This included the Seven Cryptical Books of the Earth, and all such early copies were presumed lost.

Around 200 BC attempts were made to collect the knowledge lost to the bonfires. Fragments of books were reintroduced from abroad, while scholars exiled during the purges were enticed back to replace—from memory—swathes of lost text. In the end, however, the task was too great; no authentic pre-213 BC text could be found nor could any copies of the Seven Cryptical Books of the Earth. Today, all Chinese texts of the Seven Cryptical Books of the Earth are facsimiles resurrected from singed scraps and the memories of old sages. The Seven Cryptical Books of the Earth fell out of favor, and by 100 AD it was no longer listed in imperial libraries. All but extinct when Hsan began his reinterpretation into modern Chinese, the old version was believed lost.

The Seven Cryptical Books of the Earth is considered a lost text, on par with the hypothetical Biblical ‘Q Document’ or Eratosthenes’ *On the Measurement of the Earth*. Some complete copies are said to exist in Tibet, but as the monasteries refuse to confirm this or allow entry to see them, the point is moot. A few fragments have appeared at auction (Bonhams of London sold one to a private collector in 1921, and another was purchased at the request of Prof. H. H. Copeland by the Manuscripts Collection of the Sanbourne Institute, California, in 1924), though they are presumed to be forgeries; and since they rarely match each other in style or content, debate rages as to their veracity.

An intact, legible (and apparently limitless) version such as this one is priceless and apparently unique.
Thorough Reading

Keeper’s Note: With this work’s fractal nature, it is safe to say that those with the skill and knowledge to decipher this progressively alien text could possibly discover all manner of esoteric knowledge. Thankfully, it is unlikely investigators will read this tome themselves—and therefore only a summary of what Mu Hsien or a translator uncovers is likely to be needed. Further study by others may uncover an effectively limitless fount of terrible knowledge.

One reader might start at Leng, delving into its past, present, and future, before spending particular length on the race called Yueh-chih, who lived (or live?) in Leh-Lah-leng, a city at the base of the plateau. Further stories tell of how they came from the darkest Abyss beneath the doomed city of Tsakoumah and regressed into degeneracy through vile practices, including cannibalism, ritual sacrifice and the worship of the Twin Obscenities that ‘spiral beyond and below.’ Another reader, however, might start at Leng and sidestep into magical theorem; of how to resurrect the dead with the Blossoms of Lamentation, or follow the story of Bhan-Du the Dreamer, who wished to bring wealth to his village and family but merely plunged them all into madness and death. Even repeated reading sees subtle shifts and further digressions; constantly causing the reader to reinterpret what they thought they’d already believed to be truths. The effect is deeply unsettling, not least because two readers will never be able to agree on what it is they have read...

The scroll opens with tribute to the scholar Lao Chi’ihao Yuan for returning from Tibet to assist the scroll’s writers (he was supposedly three hundred years old at the time). This section was obviously not part of the original Cryptical Books and is written in plain Old Chinese.

The opening volume (Chronicles of the Kingdom of Leng) encompasses the first two books, with the first containing Leng’s history and geography, much knowledge of the Yueh-chih people including how to create “The Feast of Feasts”—a rite allowing one to prepare an infant’s body that it may adequately feed a village. The second book is predominantly related to instructions on safe travel through the region surrounding Leng, though it unfortunately assumes previous familiarity with Leng making it mostly worthless; a second enchantment is included: “To Dream of Dragons”—a ritual allowing one to inflict images of terrible creatures upon another’s dreams.

The second volume (Lamentation Blossoms) comprises the middle three books of the scroll, and revolves heavily around magical rituals and metaphysics. (It is these spells and descriptions that are heavily quoted in Hsan’s rendition, and of all the text this is perhaps the least elaborate and most esoteric in nature.) It is also the first to mention recognizable known locations, including China, Tibet (heavy commentary is made about the mi-kou, creatures that ‘dig down even as they ascend’ and are apparently ‘guardians’ or ‘owners’ of an entrance to Leng in the highest peaks of the Himalayas), a place that is presumably Japan or Formosa, and the watery citadel of the Sleeping One, Dread Hsiehsen. The Sign of Signs, which allows limited power of life and death and is a ward against other magics, is described (looking remarkably like the symbol inscribed on the scroll’s case), along with the two more rituals. These are: “The Eater of Eyes”—which inflicts blindness on an enemy, “the Blood of the Dead”—which allows the preparation of a body for magical resurrection by converting it to base elements.

It is within the fifth book that the rite sought by Jack Brady (as well as the investigators, hopefully) can be located. The chapter is shorter and comparatively (at first glance) straightforward when compared with the others on the scroll. It describes something it terms the Restless Gate—a being known by countless other names—that serves as messenger for the chaotic Tao at the center of the universe. Careful examination, however, recognizes it as a massive and complex cipher, whereby reading diagonally or backwards or by shuffling the characters into new configurations, 5.

Library Use or Anthropology rolls recognise a culture known by this name existed in modern-day Burma for thousands of years before being scattered by migration and war. A successful roll in a Chinese translates Yueh-chih as an old way of saying ‘people of the meat.’ Cthulhu Mythos rolls remember another name for the Yueh-chih: the dreaded tcho-tcho.
one can uncover hundreds, if not thousands, of lines of hidden text. With enough time every mask of the Crawling Chaos could be discovered and presumably long before then the reader’s sanity would be broken. Each description is cryptic, yet evocative; Brāhmī annotations give relatively accurate pronunciation of their ‘true’ names. Two spells are included—the first being the Eye of Light and Darkness, which is described as a salve against the Restless Gate and those that serve its will, while the other is entitled the Black Fox Dances. No description of its effects is given, but if cast it summons Nyarlathotep in a guise most befitting the circumstances.

A third volume (On Things That Have Been and Are Yet to Be) contains two sections (books six and seven) that discuss various methods of prophecy and divination. The first section details communication with the dead as a means to gain knowledge, including the spirits said to haunt charnel places—these spirits possess corporeal bodies and consume the dead to gain their knowledge. They are said to teach the so-called “Whispering of Rags”, which allows one to view the past using the clothing of the deceased. The second portion recounts various magical and alchemical techniques for viewing other places and other times, including the use of the Ebon Blossom, divinations with tossed bones and ritually marked sticks, and the ritual application of the “Jaded Glass”—an enchantment that grants the caster visions of future times; these visions are considered highly dangerous. Interspersed with these methods of divination are actual prophecies of (then) future events as well as curious notations on the past, including civilizations—even species—unknown to modern science.

Optional Rules: Unlocking the Path to Madness

Considering the otherworldly nature of this text and the effectively limitless knowledge it contains, it should come as no surprise that the temptations it presents have the power to destroy most men. While for the sake of the campaign it is assumed that Mu Hsien is unbroken (if not unscarred) by his study of the Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan, the same cannot be said for all who may study it.

When a student of the work “completes” their reading (when the last point of Cthulhu Mythos skill is gained) they must roll a resistance roll of their POW versus their INT. If the roll is failed, the temptation to gain more knowledge is too great and they continue to study the work (secretly if need be), beginning the process over anew, with new Sanity rolls as if they had not studied the work before (see below). At this point the work is considered to have taken a hold of their mind; they cannot cease studying it without making a second resistance roll of the POW versus their INT plus half of the Cthulhu Mythos knowledge gained in their study of the work (cumulative). Those who fail their roll with a result of 96–00 will study the book feverishly (see page 589) until dead.

(A Keeper in need of some method to save a party from the machinations of Ho Fong or some other cultist enemy in the campaign may have the villain obtain the Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan and suffer from this side effect. Ho Fong may have 0 Sanity, but that doesn’t mean he is immune from this sort of mania.)

Curiouser and Curiouser: Unlocking the Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan

As a feature of the otherworldly nature of this tome, anyone studying the Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan may do so an unlimited number of times, allowing the tome’s skill checks, including Cthulhu Mythos, to be gained repeatedly. The same is true of the work’s Sanity costs. Clearly a few repeat readings of this work will destroy even the heartiest and sanest of scholars.

This tome can be used as a reference, as per the Call of Cthulhu rules, by someone who has

The Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan

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Quotes

Benders of chi have voices for instruction, but no corporeal form. Amidst cloud and winds, atop the celestial Mountain of Ka-Tai Guo Xua, Old Gods hold sway, hidden from men: their names are many, and this tale was told long ago, before the Age of the Ten and Seven Kingdoms...

Nei-lu-huan-ta [untranslatable], the Devouring Gate: Of many forms, it Lives, For every ten, each ten a hundred, Each hundred, a thousand, And each thousand, ten thousand, The Lion that sees though eyeless, The Black One who sings with no mouth, The Lord of the Flooded Plain, The Hungry Bleeding Dancer, But fifteen years plus one day from the fall of the final Emperor, The Sky Darkens, the Celestial Signs Align, The four and one dream to piece the Veil, The Unbidden Lord moves through the Swollen One, Her demon eyes shine as stars, Her mouth to kiss, to feed, to weep for.

The scholar is then assumed to be engrossed and must make a POW versus INT roll as above, with the same results as discussed there.

Additionally, it is also said that there is a lost book (an ‘Eighth Cryptical Book’) contained within the tome. This is said either to be a complex algorithm counting down to the end of the world or a spell to summon the Blind Idiot God Azathoth. If the Keeper desires, those studying this work (particularly those obsessed with it) may unlock this final secret of the text, unleashing, unknowingly or willfully, the full power of the ‘Tao’ upon the world.
1. Wrapped back binding is a modified form of butterfly binding, in which the pages are folded in such a way that the blank side of each sheet is concealed by folding. In traditional butterfly binding the pages are sewn together at the crease; in wrapped back, the creased part forms the edge of each “page” while the edges of the original sheets are sewn. These sewn edges are then wrapped with cloth or paper, forming the book’s cover.
the sect. The book is divided into several sections. In the first, the author decries the weakness and disloyalty of the cult’s membership before their persecution. The next section records the coming of the monk, who is praised for his ‘holy’ virtues, and his initial confrontations with the noble. The penultimate chapter reports the monk’s triumph over the noble and, at last, the noble’s grisly acknowledgment and self-sacrifice to the Goddess of the Black Fan. A concluding section provides a series of homilies on furthering the worship of the Goddess, including descriptions of many rites and rituals.

Such a dry summary cannot convey the gleefully murderous tenor of the piece. The entire work is a heartfelt catalogue of violence, malice, cruelty, perversion, and abject horror masked behind the most beautiful Literary Chinese verse, and its anonymous author is undoubtedly a sadist, but one of education and erudition. Even a cursory examination highlights the book’s poetic horror which only the most fevered of imaginations, or a terrible reality, could produce.

Research

Owing to the fact that Tale of Priest Kwan has been the subject of repeated prohibition attempts by both Chinese and other authorities over the last few hundred years, few references to the book’s existence are available outside of the Order of the Bloated Woman’s own membership.

Western sources on Tale of Priest Kwan rarely amount to more than brief footnotes, with only the most scholarly of works even mentioning it as anything other than a ‘lost sutra.’ The only explicit mention appears in the French-language Journal de la société des études orientales (Vol.3 No.7, Spring, 1913, pp.78–91) in an article discussing the Buddhist theological holdings of the Bibliothèque Nationale in Paris. Amongst a collection of texts obtained from monasteries in Tonkin (Northern French Indochina) after the Franco-Siamese War of 1893, several heretical works are mentioned as having been recovered, including “the vile ‘Reminiscences of the Monk Quan (La réminiscence du prêtre Quan)’ in a complete and modern Annamese translation, alongside fragments of the Chinese original, all probably dating from the late-18th century by virtue of their literary style and binding.” Unfortunately both the Annamese copy and Chinese fragments were lost some time after the journal’s article was written, a fact that the library staff can attest. No further description of the work is given, but anyone corresponding with the library (or visiting it) will be put in touch with Doctor Claude d’Havernas, a retired scholar who wrote the article in question and worked with some of the items in the collection.

Doctor d’Havernas, a diplomatics specialist, briefly examined all of the works collected from the Tonkin-area, including the referenced volume. He can personally relate a few scant details; that the Chinese original was well made, but had only survived in poorly preserved and partially burned fragments, while the locally produced translation was shoddy and hastily composed. He verifies the ages of each, with the Chinese fragments dating from the late-17th century and the Vietnamese translation middle-18th century.

As a final note, he briefly recalls a colleague that studied the contents of both documents more extensively: one Professor Anatole Mauriac, a specialist in the study of Buddhism and other Asian religions. Though he has not thought about him in many years, Doctor d’Havernas recommends that investigators get in touch with this old acquaintance. Further research uncovers, however, that the unfortunate Professor Mauriac took his own life in 1915 while traveling in East Asia, pushing a pair of ornate silver-plated Korean chopsticks through his eyes and into his brain. He had been complaining of severe insomnia and some emotional disturbance in the months preceding. Anyone with a knowledge of Korean culture, or who succeeds at a halved Library Use roll after considering why the scholar might do such a thing, will discover that Koreans

2. Known in modern times as Vietnamese.
3. The study of written works to ascertain their provenance.
historically used silver chopsticks, considering silver a “pure” metal that tarnished if it came into contact with poison. Some also believed that silver served to draw poison from the afflicted substance.

A Chinese scholar such as Mu Hsien can relate some details about the cult described within as given in his description in the campaign book; most importantly he can explicitly connect the Goddess of the Black Fan with the Bloated Woman.

Thorough Reading

The entire book is a religious creed devoted to the Goddess of the Black Fan, a malevolent entity that appears as a beautiful Chinese woman who conceals her face (and almost undoubtedly other terrible things as well) behind an ornate and beautiful black fan. The majority of the book recounts the persecution of a group of the Goddess’ followers and their liberation by the titular Priest Kwan.

The initial chapter outlines the early victories of the unnamed nobleman, who arrives in Fukien at the emperor’s behest and begins a drive against the devotees of the Goddess of the Black Fan. Many of the cult’s membership in Fukien province are captured, and under the duress of torture, a few of the cultists reveal the secrets of the group, enabling the authorities to locate the sect’s worship centers and secret refuges. Scarce few of the faithful survive the resulting round of executions, which the Tale of Priest Kwan reports in grisly detail. These descriptions end with a diatribe that extols the virtues of secrecy and pronounces a curse on those who have or might betray the Order and offers a clear and gruesome outline of their eventual fate.

In the second chapter, Kwan arrives to defend the cultists from the nobleman and his imperial troops. Kwan is a mystic who frequently communes with the spirit world, most often the Goddess of the Black Fan, but also with some-thing called The Great Faceless Lion⁴, a gigantic being with the body of a Chinese lion and the head of a featureless man. The entity reminds Kwan that the glory of the Goddess is vast, and that she could put on many guises, renewing his zeal to defend his fellow believers. With the help of several powerful enchantments, Kwan orchestrates a plan to destroy the nobleman, keeping one step ahead of both him and his entourage.

The third, and longest, section is a lengthy and hideous description of Kwan and his followers’ victory over the nobleman with an account of some of the rituals performed by the cultists to enable their triumph. Four enchantments are told fully. The first, “Binding of the Great Sleeper” holds its victims fast, pinning them like a butterfly on a needle so that cultists may use their implements of worship to bleed the apostate free of his heresy. Another enchantment, “Kiss of the Goddess,” affects the afflicted as if he was being broiled, steam and vapor rising from his blackening flesh as he begs for mercy. A more powerful spell, “Embrace of the Goddess” actually saps the very life from its victim, stripping him of his essence completely and reducing him to hideous flaky, desiccated husks while imbuing the caster with the stolen vitality; a curse used to great effect on the nobleman’s loyal lieutenant. A final enchantment, “the Mantra of Vital Endowment,” allows willing cultists of the Goddess to imbue Kwan with their own chi or magical essences, and similarly allow him to tear the chi from an unwitting victim, so that he can better use his sorcery. The work’s concluding round of sacrifices, including the nobleman himself, is unspeakably vile and during it Kwan and many of his cohorts (by now including some of the nobleman’s own family, which Kwan has recruited into the Goddess’ service) make extensive use of these dark magics.

The last chapter is an addendum; a collection of rituals and devotional rites for the worship of the Goddess of the Black Fan. Equally as awful as the earlier parts of the work, the discussions are as rich in graphic detail as the previous entries

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⁴ A Know roll will allow investigators to recall that lions are generally associated with protection in Chinese culture. Statues of them are used outside of temples, for example.
with some of the most gut-wrenching descriptions of rape, torture, and mutilation ever to grace a page. Amongst these putrescent narratives are woven times of day or lunar periods propitious to perform the rites and rituals described earlier in the Tale of Priest Kwan, including complex astrological charts. One such chart plots numerous dates of specific importance to the Goddess. Though the logic behind it cannot be ascertained (it remains as fractal and alien of thought as when written), a Chinese astrologer can determine that the next date of importance is January 14th, 1926.

Quotes

In days long past there came a period of great strife, when the Chosen members of our Order were troubled unjustly by the will of men. Not from the power of the men themselves, for they are as dust upon the wind, but from the will of the Goddess who wished to test the true faith of the devoted, much as from suffering blossoms enlightenment… and so she smashed the Chosen asunder with the unchained dogs of a worm that postured as a god, and at the helm of this fiendish cause stood the nobleman, a warrior-scholar quick of mind and low of ideas, a craven servant who bent his knee to man rather than true power overwhelming. Yet for his ignorance, the nobleman had been fashioned in flesh that could be twisted and molded to understand and recant, by the lips and embrace and truths of our Mistress…

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…the chin-ts'an drug lapsed the priest, the monk, the apostle Kwan’s body and mind into reverence, and before him appeared a vision he had not seen before, the mighty messenger, the Great Faceless Lion, and it wore upon itself the body of a lion nine zhāng high [approx. 90 feet] with the countenance of a man wearing foreign crowns, but there was not nose nor eyes nor lips nor any feature as one might expect upon the face of a man, and instead upon that smoothness was a void, from which the faces of all men can be known and their lies discerned. In a great voice the Mighty One commanded Kwan to know the great truth of the Goddess of the Black Fan—that she is the will of the true gods and that her night-black fan conceals many faces and that in her bosom he would grow mighty and select, with his enemies falling before him as grain falls before the reaping sickle. And so Kwan, reminded of this glory, marked himself in her praise and her blessings and anointed and wetted his body with the blood of a child.

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...and crying out in agony the nobleman begged Kwan for his life, even as he saw the wrinkles grow upon his flesh and his blood leak from the army of cuts upon his flesh, white bone glinting upon red sickles. And Kwan paused for a moment in his work, and then asked “would you serve the Goddess?” Without hesitation the nobleman responded, “O yes!” And Kwan smiled at the nobleman and asked another question, “And would you kill for her?” Again the nobleman cried out that he would, he would. “And would you defile unbelievers for her?” The nobleman again agreed, his eyes stinging and bloody from his weeping and wailing through now lidless eyes. Then Kwan called over one of the nobleman’s children, a clear-faced girl named Hsiuh-siu who had Chosen the Path of the Goddess when offered it and who had watched the display in pious reverence, and he offered her to the nobleman to rape and despoil and sacrifice to the glory and insurmountable beauty of the Goddess. And when the nobleman hesitated, Kwan took the child and slit her throat before turning her over to the waiting Chosen, who did as he had been asked of the nobleman without hesitation, even as the girl’s scintillating lifeblood spilled upon the cold, hard ground. And so Kwan took up his sickle and continued on with his holy toil, prying out one whit to the feeble mewling, for he took the nobleman’s tongue in the grip of one virtuous hand and wrecked and cut its lying root free...
True Magick

Bret Kramer

Physical Description

A handsomely bound narrow royal quarto (13" by 9 ½") with the title imprinted on the cover in cracked black ink and gold-leaf; about 250 pages long. The book is bound in white leather and is in nearly pristine condition. The author is given as “Ye Learn’d Philosopher Theophilus Wenn,” but no publisher is listed. An expert can establish that the book was printed some time between 1590 and 1610 in the Dutch Republic, probably in Rotterdam. The text is in English (a Know roll will identify it as coming from the late 16th or early 17th century); there are a handful of annotations on loose sheets of rice paper with notes and diagrams, in Chinese, inserted into various parts of the book. The book is not illustrated but does include a scattering of diagrams, obscure symbols, and some sort of runes.

Skimming

This work claims to be a series of magical instructions by the “famed philosopher Theophilus Wenn,” a purported sorcerer and expert on occult matters. The central focus of the text is a series of seven enchantments used in the summoning and the control of various supernatural entities, but the discussion often veers off into a range of other topics, including lycanthropes, vampirism, anthropophagy, the efficacy of select minor charms, notable sorcerers in history, sacrificial rites, and lists of demonic beings. The author assumes a high degree of occult erudition on the part of the reader and often makes ambiguous or cryptic allusions. The scattered Chinese notes inserted in the book appear to be explanations of some of the more abstruse passages.

The author’s matter-of-fact description of human sacrifice, self mutilation, torture, and other
dark rites shocks the conscience and will make it clear that Wenn viewed his fellow humans at most as useful tools in his quest for power. The work is unpleasant at best; at worst, and more often, it is horrifying.

Research

Despite the book’s claims that its author was “famed,” very little information can be gathered on the history of this book or its author. A full day of searching (and two Library Use rolls) can find only scattered references to it, dating as far back as the late 17th century. These are divided between the occasional mention of solely the title and those mentioning the book in conjunction with the author. One exception is found, after the second Library Use roll, in Witchcraft in Cornwall, Wales, and the Cotswolds (1884). The following description of the book is given in a passage about the notorious (and probably insane) disciple of Matthew Hopkins, Bezelel Thompkins:

“Tompkins then produced a satchel of books he claimed to have taken from the Reverend’s private library. In addition to acceptable authors like Foxe there was a Bible in the Vulgate and a book of Jesuit teachings. Worse yet were several books of alchemy, like Paracelcus’ Opus Chirurgicum, and Theophilus Wenn’s True Magick. Thompkins read several passages from the Wenn volume aloud; the casual discussion of witchcraft and enchantment shocked those gathered. Many took particular affright at a spell to call the Devil himself, called by Wenn “the Great Black Dweller in Caves Deep”. This was enough to put the superstitious crowd into a frenzy and the unfortunate clergyman was hanged until dead by the mob. Soon after Reverend Campbell’s cottage was burned by a throng led by Thompkins himself.”

Professional occultists and parapsychologists (as well as investigators making an Occult roll) will recall reading of a minor controversy from perhaps half a century back involving a book entitled True Magic. Research into various occultist publications can find references to the 1872 publication of a book with that title by Oakley Press, an otherwise unknown publisher from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. The book was roundly condemned in the Spiritualist publications of the day. A representative critique in the magazine The Boston Spirit-Clarion (1873) reads:

“Some readers have contacted the editor regarding a newly published and much rumored work entitled True Magic, alleged to be an account of spirit mediumship from the Medieval Age, taken from the work of Dr. Theophilus Wynn. It is without hesitation that the Spirit-Clarion denounces this work as a dangerous fraud; true mediums and spirit guides have no truck with unclean spirits and demonic beings as are oft mentioned in Dr. Wynn’s work. We urge our readers to reject works such as these that damage the reputation of our movement and endanger the souls of the unwary.”

Unfortunately no copies of this edition of the book can be located in either public or private collections.

Investigators who can read Spanish can, with a Library Use roll, discover a reference to a surviving copy of the original tome at the University of Salamanca; the book is mentioned in passing as part of the holdings of the former theology faculty there. The article, from 1886, includes it in a list of texts demonstrating the superstition and backwardness of the school. If contacted, the library can confirm that it has the book, but that it is currently undergoing preservation due to its age and poor condition. The description the staff can provide of their copy does not match the one held by Ho Fong, the university’s copy being an
Thorough Reading

*True Magick* is a grimoire, along the lines of classical works by Agrippa or Paracelsus, but unlike those authors, Wenn (a name hinted to be a pseudonym in some passages) proclaims that he has gained access to real and practical magics that do not require any prolonged hermetic study. Despite Wenn’s insistence on the clarity of his writing, his book is exceptionally densely written and will prove to be a challenge for most readers. It does not help that the author is given to frequent, though often insightful, digressions into various occult topics—lycanthropy, vampirism, cannibalism, et cetera. The author’s quest for magical knowledge is an obvious overriding mania and he has clearly abandoned any pretense to piety as is common in books of this type. Instead, the book is a dispassionate catalog of those things necessary to obtain power, no matter how cruel, vile, or immoral. In all aspects this is a disturbing work to study.

The book’s core is a set of seven magic rituals for summoning or contacting various entities. The first pair of rituals are used to summon and command a being called “the Unseen One” or “the Laughing Drinker.” These require the creation of a ritual tome or scroll bearing certain ritual phrases and can only be called “in the night’s black shadowe.” The reader is carefully enjoined not to be without a sacrifice “in blud” for the thing. The second pair of enchantments are of a similar nature, this time calling on a being called “the Childe of al-Debaran,” some sort of winged demon. Again the being can only be summoned at night, and only when certain stars (Aldebaran among them) are in alignment and visible. Instructions for the crafting of a bone whistle used in the spell are included; where and by what means the summoner procures the fresh human femur needed is not described.

These beings are apparently much less powerful than the final two discussed. The fifth ritual is said to open the mind of the caster to a being called, among other titles, “The Dweller Belowe” and “The Blackness Unbound.” After prolonged chanting, meditation, and the imbibing of a potion, the caster can commune with the being, said to be a subterranean lake of utter darkness. Bargains can be struck with the being, such as for magical knowledge or earthly power, but the unspecified price is hinted to be very steep.

The final two rituals involve a creature called “The Greate Daemon”, an inhuman being of vast power who can be summoned at supreme risk. A flute must be constructed according to very specific instruction and ritualistically prepared over a prolonged period. The being may then be summoned at any place or time, though specific dates (Walpurgis Night, All Hallow’s Eve, and Gule of August to name but a few) are considered more propitious. A substantial animal sacrifice is suggested, but not required, “if the summoner is Strong of Will and willing to risk all,” but the binding ritual is critical. The being is not clearly described but its coming will be harbingered by piping music and an electric sensation, “as on land afore a mighty storm.” A scrap of rice paper in this section compares this being to something called “Lyh-huh, the Speaker of Doom” (盧赫禍預告, lu he huo yü k’ao) though no further description is given.
Quotes

And fail not the reader to heed the weight of my wordes; Those who would delve into secrets notte meant for Man must be prepared to paye the toll.

—«•»—

Of these black prayers and incantations there be Seven, three for ordinarie charmes and aides, and the like number for the unholie and compleat destruction of alle enemies. But of the seventh the curious in alle these partes are warned. Let not the last incantation be recited, lest ye desire the sight of moste aweful daemon. Although it be said the daemon shews not unlesse the wordes be spake by the bloodie altar of the Olde Ones, yet it were well to beware.

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Then a Grate Black Shade rose up before Alle, and Alle present were struck Dumb, save one, who sayd, ‘Who is this before Us, in this Night Cloak?’ But the Shade did not deign to Reply, and was indifferent to all Entreatys. Then another spake, and commanded the Shade to do what she bade, and made the Sign of Voor, all with the greatest impertinunce. But the Shade would brook no Mortals, and forward It came, and Pityfull were the manie Screams that rent the Air for it was the Dweller Belowe. Only one escapt, and this Feat was accomplished only by Recitation of the Incantation of VACH-VIRASH in a manner most timelie.
In a campaign as globe-spanning as *Masks of Nyarlathotep*, with six chapters set across five continents, even the distances between the various important locales combine to become a chapter of their own. It is for this reason that we present this article about the details of travel in 1925, by means both mundane and fantastic. Of course, there is nothing to stop the Keeper from hand-waving away the time spent travelling between the campaign’s cities and localities, but it is our opinion that more is lost in ignoring these moments than is gained by having the players and their investigators plunging straight back into the main story without a break. As ever, it is up to the Keeper to determine what best fits the needs of their individual campaigns and adjust as required.

**Methods of Travel**

**Ship**

It is highly unlikely that the investigators in this campaign will be able to avoid a long sea voyage. Some discussion of oceanic travel is provided on page 11 of *The Complete Masks of Nyarlathotep*; likewise options for shipboard activity are provided on page 231. The Keeper should be prepared for the likely questions that his players will have about their voyage, including the length of the trip, the name of the vessel, the events on board, and the opportunities for study or rest. Whole sessions of play can be given over to a long sea trip or the voyage can be handled by a few descriptive comments and dice rolls, as
desired. This chapter contains the scenario “Case of the Cat’s Cradle” as one potentially memorable voyage (nominally transporting the investigators from Port Said to Mombasa, but this can be adjusted), while “The Mauretania” from *The Asylum & Other Tales* is one of several published scenarios that can be run while the investigators are travelling by ship. See the Scenario Suggestions at the end of the chapter for a fuller discussion of these scenarios as well as several others.

**Passenger Ships**

Passenger shipping routes run between the major ports of the world while less-visited locations are reached via local lines. First Class passengers will travel in luxury equal to the finest hotels, while those traveling in the lower classes will receive commensurately less refined treatment, though only on the meanest of vessels will paying passengers be treated roughly. Large ships provide a host of potential encounters with colorful passengers, dangerous opponents, and potential new investigators (two pre-generated characters are provided for that purpose). While the conspiracies behind the Carlyle Expedition lack the reach of the dreaded Cult of Cthulhu, investigators killed and dropped overboard mid-ocean are far less likely to trouble Aubrey Penhew or Omar Shakti ever again. The schedules of the larger passenger liners are more likely to be adhered to than those of lesser carriers, but delays of all sorts are possible, even for the greatest vessels.

**Commercial Ships**

Investigators seeking less-visited places, such as Port Hedland, or those hoping to avoid detection might book passage on a freighter, as discussed in the campaign. As ever, the myriad of possible complications here should be carefully weighed by the Keeper. Certainly not every unscrupulous captain should be in the employ of the Order of the Bloated Woman, but there should always be a chance of danger when sailing with lawless sailors. Travel times will in all likelihood be greatly increased, as many older coal-fired ships were in poor repair or for reasons of economy took longer routes. If the investigators manage to gain possession of the *Ivory Wind* or the *Dark Mistress*, consideration must be given to what sort of problems they will face, legal or otherwise, but the Keeper should not feel obliged to strip them of their prize. After all, investigators with their own ship greatly simplify a Keeper’s future planning for the investigators’ arrival in other locations of the campaign. Just be sure to, at a minimum, consider how the vessel is being crewed.

**Other Ships**

Investigators might take after Jack Brady and make use of less traditional forms of shipping, employing an obsolete sailing ship, hijacking a junk, or commandeering a coastal packet boat. The Keeper should reward ingenuity here, but they should not let the players bully them into accepting anything that the players want. The investigators must have the appropriate skills—usually *Pilot (Boat)*—to direct these vessels on...
their own or at least have a crew who can do so. Otherwise improvisation will usually cover most eventualities. The Keeper must also consider the possible risks a vessel might be prone to as well as the advantages she offers; a fishing junk bought on the cheap in Shanghai will probably serve the investigators well if they use it to reconnoiter Gray Dragon Island, but equally prove to be unsuitable for voyaging on the high seas or versus a squad of angry deep ones, for example.

As enticing a proposition as it sounds for the players, the investigators should have no reasonable chance to obtain a submarine. There is just no reason sufficient enough for a submersible to be in the campaign, let alone for the investigators to gain control of it.

**Rail**

Trains are of great use in moving between certain locations in the campaign. As these are fixed, the major rail routes taken by investigators (for example, between Mombasa and Nairobi) are discussed in some detail. There are no direct rail connections between the campaign’s major cities, though in some circumstances the investigators can combine rail and ship travel to greatly expedite their journey. Rail travel will be the norm in places like the United States or Great Britain and relatively simple in their colonies, though the routes available are fewer in number and limited in their scope. The Keeper needs to consider the logistics of any train taken by the investigators—are they traveling first class? Will a sleeping car be required and, if so, who is sharing which cabin? How much luggage is needed?

(If the Keeper has access to *Horror on the Orient Express* or *Fearful Passages*, a good amount of details about the particulars of rail travel can be located within these works, including some very nice rail-car plans in the former.)

**Aircraft**

**Commercial Carriers and Private Aircraft**

Air travel was only in its infancy in the mid-1920s. Only a select few locations have regular routes connecting them but, fortunately for the investigators, these might be useful when they want to get to one of these locations in a hurry. The Keeper’s Notes for each chapter detail the availability of air transport; as a rule, trips of under a few hundred miles are comparatively common for the era, but longer flights are rarer, and are usually specifically chartered. Trans-oceanic flights during this era are practically impossible, save for by sea-planes.

As for specific aircraft, consider that 1926 saw the introduction of the famed Ford Trimotor, known as the “Tin Goose,” a very modern craft for the era. It had a capacity for eight to ten passengers (depending on model and configuration, a range of just over 500 miles, and a top speed of 150 miles per hour. Most passenger planes of the time have been converted from designs built for other purposes, often as bombers. Passenger comfort is a luxury of the future and cabins are neither pressurized nor heated. Here is the advice given to travelers flying from London to Paris in 1924 (from *Baedeker’s Paris*, p. 427):

> No more precautions are needed than going on an ordinary sea trip, including gloves and a warm light coat, in case extra heights are necessary to avoid clouds. Cotton-wool is distributed to lessen the roar of the engines and propeller, and there are other provisions for the passengers’ comfort.
Delicate persons will have to grow used to the slight dip or oscillations, and those ordinarily subject to sea-sickness may possibly find themselves troubled by air-sickness. Luncheon baskets may be obtained at the aerodrome restaurant, but for an initial trip it is wiser to depend upon a few dry biscuits and a little fruit.

That being said, there is no reason that the savvy investigators need confine themselves to the rail and sea. For example, an investigator, after recuperating from some injury in London, might reasonably catch-up to his associates in Cairo via a series of chartered flights in only a few days—flying via Paris, Marseilles, Rome, and Tunis. Travel times over long distances will be only marginally better than by sea in many cases, as travel can only safely occur during daylight hours and in good weather. In some locations—Australia in particular—air travel was adopted much more readily than in places where large railroad lines or well-developed sea lanes existed.

If investigators are wealthy enough (or have an especially generous patron) it is not inconceivable that they might own their own aircraft. The Keeper should do some basic research into historical aircraft of the period and select an appropriate vehicle and note the craft’s top speed, maximum range, and passenger capacity and use that as a yardstick to gauge travel time. Most libraries have a range of books on the topic, and internet sources abound. When in doubt, be generous and use the statistics given for the Ford Trimotor above.

One additional complication for an investigator-owned craft is the necessity of having at least a pilot and a mechanic. The Keeper should assume a competent professional will have at least 60% in the relevant skill—Pilot (Aircraft) and Mechanical Repair respectively—but levels in these skills will vary wildly (and may provide some good role-playing opportunities for the Keeper). Most aircraft professionals will have received their training while serving in one of the national air forces during the Great War, so most will be veterans. Additional details about these professionals are left up to the Keeper to decide; just remember to treat these individuals as such, they are just as likely to suffer from the risks of the campaign as players—it is not just the passengers who will need to make a Sanity roll after their Sikorsky S-29 is attacked by a Flying Polyp, after all—and the pilot is more likely to see the attacking monster than the passengers. Conversely, these individuals may also serve as a possible source of replacement investigators should the need arise.

Lighter-than-Air

In particularly “pulpy” versions of the campaign, investigators might desire to make use of an airship of some sort, be it a semi-rigid (and relatively smaller) ship like the Italia or something more mammoth and rigid like the USS Los Angeles. While having a zeppelin at your command might intrigue investigators, there are some inherent difficulties that make them at best unwieldy in any game with some element of realism.

While the range of these aircraft is significantly higher than anything else during the period, the cost, when compared to large commercial aircraft make them prohibitive, even to someone with the financial wherewithal of someone like Erica Carlyle. Generally only nations (and only the wealthiest) could afford to operate a zeppelin; this sort of wealth should be beyond anything held by any group of investigators.

Additionally, issues of crewing and maintaining these craft must be addressed. Usually only specially trained crews had the skill to moor a craft once it reached its destination and usually they were stored in titanic hangars specially built for that purpose. Such facilities would only exist in New York and London in this period (and are under the control of these nations’ respective mili-
Seaplanes and Flying Boats

While they are of limited use in the interiors of Kenya or (especially) Australia, most of the locations visited during this campaign are accessible by the sea. Seaplanes and flying boats (the former using floats for buoyancy while the latter uses its fuselage) were increasingly popular during the period and bar a passenger ship, will be the most likely mode of transport used in long distance voyages. It is therefore not unreasonable for the investigators to want to use them during the campaign, though most of the same caveats regarding aircraft above apply; research regarding specific craft again pays dividends. Be ready for clever players to deploy them in unexpected ways, be it scouting Gray Dragon Island or as a quick get-away from Misk House. It worked for Indiana Jones, after all...

The monograph Secrets of the Congo contains more information on seaplanes, particularly the Felixstowe/Curtiss F5L.

Automobile

Automobiles and other motorized wheeled vehicles are only of limited use during the campaign. Roads of the era are poor, even in the more developed nations. In most cases, places that need to be reached on land can be more effectively reached by rail. Long journeys will require having good weather, a mechanic on hand, and a bit of luck. Nevertheless, travel into the interior of Kenya and Australia by automobile is a good option, and is discussed in the Keeper's Notes for each of those chapters.

Of course, in the major cities of the campaign, save perhaps Cairo, automobiles are both ubiquitous and of great utility. The Keeper should make use of the inherent drama of the car chase—one of my favorite memories of this campaign is the investigators' late-night escape from a Hunting Horror in a Packard Straight Eight. Likewise, the Keeper must not assume that only the investigators have access to cars and trucks.
Truckloads of cultists can be unloaded to attack investigators or a waiting car can spirit a kidnapped comrade into the clutches of their enemies. If an investigator elects to have a high Drive Auto skill, he or she is just begging to get involved in a good car chase.

**Animal**

**On Foot**

Most likely, investigators will only travel on foot (outside of civilized areas) out of necessity. When this happens, a few factors should be considered. The first of these is the risk posed by any hostile terrain or environment. In this campaign, the most likely danger will be posed by heat or thirst, a discussion of exposure and dehydration is given in the Keeper’s Notes for Australia. These can be used for the Egyptian desert or in a modified form for the wilds of Kenya. The second factor is the risk posed by both the local population and the local wildlife. While it would be pointless to lose an investigator to snakebite or a hungry lion, unprepared amateurs will be at great risk in the wilderness. The final factor is that of equipment. While *Call of Cthulhu* is not the sort of game to concern itself with the minutia of encumbrance, the Keeper needs to ensure that what the investigators decide to carry is at least vaguely plausible.

Pack animals or human porters can be hired to carry the investigators’ excess encumbrance, but should not be forgotten when the investigators encounter a dangerous situation. Crossing a flooded river calls for more than just a *Swim* roll from investigators—the mules and the porters need to get across too, and with their burdens intact.

**Mounted**

Mounted travel is always possible during the campaign, as New York and London still have horse traffic on their streets. The further away from New York or London, the odds of the investigators ending up on horseback or astride a camel, increases. However urban centers are increasingly motorized during the 1920s. Egypt, Kenya and Australia all utilize horse, mule and camel transport due to their climates and terrain. A camel is a valid choice of transport once the investigators are in the countryside in Egypt, Kenya or Australia.

A rider will need a minimal skill if he is to keep control of his mount, otherwise an inexperienced rider will probably suffer from accident or injury. For each day spent astride a mount, a rider should be allowed an *Idea* roll to gain the bare minimum skill necessary; perhaps half the rider’s DEX. Even an experienced rider will be tested to keep his mount under control when confronted by danger. Any attack on a mount should call for the appropriate *Ride* skill to be checked if the rider is to keep it under control. If
the danger comes from a Mythos entity, then the check against the *Ride* skill should be at significant penalties, as while animals do not have *Sanity* scores per se, even the best rider will be hard-pressed to keep his horse from bucking when attacked by a formless being whose very shadow is madness. Mounts, like any vehicle, require fuel and water and some minimal degree of daily care. Anyone with more than 20% in the appropriate *Ride* skill should be assumed to be able to provide this basic care. In certain cases, such as injury or illness, a specialist (like a veterinarian or trainer) is required.

**Customs, Immigration, and the Law**

Each of the locations visited in the campaign (setting aside those places *en route*) has its own laws governing the importation of goods and people. These laws can be used as a complication for investigators or ignored for the sake of the story, as desired. For anyone seeking a level of historical accuracy, the Keeper should bear in mind the following notes; however, considering the apparent ease that various cults throughout the campaign have had in violating these laws, do not allow this bit of historical color to seriously impede prudent investigators.

**United States**

The primary agencies responsible for controlling immigration and the entry of goods into the United States are the Division of Customs and the Bureau of Immigration. Agents for both (some undercover in the case of Customs) sought to regulate and control the flow of people and goods, to varying degrees of success. Alcohol, thanks to Prohibition, is restricted and the interdiction of liquor occupies much of the Division’s resources, but narcotics, firearms, and human trafficking are all regulated. Generally investigators carrying legitimate drugs or guns (hunting weapons or professionally manufactured medication) will have no problem importing them, but anyone importing items of an obvious criminal nature (sawed-off shotguns, concealed blocks of opium) will be in trouble. The appropriate credentials, combined with *Credit Rating* and *Law* (or in the case of drugs and alcohol, *Medicine*) rolls will persuade a customs agent to let all but the most obviously illicit goods into the country. The investigator seeking to import certain banned books (printed ones only—customs inspectors are unlikely to be able to read manuscript Latin after all), such as *The King in Yellow*, may find them confiscated as well.

Foreigners are required to obtain a visa before entering the USA. Investigators from Western Europe, especially those with a reasonable grasp of English, should have no trouble gaining a visa, but anyone coming from elsewhere will also find the process relatively simple. A *Credit Rating* check might be enough for anyone travelling from Western Europe or South America, while entry into the USA for non-Europeans from Africa or Asia is severely restricted. These restrictions are tied to a number of laws, including the Immigration Act of 1924, which sought to staunch the flow of immigrants from “undesirable” nations, particularly those in Eastern Europe, and the Chinese Exclusion Acts of 1882, which prohibited Asian immigration. Investigators from the Far East or Eastern Europe, even those with a valid
visa, might be extensively questioned as to the object of their stay in the US by agents suspicious that they intend to stay. No matter what his stripe, an investigator who has been convicted of a serious crime or who has outstanding warrants in another country might be barred at the border or even detained and deported.

**United Kingdom**

While the UK lacks Prohibition, firearms are more tightly regulated there, including their import. The importation of firearms requires a specific visa and unlicensed weapons will be confiscated upon entry. The bringing of handguns into the UK is generally prohibited, though they may be legally shipped through to another destination. Narcotics, cocaine and opium derivatives in particular, are illegal and well-known thanks to recent national anti-drug crazes. Physicians, however, have wide latitude in possessing and prescribing all manner of drugs, including morphine.

**Egypt and the Kenya Colony**

Both these territories operate under British Customs control. Immigration limitations and laws are only rarely observed, though individuals with outstanding warrants in any part of the Empire (or on watch-lists for subversives) are likely to be arrested. In Egypt, alcohol is prohibited by law and social custom, but it is rare for either to be effectively enforced, particularly among the foreign and expatriate communities. Firearms, though technically under similar restrictions as in Britain, will only arouse suspicion if they are of sufficiently large caliber or are imported in large numbers. It does not do to arm the natives after all. Anyone not carrying large rifles into Kenya might be considered more suspicious by local customs agents, unless they are journalists or clergymen.

**China**

Outside of the areas directly controlled by the Treaty Powers, China is effectively lawless. While the Chinese government has laws restricting immigration and certain goods, those seeking to circumvent these laws need only avail themselves of the tool of bribery to have their desired items overlooked. *Bargain* rolls are the only ones that apply; investigators who for their own reasons attempt to adhere to the laws as written face substantial delays, the loss of legal goods, and most likely will be forced to pay a fine equal or greater to the bribes their less scrupulous friends paid to begin with. Legal restrictions are observed within the various Concessions, but these laws are usually observed in their breach (i.e. charging wrong-doers) rather than as a basis for interdiction. No doubt this lawlessness will come to the aid of players seeking crates of dynamite and tripod-mounted machine guns in preparation for a raid on Gray Dragon Island...

**Australia**

Like the rest of the British Empire, the Commonwealth of Australia imposes limits on firearms, narcotics, and people seeking to enter the country. The usual roster of illegal drugs is also banned here, and as with the United Kingdom handgun ownership is significantly restricted. Any investigator who claims their .450 Nitro Express rifle (or other large bore rifle) is necessary to hunt kangaroo will receive short shrift from the no-nonsense customs officials. Under the “White Australia” policy, Australia also significantly limits the migration of non-Whites into the Commonwealth and non-European immigrants are banned outright. Visitors should be able to gain entry presuming their paperwork is in order, but will almost certainly be heavily scrutinized.
Money and Banks

Whether the investigators are independently wealthy or backed by interested parties, money and getting it to the places where it is needed will play a significant role in any Masks of Nyarlathotep campaign. To sum up the following, investigators wanting to get the most out of their money should use British banks as much as possible and sink their money into a healthy mix of US dollars and pounds sterling...

United States

The national currency of the United States is the dollar ($), which is divided into 100 cents (¢). With the 1913 creation of the Federal Reserve, it became easier for banks to trade amongst one another, protect their customers’ interests, and insure against fraud and other monetary loss. Nevertheless, anyone limited to withdrawing money from a bank in the United States will find themselves with some financial difficulties. With small, local banks preferable to the large city banks used for commercial enterprises, transfer fees can be exorbitant; a request for $500 to be wired to England might only result in $250 being available in London. The bank will charge wiring fees, state taxes, as well as holding and routing fees for a large trans-Atlantic bank to actually send it, and then a receiving fee from the London bank itself! As a rule, investigators might find between a quarter (¼) and a half (½) shaved off the original requested amount.

United Kingdom

The national currency of Great Britain is pounds sterling (£), which is divided into 20 shillings (s), or 240 pennies (d), with 12 pennies making 1 shilling. Britain’s banks have historically been large, their numbers reined in by the government and their own informal network of moneyed men. With the advent of the Great War, banking flourished, leading to a series of acquisitions and mergers that created the so-called “Big Five.” Most large banks also have branches in the Dominions and the colonies, allowing the low- or zero-charge transfer of money between the United Kingdom and her Empire; for example, wiring money to Kenya or Australia is unlikely to cost between more than a few shillings and a couple of pounds, depending on the amount being sent—even wires to Shanghai should prove inexpensive. Building societies and small credit unions are more popular outside of the main cities in towns and villages, though the investigators are unlikely to see much need for them during the course of their visit.

Egypt

The currency of Egypt is the Egyptian pound (£E), further divided into 100 piastre (p) or 1000 millieme (m). Banking and Islam, though possessing a long history, generally do not go together in the modern sense as the rules laid down in the Koran are not often compatible with 20th century economics. For that reason, banking is the purview of the richest and most international elements of Egypt during the 1920s. Foreign, particularly British banks can be found in Cairo and Alexandria. Banque Misr, created in 1920, is the first serious foray into creating a non-national bank in Egypt, but remains limited to supporting the more affluent nationals, albeit with a nod towards Sharia law. Most Muslims

Useful Terms:

Credit Union: Offers checking and savings account in addition to loans, usually at a lower rate than banks. Membership is usually restricted to people in a certain locality or profession.

Savings and Loan (US)/Building Society (UK): Similar to a credit union with membership limitations, but with a particular focus on savings accounts and mortgages.
prefer to use a process called hawala, whereby money is transferred by a network of brokers. Money does not change hands between the brokers, merely orders of disposition. In this way, sums of money can be transferred, ignoring exchange rates and without any record of who sent the money or who received it. This system can be very useful for cults and investigators alike—if they can get a broker to agree to help them.

Kenya

The currency of the colony of Kenya since 1921 is the East African shilling (Sh), divided into 100 cents (¢). Pegged at 1 East African shilling to 1 UK shilling, the idea was to limit transfers and replace the now devalued rupee. International travelers will find that most whites are quite willing to accept British sterling, whereas blacks prefer the EAS or the US dollar. American currency is a secondary currency across sub-Saharan Africa, freely changing hands between British East Africa, Italian Somaliland and French West Africa. Most banks are colonial branches of British ones, but a few local banks serve the populations of out-of-the-way towns or cater specifically to the black inhabitants. Muslim Kenyans prefer hawala (see the preceding entry for Egypt), though the chances that an investigator will use this system are slim.

Australia

The national currency of Australia is the Australian pound (£) consisting of 20 shillings (s), or 240 (d), with 12 pennies to the shilling. Banking in Australia is tightly controlled, even more so than in Britain, and so credit unions and building societies are far, far more common. In the Outback, banks are all-but unknown and their services are provided by post offices (though they will only have a finite amount of foreign currency to exchange, if any). Systems of bartering are not unknown, especially when amongst the Aboriginal peoples who have little need for hard currency. Both Australian and British currency is noticeably different in looks; and though roughly equal in spending power, neither country accepts the other’s as legal tender.

China (Shanghai)

China’s on-going civil war means that the financial system is as complex as its politics. The official currency is the yuan (C¥), divided into 10 jiao, or 100 fen, with notes below 1 yuan being uncommon. As various local and national mints and presses print money, there are both “national” and “local” currencies—the former supposedly usable anywhere, the latter limited to specific areas. Both are technically redeemable for other currencies at the correct foreign exchange rate. Using the Chinese banks of this era is not a good idea for the traveling Westerner, being open to all manner of fraud and transfer problems. Most are little more than a printing press for the warlord that controls them. Instead, British and American controlled banks both allied against the threat of Chinese or Japanese take-over, and can be found in Treaty Ports the length and breadth of the country. Costs to wire money are low, mainly due to their dominance over the economies of the Far East, though American wires can still find anything up to a quarter lost off the top before collection from the counter. While the yuan is the preferred local currency, others are popular. Both British sterling and US dollars remain acceptable, and Japanese yen do well in the Japanese area of Hongkew or among British ex-pats, as the yen is pegged to the pound.

Major Banks

These banks are the largest or most reputable during the 1920s. Readers will note that the number of American banks is limited; this is because before the 1970s, large, trans-national banks were spectacularly rare. Local town and city banks, supplemented by credit unions and
savings and loans, made up the majority of America’s money-lenders.

Australia: English, Scottish & Australian Bank (ES&A), Commonwealth Bank of Australia, National Bank of Australasia, Bank of New South Wales

Egypt: Anglo-Egyptian Bank†, Bank Misr, National Bank of Egypt, Hawala

† Merged with Barclays (Dominion, Colonial & Overseas) in 1925

Shanghai: The Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation Limited (HSBC), Bank of China

UK: Lloyds Bank, Barclays Bank, Standard Chartered

USA: Mellon Bank, Bank of New York

Pre-generated Characters

These individuals might be encountered anywhere that investigators go during the campaign.

R. Donald Brewer—An engineer and chemist by trade, Brewer is seeking his fortune in the colonies after the failure of the family business. He can therefore be found aboard any vessel travelling from London to Egypt, Kenya, or Australia. His wartime experiences and knowledge of explosives will ensure him a place in any party of investigators. Of course, obtaining the actual explosives is a problem all in itself.

Kumaran Azhikode—The crews of many of the British Empire’s ships were comprised of Lascars—a generic term describing any Asian seaman. Where a Lascar worked aboard the ship depended upon his origins. Lascars from Goa join the Purser’s Department, those from Pakistan and the North-West work the engine room, while Indians worked the deck. Kumaran is a senior deckhand, and one of the many people whom Jackson Elias made friends with over the course of his travels. Besides being a mechanic, Kumaran is one of the few investigators to possess a martial arts skill that is not boxing. If the Keeper allows his martial arts skill to apply to his weaponry, then Kumaran could prove to be very useful and interesting in a fight. At the very least, his player should keep Kumaran’s Kalaripayattu skills and his use of the Urimi a secret until needed. He should then take great delight in his fellow player’s looks of amazement when he literally pulls his belt off and strikes with deadly effect.

Scenario Suggestions

Title: The Mauretania
Type: Travel Adventure (New York to London)
Source: The Asylum & other tales (OOP)
Notes: When extra scenarios are considered for Masks of Nyarlathotep, “The Mauretania” is always mentioned. It enables the investigators to make the first leg of the campaign’s long journey in style, aboard a transatlantic liner. Several passengers aboard the ship possess Mythos knowledge (though perhaps too much so) and could prove useful to the investigators. The encounter with Professor Paterson provides the Keeper the opportunity to hint at the immensity of the task before them, and if a replacement investigator is required in London, then Maurice Pater-
son, the Professor’s next of kin, is a worthy addition. Maurice has been written up in the London section for use as either a non-player or a player character.

The Keeper should consider removing one or more of the side plots, as desired, and reuse them on other trips or omit them altogether, to simplify things for themselves and their players.

Title: The Viceroy of India
Type: Travel Adventure
Source: Tatters of the King
Notes: While some work is necessary to extricate this segment from its wonderful source campaign and adjust certain details of place, the Keeper will be rewarded by a well-described sea voyage complete with interesting NPCs and a good summary of the experience of sea travel in the period. As a bonus, the difficulties met here are free of Mythos elements, making it a welcome respite for weary investigators.

Title: The Shadow on the Sea
Type: Travel Adventure (New York to London)
Source: Different Worlds #47 (OOP)
Notes: Nominally set aboard the RMS Mauritania, this scenario can be set aboard any vessel. It casts the ship, its crew and passengers as sacrifices in a cultist’s summoning of Father Dagon. Run as written the investigators are set adrift in a lifeboat in the middle of the Atlantic, an event which could end the campaign. The scenario suggests that it be run as a dream sequence whilst aboard, perhaps suggesting that a date of great import is approaching and the forces of the Mythos, not just those devoted to Nyarlathotep, are aware of its importance, and are moving towards it.

Title: The Secret of Marseilles
Type: Sidetrek Adventure
(Any Port/Marseilles)
Source: The King of Chicago
Notes: A short encounter in any port will be enough to pique the investigators’ interest, the strange statuette that falls into their hands at the Keeper’s discretion being reminiscent of their encounters with the batrachian fish men in “Mouthbreathers” and “The Beast in the Abbey.” To find out more, the investigators will have to immerse themselves in a gang war in the back streets of the Mediterranean port of Marseilles.

The initial encounter can take place at any time during the New York and London chapters, with the bulk of the scenario best run between the London and Egypt chapters, Marseilles becoming one more extended stop along the way. Although violent, the scenario should also provide a ready supply of replacement investigators, either the missing chanteuse Papillion, or one of the port’s many gangsters.

Title: Checked Baggage
Type: Travel Encounter
Source: Yog-sothoth.com
Notes: Luggage is an oft-overlooked problem for travelers (and by personal experience sometimes overlooked by those providing travel as well). This scenario injects a minor Mythos artifact into an investigator’s possession, giving rise to a host of dangerous complications. Both the thief who did this and his cultist pursuers might be replaced by the villains of the campaign if desired. A Keeper who makes use of the side scenario “The Burning Within” from the London chapter will note immediate parallels between the Mythos item here and the accursed...
obelisk from that piece; they may be connected if the Keeper so wishes. Both pieces and this chapter were, in part, written by this author, so his opinion on each may reflect some bias.

Title: Fear of Flying
Type: Travel Adventure (Europe)
Source: Fearful Passages (OOP), White Dwarf #72
Notes: “Fear of Flying” is an ideal quick adventure that gets the investigators from one major capital to another across Europe, perhaps even to attend the auction described in the scenario, “The Auction.” If the investigators are flying from London, and have earlier encountered the Serpent person Ssathasaa in the red-herring “A Serpent in Soho,” it would be fitting to replace the Serpent person Ssilith in “Fear of Flying” with Ssathasaa and have him wreak his revenge upon the investigators. The Private Investigator assigned to shadow the investigators can either be dropped as a complication or have been hired by Erica Carlyle (see the character Finlay Paterson if the detective is a player character as this is a good method of introducing him), Edward Gavigan, or Tewfik al-Sayed. Finally, if the actress Dawn Peachtree survives, she will make a useful contact for the Australia chapter, and even a replacement investigator.

Title: The Scuttling
Type: Travel Adventure
Source: Sacraments of Evil (OOP/PDF)
Notes: “The Scuttling” offers a change of pace—a haunted house/monster hunt style of scenario a la the classic Science Fiction/Horror film, Alien. The scenario requires modification to make it suitable for both the campaign and the 20th century, but in doing so a Keeper can adjust the sea voyage at its heart to get the investigators across the Atlantic to Europe, from Egypt or Kenya across the Indian Ocean to Australia or Shanghai. It can even be made to fit a journey across the Pacific if the investigators decide to travel West from New York to San Francisco and from there to the Orient rather than follow the campaign’s natural Eastward drive.

The first thing that the Keeper must do is drop or fold the events of the initial leg across the Atlantic into the return trip. The second is to drop the plot about the statue of Lady Jane Grey, although if the Keeper sets the journey after the
events of the Egypt and Kenya chapters, the statue could be replaced with something more ominous, perhaps a statue of the gods Set or Sobek, or even of Nyarlathotep himself. The Keeper must decide if the Christabel should remain a sailing vessel or be modernized with a steam or coal driven engine, and if the crew remains totally Occidental. If the Christabel sails from Egypt or Kenya, the greater the likelihood of her being crewed by Oriental sailors, or Lascars. As with other scenarios, “The Scuttling” is a ready source of allies and replacement investigators, such as two fellows discussed in this article, are suitable for this purpose.

The RMS Aquitania crossed the Atlantic from 1914 to 1950 for the Cunard Line. The Aquitania wasn’t the fastest or the largest trans-atlantic vessel, but it was one of the most luxurious and the most popular of Cunard’s express liners. Investigators may travel with royalty, statesmen and movie stars. Investigators who served in the Great War may have also have travelled on the troopship Aquitania.
One of the difficulties facing investigators pursuing the mystery of the Carlyle Expedition is the fact that while they may uncover over a dozen “Mythos” tomes, the ever approaching deadline of the Great Ceremony leaves little time for them to study this growing library. The average study time for a number of the tomes available for discovery during the course of the campaign stretches out into many months, the result being that some will not be finished until well after the Great Gate has been opened!

Unlike campaigns with a more compressed time frame or the possibility for periods of prolonged study between adventures, investigators in *Masks of Nyarlathotep* are engaged in a globe-spanning expedition with a definite deadline. The challenges posed by this deadline are further compounded by issues of language, the legibility and sturdiness of the studied tome, and the conditions under which their study is undertaken. It seems reasonable that some special consideration be taken regarding tomes in the campaign.

### Partial Reading Benefits

As presented in the rulebook, each tome takes a period of time (usually given in weeks) to read. A tome may be skimmed at a rate of two hours per week of study required. In Skimming, a reduced amount of Sanity is lost and no *Cthulhu Mythos* skill is gained, but the general contents of the book can be determined. Once a tome has been studied for the full time required (and after the appropriate language skill check is made), the
reader suffers an additional loss of Sanity and then gains a fixed number of points in their Cthulhu Mythos skill.

In a lengthy campaign, this all-or-nothing approach is impractical. Why should an investigator have learned nothing from a tome after several months of study, only to suddenly gain the benefits and penalties after a certain date? In circumstances such as those of Masks of Nyarlathotep, it seems reasonable that periodic progress can be made. A reasonable approach is to grant single points of Cthulhu Mythos skill at a rate determined by the overall reading time for a work, as shown on the chart to the right.

Fractions of days may be rounded up or down, as desired, though to the nearest whole number is equitable.

When an investigator reads enough of a tome equal of one Cthulhu Mythos point, the investigator needs to make a check against the appropriate language skill. A success means that the studied portion of the tome has been successfully read and comprehended, and a single point of Cthulhu Mythos is gained. (Effectively, each fraction of a tome worth a single point of Cthulhu Mythos skill is treated as an individual ‘tome.’)

If the option of allowing additional skill checks to be granted for reading a tome (as presented in the Keeper’s Companion Volume 1), it is up to the Keeper when and how such checks should be granted. Most likely these will only be given after finishing the whole of the book. Additionally, any points of Cthulhu Mythos skill that were not gained while reading a portion of a tome due to a failed language skill check might be granted once the tome is completely read. Alternatively, the investigator might be granted a re-roll for each portion failed that he failed to read as an added benefit for finishing a work.

There are several options for inflicting Sanity loss (less the points lost via skimming) if an incremental reading is allowed. The simplest method is to impose the whole Sanity cost for reading the book immediately after the first point of Cthulhu Mythos skill is gained, though for some tomes this is a rather severe option. Another option is to roll the total Sanity loss for reading a tome and to divide it into portions across the book, inflicting these losses upon the investigator over the course of his reading the work. If the rules for progressive Sanity loss are used (see pages 589–590), the Keeper should keep track of lost Sanity points as they accrue and impose the total if and when the character should suffer the loss of a Sanity segment.

Example: J.C. Beaushaw, P.I., reads Life as a God en route to, and while in, London. He makes an Own Language (English) roll every 4 days (the Keeper elects to round up). With each success he adds 1 point to his Cthulhu Mythos skill. As his Sanity loss from the tome is only 2 points, his Keeper decides that he loses the first point after the first success and the other after completing the book. If the progressive Sanity loss rules are used, he might instead lose the second point of Sanity after seeing a Brotherhood cultist charging him wielding the cult’s spiked club, as he recognizes the weapon from the book.

A Simpler Option

If this system is perhaps too complex, another option is to allow the investigator to ‘complete’ their reading of a tome after the period listed in the above chart for a single point of Cthulhu Mythos skill. At this time, the investigator can be said to have ‘read’ the work and will gain a knowledge of the book’s contents as per the descriptions of the tomes given in this Companion. They may continue to study the work in order to gain additional points to their Cthulhu Mythos skill up to the book’s listed value or to learn a spell, the mechanics of the latter being left to the Keeper’s discretion. In this way a tome may be studied quickly but the material benefits of reading them remain unavailable without long-term study.
Other Reading Rules

Over the years, several optional rules regarding the reading and study of Mythos tomes have been presented. We offer a summary of them here for the convenience of the Keeper:

**Research Modifier (Call of Cthulhu, p. 141)**

Talented and better equipped readers may study tomes at faster rates than less able scholars. Total the following for the researcher:

- One point for each point of INT above 14
- One point for each point of EDU above 14
- Total of skill in tome’s language, minus 20, then divided by ten. If skill is under 20, divide difference from 20 by 10. If simply working with a dictionary (i.e. skill of 0%), -100.
- Cthulhu Mythos divided by 5 or Occult divided by 20, whichever is higher.
- The ‘library rating’. Large or well-staffed institutions (such as the British Museum) would have a rating 20, smaller institutions lower, individual collections a 1 or 2.

The total value of all these factors is subtracted from 100; the resulting number is the percentage of the normal reading time this particular investigator’s study of a tome will take.

**Example:** Rev. Mathias Poëk (INT 15, EDU 18, English 59%, Occult 82%) reads the Wondrous Intelligences at his small Dutch University, for a value of 1 + 4 + 3 + 4 + 13 = 25. 100 - 25 = 74, so it will take him only about eleven weeks to thoroughly read the tome rather than the usual fifteen.

Note that investigators on board ship or at many of the more remote locations in the campaign will have no access to a library beyond what books they carry with them. Some passenger liners might have a small library (value of 1 at most), but tramp steamers and the like most certainly will not.

**Feverish Study (Keeper’s Companion Vol. I, p. 37)**

Investigator studies a tome for sixteen hours per day devoting their every moment to their work; nothing may interrupt them. In turn, reading time is reduced to 1/4 of normal. From the second day and on, a POW×3 roll is needed. Success indicates no negative effect. Failure results in a daily Sanity check, with a cost of 1/D3 points of Sanity. Once 5 or more points of Sanity are lost, character becomes obsessive and the investigator must roll under their CON×3 or lose 1D3-1 HP due to exhaustion and neglect. Obsessed investigators must be physically restrained from study or they will continue until the tome is completed or they are dead. Sanity loss might be capped at the tome’s normal cost as or might be allowed to accumulate to reflect a serious mania on the investigator’s part. Those suffering a significant loss in this way might be stricken with an appropriate phobia after the tome is completed as well.

**Example:** Dr. Andre Meunier (POW 13, CON 8) pours through a copy of the Livre d’Ivon. Each day after the first he must roll 39 or under (his POW×3) or begin to suffer a Sanity loss. He fails this roll on the third day and becomes obsessed. Each day thereafter he must make a Sanity roll and loses 1 or ID3 points of Sanity. Over three days he loses six points of Sanity (1 point, 3 points, 2 points). Thereafter he must roll 24 or lower or lose ID3 Hit Points. While it may only take the good doctor nine weeks (instead of the usual 36, though this might be modified as above) to read the Livre, it is unlikely he’ll survive the process.

**Progressive Sanity Loss (Keeper’s Companion Vol. I, p. 204)**

Each Mythos tome is assigned a base Sanity cost equal to the Cthulhu Mythos skill bonus divided by 10 (rounded to the nearest whole number). Readers lose this value immediately upon reading (presumably while skimming). The Keeper makes any Sanity loss rolls for reading a tome and keeps track of the total.
Continued--Other Reading Rules

After subtracting the base score from this total, the remaining Sanity loss is divided by 5, rounding down. This number is the value of the 'Sanity Segment' cost for the book. Additional Sanity Segments are lost whenever one of the following occurs:

- The investigator’s Cthulhu Mythos score is raised above the Cthulhu Mythos skill gain of the tome.
- The investigator makes a successful Know roll; this roll is made immediately after finishing the book and then only when EDU is raised. Only one segment can be lost in this manner.
- If the investigator makes a successful roll against one of the skills granted a bonus from reading the tome or an appropriate skill at the Keeper’s discretion. This check should be made immediately upon finishing the tome and then whenever the skill increases to the next multiple of 10 (i.e. current skill goes from 29% to 32%).
- If the character encounters clear evidence validating topics or entities described by the tome (i.e. reading the R’lyeh Text then later encountering a Star Spawn of Cthulhu), they will automatically and immediately lose all remaining points for the tome in addition to the Sanity cost for the offending information or being.
- Once the total Sanity point cost of a tome is reached, no further rolls for Sanity Segments are made.
- It is also suggested that certain “toxic texts” should always have an immediate Sanity loss as per the original rules. In Masks of Nyarlathotep, the vile Goddess of the Black Fan may be a text of this sort.

Example: Harold Church, an Anthropologist, reads the G’harne Fragments. Initially he loses one point of Sanity (due to the work’s Cthulhu Mythos bonus of +10); he makes his Sanity roll for the work but the Keeper rolls his total Sanity loss to be 5 points. Since he has already lost 1 point of Sanity due to the inherent damage caused by the work, there remain up to four more points of Sanity than can be lost. He would roll against both his Know and Anthropology skills immediately upon completing the tome (and again should he increase either his EDU or Anthropology skill), with a success indicating a 1 point loss for each. Additionally, should his Cthulhu Mythos skill increase he will automatically lose a point. Finally should he view photographs of G’harne, samples of Elder Thing script, see a Chthonian, etc., he will immediately lose the remainder of his 4 points.

The Keeper is also reminded that these rules are also presented together on pages 233–8 of Miskatonic University.
Denial: Not just a river in Egypt

An optional approach to the progressive Sanity loss rules can be used for the investigator who actively denies the truth of the Mythos tomes he reads. In these cases test the Cthulhu Mythos bonus granted by the book against the investigator’s POW. The total POW should be modified by the difference between the investigator’s POW and INT, so that an investigator with an INT higher than his POW is penalized. Additional bonus to POW may be granted if the investigator possesses professional skills over 60 (perhaps 1 point per 10 over 60), reflecting the effect of their self-esteem; a member of the clergy or an investigator who closely adheres to a religious or philosophical system may also receive a bonus at the Keeper’s discretion. The investigator’s current Cthulhu Mythos skill is also subtracted from his POW. If the investigator wins, his ability to hold on tight to his placid island of ignorance trumps (for now) the horrible truth of what he has read. The Cthulhu Mythos skill points gained from reading the Mythos tome are still gained and the Sanity cost of skimming is still imposed, but no additional Sanity is lost. A failed roll results in a normal Sanity loss, as per the rules.

An investigator who succeeds in denying the truth of what he has read is at risk in the future of suffering a more severe mental shock. Whenever the investigator gains any points in Cthulhu Mythos, he must re-roll against the denied book; failure results in an immediate reduction of Sanity equal to the loss originally determined for the work. Multiple successful denials of books will result in additional future tests and possible Sanity losses.

If the partial reading rules discussed in this article are used, a separate roll for each portion of a completed book can be made, with a failure being the point in reading when the investigator’s ability to deny the truth of the Mythos finally collapses. The investigator would then suffer the full Sanity cost of reading that section of the work.

Of course, it is up to the Keeper to determine if a Mythos tome is of such potent inhumanity and dread veracity that no amount of fortitude or delusion can deny its awful truths. One commonly feared tome of this sort is The King in Yellow and any attempt to deny its potency, or that of a similarly fulsome work, will result in an automatic failure.

Example: Doctor Theodore Goodwin, devout Anglican anthropologist, reads the Liber Ivonis. His POW is 15, his INT is 16, and his Anthropology skill is 78. His effective POW is 16 (+1 due to INT, +1 from his professional skill, +1 from his faith) versus the tome’s bonus to Cthulhu Mythos, resulting in a 65% chance for the academic to dismiss what he has read as the work of a diseased mind. He still loses 1d4 points of Sanity from skimming the book however and his Cthulhu Mythos skill is increased to 13.

Later, Doctor Goodwin is forced by necessity to study Feery’s Notes on the Necronomicon. The Doctor’s effective POW is now only 3, due to what he has learned previously (his modified POW of 16—the tome’s effective POW of 13). Having now encountered more evidence of the Mythos his will is shaken and he must again roll against the Liber Ivonis, this time at an effective POW of 3 as well. Since this is an automatic failure it costs him 2d4 points of Sanity.
that will cost the reader five of more points of \textit{Sanity} during its study (roll when the attempt is begun) is simply too unspeakably awful and requires a concentrated effort to complete. It must therefore be read at either a normal or feverish pace. If the loss from skimming a tome meets this threshold, no attempt can be made to read at a slow pace, even if the eventual loss is now less than five, due to the awful first impression on the reader.

\textbf{Example:} Agatha Dumbarton, dilettante adventurer, wants to occasionally review \textit{Azathoth and Other Horrors} during her voyage to Shanghai. She decides to spend roughly two hours per day in the reading, which results in an increased reading time from 1 week to 3 weeks. It also means that she will only be about half way through the book when she arrives at the mouth of the Whangpoo.

Later, Miss Dumbarton attempts to read the late Professor Vanderkrogt’s translations of the Parchments of Phnom while tending to the convalescing scholar, giving her roughly 4 hours per day for her work. Unfortunately, Agatha’s \textit{Sanity} loss from reading this work will be 8 points—after spending a few days intermittently reading the Parchment, she must decide between continuing to read the tome full-time (and ignoring the poor professor) or giving up on the work until she can devote herself to it fully.

The Keeper does not need to reveal the eventual \textit{Sanity} cost for a Mythos tome at the outset and may require an investigator to spend a day or two starting a work before they are informed that the work is simply too difficult or traumatizing to read casually.

\textbf{Learning Spells}

Spells are one of the most sought pieces of information contained in any tome. If the Keeper permits it, spells can be learned from a tome that has not been fully studied. At a minimum, the tome must be skinned by the reader, though longer periods of study might be required if a tome is particularly esoteric, disorganized, or poorly written (as most Mythos texts are). The ratio of \textit{Cthulhu Mythos} points per days read on page 593 can be used as a rough guide to the text’s clarity. The time to learn a spell is left up to the Keeper to determine. It should also depend upon the circumstances under which the investigator is trying to learn the spell—are they in a safe place, do they have any needed materials, are they in good health, et cetera—though at least a few hours should be required unless otherwise required by the narrative. The time taken to skim the tome is a good benchmark for an investigator not in an urgent need to dismiss some transdimensional beast.

Mythos tomes were assigned “spell multipliers” in the first to fourth editions of the \textit{Call of Cthulhu} rules. These allowed the Keeper to determine the likelihood of an investigator learning the spells recorded in a tome; the percentile being the investigator’s \textit{INT} multiplied by the spell multi-
**Practice Makes Perfect**

For the Keeper desiring a further complication for the investigator seeking to make use of Mythos magic, each spell may be considered as a special type of 'skill' in its own right. The base skill level of the spell is the investigator's INT + POW + Cthulhu Mythos skill. Each time the spell is successfully cast, the investigator gains ID10 points in that spell's skill, until a skill level of 100 is reached. Failed castings are still instructive, and with an *idea* roll the investigator gains ID3 points in the spell. A critical success grants exceptional insight, represented by a 2D10 point gain in the spell's skill, while a critical fumble (00) either means that the investigator has learned a flawed version of the spell or that no further increase in the spell's skill can be made until the investigator increases his fundamental understanding of the universe and his place in it (i.e. increase their Cthulhu Mythos skill). The specifics of miscast spells or flawed versions are left up to the Keeper to determine.

If the version of a spell given in a text is somehow flawed, an investigator can still attempt to learn it. Assuming that he survives, once the investigator's skill in the flawed spell's skill reaches 100, he can be confident that the problem is not with his casting of the spell, but with the spell itself. In certain circumstances, perhaps the caster might attempt to remedy the flawed version using their own skills...

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**Masks of Nyarlathotep Tome Summary**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tome Title</th>
<th>Page Ref.</th>
<th>Spell Mult.</th>
<th>Read Time</th>
<th>CM Bonus</th>
<th>Days per Point</th>
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<tr>
<td>Africa's Dark Sects</td>
<td>136</td>
<td>×2</td>
<td>1 week</td>
<td>+6</td>
<td>1.2</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Black Rites</td>
<td>265</td>
<td>×3</td>
<td>41 weeks</td>
<td>+9</td>
<td>31.9</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Book of Dzyan</td>
<td>212</td>
<td>×1</td>
<td>14 weeks</td>
<td>+9</td>
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<td>Cthaat Aquadingen</td>
<td>312</td>
<td>×3</td>
<td>46 weeks/</td>
<td>+13/</td>
<td>24.8/</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>29 weeks*</td>
<td>+5*</td>
<td>40.6*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G'harne Fragments</td>
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<td>×2</td>
<td>12 weeks</td>
<td>+10</td>
<td>8.4</td>
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<td>Goddess of the Black Fan</td>
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<td>×5</td>
<td>12 weeks</td>
<td>+5</td>
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<td>Gods of Reality**</td>
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<td>Kitab Al Azif</td>
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<td>Life as a God</td>
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<td>45 weeks</td>
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<td>R'lyeh text commentary</td>
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<td>Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan</td>
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<td>Tale of Priest Kwan</td>
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<td>True Magick</td>
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<td>n/a</td>
<td>15 weeks</td>
<td>+3</td>
<td>35</td>
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* Middle English version

** If the alternate version given on page 416 is used.
plier. Spell multipliers are a good guideline to how clearly spells are presented in a particular tome, and how easy they are to learn. The spell multipliers for the campaign’s major tomes can be found in the individual articles on the tomes, and are summarized on page 593. If something more complex is desired, increase the investigator’s INT by his Occult skill divided by 10 or his Cthulhu Mythos skill.

The campaign does not provide spell multipliers for either Gavigan’s scrolls or Tale of Priest Kwan. The Keeper can assign values for the scrolls, between ×2 and ×4, as desired. We have given Tale of Priest Kwan a value of ×3, equal to Goddess of the Black Fan.

As is ever the case, the magic of the Mythos presents inherent dangers to any human caster, no matter how intellectually gifted or resolute. There is a great deal of role-play potential in the experience of learning of, and the making use of spells, and such sorceries should not simply be thought of in mechanical terms—of Sanity points lost or Magic Points used. The more drama and tension that envelops a spell—when learned or cast—the more impact it will have on the players.

Remember also that the spells contained in certain tomes are not presented directly as such—Call Azathoth from Massa di requiem per Shuggay, for example—and cannot be learned simply through study. Be careful to note how spells are presented in particular tomes and do not allow an investigator to learn these spells without a thorough study of the text.

**Translation**

The final obstacle for the investigators in their study of Mythos tomes are the differences in language. The tomes found over the course of investigating The Masks of Nyarlathotep come in seven languages (eight if you include the Dutch partial translation of The Black Rites), and it is unlikely that any one group of investigators will know all these. In cases where a tome is in an unknown tongue, the investigators can either hire a translator or attempt to translate it themselves through the use of a dictionary.

**Do It Yourself**

Using a dictionary is highly problematic to say the least. Unless the investigator is familiar with a similar language, time to read (including skimming) a tome should be increased at least by a factor of ten. If the investigator is not even familiar with the writing system used, the factor of time increase should be even greater. A little consideration of the relationship between various languages will be instructive; the investigator who knows Spanish will be more capable of handling a translation of Italian using a dictionary than an investigator who only knows English and who has to translate archaic Chinese equipped only with a dictionary.

One final option is for the investigator to embark on a study of the language itself prior to or during a translation attempt. The Keeper must adjudicate how long such an attempt takes and how rapidly the new language is learned. As always, similarities in already known languages will facilitate this process. At a minimum, the factor of time increase should diminish as the investigator becomes more familiar with the basics of the new language until an attempt can be made to translate at a normal rate and using the investigator’s newly acquired skill. The Keeper needs to determine a translator’s skill level and his Sanity before a translation attempt is begun.

**Hiring a Translator**

This is an inherently dangerous project, for both the investigator and his translator. Two factors should be considered about any translator—their skill in the needed language and their Sanity. A translator with a high skill in the desired language can translate at a reasonable pace (at best, 1/5 the pace of normal reading) and will retain much of the information contained explicitly and implicitly
in the text. The *Sanity* of a translator is therefore an important factor. A Mythos text is inherently unsettling, or worse, psychologically damaging, to its reader, including any translator. The more unprepared that the translator is for such a shock, the more likely that they will refuse to continue. Even if warned in advance of the nature of the material that they will be working on, a translator may still be forced to give up their task depending on the severity of the *Sanity* loss.

As a rule of thumb, a translator will suffer the *Sanity* loss penalty given with skimming the text as they begin to translate the work. If this is greater than 0, it is likely that the translator will seek to leave the project without some form of incentive to stay and continue their work. Once such an incentive is in place and the translator decides to continue, they will suffer the *Sanity* loss associated with close study. If any *Sanity* points are lost at this point, the translator will again seek to abandon the work and will only be persuaded to continue with some effort upon the part of investigators. The degree and nature of this persuasion should be directly proportional to the *Sanity* loss suffered by the translator. In some cases, the translator might become obsessed with the tome that they are working on and will abscond with it or commit some other heinous act. If the translator loses 5 or more points of *Sanity*, they will suffer some form of serious psychological damage and might do something detrimental to themselves, the text they are studying, or the investigators. The Keeper needs to track and take note of the *Sanity* lost by the translator, as the altered state of the translator’s mind may negatively impact the quality of the translation. Some translators may also be inclined to contact the local authorities if the work they are given to translate is obscene or illegal in their nation.

Investigators hiring a translator are also at risk of employing someone in league with their enemies, particularly in locations where the local cult is particularly powerful or influential. Even if the translator hired is not actually an agent of a cult (or worse, a member), they may still confer with other experts in the tome’s language seeking advice on translating a particularly difficult term or concept, and so increase the possibility that the investigators will come to the notice of the local cult via a compromised agent or expert. Investigators will be at the greatest risk of this in London, Cairo, and especially Shanghai; the number of translators there familiar with the various archaic Chinese dialects of interest to the investigators is vanishingly small. Hopefully this complication will occur to players before they hire someone; not every expert should be in the thrall of their enemies, but careless or oblivious investigators should pay for such a mistake.

Lastly, by their very nature certain tomes in the campaign are inherently dangerous, such as *Goddess of the Black Fan*. While a prepared translator might overcome such accursed works, an unaware and unprepared translator will almost certainly succumb to them. Investigators who inflict a Mythos text on an unaware translator, particularly one that poses an immediate danger to the reader, should suffer some sort of *Sanity* loss themselves, depending on the fate of the victim.

During the course of *Masks of Nyarlathotep* the following languages will be of use in translating the tomes found throughout its play. Depending on the nature of each language, as noted, those finding and hiring translators will encounter issues related to that tongue.

**Arabic:**
Speakers of Arabic are more common than readers. Scholars familiar with the more archaic forms of Arabic used in the tomes and scrolls discovered by investigators can be found at major scholarly institutions (such as Cairo’s universities). Unfortunately there is a good chance that these scholars will either be in the employ of or unwillingly influenced by the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh. Even if they are free from such malign connections, the more devout among them will almost certain refuse to translate the vile secrets of the Mythos. Dr. Kafour will probably be able to...
find someone who can do this work, if he thinks it worthy.

**Chinese:**

The Chinese texts that investigators may recover are generally in a more formal form of the written language, one usually only known to scholars. While a few Westerners might number among these worthies, most of those able to read and comprehend these texts are Chinese nationals. Mu Hsien will be of great assistance with the *Seven Cryptical Books of Hsan*, but there is almost no chance that he will be willing to translate any other Mythos works, particularly the vile *Goddess of the Black Fan*. Even more so than in Cairo, translators who might be helpful with these books will most likely be connected in some way to the Order of the Bloated Woman, to the villainous Lin Tang-yu, or be willing to sell the investigators out to one or both parties.

**Dutch:**

In the unlikely event that Vanheuvelen’s writings falls into the investigators’ hands without their encountering the unfortunate Dutchman himself, the Keeper can allow any investigator who speaks German a chance at half his skill in that tongue to make a translation. Otherwise Dutch speakers are few and far between in Cairo. A *Luck* roll will turn one up in 1D3+1 days. The chances should be higher in places like London.

**English:**

In the extremely unlikely event that none of the investigators can read English, there should be no problem in finding someone who does. The archaic English used in tomes like *The Pnakotic Manuscripts* may give the investigators pause, but with some effort and perhaps the guidance of an expert, they should be able to work their way through it, much like Chaucer.

**French:**

French translators will be easy to find in nearly every locale, save perhaps the remote parts of Kenya or Australia, though scholars familiar with the French used in the works encountered here are significantly rarer.

**Hieroglyphics:**

As with Arabic, any experts in ancient Egyptian writings found in Cairo and London are very likely to be either connected to the investigators’ enemies or within their enemy’s sphere of influence. While finding a trustworthy scholar will present a challenge, careful investigators should be able to manage the task, although aside from the cities above (or perhaps New York) knowledge of Hieroglyphs is exceedingly rare. The pre-generated character Helen Alexander has a skill of 45% and might be encountered by investigators in need of a translator. The Keeper might also consider using the hapless pre-generated character Paul Maclean as a possible translator; unfortunately his skill is only 15% and he needs to be rescued from the dungeon of Misr House.

**Hindi:**

The most uncommon of all the languages used in tomes, Hindi speakers are uncommon outside of the subcontinent, though some can be discovered scattered throughout the British Empire. London will be the most likely place to find a scholar who can read Devanagari (the script used in Hindi), but in any British colony investigators making a party *Luck* roll will find someone who may be of
help after 1D5 days. Veterans of the British Army may be able to speak the language, but are substantially less likely to be able to read it. Remember also that the Cult of the Small Crawler has agents scattered throughout the globe, and the translator might be one of its members.

Latin:

Common in any place where people have studied at American or European universities, Latin will be the easiest language to find a translator for after English. It is also commonly a selected language for investigators, though finding someone willing to devote the time to translating a large text will be substantially harder than finding someone who studied the language for a few years at university.

The simplest approach to the problem of the numerous languages found in the campaign might be to suggest to the players the utility of certain languages during character generation. Alternatively, instead of creating their own, the players can choose to play the pre-generated investigators included with this volume, many of whom have been created with this problem in mind. It should be noted that all together, they do not know every language needed during the course of the campaign. Of course, there is always the chance that the Egyptian archaeologist does not survive long enough for his skills to be of use when the other investigators reach Cairo—when new characters are created, there is always the chance to rectify a gap in your players’ linguistic repertoire.

Considerations for the Keeper

One oft-expressed frustration with the campaign arises from presentation and utility of several of the tomes that investigators can obtain. The usual assumption upon the part of players is that if someone like Gavigan or Ho Fong has a book in their possession, then it must be connected to the main plot rather than simply being a particularly potent, but otherwise unrelated, Mythos artifact. Considering the hours required to read most of these works, in games where investigators who are studying Mythos tomes must do so at the exclusion of any other activity, this can result in the generally fruitless loss of an otherwise healthy investigator for many sessions, if not remainder of the campaign. Similarly, investigators might devote precious time to the recovery of a known Mythos tome, when all that is gained by obtaining said work are points in the little-used Cthulhu Mythos skill many months in the future. The rule suggestions presented in this article are an attempt to address some of these problems.

Primarily, the reason for formatting the Mythos tome write-ups in this Companion in the way that we have is to resolve previous issues with utility and presentation. The summary of the content of each book, as given under ‘Thorough Reading’ should be enough to aid the Keeper. Investigators, as a whole, are curious people (as are their players), and will no doubt wonder what in the world The G’harne Fragments or Life as a God are all about. Hopefully the descriptions of the works form and contents will sate such interests. For the Keeper though, there still remain questions about what use such tomes are to the greater campaign.

Some works are directly germane to the mysteries of campaign; Life as a God is an invaluable resource about the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh, Wondrous Intelligences describes the Great Race of Yith and their civilization, et cetera. We have endeavored to add new details to these and similar tomes to clarify and expand their utility to players, though the Keeper should take care to dole out these clues to the investigators in bits and pieces as they progress through these works, as needed and as appropriate.

Alternatively, a few tomes, while not being immediately connected to the Carlyle Expedition or its underlying secrets, do contain specific infor-
mation that will further expand the investigators’ understanding of the problems before them; The G’harne Fragments connects the God of the Bloody Tongue and Nyarlathotep, for example. Specific clues like this should be presented early in the study of these works, as they will do little good after January 14th, 1926.

Lastly, many of the tomes that can be discovered during the campaign have either no explicit connection to its underlying mysteries (Liber Ivonis) or are so expansive as to incidentally hold material that might be of use, but which is buried under a wealth of Mythos secrets (Kitab Al Azif). It is up to the individual Keeper to decide if he wants to encourage his players to pursue these works during the course of Masks of Nyarlathotep. At a bare minimum, the investigators should know the fundamental topics addressed after skimming such a tome, allowing your players to decide if the effort of a fuller reading is worth their time.

In all three cases, it is up to the Keeper to consider how they want each tome to relate to the campaign itself. Use them to convey critical secrets, instruct in helpful (or damning) spells, build suspense and terror, foreshadow coming events, or even simply as an excuse to drive cultist assaults on the investigators. Never allow them to simply be a pile of dead paper.

As has been said before, the most important consideration is whether or not the game is enjoyable for your and your players. If they enjoy building a “library of the damned” while poring over every Mythos tome that they encounter, then feel free to add minor Mythos tomes, duplicate versions of already held works, or tome fragments to the ones already provided. Conversely, if the investigators tend to be easily distracted and need firm guidance, omit the incidental works, replace them with more significant ones, and simplify the issues addressed above as desired. Do not be afraid to condense reading times, replace unhelpful tomes, or to add clues or spells as needed—this is your campaign and you know best what suits your own needs and those of the players. Make the tomes and their contents work for you, your game, and your players, and you will be rewarded.
The Case of the Cat’s Cradle

Mathew Gregory

This adventure is intended to be run as a one-shot side adventure during The Masks of Nyarlathotep campaign. It takes the form of a classic 1920s/30s murder mystery in the style of Agatha Christie. The scenario may be presented as entirely Mythos free to be directly tied in to the events of the campaign itself, as the Keeper wishes; as written the Mythos element is incidental. Violence is at a minimum, for the investigators at least, allowing this scenario to serve as a break between the greater horrors faced by your players.

Introduction

During the voyage the unscrupulous archaeologist René Delaflote will meet his end at the hands of his long-suffering daughter, Sophia. Ideally this should lead to a prolonged investigation in the classic Christie mode, complete with numerous suspects including both the victim’s partner, and Sophia’s suitor. In an adventure based on misdirection and mistaken identity, the investigators should initially believe that they are being pursued by agents of the Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh, and further, believe that the murder aboard the Osterley is directly related to the Mythos. Both beliefs are erroneous; the murder is an act of passion and nothing more.

The best time to run this adventure as part of a Masks of Nyarlathotep campaign is following the Cairo chapter after the investigators have left Egypt for their next destination. For the purposes of this scenario it is assumed that the party will be travelling from Alexandria, Egypt to
Mombasa on the Kenyan coast, but the Keeper should have no difficulty changing the Osterley's destination to fit the needs of the campaign.

A longer journey, either to China or Australia rather than Nairobi, will increase the amount of time that the investigators have to solve the mystery with the Keeper needing to adjust events accordingly. Greater adjustments will be required if the investigators are sailing from San Francisco to Australia or Shanghai, in particular critical details such as Delaflote’s quest for Solomon’s mines and the presence of Bast cultist Akbar Hudhayfah will by necessity need reworking.

Setting

As previously noted, the setting for the murder is aboard the SS Osterley and some familiarity with this ship will aid play. She is an ocean liner run by the Orient Line, better known as one half of the later P&O-Orient Line. The ship departs from Alexandria, Egypt and stops at Mombasa, Kenya on its way to Sydney, Australia via Bombay, India as part of an Australian Government mail contract shared with P&O. The mail run occurs every two weeks between Great Britain and Australia.

In total the journey between the two ports will take just over a week, with the ship departing Alexandria at 2 o’clock in the afternoon and docking in Mombasa eight days later at roughly 8 o’clock in the morning.

The Osterley is one of a quintet of 12,000 ton ships that the Orient Line company commissioned in 1909. Her sister ships, all bearing names starting with the letter “O,” were the Otway, the Orsova, the Otranto, and the Orvieto. With a cruising speed of 18 knots, the Osterley is 553 feet in length and has a displacement of 12,129 tons. She has passenger space for 270 in First Class, 120 in Second Class, and 700 in Third Class. Her Captain is Edgar Lucas, late of the Royal Navy. Like her sister ships, the Osterley saw active duty during the Great War, surviving intact to return to passenger service in 1919. The Otway and the Otranto were not so fortunate, both having been sunk during the war.

Layout and Facilities

The Osterley, like other cruise liners of her generation, carries passengers in three classes, First, Second, and Third, divided between a total of five passenger decks.

The difference between the three classes of travel is marked. First Class passengers travel in almost palatial luxury, on the top three decks above the bowline. Second Class passengers are located on the deck below in modest accommodation, with the remaining passenger level, often referred to as Steerage, being taken up by Third Class. The term is a holdover from when the cheapest tickets guaranteed a poor passenger just basic bed and board, limited toilet facilities, nothing in the way of privacy, and of course, passage to the ship’s destination. Fortunately the Third Class passengers aboard the Osterley will find their quarters cramped, but serviceable. Beneath the Third Class compartments are the engine and machine rooms.

This gives the Osterley three passenger sections, each almost a world unto its own. Although Second and Third Class passengers share dining facilities, their meals are taken at different times. Of course, the crew of the Osterley ensure that the First Class passengers are kept
separated away from the rest of the passengers during the voyage.

Since the adventure takes place entirely within the First Class, only those sections of the ship are detailed. The Second or Third Class sections are left to the imagination of the Keeper, as are the engine compartments and navigation rooms. In the event of their gaining access to either section of the ship, the idea of the investigators in control of a steam ship is a terrifying prospect under most circumstances.

Facilities

First Class Cabins

Each First Class cabin consists of one bedroom containing a large four-poster bed. The facilities include a writing bureau, a dressing table also known as a vanity, and a table and chairs for when entertaining privately. The room connects to a large dressing room containing several wardrobes and a private wash room. The main room is decorated in mahogany panelling; the wash room is tiled in black and white.

First Class Dining Salon

The Dining Salon is a large room that can seat up to 150 passengers. It is decorated in white with a deep red carpeted floor and two chandeliers hanging from the ceiling. Each of its thirty circular tables seats five diners. Food is freshly prepared for each of the day’s three meals: breakfast, lunch, and dinner. The Keeper can institute assigned seating if he wants to use meal times as a means to introduce the various NPCs (important to the scenario or not) to the investigators.

First Class Smoking Room

Decorated in the style of a Victorian Gentlemen’s Club with dark wood-panelled walls and heavy arm chairs, the Smoking Room is also outfitted with several card tables and writing desks, plus a well-stocked library containing popular literature and reference works only. Drinks can be purchased in the Lounge and brought through, but for a small gratuity the stewards will take drinks orders to the Lounge and return them to the Smoking Room. Any woman who lingers in the Smoking Room will be regarded as unusual, but no attempt will be made to force her to leave.

First Class Music Room

The Music Room is the women’s equivalent to the Smoking Room. Unlike the Smoking Room,
it is decorated in Edwardian fashion, with light pastel colored walls and furniture with a floral motif. The room serves as a quiet retreat where women may read, play cards, or either listen to or play music using a variety of available instruments. Smoking is permitted, if still somewhat scandalous to certain parties. Men are permitted in the Music Room, perhaps for an impromptu recital by some of the other First Class passengers, but social convention means that such forays remain brief.

First Class Lounge

Unlike many newer steamers of the day, the Osterley’s First Class Lounge retains a homely style that harks back to the early Edwardian period with large sofas and comfortable chairs giving the room a worn and slightly outmoded feel. The bar is well stocked with a selection of beers and spirits, its staff as capable of recreating the popular cocktails of the day as they are of suggesting a good malt whisky.

The Plot

Overview

The action begins in the bustling port of Alexandria. The party has just disembarked from the Cairo Express train and are preparing to board the SS Osterley, ready to continue their voyage on to the port of Mombasa. Whilst waiting to board the ship they catch sight of the day’s edition of the Cairo Bulletin (Handout #1). The topmost headline screams—“THIEVES STRIKE AT GIZA”. If an investigator purchases a copy of the newspaper, the full story is revealed as a sensationalist piece lacking any firm fact or detail. It is clear though that the authorities are outraged, the Department of Antiquities simply stating that the villains responsible will be brought to justice. A Know roll will confirm that the authorities’ refusal to reveal any specifics is in line with their policy of not commenting on ongoing investigations. With an Idea roll an investigator will realize that this lack of leaks indicates that the authorities are very serious about this case.

After reading the article, the party will probably want to board the Osterley as quickly as possible. It is assumed that the investigators will be berthed in First Class. If their finances make this unlikely, then perhaps some benefactor (as per the article ‘‘Tent-pole’ NPCs” on page 36) will cover the costs. Also boarding the Osterley that morning is another group of investigators: René Delaflote and his party, a group of treasure hunters who, for a substantial fee, recover artifacts on behalf of private collectors. This party is responsible for the crimes described in the article splashed across the cover of the Cairo Bulletin. The most recent item they have recovered is a small, white marble statue of Bast. Delaflote and his group are travelling to the Kenya Crown Colony following his latest “lead” on the trail of King Solomon’s mines.

Also aboard is Akbar Hudhayfah, a steward who works in First Class. A minor agent in the
Cult of Bast, he usually serves as a courier between branches of the Cult, but has now been assigned the task of trying to recover the statue. Unfortunately he has a very poor description of the thieves; the investigators also fit the hurried and vague one he was given. During the boarding the party may notice that he seems to be paying a lot of attention to them. During boarding and each day during the voyage the party may make *Spot Hidden* rolls to notice Hudhayfah closely watching them.

The first two days of the voyage should be spent introducing all of the suspects and supporting characters. On the afternoon of the third day, Room Service discovers the body of René Delaflote slumped over his bureau with a large wound to his forehead. A single blow from a heavy blunt object has caved in his skull. Mysteriously (or so it would seem) the door to his room is locked and the room’s key is still on his person.

The key to running this adventure is misdirection: first the party should think that they are possibly in trouble for some damage done in Egypt. Second it should become apparent that they are being tailed by a shadowy Arab, making them worry about pursuit by agents of The Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh. Third, if they search Delaflote’s cabin, they will find his notes.
which mention both the Carlyle expedition and the Cult of the Bloody Tongue (though in reference to King Solomon’s Mines); these are summarized in Handout #2. Together these three factors ought to be enough to convince the investigators that they are dealing with a Mythos-related killing and that they are possibly in danger (or at least more danger than usual). Despite these elements of misdirection, Delaflote’s death was instead a crime of passion and the real motive for the killing is simply human emotion. The Keeper should allow his players to traipse down the false path, looking for a Cult agent aboard ship before they start compiling a list of more mundane suspects.

Dramatis Personae

The Victim

Dr. René Delaflote, 58

René Delaflote is a Belgian archaeologist who turned treasure hunter after finding it to be a more lucrative career. It also allowed him more freedom to pursue his obsession: finding the legendary diamond mines of King Solomon. After leaving academia, he formed a working partnership with an acquaintance of his, Brett Johnson, a gifted dig manager and wrangler. Delaflote

Nota Bene

If your party did not cause any damage to the secret catacombs under the Pyramids or commit some other crime against some Egyptian antiquity, you will need to adjust this handout so that it should appear as if the party is being blamed for some crime that occurred during their stay in Cairo. They should feel like they are in trouble for a crime they did not commit (or possibly did commit, knowing Call of Cthulhu investigators). If nothing else, perhaps the investigators overhear several customs inspectors discussing an alert they received to be on the lookout for a group suspected of smuggling and then subject the investigators to a prolonged interview implying that they match the description of that group; be sure to put the investigators on edge.
brought to the partnership his archaeological skills, an air of respectability, and a host of professional contacts and clients, while as the junior partner, Johnson provided the muscle, the local contacts, and an ability to acquire whatever was needed (for a price) everywhere they went.

Delaflote’s new career took him around the world and away from his wife and young daughter for long periods of time. It was during one of these prolonged expeditions that his wife developed influenza. Tragically she resisted all calls for her to inform her husband of her condition; she did not wish to distract her husband from his beloved work just so that he could stand over her sick bed and worry. Perhaps she was happier without him. It was only when her condition worsened and became terminal that an urgent telegram was sent to Delaflote. He immediately set about returning to his adopted home of England (having fled Belgium at the outset of the Great War).

He arrived in Southampton the same morning his beloved wife died. Upon reaching home he found his daughter, already distant due to his long absences, had retreated further away from him. Even though it had been her mother’s wish that her father not be troubled by her illness, Sophia felt that he had simply thought that his work was more important than her mother’s health.

Left emotionally broken by her death, René vowed that he would never neglect his daughter as he had his wife, and that Sophia would never again be without him by her side. Subsequently Sophia accompanied her father on all of his expeditions, much to her annoyance. René has become obsessed with keeping his beloved daughter always safe and close, as she is his last remaining link to his wife. Unfortunately René now finds himself in the situation in which his daughter detests him, having been dragged around the world against her wishes by the very man whom she blames for the loss of her mother. The archaeologist clings to his love for his daughter, the hope that one day they will reconcile, and his quest for King Solomon’s Mines. He is blind to everything but his doting love for Sophia and his futile hunt for the Mines.

Suspects

Sophia Delaflote, 19

Sophia is the only child of René Delaflote. She has followed her father on his expeditions and adventures around the world in the years since her mother’s death in 1919. During her mother’s illness, Sophia acted as her nursemaid. Due to her age at the time, she is still unaware that it was at her mother’s request that her father not be informed of her illness, and thus still harbors great resentment against him for this perceived failing. While time has slightly dimmed the flames of her hate, the wound still festers. Since her mother’s death Sophia has been hauled from one expedition to another, to nearly every corner of the globe. She once asked her father to allow her to live with one of her relations back in England, but René forbade her to even speak of such things. She now knows he will never allow her to leave his side.

She now acts as a de facto secretary to her father, their relationship more like employer and employee, and anyone unaware of their actual relationship would little suspect that they are related, let alone to be father and daughter. It is only their similar appearance and a shared last name that reveals the truth.

Sophia has fallen in love with her father’s young assistant Henry Crawford. The two have, unbeknownst to René, become sweethearts over the last year. Love suits Sophia and her disposition has improved greatly over the past months, much to her father’s pleasure. Henry has awoken within her a new passion for life, and she has someone who loves her and whom she loves in turn. Most importantly, she has a way of perhaps finally escaping her father.
Henry Crawford, 24

Henry Crawford is René Delaflote's research assistant. He is a graduate of Miskatonic University, having majored in Archaeology and minored in Medieval European history. He speaks and reads Latin as well as modern Arabic. They met when René came to Miskatonic University to use the Orne Library for research. Young Crawford was starting his post-graduate studies hoping to gain a doctorate, but was seduced by the perceived glamour of doing practical archaeology in the field, unearthing undiscovered treasures, and making his name. Since joining Delaflote's party eighteen months ago as René's research assistant, he has found that the reality does not live up to the fantasy. Delaflote uses him to perform much of his research leg-work, sifting through libraries and collections to find material that Delaflote can collate and claim as his own work. Henry is paid a pittance for his tireless work, and feels exploited and unappreciated by Delaflote and scorned by Johnson.

Yet he remains with Delaflote. Upon being introduced to Sophia Delaflote, he was immediately smitten with her. Being of similar age and temperament, the two of them hit it off almost instantly and over the past year their friendship has grown closer and blossomed into love. Unbeknownst to Sophia, he intends to propose to her under the stars during the voyage to Mombasa.

Brett Johnson, 44

Brett Johnson is an American. Originally from Kansas, he ran away from his parents' farm when he was 15, looking for adventure and to escape the back-breaking life of a farmer. After a few years of wandering, he found himself in San Francisco, home to one of the world’s busiest ports. He worked as a longshoreman, loading and unloading cargo for ships from the four corners of the world. The whole city seemed steeped in adventure and far-off lands... unfortunately all Brett did was heave cargo. After working at the port for four months, fate conspired to give him the adventure he craved.

One night Johnson was caught up in a particularly vicious bar brawl. During the fight Brett’s opponent pulled a knife and in the resulting struggle fell on the blade. Suddenly facing the threat of life imprisonment and possible execution, Brett fled to the harbor, hoping to find a ship in need of replacement hands. He found one bound for Shanghai, and joining the crew, he sailed with them around the Pacific for two years, before signing on with a vessel bound for Europe.

Reaching French Morocco, Johnson jumped ship and in a change of career, signed up with the French Foreign legion. Although harsh, he found that he enjoyed military life, and so served two five-year terms, managing to rise to the rank of sergeant. Deciding to seek his fortune elsewhere, Brett then became a mercenary and general gun for hire, drifting across Africa to eventually find himself in Egypt, which is where he was first employed by René Delaflote, who was at the time still under tenure with the University of Ghent. If the investigators have played through “The God of Mitnal” Johnson may be an acquaintance of the smuggler Walter Kimble and might have some information on that rogue (or feed information about the investigators to him if he is seeking revenge.) He is also likely acquainted with the Cairo smuggler Russell Washbourne (see page 256).

Johnson clearly made an impression, for a year later Delaflote contacted him with a “business” proposition. They would form a treasure hunting partnership. As the Belgian was bringing the knowledge and initial funds to the partnership, it was agreed that Johnson would be the junior partner, providing the brawn, handle day to day details, and deal with the shadier elements of the treasure hunter’s trade. After fifteen years, however, Brett feels that being a junior partner has given him the adventure he craved, but not the wealth that he feels he is owed.

It has left him with a number of scars, not all of them physical. Two years ago, whilst on the trail of a hidden and long-forgotten Mayan ruin in Guatemala, Johnson and his party of hired
locals were the victims of disaster from which only he survived to return to civilization. To this day he does not know what happened—all he knows is that most nights he relives the events in his dreams but as he wakes the memories drift away as insubstantial as mist. He has found that drinking heavily before he sleeps allows him to get through the night without the nightmares.

(Whether or not Johnson’s attackers were tied to the Mythos is up to the Keeper.)

Johnson has long believed that his role in the partnership is to take all of the risks whilst Delaflote takes the credit and the lion’s share of the profits. Without Delaflote though, his chances of employment are greatly reduced as it is Delaflote’s knowledge and reputation that the operation depends on. He resents his partner, but feels that he cannot leave him, fearing that if the split is a bad one Delaflote could blackball him with potential clients. This leaves Johnson, already disturbed by the events in Guatemala, increasingly depressed. To cope, he has become a functional alcoholic, but as with his depression, Johnson is on a downward slide.

Akbar Hudhayfah, 31

Akbar is a minor member of Egypt’s small Cult of Bast. He normally uses his position on the Osterley to serve as a courier for the cult, perhaps consulting with Jamal Alhazred in Lamu in the Kenya Crown Colony (see Secrets of Kenya, page 80). Following the theft of the Bast idol, he has been on the lookout for Delaflote’s group, but unfortunately the description given to him of the thieves is very vague. The only thing he is sure of is that they are European and that they might have purchased tickets for travel aboard the Osterley. He suspects that anyone with the resources to steal the idol will have money enough to travel First Class, so both the investigators and the Delaflote party will be considered as potential suspects. Thus Hudhayfah has three extremely difficult tasks: keeping an eye on both the investigator and the Delaflote parties, searching all of their compartments, and recovering the idol.

Originally a child of Cairo’s back alleys, Akbar has worked hard to raise himself up the social ladder and so attain the position of a steward in First Class. He carries himself with a dignified air and speaks English well, albeit with an accent. Akbar is proud of his work on behalf of the Cult and takes his responsibilities and faith seriously.

Supporting Characters

While not directly involved with Delaflote or his murder, several other passengers aboard the Osterley are detailed here. The Keeper should introduce them to the investigators soon after they board the ship so as to add color and muddy the waters a bit. These individuals may be supplemented with those of the Keeper’s creation (or from other works) or be reduced in number to simplify affairs, though it is important that any clues or events they might be witness to be transferred to others, so as to ensure the investigators have enough information to, hopefully, determine Delaflote’s killer.

This is also an opportunity for a player to replace an investigator who has been lost during the party’s exploits in Egypt with someone traveling aboard the Osterley. The replacement can be one of the player’s own devising, but he must have a reason for both being aboard and travelling to Mombasa or further onto India or Australia. If the player is in a hurry several of the pre-generated investigators can easily be added to the passenger complement. These include Kumaran Azhikode, the Lascar Steward; R. Donald Brewer, who would be travelling in First Class on his way to Australia; and Father “Jan” Johannes Henricus Gerardus Hendriks, who will be travelling Second Class, but as a Catholic priest will be called upon to render the last rites to the late Delaflote, who was also a Catholic.

Harriet “Hattie” Smith, 22

Hattie is a polite and likeable, if a bit plain, young woman from England, travelling on the Osterley
with her husband Jake Smith. They are on the ship celebrating their honeymoon and have been recently holidaying in Cairo (Hattie was quite fascinated by the discovery of King Tut's tomb) and currently are on their way to Australia before returning to England. Hattie has married “above her station” (she is the daughter of the family housekeeper); investigators who are citizens of the United Kingdom will recognize their difference in class standing with an Idea roll.

On initial impressions, Hattie appears to be a quiet young woman and very deferential to her large, bombastic husband. Appearances are deceptive though; a successful Psychology roll will reveal that behind that demure exterior is a very capable woman, a true case of “it’s always the quiet ones.” Jake would do anything for his wife and it is she who, as it were, wears the trousers in the relationship. This becomes clear after a short amount of time interacting with the couple.

**Jacob “Jake” Smith, 36**

Jake is the grandson of a successful Grimsby merchant who first made his money as a fisherman growing his fleet from a single trawler into a fleet of ships and several canneries, before moving into local politics. The family business trades under the name of Smith & Son Fisheries. British investigators will recognize the company name with a Know roll. Jake’s grandfather is proud of his humble origins, and did not oppose his marriage to a quiet and demure “commoner,” despite a fair amount of gossip and the disquiet of other members of the now well-to-do family.

Jake is a tall sturdily built man, with a square jaw and broad shoulders, but with twinkling friendly eyes. Although large and quite loud, he is a friendly giant, totally besotted with his young wife. He served as a First Lieutenant in the Royal Navy during the Great War and saw action in the Dardanelles campaign, but he will not bring this up under most normal circumstances. Both Jake and Hattie can pass on useful information about Australia to interested investigators.

**Mrs. Horace Marshpool, 57**

Mrs. Horace Marshpool (Jane to her friends) is a plump, short, and elderly woman, giving her a pear shaped appearance. No matter what the occasion she always has some sort of hat on, usually wide brimmed, and she always insists upon wearing floral pattern dresses and carrying a worn rattan cane. Mrs. Marshpool is highly opinionated and seems to be able to talk constantly, appearing to forego the need to breathe when she’s expounding her instructive lectures to anyone in range, usually to her ward, Victoria Hammond. The young lady is her great-niece, and Mrs. Marshpool genuinely cares for her.

**Victoria Hammond, 19**

Victoria is the ward of her great-aunt, Mrs. Horace Marshpool. She was left an orphan after the death of her mother in the Spanish Flu pandemic of 1919; her father, a captain in the British Expeditionary Force, having been killed three years previously on the Somme. Victoria is a petite, pretty young woman with enchanting eyes and a kindly face. She is very quiet and retiring, appearing in many ways to be the exact opposite to her great-aunt, who despite her often domineering manner, Victoria loves very much. Discreet young female investigators may be made privy to Victoria’s secret smoking habit as well as her unease about their trip to Australia as part of her great-aunt’s efforts to find her a prospective groom. If introduced, she and Sophia Delaflote might strike up a casual friendship.

**Brigadier-General Lord Archibald Dillingham-Stewart, 61**

The Brigadier is a tall, thin man with a strong military bearing. He prefers to emphasise his military rank although he is a Baron with a family seat and lands in East Anglia. His silver-grey hair is slicked down and parted on the left and he has a pencil thin moustache. He loves cards and can usually be found in the Smoking Room puffing on his pipe, a glass of single malt beside him, chal-
lenging an opponent to another game of cribbage. He is the perfect English gentleman in both mannerisms and manners. Despite his severe exterior, he is ever the convivial companion, ready to share a drink and a joke, particularly with other veterans.

After Eton and Sandhurst, the Brigadier joined the British Army in 1887 as a young subaltern, following in the footsteps of both his father and grandfather. During his 35-year career he served in numerous postings across the British Empire and by the outbreak of the Great War had risen to the rank of Brigadier-General. Although far removed from the trenches, the horrors of the war’s mechanistic way of fighting made him retire early in 1922 at the age of 57, saying that he “never wished to sign that many death warrants again.”

**Doctor James O’Reilly, 46**

The ship’s doctor, James O’Reilly is an old acquaintance of one of the investigators. Originally a doctor in the British Army, O’Reilly served in India where he also ran a private clinic in his spare time tending to the locals. During the Great War he served in Mesopotamia. He is a kind and friendly man without a bad word to say of anyone, and amongst the officers, crew, and passengers of the *Osterley*, he has the reputation of being a fine doctor with an excellent bedside manner and a good sense of humor.

Doctor O’Reilly is an unremarkable looking man, short and portly. He is always clean-shaven and well-presented, his short neatly oiled black hair well groomed, his suits or uniform neatly pressed, his collar freshly starched, and his shoes polished to a brilliant shine. Doctor O’Reilly makes up for mundane looks with jovial wit and charm. He is always ready with a joke or a laugh, although when found alone and caught unaware he is quite melancholic. He quickly returns to his usual sociable self though.

The Keeper should decide which investigator is the most likely to have known Doctor O’Reilly. Two options are provided that can introduce the investigator to his friendship with the doctor, although the Keeper should feel free to create one that fits the background of one of his investigators. Whichever background he chooses to use, the Keeper must ensure that the meeting between the doctor and the investigator occur during the first few days of the voyage. This will give a chance for the two to reminisce about old times together before the murder takes place.

**Option 1**

You went to university with James O’Reilly where you were in the same fraternity. Together with some other fraternity friends, you and he were involved in a particularly successful prank releasing three pigs into the main college building, the pigs being numbered 1, 2, and 4. The faculty spent most of the next day chasing the three pigs and then fruitlessly searching for the “missing” third pig. You stayed in contact for a while following university, but you lost contact with each other during the Great War.

This is the first meeting with James in several years. The first thing that strikes you is his demeanor, the vivacious and exuberant young man you knew seems to have gone, being much more reserved. Although there is still twinkle in his eye, showing that the old rascal is in there somewhere.

**Option 2**

During the Great War you served with Doctor O’Reilly in the Middle East. As part of the Mesopotamian campaign, the doctor was forced to work under difficult circumstances, his medical centre understaffed and poorly supplied and overwhelmed by casualties from the battles to lift the siege of Kut. In the spring of 1916, James was transferred to Europe and the Western Front. After his transferral your exchange of letters grew increasingly sporadic until the two of you lost contact with each other. You remember James from happier times in Basra at the beginning of the Mesopotamian campaign. There his favorite joke to play on new recruits was to tell them that...
he had run out of front lines and that they were to go to the quartermaster for some more.

Murder!

On the third night after departing from Alexandria, Sophia and Henry meet alone on the prow of the promenade deck. With the clear, starry sky of early evening and a bright moon illuminating the scene, Henry drops down on one knee and produces a ring case. He opens it to show Sophia an engagement ring and proposes to her. Bursting into tears of joy she immediately agrees. Henry rises, Sophia rushes into his arms and the pair passionately embrace. As they kiss they are spotted by Mrs. Marshpool, who often comes up onto the promenade deck to get some air (sea air helps her to sleep, she can explain). A polite cough on her part disturbs the young lovers.

Meanwhile in the lounge a bitter argument has broken out between Delaflote and Johnson, Johnson’s grievances having finally come to the surface with the assistance of the bottle of bourbon that the American has drained since dinner. The Chief Steward asks both men to leave the Lounge and that he will have to inform the Purser about their behavior in the morning. Both men are escorted back to their rooms. René retires to find solace looking through his notes and studying the Bast statue, while Brett goes to bed accompanied by a second bottle of bourbon.

Henry, not having found his employer in the Lounge, goes to Delaflote’s quarters where he informs him that he wishes to marry his daughter Sophia. Delaflote, his emotions already high, explodes into a furious rage and he tells Henry that he is not good enough for his daughter and that he would never let her marry someone as lowly as Henry. Delaflote tells Henry that he feels betrayed by him and that they will part company in Mombasa as he will have no further need of his services. Henry, silent throughout this tirade, leaves Delaflote’s quarters and goes to Sophia’s room. As he does so, he is passed by the Brigadier-General in the hallway. The Brigadier-General is returning to the Smoking Room with a new cigar, but will take note of Crawford’s distressed state.

Inside Sophia’s quarters, Henry informs her of her father’s reaction to the news. Flying into a rage that mirrors her father’s, Sophia paces her cabin, spurning Henry’s attempts to calm her fury. Distraught, Henry leaves, eventually finding himself alone on the Promenade Deck with just his thoughts. Victoria Hammond, on her way back to her cabin having been up on the promenade deck to smoke a cigarette, catches sight of him standing at the railings, his face buried in his hands.

Filled with an unquenchable rage, tears rolling down her face and her eyes stained with mascara, Sophia storms out of her cabin. Arriving at her father’s cabin door, she wipes her eyes with her hand in an attempt to compose herself, so that when she grabs the door handle, she leaves a black smudge. Caught up in his work, Delaflote is surprised at his daughter’s sudden bursting into his cabin, but seeing her distraught state, he attempts to comfort her. Sophia is unable to utter a single grievance before her father has her in his arms, and cradling his daughter’s head in his hands, wipes the tears away from her eyes. This leaves a trace of mascara on his thumbs. Delaflote tells Sophia not to worry, that he was protecting her, that Henry was not good enough for her.

Sophia breaks the embrace and turning away from her father, in a calm, yet contempt filled tone, says, “I loathe you. You swanned around the world searching for your precious trinkets while mother lay dying and you ruined my life dragging me around after you looking for your ancient artifacts of long dead people. I sometimes think you care more for the dead than the living. Then one glimmer of joy appears, Henry; and you deny me even that.”

René simply ignores his daughter’s complaints and continues explaining himself, telling her that she has simply been smitten by an
unsuitable man; that he will find her someone more deserving of her; that she is a silly young girl who has had her head turned for the first time; and that she knows nothing of the world. He suggests that she should go back to her room and that she will feel better after a good night’s sleep. Kissing his daughter on the forehead, Delaflote steers her towards the door and thinking the job done, goes to turn back to his notes.

Frustrated that her complaints have been ignored, Sophia’s anger is reignited and, grabbing the statuette of Bast, swings it with all her might at her father. The blow hits René squarely on his right temple, killing him instantly. Her rage abated, Sophia drops the statuette beside the body of her dead father, and stricken with a sudden guilt, runs from the cabin in a panic. The murderess is able to calm herself halfway there, so that by the time she reaches her own cabin, her manner is such that no-one will suspect that anything untoward will have happened to her. This includes Jake Smith, who passes her in the hallway just before she enters her cabin.

Meanwhile up on the Promenade Deck, Henry considers the engagement ring he would have given Sophia before his late employer’s rejection one last time before throwing it into the sea. If possible a member of the party should witness this act. If they ask Henry what he threw away, he will reply, “Oh, nothing. Just a dream.”

Note: If the players do not witness this event Victoria Hammond will speak to Henry after finishing her cigarette.

About thirty minutes later, Akbar, having missed all of the commotion, goes to see if he can search René Delaflote’s cabin for the statuette. He has already searched one or more of the investigators’ cabins yesterday (as per the timeline, see below). Entering the Belgian’s cabin, the steward discovers first René’s body and then the statuette on the floor beside him, and taking the opportunity to recover the sacred idol for his goddess, grabs it and wraps it in a towel. The Steward then leaves, locking the door behind him.

Understandably, René is not seen at breakfast. At around 12 o’clock, the maid, Polly Atkinson, knocks on the door to his cabin and upon hearing no reply, unlocks the door and lets herself in. Anyone in a nearby cabin or in the hallway will hear her scream, followed by a thump as she falls to the floor in a dead faint under a stack of clean towels. The news of Delaflote’s murder spreads like wildfire throughout the crew and passengers of the Osterley. By lunch the players should know and be able to step up to the challenge of solving the crime. They have three

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**The Marble Idol of Bast**

Standing about 9 inches high, this white marble figure is an exquisite piece of Egyptian craftsmanship dating from the Middle Kingdom period (roughly 2000 B.C. to 1600 B.C.). Aside from being a valuable example of Egyptian art, the statue itself allows the user to contact the goddess Bast. This works as the spell Contact Bast with minor adjustments. Most importantly for the user, there is no POW cost. Each night that the statue stays within 5 feet of the user while they sleep there is a 10% chance that Bast will hear the user’s call and appear before them in their dreams. Since this statue is sacred to Bast and was intended for use only by members of her cult, it is possible that she might take great offence at a non-believer making use of her idol. The Keeper should refer to the “The Black Cat” scenario detailed in the Cairo chapter of The Complete Masks of Nyarlathotep for further information on Bast and her attitudes towards non-worshippers. The statue is initially activated by reading the inscription—a prayer to Bast requesting wisdom—across the statue’s base.

This being Masks of Nyarlathotep one might expect investigators to seek Bast’s aid in their campaign against the Crawling Chaos and his minions. The Keeper should determine her response based upon the investigators’ actions in Cairo, especially if they have played through “The Black Cat.” Alternatively this can simply be a mundane statuette, albeit one still sacred to the Cult of Bast.
### Timeline

This section is provided as a Keeper aid to help keep track of both NPC movement and, where necessary, the witnesses to this movement. Only the key events are given for each day. In addition to these specific events, Henry Crawford and Sophia Delaflote will keep trying to find a few moments alone together. Their efforts will be spotted by various passengers and crew, who will doubtless remember them if asked.

All the while, Akbar Hudhayfah is watching both the investigators and Delaflote’s group; remember, this surveillance can be spotted by a successful Spot Hidden check, once per day, per investigator.

#### Day 1

**Up to 1:00 PM**

The party arrives at Alexandria, and prepares to board the *Osterley*. It is here that they spot the front page of the *Cairo Bulletin*. During boarding

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2:00 PM</td>
<td>The SS <em>Osterley</em> departs Alexandria harbor.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:00 PM—9:00 PM</td>
<td>Dinner is served in the Dining Salon.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:00 PM</td>
<td>The <em>Osterley</em> enters the Suez Canal.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:20 PM</td>
<td>In the Smoking Room, René Delaflote is seen rebuking Henry Crawford for his poor performance during their visit to Cairo. This is witnessed by Brigadier-General Dillingham-Stewart.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

#### Day 2

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7:00 AM—10:00 AM</td>
<td>Breakfast is served in the Dining Salon.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00 AM</td>
<td>The <em>Osterley</em> enters the Red Sea.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:00 PM—3:00 PM</td>
<td>Lunch is served in the Dining Salon.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| 1:00 PM—1:30 PM | Akbar Hudhayfah searches an investigator’s quarters for the Bast statuette. The victim should be determined randomly unless there is a particular investigator who habitu-

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### Involving the Investigators

The scenario provides Dr. O’Reilly as a justification for involving the players in the murder of Doctor Delaflote and attempts to drive them into action with the threat of a prolonged delay in Mombasa if the murderer is not caught. There is always the possibility that these factors may not be enough to draw your players in and persuade them to play a role in the investigation. If you suspect this may be the case, you have several options at your disposal. Consider your players and their characters and adjust the scenario accordingly. If they are wholly involved in the mystery of the Carlyle Expedition, have Delaflote promise to reveal some information he uncovered in his research, only to have him cut down before he might share his secrets. If a character is known for his loyalty, have the old friend be Brett Johnston rather than the ship’s doctor, and have him be falsely accused of the crime by a conspiring Sophia and Henry. If one character solely spends his time on the *Osterley* pouring over her ill-gotten copy of *The G’harne Fragments* (for example) allow her to play as one of the secondary characters for the duration of the voyage. Know your players and be flexible in your methods of enticement. If all else fails, let the murder play out, bring the ship to shore, and consider this an unfortunate lesson in the difficulty of crafting scenario hooks for *Call of Cthulhu*. 

### Transit

Involving the Investigators

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### Timeline

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#### Day 1

**Up to 1:00 PM**

The party arrives at Alexandria, and prepares to board the *Osterley*. It is here that they spot the front page of the *Cairo Bulletin*. During boarding
ally avoids their room. When the player next returns to his cabin, they find all of their belongings in disarray.

2:10 PM

During lunch, the polite ambience of a good meal shared is interrupted by a heated conversation between René and Sophia Delaflote. He scolds his daughter for being behind in her typing and filing of the group’s notes and accounts. He tells her that this is not a pleasure cruise and that she should use her time more constructively. As an example, he himself is using the trip to re-read his notes, rather than spending the day in sightseeing from the deck. Sophia responds in a raised voice, “If my work is not to your standard, then dismiss me and let me live my life!”

This outburst is heard by everyone in the Dining Salon, who will witness the young woman sweeping out of the room. René will return to his dessert and if anyone asks, will put his daughter’s behavior down to the petulance of the young. Sophia will later be seen on the Promenade Deck and will simply complain that her father is controlling her life.

If the investigators are sat at a table adjacent to the Delaflotes, the Keeper can allow a Listen roll for them to overhear this increasingly heated conversation.

6:00 PM—9:00 PM

Dinner is served in the Dining Salon.

10:20 PM

In the Smoking Room, Brigadier-General Dillingham-Stewart is seen stalking away from his table after losing a game of cribbage to René Delaflote. This is witnessed by the steward on duty, Akbar Hudhayfah, and several other members of the crew.

Day 3

7:00 AM—10:00 AM

Breakfast is served in the Dining Salon.

12:00 PM—3:00 PM

Lunch is served in the Dining Salon.

6:00 PM—9:00 PM

Dinner is served in the Dining Salon.

7:50 PM—8:15 PM

Henry Crawford proposes to Sophia Delaflote at the prow of the boat. Jane Marshpool watches as Sophia passionately embraces Henry afterwards but interrupts them soon after.

7:50 PM—8:00 PM

René Delaflote and Brett Johnson, who have been bickering, burst into a furious argument in the lounge. The argument is witnessed by Brigadier-General Archibald Dillingham-Stewart and Jake and Hattie Smith. Two stewards escort the two men to their cabins and then go to inform the Captain.

8:25 PM—8:35 PM

Henry Crawford goes to René Delaflote’s quarters to tell him of his intent to marry his daughter. René refuses and sacks Henry.

8:40 PM—8:45 PM

Henry Crawford returns to Sophia’s quarters and informs her of her father’s reaction of the news. After he leaves he is seen by Hattie Smith.

9:00 PM—9:05 PM

Sophia Delaflote argues with her father about his refusal to allow her to marry Henry Crawford; the argument ends with her killing her father.
Later that evening Akbar Hudhayfah enters René Delaflote’s cabin, takes the idol, and locks the door upon leaving. He runs away from the room and is seen running through the corridor, at a distance, by Victoria Hammond.

Day 4

12:00 PM  
One of the chambermaids, Polly Atkinson, going about her duties knocks on René Delaflote’s door. Getting no response, she unlocks the door and screams and faints when she spots his body.

12:10 PM  
Upon being informed of the situation the captain asks the ship’s doctor to perform a medical investigation and to collect evidence to be presented to the Colonial authorities in Mombasa. The doctor, an old acquaintance of one of the investigators, asks permission from the captain to allow the investigator to aid him in his work. The captain agrees, though with reluctance and demanding the utmost tact of everyone involved. The investigators are sent for by one of the stewards. Working under the doctor’s auspices, the Orient Steam Navigation Company (the owners of the Orient Line), authorizes the investigators’ investigations into the murder until the ship reaches port.

Day 8

8:30 AM  
The SS Osterley makes port in Mombasa.

10:30 AM  
Passengers begin departing the Osterley. The investigators will be detained by the local Kenyan law enforcement upon departing the Osterley along with the rest of the suspects, all of their passports and travel documents will be taken from them.

If the investigators have successfully solved the case the Kenyan authorities will detain the party for the remainder of the day, after confirming their conclusions they are released, their passports are returned, and they are thanked for their assistance.

If the party was unable to solve the case they will be detained in Mombasa for as long as two weeks. During this time they will be instructed not to leave the city.

Make sure that the party understands that ignoring this request and continuing onto Nairobi will be breaking the law, and that they will have no way of leaving the country or entering another, other than stowing away on a tramp steamer, as they have no travel documents.

Clues and Red Herrings

This section is a reference aid for Keeper that lists all of the clues and red herrings that the player characters might encounter during their investigations. For each individual suspect or witness it lists what each knows or saw during the voyage so far.

René Delaflote’s Room

The clues contained in the room are as follows:

- René Delaflote was found lying face down on the floor with a single blunt trauma wound to his forehead. There are no obvious signs of a struggle.
His notes, if searched, contain a copy of Nyarlathotep papers #5 (“Carlyle Departs Egypt”). His notes also contain copious references to King Solomon’s Mines from various sources with clues indicating that its likely location is in Kenya. These notes also reference the Cult of the Bloody Tongue. His notes are reproduced in Handout #2.

The door to the room was locked when the maid arrived. If an investigator searches Delaflote’s body, the key to the room is found in the breast pocket of René’s suit jacket. If an investigator does not search the Belgian’s body, it will be found when Doctor O’Reilly performs his autopsy.

A Spot Hidden roll will reveal faint black smudges on both of René’s thumbs.

A Spot Hidden roll will reveal faint black smudges on both the door and the door handle.

A halved Know roll by a male investigator or a normal Know roll by a female investigator will reveal that the smudges are mascara.

There now follows the list of the main NPCs and what they know, if they are questioned.

Sophia Delaflote
What she knows:
- Knows about the troubles between René Delaflote and Brett Johnson, and that René had been cheating him out of his share of the profits.
- Claims that there were no bad feelings between René Delaflote and Henry Crawford. They merely had a very formal working relationship, as her father was a very formal man.
- If Sophia is given enough time she will confide in Henry, together they will attempt to concoct a story that gives Sophia an alibi. This alibi is left to the Keeper as it will depend upon the circumstances of your game as the alibi will need to fit the situation. Johnson is an obvious target for them on to which to shift suspicion.

Alibi: She was reading alone in her cabin.

Henry Crawford
What he knows:
- Knows that Johnson and René Delaflote had been falling out over the last few years and their business relationship had been deteriorating rapidly of late. This last month it had nearly been unbearable.
- Will say that Sophia and her father had a distant relationship, but that her father did love her.
- Noticed that one of the stewards had been paying a lot of attention to Delaflote’s party, he describes him as a swarthy looking gentleman of Arab descent. He gives a description that roughly fits Akbar Hudhayfah.
- If Sophia has confided in Henry, there is a chance that he will falter if asked about her whereabouts; a Psychology roll will suggest he

Brett Johnson
What he knows:
- Knows the history of René and Sophia Delaflote, and what created the rift between them.
- Knows that Henry Crawford and René Delaflote had not been getting along recently.
- He also knows about the idol of Bast that was stolen from Giza. He will only reveal this only if necessary as it incriminates him as a tomb robber.

Alibi: He was drunk and asleep alone in his cabin.
is lying. He may also claim responsibility for Sophia’s crimes if she is identified as the murderer; his lie in this case is equally obvious to a Psychology roll.

Alibi: When the murder happened he was walking around the promenade deck, spent some time watching the ocean, and then went to bed. He did all of this alone.

Akbar Hudhayfah
What he knows:
- Witnessed the argument between Dillingham-Stewart and Delaflote in the Smoking Room, on the second day of the voyage.
- Noticed that the members of Delaflote’s party were all very distant towards the Belgian gentleman.
- Denies having spied on either Delaflote’s or the investigators’ party.
- If his room is searched and the idol found (successful Spot Hidden roll, as he has hidden it carefully), he will reveal that he found the idol after the murder had occurred, and that it was he who locked the door after he left.
- Hudhayfah’s cabin also contains a number of items suggesting he worships the cat-headed goddess. If directly questioned about this, he may confide the truth to sympathetic investigators, particularly those who demonstrate knowledge of Bast and her worship. He will plead with them for the return of the idol.

Alibi: He was performing his duties about the ship.

Hattie Smith
What she knows:
- Saw Crawford coming from the direction of René Delaflote’s cabin and entering Sophia Delaflote’s cabin on the night of the murder.
- Noticed Henry and Sophia spending time together when they thought they were alone and rapidly departing in separate directions when they noticed observers.
- Saw the row between Delaflote and Johnson on the night of the murder. Her husband had tried to step in, but she protested and stopped him.

Alibi: She spent the evening with her husband first in the Dining Salon and then in the Music Room, before retiring for the night in their cabin.

Jake Smith
What he knows:
- Saw the row between Delaflote and Johnson, on the night of the murder. He was going to try and defuse the situation, but the stewards had already interceded.
- Saw Sophia Delaflote just before she entered her cabin on the night of the murder though some time after she claims to have returned there. It looked like she had been crying.

Alibi: He spent the evening with his wife first in the Dining Salon and then in the Music Room, before retiring for the night in their cabin.

Jane Marshpool
What she knows:
- Witnessed Sophia and Henry Crawford’s passionate embrace on the ship’s prow. She wholly disapproves of unmarried couples engaging in such license.
- Overheard the heated conversation between Sophie and her father in the Dining Salon at lunch on the second day of the voyage.
- Has seen Sophia and Henry together on a number of occasions, holding hands and, one other time aside from the shocking scene on
the prow, kissing. She disapproves of this as well. She has noticed that whenever they spotted her they quickly either walked away in separate directions or away together trying to look like nothing was going on.

Alibi: She was taking a stroll on the Promenade, when she chanced upon Sophia and Henry. Afterwards she retired to her cabin.

Victoria Hammond

What she knows:

- Saw Akbar Hudhayfah running through the corridor, though only at a distance. If asked what direction he was coming from she will say away from René Delaflote’s quarters.
- Saw Henry up on the Promenade Deck standing at the railings, looking quite distraught.
- If she has befriended Sophia, she will be aware of her relationship with Henry Crawford. She will not be aware of his proposal.
- If the players did not see it, then she also spoke to Henry on the Promenade Deck and saw him throw something into the sea.

Alibi: She was in her cabin reading a book, if asked what book she will say Murder on the Links, by Agatha Christie.

Brigadier-General Lord Archibald Dillingham-Stewart

What he knows:

- Witnessed René Delaflote berating Crawford in the most beastly fashion in the Smoking Room on the first night of the voyage.
- He also witnessed the argument between Delaflote and Johnson in the Dining Salon on the night of the murder.
- Suspects that the Belgian is a cheat at cards, though cannot prove it.

Alibi: He was playing cards in the Smoking Room against some other passengers and then retired for the night. The waiters can confirm this.

Advice to Keepers Running this Adventure

This scenario is intended to be a suspenseful, but danger-free, interlude between two stops during the campaign. The players have the chance to solve a murder mystery and have some respite, however brief, from the occult dangers that confront them on all sides. For the Keeper, it is a chance to play a host of characters while letting the players drive the story forward. There are several recommended methods for maximizing your (and your players’) enjoyment of the scenario.

Get the secondary characters involved, for color and for practical reasons. Have them drop pieces of information to the investigators, when needed. Introduce them early in the scenario and make each one distinctive. If you find there are too many for you to handle, remove or downplay some of them. The Smiths can be treated a single entity (they are honeymooning), for example, or Mrs. Marshpool may simply spend her days napping. Use the timeline as provided and add your own minor events, keeping in mind the probable actions of your players. If they are inveterate gamblers, expand Lord Dillingham-Stewart’s poker circle. If an investigator has a high APP, consider Miss Hammond and a romantic subplot.
Do not be afraid to adjust details to better fit in your own campaign; if there is no way Delaflote’s party could be mistaken for the investigators, have the Belgian be the spitting image of one of the investigators, thus causing the confusion. Likewise, if having a Bast cultist stalking the party is not appropriate for your group, remove him, or replace him with an assassin from the Brotherhood and have the statue stolen by a drunken Johnson. Use this scenario as a template; add or remove things that you feel will fit best with your style of play.

The most important consideration is whether or not this sort of diversion will be enjoyable for you and your players. If they cannot bear the thought of even a moment’s rest in their campaign against Nyarlathotep, then you should reconsider using this scenario. If they are the types that relish role-playing and the minutiae of adventuring, than build this up into several evenings of game play. Above all things—have fun!

Conclusion

Presumably the investigators will get to the bottom of the mystery. Investigators playing an active role in the case should gain 1D3 points of Sanity for finding Doctor Delaflote’s killer (the bitter-sweet truth keeps that gain relatively minor). For each suspect falsely accused, deduct one point from this possible gain. The investigators will also gain 1D4 points of Credit Rating and the appreciation of the Orient Line, as well as Captain Lucas and Dr. O’Reilly. The authorities in Mombasa will also take note of the service they have provided which may help the investigators in the Colony.

As for Sophia, she will most likely be shipped back to England to stand trial for her father’s murder. Henry Crawford will follow her there, his love undiminished. She will most likely be convicted, though if testimony demonstrating her father’s cruelty and criminal activities is presented, she may escape a life sentence. Idealistic or romantic Keepers may imagine young Crawford awaiting her release, even a decade or more hence. Even in death, René Delaflote causes his daughter to suffer.

Statistics

The skills listed are those that are potentially important to the scenario or give some illuminating insight into that individual; the Keeper should adjust or augment them as necessary.

REÑE DELAFLOTE, Unscrupulous archaeologist & poor father, age 58

**STR** 11 **CON** 9 **SIZ** 13 **INT** 15 **POW** 9
**DEX** 12 **APP** 13 **EDU** 22 **SAN** 41 **HP** 11
Damage Bonus: +0
Languages: Arabic 75%, English 55%, French 99% (own), Greek 60%, Latin 80%.
Skills: Archaeology 8%, Credit Rating 75%, Library Use 64%, Poor Parenting 70%.

SOPHIA DELAFLOTE, Unhappy child & hopeless romantic, age 19

**STR** 9 **CON** 9 **SIZ** 10 **INT** 15 **POW** 15
**DEX** 14 **APP** 15 **EDU** 14 **SAN** 62 **HP** 10
Damage Bonus: +0
Languages: English 70% (own), French 16%, Latin 28%.
Skills: Library Use 33%, Medicine 15%, Shorthand 61%, Type 64%.

HENRY CRAWFORD, René Delaflote’s aide & Sophia’s swain, age 24

**STR** 10 **CON** 11 **SIZ** 12 **INT** 16 **POW** 10
**DEX** 11 **APP** 14 **EDU** 17 **SAN** 50 **HP** 12
Damage Bonus: +0
Languages: Arabic 39%, English 85% (own), Latin 70%.
Skills: Archaeology 58%, Astronomy 37%, History 45%, Library Use 86%.
BRETT JOHNSON,  
Delaflote’s partner & worsening drunk, age 44
STR 16 CON 15  SIZ 15  INT 10  POW 13
DEX 14 APP 16  EDLJ 10  SAN 38  HP 15
Damage Bonus:  +1D4
Weapons:  .45 Colt M1911 pistol 45%, damage 1D10+2
.30-30 Winchester ’94 rifle 55%, damage 2D6+1
Fist/Punch 60%, damage 1D3+db
Grapple 55%, damage special
Languages:  Arabic 43%, English 60% (own),
French 41%, Spanish 37%.
Skills:  Archaeology 19%, Bargain 63%,
Credit Rating (criminal) 45%,
Explosives 40%, Fast Talk 46%,
Spot Hidden 55%, Survival 30%.

AKBAR HUDHAYFAH,  
First Class Steward & Servant of Bast, age 31
STR 10 CON 9  SIZ 10  INT 15  POW 11
DEX 15 APP 12  EDLJ 10  SAN 49  HP 10
Damage Bonus:  +1D4
Weapons:  Fist/Punch 68%, damage 1D3+db
Languages:  Arabic 82% (own), Coptic 11%,
English 66%.
Skills:  Clandestine Cabin Searches 55%,
Conceal 35%, Cthulhu
Mythos 2%, Hide 63%,
Listen 50%, Sneak 54%,
Shipboard Etiquette 89%.

HATTIE SMITH,  
Retiring yet strong-willed newlywed, age 22
STR 8 CON 10  SIZ 8  INT 15  POW 17
DEX 12 APP 12  EDLJ 11  SAN 85  HP 9
Damage Bonus:  +1D4
Languages:  English 60% (own), French 13%.
Skills:  Accounting 22%, Art (Piano)
20%, Bargain 35%, Craft (Sewing)
25% Credit Rating 20%, Discuss
Honeymoon Itinerary 88%, Feign
Meekness 74%, Psychology 20%,
Ride 15%.

JANE MARSHPOOL, talkative matron, age 57
STR 8 CON 10  SIZ 14  INT 14  POW 15
DEX 12 APP 12  EDLJ 11  SAN 72  HP 12
Damage Bonus:  +0
Weapons:  Umbrella 25%, damage 1D2+db
Languages:  English 75% (own).
Skills:  Appreciate Literature 40%, Credit
Rating 40%, Knit Poorly Fitting
Garments 85%, Talk Incessantly
95%.
Brigadier-General Lord ARCHIBALD JAMES DILLINGHAM-STEWARD, Retired soldier & gentleman gamesman, age 61
STR 13 CON 14 SIZ 12 INT 14 POW 16
DEX 13 APP 14 EDU 16 SAN 49 HP 13
Damage Bonus: +1D4
Weapons: .455 Webley Mk.III revolver 65%, damage 1D10+2
Languages: English 80% (own).
Skills: Bluff 75%, Command Troops 70%, Cribbage 75%, Dismiss Puff & Nonsense 65%, Etiquette 75%, Military History 70%, Poker 60%, Recall Amusing Incidents from His Younger Days 90%.

DR. JAMES O'REILLY, Deferential ship's physician, age 46
STR 11 CON 9 SIZ 14 INT 14 POW 13
DEX 15 APP 13 EDU 17 SAN 52 HP 12
Damage Bonus: +1D4
Languages: English 75% (own).
Skills: Bedside Manners 50%, Credit Rating 50%, First Aid 75%, Medicine 60%, Pharmacy 60%, Psychology 40%.
Appendix A

Character Generation & Pre-Generated Characters
Characters in *Masks of Nyarlathotep*

Matthew Pook and Bret Kramer

For all the work that the Keeper will perform in running this campaign, it is important to consider the other element involved: that of the players and their investigators. This article covers the most important issues that generally arise in the run of a *Call of Cthulhu* campaign: character creation, character replacement, and dealing with the loss of a large number of characters (a.k.a. a T.P.K. or “Total Party Kill”). In addition, this article provides a summary of the pre-generated characters included with this book, with notes on how and where they can be best employed. If so desired, the Keeper can share the section on character creation with his players, before the start of your campaign.

Creating Characters

There are essentially two approaches to the creation of the investigator for the *Call of Cthulhu* game; a “game-play” centered one and a “role-play” centered one. The former is both quick and easy, but produces characters that are fundamentally uninteresting and a mere means to play, rather than role-play the game. In this approach, a player assigns points to what are conventionally regarded as the game’s key skills—*Dodge*, *Listen*, *Library Use*, *Spot Hidden*, a foreign language (frequently *Latin*), and *Shotgun*—and little else. The player’s aim with this approach is to create an investigator with a greater chance of surviving whatever horrors the Keeper is going to throw at
Matthew Pook on House Rules

Every Keeper and every group has its house rules. On skills and character generation I have two. The first deals with the Dodge skill. This is the most abused skill in the game and as a Keeper I let the players assign a maximum of ten points to the skill beyond its base value. Military experience or Martial Arts (Boxing) might increase the skill a little beyond this, but fundamentally, for most investigators, a Dodge skill of 80% is impossible. If the investigator grew up in the circus or with the Chinese opera, then it is arguably possible, but only if the investigator has similar skill levels in the Climb and Jump skills. Further, the Dodge cannot be studied, nor should it be taken as part of an Occupation unless the Occupation actually lists it.

Similarly the Martial Arts skill needs careful consideration. Historically, few actual martial arts are available to study in the West during the 1920s, and even fewer during the 1890s. The two obvious are Boxing and Wrestling, the latter used with the Grapple skill. Unless the investigator has spent time in the Orient, it is unlikely that he will have encountered any of the myriad of martial arts disciplines found there. Some schools were opened in Europe and America by the Japanese, but explaining why an occidental investigator was accepted for study will take some explanation and plenty of skill points.
The Great War

The Great War will be a significant event in the life of the average male investigator, and will affect his outlook and attitude for the rest of his life. If old enough, and in some cases, even if underage, both male and female investigators may have served or helped in the war effort either at the front or the “home front”. Even those not directly involved in the war effort may have been affected by it indirectly, by the loss or injury of friends and family.

The number of years in service is dependent upon the military arm served in and the investigator’s nationality. Four years is possible for many men, especially if an investigator is from Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia, or one of the European nations directly involved in the first years of the war. Three years is more probable for these nations and their dependencies, conscription being introduced between 1915 and 1916. Two years is the likely length of service for American investigators, although a few souls might have entered the war earlier by going north across the border and enlisting in the Canadian military or joining the volunteer groups in foreign militaries like the Lafayette Flying Corps.

It should be noted that fighting did not end with the Armistice signed at the end of the Great War. In particular, the Russian Civil War would extend the fighting by a further five years, although by 1920 most foreign expeditionary forces had withdrawn from the conflict. Allied forces served in Northern Russia, in the Baltic, Southern Russia and the Ukraine, Siberia, and the Russian Far East. Any investigator serving with these expeditionary forces should consider taking Other Language (Russian) and Polar Survival as additional skills.

Service in the military provides an investigator with access to military skills and skill points to spend on them, but with the loss of Sanity points for each year spent in service. For each year served, to a maximum of four, an investigator receives 15 Skill Points, but loses 1D3 Sanity points. A mere 15 Skill Points seems like a very low number for each year served, but they represent skills that will never be used again by most veterans of the Great War. Doubtless, the Call of Cthulhu investigator will find ways in which he can use and improve the skills learned during the Great War.

When most people think of the Great War, they think of the Western Front, and of the men that served in the trenches—this is true of Call of Cthulhu players as well. Not every soldier was part of the infantry however, and many served as engineers, medics, in the cavalry, as artillerists, as clerks, as signalmen, as messengers or runners, or on the graves detail. Thus the widest choice of military occupations reflects the fact that most will have served on the Western Front or the similar battle lines that divided Europe during the Great War. Alternatively, an investigator might have instead served in the Navy or in the fledgling air services, typified by Great Britain’s Royal Flying Corps and Royal Naval Air Service.

It should be noted that as much as possible these military occupations are not specific to one nation or another fighting in the Great War. Veterans of specific units or fronts may have different skills available to them at the discretion of the Keeper—here is an example of where a little research pays rich dividends. This book presents character templates for former members of Britain’s King’s African Rifles, Japan’s Imperial Navy, the US Marine Corps and the US Navy (see pages 302, 534 and 538 respectively).

The Other Option:
The Conscientious Objector

An interesting alternative would be for an investigator to have been a Conscientious Objector. This would have been a very difficult choice, even a courageous choice, as the social consequences would have been to earn the scorn of almost everyone. The refusal to fight would have lead to the Conscientious Objector being arrested and his actions carefully considered by the army. He could be kept on the home front to work on the farm or perform other duties vital to the war
### The Army

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Role</th>
<th>Skills and Proficiencies</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Artilleryman</td>
<td>Fast Talk, Drive Auto, Heavy Weapon, Jump, Listen -10%, Mechanical Repair, Operate Heavy Machinery, Rifle, Spot Hidden.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Artillery Officer</td>
<td>Bargain, Cartography, Climb, Credit Rating, Dodge, Handgun, Heavy Weapon, Jump, Listen -10%, Operate Heavy Machinery, Persuade.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cavalryman</td>
<td>Climb, Dodge, Fast Talk, Jump, Medicine (Veterinary), Navigate, Ride, Rifle, Saber, Track.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cavalry Officer</td>
<td>Bargain, Climb, Credit Rating, Dodge, Handgun, Jump, Navigate, Persuade, Ride, Saber, Track.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chaplain</td>
<td>First Aid, Medicine, Other Language, Persuade, Philosophy &amp; Religion, Psychoanalysis, Psychology.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Intelligence Officer</td>
<td>Bargain, Cartography, Climb, Credit Rating, Dodge, Handgun, Hide, Jump, Listen, Meteorology, Navigate, Other Language, Persuade, Psychology.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Officer</td>
<td>Bargain, Climb, Credit Rating, Dodge, Handgun, Hide, Jump, Listen, Navigate, Persuade.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Signalman</td>
<td>Conceal, Cryptography, Dodge, Electrical Repair, Hide, Jump, Mechanical Repair, Rifle, Sneak, Spot Hidden.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stretcher-Bearer</td>
<td>Dodge, Drive Auto, First Aid, Jump, Medicine.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sapper</td>
<td>Climb, Conceal, Dodge, Electrical Repair, Explosives, Fast Talk, Operate Heavy Machinery, Jump, Mechanical Repair, Rifle.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tank Commander</td>
<td>Cartography, Credit Rating, Handgun, Mechanical Repair, Navigate, Operate Heavy Machinery, Persuade.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tank Crewman</td>
<td>Heavy Weapon, Machine Gun, Mechanical Repair, Operate Heavy Machinery, Rifle.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### The Navy & The Naval Air Service

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Role</th>
<th>Skills and Proficiencies</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Seaman</td>
<td>Climb, Conceal, Dodge, Fast Talk, Heavy Weapon, Listen, Mechanical Repair, Operate Heavy Machinery, Pilot (Boat), Spot Hidden, Swim.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naval Officer</td>
<td>Climb, Credit Rating, Dodge, Fast Talk, Heavy Weapon, Mechanical Repair, Meteorology, Navigate (Air/Sea), Operate Heavy Machinery, Persuade, Pilot (Boat), Spot Hidden, Swim.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naval Pilot</td>
<td>Credit Rating, Handgun, Heavy Weapon, Machine Gun, Mechanical Repair, Navigate (Air/Sea), Persuade, Photography, Pilot (Aircraft), Spot Hidden, Swim.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naval Aircraft Fitter</td>
<td>Fast Talk, Craft (Carpentry), Jump, Listen, Mechanical Repair, Rifle, Spot Hidden, Swim.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### The Air Force

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Role</th>
<th>Skills and Proficiencies</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Pilot</td>
<td>Credit Rating, Handgun, Heavy Weapon, Machine Gun, Mechanical Repair, Navigate (Air/Sea), Persuade, Photography, Pilot (Aircraft), Spot Hidden.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aircraft Fitter</td>
<td>Fast Talk, Craft (Carpentry), Jump, Listen, Mechanical Repair, Rifle, Spot Hidden.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
effort, but a Conscientious Objector could still have been sent to the Western Front where his refusal to fight could have led to his being assigned to a labor or stretcher-bearer unit, or at worst a death sentence. Fortunately the latter would be commuted to a prison sentence, but this was still not safe as a prisoner could expect harsh treatment from his jailors.

For the Quaker who became a Conscientious Objector on religious grounds one option was to serve as a volunteer with the Friends’ Ambulance Unit. This was a volunteer non-military unit that served throughout the Great War and beyond. It should be noted that all Conscientious Objectors receive a -20% penalty on their Credit Rating skill. Quakers and other religious objectors receive a -10% penalty.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Farm Worker:</th>
<th>Craft (Farming), Mechanical Repair, Medicine (Veterinary), Natural History, Operate Heavy Machinery.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Friends’ Ambulance Unit:</td>
<td>Dodge, Drive Auto, First Aid, Jump, Mechanical Repair, Medicine, Psychology, Psychoanalysis.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stretcher-Bearer:</td>
<td>Dodge, Drive Auto, First Aid, Jump, Medicine</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Home Front

The role of women in the Great War should not be ignored. Many served as nurses throughout, but their role was greater on the home front. Women worked the land, they worked in factories, and they worked elsewhere doing the jobs that men had been doing before 1915. Apart from the nurses who have to deal with the horrific injuries inflicted upon the bodies and minds of the men serving in the trenches, it is unlikely that the women now working a man’s job will suffer as much Sanity loss as the soldiery. A female investigator should only suffer 1D2 points of Sanity loss per year at most.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Driver:</th>
<th>Accounting, Drive Auto, Fast Talk, Mechanical Repair.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Farm Worker:</td>
<td>Craft (Farming), Mechanical Repair, Medicine (Veterinary), Natural History, Operate Heavy Machinery.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Munitions Worker:</td>
<td>Chemistry, Mechanical Repair, Operate Heavy Machinery.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nurse:</td>
<td>First Aid, Listen, Medicine, Pharmacy, Psychology, Psychoanalysis, Spot Hidden.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

-1 APPEARANCE due to jaundice from handling explosives.

The Process in Practice

My first example is a Private Investigator, Vincent Orsini. He is Italian-American, from New York and the son of a watchmaker. From this we know that he will have those skills from this occupation and some of his Personal Interest Skills Points will need to be assigned to the Mechanical Repair and Italian language skills. Rolling Vincent’s attributes we see that he looks like the following, and has 340 points to assign to Occupation Skills and 160 points to assign to Personal Interest Skills.

STR 13  CON 16  SIZ 14  INT 16  POW 9  
DEX 6  APP 16  EDU 17  SAN 42  HP 15

From what we know of Vincent so far, I will assign 40 points of his Personal Interest Skills to
Italian to give him 41% and another 20% to Mechanical Repair, leaving him 100 points remaining. Being a patriotic young man, Vincent enlists in the army to fight the Kaiser after learning of the sinking of the RMS Lusitania, but instead of becoming a rifleman he is assigned to the Aviation Section, U.S. Signal Corps and then to Air Service of the American Expeditionary Force (both discovered after investigating the history of the United States Air Force between 1914 and 1918, on Wikipedia), as an aircraft mechanic or fitter. For his war service, Vincent receives two years’ worth of skill points and loses 2D3 Sanity Points. I could assign all of those 30 points to Mechanical Repair and Craft (Carpentry) to represent his time spent repairing aircraft of the period, but to add a wrinkle to Vincent’s background, whilst in France he persuaded a pilot to take him up for a joyride and he earned a taste for flying, so I give him Mechanical Repair 10%, Craft (Carpentry) 10%, Pilot (Aircraft) 05%, and French 5%. Vincent also loses 3 points of Sanity.

Returning from the Great War, Vincent is lucky enough to not fall prey to the Spanish Flu epidemic. He decides not to join his father in his shop—his younger brothers are still working there. Instead he enrolls in the police academy and becomes a patrolman. To represent this experience I spend part of Vincent’s Personal Interest Skill Points on those skills listed for the Uniformed Police Officer given in The 1920s Investigator’s Companion: Club, Drive Automobile, Firearms, Fist/Punch, Grapple, Kick, Law, Persuade, and Track. Of these, Law is replicated by the Private Investigator occupation and so points cannot be assigned to it. With only 100 points left to assign, this is not many, so needs an explanation. Let us say that just a year into his service Vincent comes upon a burglary and in attempting to arrest the miscreant is stabbed in the leg, an injury that results in his being invalided out of the Police Force. The injury also accounts for his low Dexterity. So I assign 70 of his Personal Interest Skill Points to give Vincent the following additional skills: Club 35%, Drive Automobile 35%, Pistol 30%, Grapple 35%, Persuade 25%, and Track 20%. He does not receive the special bonuses listed under Uniformed Police Officer, but still has 30 points left to assign.

Upon leaving the Police Force, Vincent, still with a desire to do some good, manages to buy his way on with the Monaghan Inquiry Agency as a junior partner and begins training to be a private investigator. Thus I assign Vincent’s Occupation Skill Points in the following fashion with Accounting as his extra specialty to give him the following skills: Accounting 50%, Bargain 50%, Fast Talk 50%, Law 45%, Library Use 45%, Locksmith 51%, Photography 60%, and Psychology 55%.

This just leaves Vincent’s few remaining Personal Interest Skill Points, representing his hobbies when not investigating cases of divorce or fraud. Though with little free time, because he helps with his father’s books also, he picks up his passion for all things aeronautical. He takes flying lessons and even a correspondence course in the rudiments of aerial navigation, represented by another 10% to Pilot (Aircraft), 5% on Navigation (Sea/Air), and 5% on Astronomy, with the last 10% split between the Listen and Spot Hidden skills.

This is how Vincent looks:

**VINCENT ORSINI, Private Investigator & Aspiring Pilot**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>STR 13</th>
<th>CON 16</th>
<th>SIZ 14</th>
<th>INT 16</th>
<th>POW 9</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>DEX 6</td>
<td>APP 16</td>
<td>EDU 17</td>
<td>SAN 42</td>
<td>HP 15</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Damage Bonus:** +1D4

**Weapons:**
- Grapple 35%, damage special
- Smith & Wesson .38 revolver 30%, damage 1D10
- Walking Cane 35%, damage 1D6+db

**Languages:**
- English 85% (own), French 05%, Italian 4%

**Skills:**
- Accounting 50%
- Astronomy 06%, Bargain 50%
- Craft (Carpentry) 15%, Drive Automobile 35%, Fast Talk 50%
We can see that Vincent is a capable investigator, with an understanding of most men, of their account books, and of machinery. He is capable of defending himself, with the walking stick he has to carry, and the .38 Smith & Wesson he is permitted to carry as necessary. We know that he walks with a limp, even with the stick.

This process could easily have been reversed so that Vincent could have been given the Uniformed Police Officer skills using his Occupation Skill Points and then Private Investigator skills bought using personal interest points. The end result would have been a more physical character with more combat skills over investigative ones.

Let us do the same for a female investigator. History limits what a woman can do during the 1920s so we will take the archetypal occupation of the period, the Flapper, and build it around that. To be more realistic, the Flapper cannot be her sole occupation, so instead I will spend her Personal Interest Skill Points upon it. For her actual occupation—let us call her Elizabeth—I will make her a hairdresser, adapting the Barber occupation from The 1920s Investigator’s Companion and adding to it in the Craft (Hairdressing) skill. I could also add the Business skill, but the Accounting skill will cover it. To those skills not replicated by the Flapper occupation, I will add the Literature skill as a personal interest and the Art (Piano) and French language skills to represent the aspirations of Elizabeth’s mother. To represent what the investigator did during the war, I shall have her work a farm as a member of the Land Army for three years giving her 45 points to assign and 3D2 Sanity points to lose. The skills will be Craft (Agronomy) 10%, Mechanical Repair 05%, Medicine (Veterinary) 10%, Natural History 10%, and Operate Heavy Machinery 10%. She loses 4 Sanity points as well—a brother died in the War.

The finished character looks like this:

**ELIZABETH CLISSOLD, Hairdresser & Confidante**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>STR</th>
<th>12</th>
<th>CON</th>
<th>12</th>
<th>SIZ</th>
<th>8</th>
<th>INT</th>
<th>17</th>
<th>POW</th>
<th>15</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>DEX</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>APP</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>EDU</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>SAN</td>
<td>71</td>
<td>HP</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Damage Bonus:** +0

**Weapons:**
- Hairdresser’s Scissors 35%, damage ID3+db
- Kick 35%, damage ID6+db
- Straight Razor 35%, damage ID4+db

**Languages:**
- English 75% (own), French 26%.

**Skills:**
- Art (Dance) 55%, Art (Piano) 06%, Accounting 50%, Bargain 45%, Craft (Agronomy) 15%, Craft (Hairdressing) 70%, Credit Rating 25%, Drive Auto 40%, Fast Talk 45%, Literature 30%, Listen 45%, Mechanical Repair 30%, Medicine (Veterinary) 15%, Natural History 20%, Operate Heavy Machinery 11%, Persuade 55%, Psychology 55%, Spot Hidden 45%.

Elizabeth Clissold is the proprietor of a ladies’ hairdressing salon, a business that she has built up over several years after working as a visiting hairdresser. She is partly self-educated and has taken a number of business related courses. Both she and her family are proud of her accomplishments, but they wonder when she will marry. Elizabeth is slender and attractive with grey eyes and ash blonde hair, perfectly cut, of course.

At the end of the week Elizabeth likes to go out, spending each Friday and Saturday night with her girlfriends, dancing, drinking, and having a good time. She has fewer friends these days as many have married and started families, so now Lizzie is an “auntie” or older voice to the younger, unmarried girls. This care has even gone as far as coming to the aid of a girl who was being menaced, the miscreant being sent off with
On Replacing Investigators

For most players, one of the sources of enjoyment during play is tension. This tension usually comes from an impending sense of risk to the characters. In turn, this risk can sometimes result in the loss of one or more investigators. Therefore, it pays to be prepared for such losses before they happen. When reading the campaign, take note of those situations in which it seems likely that an investigator might be lost—the Ju-ju House is one such place early in the campaign, but there are many others.

Even when an investigator is not killed, suffers serious injury or bouts of indefinite insanity can incapacitate a character for long stretches of time, effectively removing them from play. While for most players a crippled character is preferable to a deceased one (and many a Keeper who pulls his punches will end up with loads of these), the effect is the same on the game itself: a new character is needed.

There are several steps in replacing a character. First, the player should generate a new character (hopefully as per the suggestions above). As this can take some time—especially if the player is struggling to find inspiration—it may be better to have this done between sessions. This is so that the player can confer with his Keeper and so give him some notion of the character being created. In this case, it is handy to have some background NPC ready to step forward for the session until the new character is created. For example, in the editor’s own campaign, one of the characters had a trusty valet who often filled this role—by the end of campaign nearly everyone had played him for part of a session.

Once the character is created, the next issue is how he might join with the party. This can be a stilted affair—“How do you do? I hear you’re in need of someone to help save the world?”—is indicative of the sort of meta-game shorthand that detracts from play. The Keeper should instead consider one or more alternative approaches that confer some degree of plausibility to the process. The pre-generated characters in this appendix all come with their own reasons for joining the investigators on the trail of the Carlyle Expedition, including friendship or an acquaintanceship with

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**Experienced Investigators**

Especially later in the campaign, surviving investigators may have a greater skill set than new investigators, so much so that this may be disadvantageous to the new character. In this case, use the following guidelines to augment the pre-generated characters: give the player an extra 50 skill points to assign to any skill except Cthulhu Mythos, with no skill to be increased by more than 10 points. It is suggested that these not be spent on combat related skills. Cthulhu Mythos skill points should not be gained, unless otherwise initially listed or with the approval of the Keeper. If they are given, be sure to reduce the maximum possible Sanity and, potentially, starting Sanity as well. In all cases, character starting with a Cthulhu Mythos score above 0 should have some minimal outline of the nature and circumstances of their encounter with the Mythos as well as possibly an associated phobia or mental disorder.
Jackson Elias, previous encounters with the Mythos, or an overdeveloped sense of adventure. Each in turn can provide inspiration for both the players and Keeper alike. The Keeper should work with the player to generate a hook that will draw the new investigator into the thick of things.

Conversely, consider the issues that may arise for a group of investigators who are suddenly approached by a stranger offering their aid against Nyarlathotep and his cults. Suspicion is *de rigueur* in such circumstances! This is where having some reliable NPC ally of the party is helpful—a word of recommendation from the likes of Jonah Kensington or Mickey Mahoney can greatly simplify things. The longer the campaign has gone on, the more difficult it can be to introduce new characters, so laying some groundwork early on for inserting new characters is essential.

**Full STOP:**

Dealing with a “Total Party Kill” and Other Disasters

*Masks of Nyarlathotep* is a notoriously deadly campaign in which there are multiple opportunities for massed combat versus cultists, mighty alien beings, and powerful sorcerers as well as the more mundane risks faced by globe trotting investigators. Sometimes things can go very badly for the party, either by their own folly or through some grave misfortune, and most or even all of the investigators might be killed or otherwise incapacitated. The Keeper has several possible responses to a calamity of this magnitude; while no one, hopefully, wants this to happen during his run of the game, the Keeper should be prepared for it and have laid the groundwork for rebuilding in advance.

‘Walk It Off’—Rest and Recuperate

Assuming that a majority of the losses were due to incarceration or hospitalization, it may be possible to simply move time ahead a few months to a point where the various wounds have healed. Even the most gravely injured characters will be back from death’s door after a few weeks in the hospital (assuming even poor *Medicine* rolls, the average character will be back to full Hit Points after 4 or 5 weeks), though in a less pulpy game, serious injury may either take longer or leave some lingering weakness. As for healing psychological trauma, “indefinite insanity” lasts for a period of 1D6 months (as a rule) and *Psychoanalysis* rolls can only be made monthly.
In the early stages of the campaign, such breaks are possible, but as the deadline of the Great Ceremony approaches, they are increasingly less so. If there are characters who survived the catastrophe more or less intact, the Keeper might want to discuss with his players what they plan to do while they are waiting for their friends to recuperate—additional research, studying tomes, and perhaps low-level adventuring may continue; a session or two based around a side scenario for the survivors might be in order here. Several suitable scenarios are listed at the end of the various sets of Keeper’s Notes given in the Companion, each suggestion easily inserted into (and sometimes even adding to) the campaign. In the meantime, the Keeper should be considering what the opposition might be up to while the investigators are otherwise quiet and distracted.

Example: After a terrible fight at Misr House, only one character (Dr. Wolcott) is uninjured, though he managed to drag two of his companions to safety. A fourth investigator, having gone mad at the sight of a Servitor of the Outer Gods, is found two days later wandering in the marsh, and is forcibly hospitalized. The two injured players though, having been reduced to 1 Hit Point each, will be well enough in three weeks to resume adventuring and fully healed in another week or two beyond, even if they leave their hospital beds. The unfortunately insane character, having been transferred to one of London’s better asylums, enjoys the benefits of a successful Psychoanalysis roll and also a Persuade roll (required at the Keeper’s request) and is released, though is still rather worse for wear mentally. In the meantime, armed with photographs taken during their search of the house, Dr. Wolcott has managed to persuade the police that the late Mr. Gavigan was involved in some kind of criminal smuggling enterprise; unfortunately the cultists have had time to remove the evidence (and sacrifices) from the basement. The investigators have lost a month and are now facing a well-informed and well-prepared Brotherhood of the Black Pharaoh, but they are ready to return to the fight.

‘Send in the Clowns’—Relatives and Replacements

If the survivors, even incapacitated ones, are few and far between, replacements are unavoidable. This is where well-developed character backgrounds are at their most helpful. The Keeper should consider the investigators and their actions so far and ask himself several questions. Who is likely to come to their aid? Who would want to avenge their deaths? Who might they have told, to whatever degree, about their activities? If the investigators have a patron, consider who that person might call on as well. Use this background information to shape the replacement investigators as well as to determine how they join up with the survivors.

Example: Disaster in Cairo kills all but two of the investigators. Previous to their catastrophic attack on Omar Shakti, the investigators had consulted with Dr. Kafour, who had warned them against rash action. Chastened, the survivors, still dogged by Shakti’s assassins, are rescued by members of the Sword of Sneferu (see Worlds of Cthulhu #5 & #6), an anti-Mythos organization of which Dr. Kafour is a high-ranking member. The players are told that they must make new investigators who are likewise members of the “Sword.” Three days later, a mixed party of Europeans and Egyptians depart Cairo, bound for Kenya...

Characters in Masks of Nyarlathotep  631
Five Years Later...

When all else fails and the Keeper has lost the whole party, but the players want to continue on, then he should consider re-launching the campaign with an entirely unrelated group of investigators. Perhaps this new group is probing the death of the old investigators, or has been organized by one of the “Tent-Pole NPCs” (see page 36), or has come independently to the mystery of the Carlyle Expedition and its fate. Whatever the case, the likelihood is that this new group will not be able to come together and begin investigating anew until after January of 1926. The Keeper needs to decide if the investigators were able to delay the opening of the Great Gate and if so, when the date is of the next eclipse that conspirators will use to attempt the ceremonies anew. If the Gate has already opened, consider what the various villains will do as their next step—will they simply continue as they were in worship of Nyarlathotep or go off in some new inhuman direction?

Example: It is 1931. Bradley Grey convenes a meeting of a dozen or so leading figures in the realms of American and European finance, academia, and government. He presents to them a dossier detailing a three-year investigation into a seemingly disparate series of events—instability in Egypt, a rapidly rising new warlord in Shanghai rumored to be responsible for the assassination of Chiang Kai-shek, tribal rebellion in East Africa, a massive earthquake in Western Australia, the rise of Johannes Sprech, the German fascist and founder of the mystic Schwarzbrüderschaft movement, and so on. While the supernatural elements are only hinted at, the evidence compiled points to a world-wide conspiracy bent on the death of millions. “Five years ago, gentlemen, my employer was approach by a group of private citizens fearful that her late brother might have been involved in a conspiracy to bring ruin upon us all. At the time, and without evidence to support these claims, she rebuffed them. Unfortunately, those men and women were right, but they were unable to stop the events that Roger Carlyle put in motion. We now live in that world that these heroes so rightly feared. Today we hope to begin to find a way to undo the damage that was done, to stave off the darkness we were once warned of…”

Using this Appendix

We have gathered together here twenty-six pre-generated characters suitable for use in Masks of Nyarlathotep. The table provides their names, nominal location, nationality, and profession. Those listed with a particular location will work best if they are encountered there, though with a little work, most can be relocated as needed. Almost all of the New York-based investigators are suitable for use at the start of the campaign, and any one of them can easily be used instead of a player creating his own. All nine come with specific connections to either Jackson Elias or the Carlyle Expedition.

Each of the other investigators listed under the other locations has its own point of entry into the campaign. Robert Scott Bennie is intended for use in the scenario “The God of Mitnal,” which is set before the events of the campaign and is designed to introduce the investigators to Jackson Elias through play. Both Kumaran Azhikode and Donald Brewer are meant to be encountered in transit (usually aboard a ship, so they can be encountered in the scenarios, “The Mauritania” or “Case of the Cat’s Cradle,” for example) and can be introduced between any two locations. In addition, both Finlay Patterson and Catrine Blichfeldt have reasons of their own to be trailing...
the investigators and might be encountered anywhere.

Several of the pre-generated investigators are listed with the “NPC” tag. This indicates that the investigator has also been designed and written so that the Keeper can use him or her as an NPC for the player characters to meet and interact with. In New York, Raoul Piñera can be interviewed about his former girlfriend, Hypatia Masters, while Claire Simpson can be questioned about her former employer, Doctor Huston. Both will be interested in the fate of the Carlyle Expedition members that each knows. Raoul Piñera actually appears as an NPC in Masks of Nyarlathotep (see p. 35 of the actual campaign for further information), while in London, Maurice Paterson plays a significant role in the storyline.
Paterson is an NPC who will appear if the investigators have played through “The Mauritania” from The Asylum & Other Tales and seen his uncle fall victim to the Mythos. Also in London, Helen Coulston and the fate of her fiancée, Paul Maclean can be used to spur the investigators to look into the Penhew Foundation (as if they need much encouragement) and Gavigan’s country residence, Misr House.

Careful attention has been paid to the weaponry skills possessed by these pre-generated investigators. Not all of them possess weapons skills though. This is intentional, as outside of the campaign, not every investigator will have had the experience, or currently the need, for him to have learned to use a weapon. In particular, none of the characters have been given any skill in automatic weapons, primarily because no logical reason could be found for anyone to learn how to use an SMG, or indeed to own one. Further, not having an SMG in your possession avoids an awful lot of complications for the investigator. It was also more logical for the investigators to have learned to use and sometimes own long arms, such as rifles and shotguns, and even heavy weaponry, like howitzers. Further, while some investigators possess weapons skills, they do not always own the guns that they are trained in, and even if they do, one investigator actually quite literally “being armed for bear,” they will not always be in their possession. The open carrying and wielding of weapons, as noted elsewhere, will get the investigators into trouble with the authorities.

The pre-generated characters are intended to simplify the character replacement process by giving players fully-developed characters specifically created for the locations and situations described in the campaign. Character backgrounds have been written with the intention of providing a convenient hook with which to draw the new investigator into the party in a plausible manner and to give the new investigator his own motivations for joining the search for the Carlyle Expedition. As always, they may be adjusted by the Keeper (or by the player is permitted) as needed. For the most part, these characters have been constructed as per the current character generation rules for new investigators. Where they differ in point totals, the aim has been not to make the character better, but to make him or her more interesting.

1. It should be noted that two of the pre-generated investigators given above, Helen Alexander and Henry Brinded, are both based on actual player characters (as is Vincent Orsini above), although none of the three ever scaled the heights of The Complete Masks of Nyarlathotep. Nevertheless, Matthew Pook would like to thank Louise Hayes, Tim Barker, and Matt Rose for bringing each of them to life.

An unlikely outcome? Good news from Gray Dragon Island...
Investigator Name: Helen Alexander
Occupation: Author
Colleges, Degrees: Brown & Boston, MA Archaeology
Birthplace: Cairo
Sex: Female
Age: 27
D.O.B.: 1898

Characteristics & Skills
- STR 9  DEX 12  INT 16  Idea 80%
- CON 12  APP 14  POW 12  Luck 60%
- SIZ 12  SAN 58  EDU 18  Know 90%

Sanity Points
- Insane 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14
- Unconscious 0 1 2 3
- Dead -2 -1 0 1 2 3

Magic Points
- Unconscious 0 1 2 3
- Dead -2 -1 0 1 2 3

Mental Disorders

Investigator Skills
- Acad. Standing (01%) 06%
- Accounting (10%) 21%
- Anthropology (01%) 56%
- Archaeology (01%) 56%
- Art (05%):
- Astronomy (01%)
- Bargain (05%)
- Biology (01%)
- Chemistry (01%)
- Climb (40%) 45%
- Conceal (15%)
- Craft (05%)
- Credit Rating (15%)
- Cthulhu Mythos (00)
- Disguise (01%)
- Dodge (DEXx2%) 24%
- Drive Auto (20%) 45%
- Egyptology (00%) 50%
- Electr. Repair (10%)
- Fast Talk (05%)
- First Aid (30%)
- Geology (01%) 11%
- Hide (10%)
- History (20%)
- Jump (25%)
- Law (05%)
- Library Use (25%)
- Listen (25%)
- Locksmith (01%)
- Martial Arts (01%)
- Mech. Repair (20%)
- Medicine (05%)
- Natural History (10%)
- Navigate (10%)
- Occult (05%)
- Opr. Hvy. Mch. (01%)
- Other Language (01%)
- Arabic 36%
- French 36%
- Hieroglyphics 45%
- Own Language (EDUx5%)
- English 90%
- Persuade (15%)
- Pharmacy (01%)
- Photography (10%)
- Pilot (01%)
- Physics (01%)
- Psychoanalysis (01%)
- Psychology (05%)
- Ride (05%)
- Sneak (10%)
- Spot Hidden (25%)
- Surveying (00%)
- Swim (25%)
- Throw (25%)
- Track (10%)
- Other Languages
- Firearms
- Handgun (20%)
- Machine Gun (15%)
- Rifle (25%)
- Shotgun (30%)
- SMG (15%)

Weapons
- melee: Fist (50%) 1d3, Grpl (25%) special, Head (10%) 1d4, Kick (25%) 1d6
- firearm: .32 Colt 1903 Hammerless 30% 1d8, .22LR Marlin 1891/M39 rifle 40% 1d6+2

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When your parents died of a cholera outbreak, you were packed off to live with your nearest relative, uncle Horace. You remain extremely fond of your uncle, but it was obvious that he was the least prepared man to bring up a young lady of twelve years old. Indeed, he took you with him on his many trips across Egypt, where he worked for the Colonial Office based in Alexandria. Traveling allowed him to indulge his passion as an amateur archaeologist and you grew to share this passion, enjoying the many opportunities to explore Egypt’s long colourful history.

Eventually, you were packed off to boarding school to become a proper young lady. Not to your liking, you much preferred your summers in Egypt with uncle Horace. After finishing school, you decided to attend Cambridge, able only to study English Literature. In truth you wanted to study archaeology properly, and although a good student, you were bored. This is why you became an ambulance driver in Northern France during the Great War.

That was how you met your boyfriend, David White. He was an American from Boston. Rather than return to your studies in England, you went with him to Boston, where you found that you could study archaeology at the university there. David was studying anthropology. Unfortunately David was murdered on a field trip in New Mexico, and when you investigated his disappearance, you discovered an evil that haunts you to this day.

That was four years ago, and you have remained single and devoted to your studies, obtaining a degree in archaeology from Boston University, and then a master’s degree from Brown. It is your aim to obtain a doctorate. In the meantime, you support yourself by writing short stories and articles for popular magazines.

You have never met Jackson Elias personally, but your good friend Henry Brinded has talked of him often.

In the last four years you have had encounters with several monsters, both human and inhuman, accompanied by your friend, the antiquarian Henry Brinded. In doing so, you obtained three tomes of ghastly knowledge, the Liber Ionis, the Walter Corbitt Diaries, and The Dark Angel’s Kiss. To date, your studies have allowed you to read only one of these books, the Walter Corbitt Diaries. From this you have learnt one ritual, but have never had the need or the will to cast it. Henry has the other volumes.
### Investigator Name
Zaccariah “Zack” Allemby

### Occupation
Apprentice Conjure Man

### Colleges, Degrees
Delaware State, History

### Birthplace
New York

### Sex
Male

### Age
30

### D.O.B.
1895

### Mental Disorders

### Investigator Skills

- Accounting (10%)
- Anthropology (01%)
- Archaeology (01%)
- Art (05%)
- Oratory
- Astronomy (01%)
- Bargain (05%)
- Biology (01%)
- Cartography
- Chemistry (01%)
- City Lore (NY) (01%)
- Climb (40%)
- Conceal (15%)
- Craft (05%)
- Credit Rating (15%)
- Cryptography (00%)
- Cthulhu Mythos (00)
- Disguise (01%)
- Dodge (DEXx2%)
- Drive Auto (20%)
- Electr. Repair (10%)
- Fast Talk (05%)
- First Aid (30%)
- Folklore (05%)
- Geology (01%)
- History (20%)
- Jump (25%)
- Law (05%)
- Library Use (25%)
- Listen (25%)
- Literature (10%)
- Locksmith (01%)
- Martial Arts (01%)
- Mech. Repair (20%)
- Medicine (05%)
- Natural History (10%)
- Navigate (10%)
- Occult (05%)
- Oper. Hvy. Mch. (01%)
- Other Language (01%)
- Pharmacy (01%)
- Philosophy/Rel (05%)
- Photography (10%)
- Physics (01%)
- Pilot (01%)
- Psychoanalysis (01%)
- Psychology (05%)
- Ride (05%)
- Sneak (10%)
- Spot Hidden (25%)
- Swim (25%)
- Throw (25%)
- Track (10%)
- Handgun (20%)
- Machine Gun (15%)
- Rifle (25%)
- Shotgun (30%)
- SMG (15%)

### Characteristics & Rolls

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### Hit Points

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### Magic Points

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</tr>
<tr>
<td>US M1917 .30-06</td>
<td>35%</td>
<td>2d6+4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Sanity Points

| Insane 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 |
|---------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 |
| 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 | 44 | 45 | 46 |
| 47 | 48 | 49 | 50 | 51 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 | 57 | 58 | 59 | 60 | 61 | 62 |
| 63 | 64 | 65 | 66 | 67 | 68 | 69 | 70 | 71 | 72 | 73 | 74 | 75 | 76 | 77 | 78 |
| 79 | 80 | 81 | 82 | 83 | 84 | 85 | 86 | 87 | 88 | 89 | 90 | 91 | 92 | 93 | 94 |
| 95 | 96 | 97 | 98 | 99 | 100 |

### Weapons

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<th>damage</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
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<td>55%</td>
<td>1d3+1d4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grpl (25%)</td>
<td>35%</td>
<td>special</td>
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<tr>
<td>Head (10%)</td>
<td>20%</td>
<td>1d4+1d4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kick (25%)</td>
<td>35%</td>
<td>1d6+1d4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Switchblade</td>
<td>30%</td>
<td>1d4+1d4</td>
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<table>
<thead>
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<th>firearm</th>
<th>%</th>
<th>damage</th>
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<tr>
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<td>35%</td>
<td>1d10</td>
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<tr>
<td>US M1917 .30-06</td>
<td>35%</td>
<td>2d6+4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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You owe your life to Byron Fisher. If he had not decided to take you on as his apprentice, by now you know that would be in prison or even gone to “Old Sparky” in Sing-Sing. Inspired by your grandfather’s tales of the Civil War, you joined the U.S. Army, proud to be a member of the all-black 24th Infantry. By the time that the United States was brought into the European War, caused by the Kaiser’s heinous attack upon the RMS Lusitania and later several American merchantmen, you had been promoted to corporal. The Army selected you for officer training, commissioning you as a Second Lieutenant in the 15th New York National Guard Regiment, recently inducted into Federal service. You were sent to France where the regiment became the 369th Infantry Regiment and served alongside the French, fighting hard and with great distinction, many men earning decorations and the regiment a unit citation from the French.

Yet when the Great War ended and you returned home, your treatment was no better than it had been before, and in many cases, it was worse. There were anti-black riots and more blacks, even some in uniform, were lynched. It seemed as if white folk were too ready to forget your service to your country. Work was difficult to find and you moved from one dead end job to another, your anger growing as you watched yourself slide into poverty and closer to turning to crime.

The sign on the door read ‘Dr. Byron Fisher, Psychist.’ You had no idea what that meant, but your Mother was insistent on your taking her to see him in Harlem. He helped cure your Mother, but he got talking to you and asked you to come back. You did and again, you got talking. A few months later, he asked if you wanted to do something good with your life. To help people. Byron explained that he was a “conjure man,” someone who advised and healed members of the black community who came to him, and that he was looking for an apprentice. You were taken aback, but at your mother’s insistence, you agreed to join Byron.

In order to begin your training, Byron encouraged you to enroll in an all-black college, Delaware State University, where you studied history and literature. Besides this you have continued working with and learning from Byron.

You do not know Jackson Elias, nor did you know the name until it was mentioned by your mentor, Byron. He has asked you to aid Jackson in whatever way you can. Normally, you would be reluctant to help a white man in such a fashion, but since Byron asked you…

Byron Fisher has discussed with you some of the darker secrets about the world, mentioning that there are some men who devote themselves to knowing and worshipping such secrets.
**Investigator Name:** Henry Brinded  
**Occupation:** Antiquarian  
**Colleges, Degrees:** Yale, Classics  
**Birthplace:** Boston, MA, USA  
**Sex:** Male  
**Age:** 32  
**D.O.B.:** 1893  

**Mental Disorders:**

---

**Sanity Points**

- Insane 0: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99

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**Magic Points**

- Unconscious: 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43

---

**Hit Points**

- Dead: -2 -1 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43

---

**Investigator Skills**

- **Academic Lore (01%)**: 26%  
- **Acad. Standing (01%)**: 26%  
- **Accounting (10%)**: 25%  
- **Anthropology (01%)**: 21%  
- **Archeology (01%)**: 21%  
- **Art (05%)**:  
- **Oil Painting**: 35%  
- **Astronomy (01%)**:  
- **Bargain (05%)**: 55%  
- **Biology (01%)**:  
- **Cartography (00%)**: 15%  
- **Chemistry (01%)**:  
- **Climb (40%)**:  
- **Conceal (15%)**:  
- **Craft (05%)**: 65%  
- **Book Restoration**: 65%  
- **Credit Rating (15%)**: 30%  
- **Cthulhu Mythos (00)**:  
- **Greek (Ancient)**: 46%  
- **Dodge (DEXx2%)**: 24%  
- **Drive Auto (20%)**: 30%  
- **Electrical Repair (10%)**:  
- **Fast Talk (05%)**:  
- **First Aid (30%)**:  

- **Geology (01%)**:  
- **Hide (10%)**:  
- **History (20%)**: 45%  
- **Jump (25%)**:  
- **Law (05%)**:  
- **Library Use (25%)**: 55%  
- **Listen (25%)**: 20%  
- **Locksmith (01%)**:  
- **Martial Arts (01%)**:  
- **Medicine (05%)**:  
- **Natural History (10%)**:  
- **Navigate (10%)**: 20%  
- **Occult (05%)**: 35%  
- **Opr. Hvy. Mach. (01%)**: 11%  
- **Other Language (01%)**:  
- **French**: 11%  
- **Hebrew**: 26%  
- **Latin**: 61%  
- **Own Language (EDu5%)**:  
- **English**: 95%  
- **Persuade (15%)**:  

---

**Weapons**

- **melee**  
  - **Fist (50%)**: 1d3  
  - **Grpl (25%)**: special  
  - **Head (10%)**: 1d4  
  - **Kieck (25%)**: 1d6  
  - **Knife**:  
  - **Sword**:  
  - **Taser**:  

- **firearm**  
  - **.45 Colt M1911 pistol**: 20%  
  - **20 Gauge Shotgun**: 45%  
  - **.44 Magnum**: 60%  
  - **.32 Auto (.25)**: 30%  
  - **.38 Special**: 5%  
  - **.9mm Parabellum**: 15%  
  - **.32 Auto (.38)**: 10%  

- **firearm Damage**  
  - 1d10+2 (1 shot/round)  
  - 2d6/1d6/1d3  
  - 1d10/1d10/1d10  
  - 2d6/1d6/1d6  

---

**Characteristics & Stats**

- **STR**: 12  
- **DEX**: 12  
- **INT**: 16  
- **CON**: 9  
- **APP**: 12  
- **POW**: 15  
- **SIZ**: 10  
- **SAN**: 67  
- **EDU**: 20  
- **Luck**: 75%  
- **Ideas**: 80%  
- **Know**: 95%  

---

99-Chthulhu Mythos 99  
Damage Bonus

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Personal Data

Investigator Name  Henry Brinded
Residence
Personal Description

Family & Friends  Charles Brinded, Jr. (brother)
Helen Alexander (friend)

Episodes of Insanity

Wounds & Injuries

Marks & Scars

Investigator History

From a reasonably wealthy middle class Boston family, your father, Charles Brinded, married into a noted Boston Brahmin family. It is still whispered by older members of her family that Martha married beneath her. When Charles died in 1911, control of the business passed to your older brother, Charles Jr.

Instead of studying law like your brother, you studied double classics at Yale, followed by a master’s degree. Enjoying academic life, you planned on taking a full PhD after finishing the master’s degree. Unfortunately the Great War intervened… You had always been a member of the Cadets at school and then university. This earned you a commission as a Second Lieutenant in an artillery unit when you followed the rest of the cadets into the United States Army in 1917. Though you served until the end of the war in 1918 without receiving a scratch, you found it a traumatic experience. The constant noise of the barrage also left you with a slight deafness and an aversion to loud noise. When you returned from Europe, you tried to take up your academic studies once again, but found it all too stressful.

For the last five years you have worked quietly at the small bookshop you own. Where you might have once gone hunting with Charles, you prefer to paint, read, or go sailing. You still live at home with your mother.

You have met Jackson Elias only once, but have maintained a correspondence with him since you were able to locate a book for him.

In the last four years you have had encounters with several monsters, both human and inhuman, and came away with three volumes of ghastly knowledge, the Liber Iovinis, the Walter Corbitt Diaries, and The Dark Angel’s Kiss. In studying them you have learnt one ritual, but have never had the need or the will to cast it. Your efforts against the horrors have been ably supported by your friend, the young archaeologist, Helen Alexander.

Income & Savings

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<td>$20000</td>
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Mythos Tomes Read

Liber Iovinis (incomplete)
The Walter Corbitt Diaries
The Dark Angel’s Kiss

Adventuring Gear & Possessions

Magical Artifacts/Spells Known

Artifacts  Walter Corbitt’s Floating Knife, A Latin Volume on Cannibalism
Spells  Summon/Bind Dimensional Shambler
**Investigator Name:** Simon Exton  
**Occupation:** Toxicologist  
**Colleges, Degrees:** Bachelor of Medicine & Surgery, MSc  
**Birthplace:** Liverpool, England  
**Sex:** Male  
**Age:** 35  
**D.O.B.:** 1890  

**Mental Disorders**

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**Sanity Points**

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**Magic Points**

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**Hit Points**

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**Investigator Skills**

- **Acad. Standing (01%)** 20%  
- **Accounting (10%)**  
- **Anthropology (01%)**  
- **Archaeology (01%)**  
- **Art (05%)**  
- **Dance** 25%  
- **Astronomy (01%)**  
- **Bargain (05%)**  
- **Biology (01%)** 51%  
- **Chemistry (01%)** 56%  
- **Climb (40%)**  
- **Conceal (15%)**  
- **Craft (05%)**  
- **Writing** 15%  
- **Credit Rating (15%)** 20%  
- **Cthulhu Mythos (00)** 20%  
- **Disguise (01%)**  
- **Dodge (DEXx2%)** 31%  
- **Drive Auto (20%)** 30%  
- **Electr. Repair (10%)**  
- **Fast Talk (05%)**  
- **First Aid (30%)** 50%  
- **Geology (01%)**  
- **Hide (10%)**  
- **History (20%)**  
- **Jump (25%)**  
- **Law (05%)**  
- **Library Use (25%)** 45%  
- **Listen (25%)** 35%  
- **Locksmith (01%)**  
- **Martial Arts (01%)**  
- **Mech. Repair (20%)** 30%  
- **Medicine (05%)** 60%  
- **Natural History (10%)** 40%  
- **Navigate (10%)**  
- **Occult (05%)** 15%  
- **Opr. Hy. Mch. (01%)**  
- **Other Language (01%)** 15%  
- **French** 15%  
- **Latin** 15%  
- **Own Language (EDUx5%)**  
- **English** 90%  
- **Persuade (15%)** 25%  
- **Pharmacy (01%)** 56%  
- **Photography (10%)**  
- **Physics (01%)**  
- **Pilot (01%)**  
- **Psychanalysis (01%)** 06%  
- **Psychology (05%)** 20%  
- **Ride (05%)**  
- **Sneak (10%)**  
- **Spot Hidden (25%)** 35%  
- **Swim (25%)**  
- **Throw (25%)**  
- **Track (10%)**  
- **Toxicology** 75%  
- **Handgun (20%)**  
- **Machine Gun (15%)**  
- **Rifle (25%)**  
- **Shotgun (30%)**  
- **SMG (15%)**  
- **Firearms**

---

**Weapons**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>melee</th>
<th>%</th>
<th>damage</th>
<th>firearm</th>
<th>%</th>
<th>damage</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fist (50%)</td>
<td>55%</td>
<td>1d3+1d4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grpl (25%)</td>
<td>30%</td>
<td>special</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head (10%)</td>
<td></td>
<td>1d4+1d4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kick (25%)</td>
<td>30%</td>
<td>1d6+1d4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walking Stick</td>
<td>30%</td>
<td>1d6+1d4</td>
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**Characteristics & Talk**

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<th>14</th>
<th>DEX</th>
<th>13</th>
<th>INT</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>CON</td>
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<td>APP</td>
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<td>POW</td>
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<td>Luck</td>
<td>65%</td>
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<tr>
<td>SIZ</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>SAN</td>
<td>60</td>
<td>EDU</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>Know</td>
<td>90%</td>
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<tr>
<td>99-Chthulhu Mythos</td>
<td>99</td>
<td>Damage Bonus</td>
<td>1d4</td>
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</table>
**Personal Data**

**Investigator Name**: Simon Exton  
**Residence**  
**Personal Description**  
**Family & Friends**  
**Episodes of Insanity**  
**Wounds & Injuries**  
**Marks & Scars**

---

**Investigator History**

Born into a middle class Liverpool family, your father is still a local respected doctor in the city whilst your mother devotes herself to various charities and good works. You and your sister followed in the family tradition, both becoming doctors. She works in the same practice as your father, but you became more interested in medical science than being a practitioner, and even that came after trying several other professions, most notably the printing industry. With your father’s influence, you were able to attend the medical school at the University of Liverpool, and after qualifying, continued study in London. It was there that you met Jackson Elias as a patient, his case of poisoning spurring your interest in the effects of toxins upon the human body. This interest continued during the Great War, you specialised in the treatment of the various poison gases deployed by the Germans. After the war, you wanted to continue researching this field of study and obtained a research fellowship at Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York.

Although you welcome the professional opportunity to continue your research in New York, you find America’s laws on alcohol restrictive. Once your work is out of the way, you enjoy going out and dancing, having become a regular at various nightclubs and speakeasies. Not only can you hold your drink, but you are light on your feet, and thus never short of a partner.

As a young boy, you took great pleasure in reading the Sherlock Holmes stories. His scientific methods spurred your interest in the sciences, particularly chemistry, which your father encouraged with the gift of a chemistry set. You were also fascinated by the fighting skills displayed by your hero and resolved to learn bartitsu yourself. It turned out that Conan Doyle had misnamed the martial art and another article suggested that it might be Bartitsu. A family holiday in London provided you with the opportunity to meet its creator, Edward William Barton-Wright, at his Bartitsu School of Arms and Physical Culture. You spent your pocket money on lessons and pamphlets that enabled you to continue some practice at home. Although the skills have waned since, you still would like the opportunity to learn more, if not of Barton-Wright’s forgotten teachings then another martial art, but this has not occurred in America.

Jackson Elias was a patient of yours nearly a decade ago when you treated him for the effects of a poison used on him when he was in South America. You found his travels and tales fascinating and have read all of his books. You continue a friendship through sporadic letters, and are looking forward to his return to New York.

You have heard tales of strange things and unspeakable doings amongst the native peoples across the world, mostly through reading Elias’ books. This is your only experience with the outré.

---

**Income & Savings**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Income</th>
<th>Cash on Hand</th>
<th>Savings</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>$15000</td>
<td>$500</td>
<td>$5000</td>
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**Mythos Tomes Read**

---

**Adventuring Gear & Possessions**

---

**Magical/Artifacts/Spells Known**

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<tr>
<th>Artifacts</th>
<th>Spells</th>
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### Investigator Name
Roman “Nikolayevich” Harkov

### Occupation
Folklorist

### Colleges, Degrees
Moscow State, Law

### Birthplace
Barnaul, Siberia, Russia

### Sex
Male

### Age
34

### D.O.B.
1891

### Mental Disorders

### Investigator Skills
- Accounting (10%) 20%
- Anthropology (01%) 31%
- Archaeology (01%) 25%
- Art (05%)
- Writing 20%
- Astronomy (01%) 21%
- Bargain (05%) 35%
- Biology (01%)
- Chemistry (01%)
- City Lore (NY) (01%) 33%
- Climb (40%)
- Conceal (15%)
- Craft (05%)
- Credit Rating (15%) 20%
- Cthulhu Mythos (00)
- Disguise (01%)
- Dodge (DEXx2%) 16%
- Drive Auto (20%)
- Electr. Repair (10%)
- Fast Talk (05%)
- First Aid (30%)
- Folklore (05%)
- Geology (01%)

### Own Language (EDUx5%)
- Russian 95%
- Persuade (15%) 30%
- Pharmacy (01%)
- Philosophy/Rel. (05%) 45%
- Photography (10%)
- Physics (01%)
- Pilot (01%)
- Polar Survival (01%) 11%
- Psychoanalysis (01%)
- Psychology (05%) 30%
- Ride (05%) 45%
- Sneak (10%)
- Spot Hidden (25%)
- Swim (25%)
- Throw (25%)
- Track (10%)

### Firearms
- Handgun (20%) 30%
- Machine Gun (15%)
- Rifle (25%)
- Shotgun (30%)
- SMG (15%)

### Sanity Points

- Insane: 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14
- Unconscious: 0 1 2 3
- Dead: -2 -1 0 1 2 3

### Magic Points

- Unconscious: 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11
- Dead: 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19

### Fit Points

- Unconscious: 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19
- Dead: 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27

### Weapons

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>melee</th>
<th>% damage</th>
<th>firearm</th>
<th>% damage</th>
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<tr>
<td>Fist (50%)</td>
<td>50%</td>
<td>1d3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grpl (25%)</td>
<td>special</td>
<td>7.62mm Nagant M1895 revolver</td>
<td>30%</td>
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<tr>
<td>Head (10%)</td>
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<td>1d4+1d6</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kick (25%)</td>
<td></td>
<td>1d6+1d6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cav. Sabre</td>
<td>35%</td>
<td>1d8+1</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Sword Cane</td>
<td>40%</td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Personal Data

Investigator Name   Roman “Nikolayevich” Harkov
Residence
Personal Description
Family & Friends

Episodes of Insanity
Wounds & Injuries
Marks & Scars   Scar on side of head, limp

Investigator History

You were born in Barnaul, which is situated on the West Siberian Plain on the Turkistan-Siberian Railway. The son of the late Baron Nikolay Harkov and Elisabeth Demidov, and thus related to the wealthy Demidov family which founded the city in the 1730s, your youth was one of privilege and money, traveling often with your mother to England, France, and Italy. As a nobleman’s son, you were enrolled in the gymnasium for noblemen at Moscow State University before attending the university itself.

It was your father’s wish that you follow him into the civil service after several years in the military. To that end you studied law, but you found the subject disagreeable and barely graduated with poor results. You were more interested in the studies of people, something spurred by regular visits to Barnaul’s Museum of Local Lore, reading about the travels of your ancestors, and accompanying your father on the various trips that were part of his administrative duties. So despite securing a commission in the army, you spent months at a time away from your regiment, more interested in listening to and collecting the stories of Russia and its peoples. These absences would have been enough to cause your dismissal from the army, but the outbreak of hostilities with Germany intervened.

At first you tried to secure a posting with the Russian Expeditionary Force Siberia, but eventually you went South to participate in the Caucasus Campaign against the Ottoman Empire.

The war against the Turk went well until political events at home triggered the return of both the troops and yourself. You went back to support the Tsar against the revolution and to ensure the safety of your mother. You were able to secure her passage to Berlin and then Paris, but you yourself were caught up in the events of the Civil War, fighting first in Southern Russia and then in the Far East. One of your most abiding memories was escaping East on the 1918 Great Siberian Ice March in which so many White Russian soldiers and their families froze to death. Finally reaching Vladivostok, you found yourself working with the American Expeditionary Force in Siberia, forging connections that enabled you make your way to the USA and then New York.

New York has been your home for almost four years, making your living from the charitable donations made to support the White Russian émigré community and from the two collections of Russian folklore you have authored, including Tales at my Babushka’s Feet and The Hag and the Hut: Russian Folklore. Both of these were published by Prospero House and edited by Jonah Kensington.

During the war with the Bolsheviks you were shot from your horse. The resulting injuries left you with a scar on the side of your head and a poorly healed leg. As a result you need to use a walking stick.

As a fellow author published by Prospero House, you have met Jackson Elias three or four times when he is in New York. You exchanged books and have become friends. Currently you know that he is working on his latest book, but he has not written in several months.

You have heard tales of the vile worship conducted by some of the peoples of the steppes, but you placed no truth in them.

Income & Savings

Income   Cash on Hand   Savings
$1500     $150          $1500

Mythos Tomes Read

Adventuring Gear & Possessions

Magical Artifacts/Spells Known

Artifacts   Spells

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**Investigator Name**  
Raoul Luis María Piñera

**Occupation**  
Artist

**Colleges, Degrees**  
Brown & Boston, Fine Arts

**Birthplace**  
Cuernavaca, Mexico

**Sex**  
Male  
**Age**  
30  
**D.O.B.**  
1895

**Mental Disorders**  

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### Sanity Points

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### Magic Points

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</table>

### Hit Points

| Dead | -2 | -1 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 |

### Investigator Skills

- Acad. Standing (001%) 20%
- Accounting (10%) 0%
- Anthropology (01%) 5%
- Archaeology (01%) 5%
- Art (05%): 35%
- Oratory 35%
- Painting 55%
- Sculpting 65%
- Writing 20%
- Art History (10%) 58%
- Astronomy (01%) 0%
- Bargain (05%) 35%
- Biology (01%) 0%
- Chemistry (01%) 20%
- Climb (40%): 0%
- Conceal (15%): 0%
- Craft (05%): 0%
- Credit Rating (15%): 0%
- Cthulhu Mythos (00) 0%
- Disguise (01%): 0%
- Dodge (DEXx2%): 30%
- Drive Auto (20%): 0%
- Electr. Repair (10%): 0%
- Fast Talk (05%): 35%
- First Aid (30%): 0%
- Geology (01%): 0%
- Golf (10%): 0%
- History (20%): 40%
- Jump (25%): 0%
- Law (05%): 0%
- Library Use (25%): 35%
- Listen (25%): 0%
- Literature (10%): 35%
- Locksmith (01%): 0%
- Martial Arts (01%): 0%
- Mech. Repair (20%): 0%
- Medicine (05%): 0%
- Natural History (10%): 0%
- Navigate (10%): 0%
- Occult (05%): 15%
- Opr. Hvy. Mch. (01%): 0%
- Other Language (01%): 0%
- Persuade (15%): 35%
- Pharmacy (01%): 0%
- Philosophy/Rel. (05%): 50%
- Photography (10%): 40%
- Physics (01%): 0%
- Pilot (01%): 0%
- Psychoanalysis (01%): 0%
- Psychology (05%): 30%
- Ride (05%): 0%
- Sneak (10%): 0%
- Spot Hidden (25%): 0%
- Swim (25%): 0%
- Throw (25%): 0%
- Track (10%): 0%

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### Weapons

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>melee</th>
<th>firearm</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fist (50%) 50%</td>
<td>d3+d1d4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grp (25%)</td>
<td>special</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head (10%)</td>
<td>d1d4+d1d4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kick (25%)</td>
<td>d1d6+1d4</td>
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Investigator Name: Raoul Luis María Piñera

Residence: 

Personal Description: 

Family & Friends: 

Episodes of Insanity: 

Wounds & Injuries: 

Marks & Scars: 

Investigator History:

In 1918 you were a lecturer at the City College of New York, specializing in the politics of art, when you met a young photographer studying at the College. Born into a life of wealth and privilege, the origins of the young heiress, Miss Hypatia Celestine Masters, were an affront to your staunchly held left wing politics and throughout the course, you constantly challenged her upbringing and what you called her bourgeois views. Yet you were enraptured by her beauty and asked if she would sit for you, and over the next months she became the subjects of both paintings and a piece of sculpture. As she sat, you discussed not only politics with her but also art and photography. Despite your early antipathy, you not only became friends, but also lovers. You suspect that Hypatia’s motives were more to shock her social circle with a dalliance with a Mexican radical, but the affair was torrid and tempestuous.

Then almost a year later, in 1919, Hypatia left with an old boyfriend, Roger Carlyle, for a long trip to Egypt. Yet months before that, she had broken off the affair and refused to speak to you, as did her friends. Although you suspected that she was hiding something, perhaps even that she might have been pregnant, you were never able to find out. The news of her death in 1920 only exacerbated your grief and now several years later, Hypatia continues to figure in your artwork.

Originally from Mexico, you studied at the San Carlos Academy in Mexico City as a painter. It was there that you got caught up in the radical student politics and then in the Mexican Revolution itself although you were too young to participate in the military campaign. Your family further prevented you from participating by paying for you to study in the USA where you have since remained. You are a member of the Syndicate of Revolutionary Mexican Painters, Sculptors and Engravers, which aims to make art available to the people and also a member of the Mexican Communist Party, which advocates stronger rights for the common people and clerical reform, wanting a reduction of the Catholic Church’s influence. Despite these beliefs, you still remain a Roman Catholic.

To be honest you know very little about the Carlyle Expedition beyond what you read in the newspapers. Hypatia described Roger as fun company until he met some African woman. You never met Roger Carlyle personally, as Hypatia only introduced you to one friend, a girl called Olivia.

Income & Savings:

<table>
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<tr>
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Mythos Tomes Read:

Adventuring Gear & Possessions:

Magical/Artifacts/Spells Known:

Artifacts: 

Spells: 

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Investigator Name: Major the Hon. George Randall
Occupation: Big Game Hunter
Colleges, Degrees: Sandhurst, None
Birthplace: Calcutta, India
Sex: Male
Age: 41
D.O.B.: 1884

Investigator Skills
- Accounting (10%)
- Anthropology (01%)
- Archaeology (01%)
- Art (05%)
- Astronomy (01%)
- Bargain (05%)
- Biology (01%)
- Chemistry (01%)
- Climb (40%)
- Conceal (15%)
- Credit Rating (15%)
- Disguise (01%)
- Dodge (DEXx2%) 28%
- Drive Auto (20%)
- Electr. Repair (10%)
- Fast Talk (05%)
- First Aid (30%)
- Gunsmith (00%)
- Geology (01%)
- Hide (10%)
- History (20%)
- Jump (25%)
- Law (05%)
- Library Use (25%)
- Listen (25%)
- Locksmith (01%)
- Martial Arts (01%)
- Boxing (20%)
- Mech. Repair (20%)
- Medicine (05%)
- Natural History (10%)
- Navigate (10%)
- Occult (05%)
- Opr. Hvy. Mch. (01%)
- Other Language (01%)
- French
- Hindi
- Kiswahili
- Latin
- Own Language (EDUx5%)
- English
- Persuade (15%)
- Pharmacy (01%)
- Photography (10%)
- Pilot (01%)
- Psychoanalysis (01%)
- Psychology (05%)
- Ride (05%)
- Sneak (10%)
- Spot Hidden (25%)
- Swim (25%)
- Throw (25%)
- Track (10%)
- Handgun (20%)
- Machine Gun (15%)
- Rifle (25%)
- Shotgun (30%)
- SMG (15%)

Weapons
- Fist (50%) 55% 1d3+1d6
- Grpl (25%) special
- Head (10%) 1d4+1d6
- Kick (25%) 1d6+1d6
- Cav. Lance 20% 1d8+1d6+1d6
- Cav. Sabre 45% 1d8+1d6
- Cricket Bat 35% 1d8+1d6
- 455 Webley Mk.VI revolver 50% 1d10+2
- .577 Nitro Express double rifle 55% 2d6+1d4+3
- .30-30 Winchester '94 rifle 70% 2d6+1
- .22 Bolt Action Rifle 70% 1d6+2
- .303 SMLE Mk.III rifle 70% 2d6+4
- 10 Gauge Double Barreled Shotgun 55% 4d6+2/2d6+1/1d6
They say that the Empire was won on the playing fields of Eton, but you know that the cream of England’s playing fields was destroyed on the fields of Flanders. After Eton you went to Sandhurst and from there returned to your birthplace in India. You were commissioned in the British Indian Army and attained captaincy in a cavalry regiment in the years before the Great War. For you these were good years, not only were you a hunting and shooting man, you looked damned good on a horse and damned good in uniform.

At the outbreak of hostilities in 1914, with no imminent sign that your regiment was going to be sent to France, you resigned your commission and sailed for England. There you immediately joined the British Army and were commissioned as a lieutenant in an infantry regiment. The Great War did not turn out to be the glorious fight that you and almost everyone else expected. Gone were the days of the cavalry charge and war no longer possessed any style. Instead it was a hell of mud, blood, and later vile, dishonourable means such as mustard gas and the ugly mechanistic tank. It was also a time of good comrades, but as you lost them you wearied of the war and its leaders, and you often resorted to hunting the enemy as you had once stalked the game of India’s jungle and Africa’s plains.

Since the end of the Great War, you have been unable to settle, whether at the family seat in England, back in India, or even Australia. The one thing you have enjoyed is hunting, just you and your prey, be it lions, tigers, or elephants. Yet even that challenge is beginning to pall and you feel that you should be serving King and country once again.

During the Great War, you took on a Yorkshire batman named Young. He had the skills to keep your armoury in top hole condition and this is the job he has maintained since.

Whilst in Mombasa last year, you ran into an American called Jackson Elias. Looked a bit tired, but you shared a shout or two, and he told some interesting tales of both Africa and India. The ones of India had you interested and since he told you to look him up if ever you were in New York, you had been thinking of checking out the hunting (never got a bear yet) and it seems like the perfect opportunity.

You have heard tales of strange things and unspeakable doings amongst the native peoples of both India and Africa, mostly over a drink in the officers’ mess, but you were always ready to dismiss such absurdities.

Investigator Name: Major the Hon. George Randall
Residence: ____________________________
Personal Description: ____________________________
Family & Friends: Neil Young (batman)

Episodes of Insanity: ____________________________
Wounds & Injuries: ____________________________
Marks & Scars: ____________________________
Income & Savings
Income: £1850
Cash on Hand: £100
Savings: £1000

Mythos Tomes Read: ____________________________

Adventuring Gear & Possessions: ____________________________

Magical/Artifacts/Spells Known: ____________________________
Artifacts: ____________________________
Spells: ____________________________
Originally from near Baton Rouge in Louisiana, your family worked hard to just make a living from the land it owned. You grew up a tomboy, the only girl amongst several boys, and so had to learn to hold your own. Even so, you worked the farm and hunted alongside them, this in addition to the schoolwork that your mother wanted you to do well even if you did not. It was her decision and the intervention of a great aunt that changed your life, bringing you to New York where you no longer had to work the farm nor hunt, but had to study and be a proper young lady.

Although it was your great aunt’s wish to train to be a nurse in your home state, you returned to New York where, instead of working in a hospital, you secured employment with an eminent psychologist both as his nursing assistant and his secretary. In the few years you were with Doctor Huston, you met all sorts of people from New York’s high society. The work was interesting and many of his patients appeared in the pages of the local papers.

All this changed in April, 1919. Doctor Huston left the country in the company of a wealthy if dissipated patient, Roger Carlyle, heading for England, then Egypt, and finally Kenya, where everyone was killed. This left you without a job and you have been forced to take up less interesting work as a psychiatric nurse at the Brooklyn State Hospital’s Farm Colony at Creedmoor, Queens.

Nevertheless, you have always wondered what made your former employer give up his practice and leave the country like he did. Doctor Huston was a decent man and you sincerely wish that you could clear his name and restore his now tarnished reputation.
As a child, you grew up on the tales of your father and grandfather of service in the British Army in places like South Africa, India, and Egypt. Thus your ambition was to join up and be a soldier, becoming as soon as you were able, a volunteer soldier in the East Riding of Yorkshire Imperial Yeomanry before enlisting in 1912. Before joining up, your father apprenticed you to a local gunsmith, and this was your trade in the army until the outbreak of hostilities in 1914.

As part of the British Expeditionary Force, you fought at Mons and the First Battle of the Marne before going into the hell of the trenches. This war was nothing like the tales of your father and grandfather, but the camaraderie was the same. As the war dragged on, friends were lost as was your love of being a soldier. In 1916 you were invalided home after a gas attack, but were able to return to the front several months later. It was at this time that you met the Hon. Captain George Randall and were taken on as his batman. The officer would have taken any man for the position, but you had skills that kept his weaponry in tip-top condition. This was an easier billet and meant that you could continue your trade.

Since the war, you have become George Randall’s valet, employed not by George, but by his mother, who is concerned about her son’s welfare. This has meant traveling the world with Mr. Randall, and you have seen more of the world than you might have done had you remained in the army -- India, Kenya, and even Australia. It may be a wanderer’s life, but it means that you have also tried more beers than you ever imagined.

You have access to Mr. Randall’s weaponry but do not own any guns yourself.

You know that Jackson Elias is an American, somebody that your master, George Randall, met whilst you were in Kenya last year. Now you are off to New York to meet with him.

You have heard tales of strange things and unspeakable doings amongst the native peoples of both India and Africa, but over a beer in the sergeant’s mess you were always ready to dismiss such absurdities. Of course, granny always put stock in the devil and the bogeyman, and she always told the truth.
Personal Data

**Investigator Name**  Helen Coulston

**Residence**

**Personal Description**

Family & Friends  Paul Maclean (fiancé)

Episodes of Insanity

Wounds & Injuries

Marks & Scars

Investigator History

In 1912, the discovery of Piltdown Man was announced. It was then that you knew that you wanted to be an archaeologist, but it was a closed male world and it was not possible for a woman to gain any kind of qualification in the science. Even as you pursued a degree in English Literature, you maintained an interest, reading and learning whatever you could. It was even at an archaeological dig in the Shetlands that you met your fiancé Paul Maclean, and then two years later followed him to London where he had found work at the Penhew Foundation. Fortunately, you were also able to find work at the Penhew Foundation, not as an archaeologist, but as a librarian in charge of the Foundation’s archives. You are sure that your knowledge of archaeology, both self-taught and learned from Paul, was a factor in gaining the position. Although your personal interest in matters archaeological is on Stone Age Britain, your knowledge of Ancient Egypt is used almost every day.

Outside of work you enjoy the company of Paul and knitting thick pullovers that he dutifully wears.

You are currently worried at the disappearance of your fiancé. Of late, he seemed distracted and more interested in reading some book that he brought home from work. Then one day, he did not turn up at work nor was he in his flat. The police were contacted, but their investigations turned up nothing.

Paul is gone!

You suspect that it must be something to do with work, but what? He has been secretive and acting strangely after you caught him reading that book. He refused to show it to you, saying that it was something that he got from work. You did catch sight of the title, it might be “Garne Fragments,” but no book like that exists in the library at the Foundation. Where could he have gotten the book from?

Mr. Gavigan has been kind enough to give you a few days off work, but the worry is too much, and you are sure that being at work will keep you occupied until the Police have some news… But they are taking so long...

Income & Savings

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Mythos Tomes Read

Adventuring Gear & Possessions

Magical/Artifacts/Spells Known

Artifacts

Spells
Before the Great War, you were apprenticed to a firm of undertakers, training to handle not just the recently deceased but also their families, as well as the horse and carriage used by the firm. It was this training that got you assigned to the funeral detail when you volunteered for the fight against the Kaiser’s butchers over in Northern France. It was horrific work and not without its dangers, both physical and mental. A shrapnel wound left you with a ragged scar on your leg and a limp to this day, whilst being caught in a shell barrage sent you to the hospital, although you do not like to talk about that.

After the War, you returned to work at the same firm of undertakers, but the unending series of deaths experienced in those three years left you unwilling to face a lifetime in the profession. Five years ago you attended a spiritualist meeting after hearing a family talk of how they had been and were able to talk to their departed loved ones. You were fascinated by the spectacle of it, of how the audience’s attention was held, and you saw an opportunity.

You knew how to deal sympathetically with the bereaved and your experiences behind the trenches added a degree of authenticity to what you privately regard as your own performance on stage.

As far as you are concerned, spiritualism is rubbish and every medium a fake. If the public is willing to pay for you to give reassurance, then so be it. For the past few years, you have made a name for yourself working the theatres as a medium and mind reader. You have yet to make it to the top of the bill, but you have eyes firmly set on that goal. To that end, you keep up a public persona of reassurance, sympathy, and understanding, one that knows a little of the occult. You are not an expert by any means, having learned purely through reading. To bolster this expertise, you have joined the Society For Psychical Research (SPR) and have been writing articles for The Scoop on the subject. This is how you know Mickey Mahoney.

With a reputation for matinee idol looks and a way with the ladies, you are always concerned with your appearance, taking care to look clean and respectable.
**Investigator Name**  Paul Maclean  
**Occupation**  Conservator  
**Colleges, Degrees**  University of Leeds, Archaeology  
**Birthplace**  Bedford, England  
**Sex**  Male  
**Age**  35  
**D.O.B.**  1890  
**Mental Disorders**  

### Sanity Points

- Insane 0  
- 1  
- 2  
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### Magic Points

- Unconscious 0  
- 1  
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### Fit Points

- Dead -2  
- 0  
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### Investigator Skills

- Accounting (10%)  
- Anthropology (01%)  
- Archaeology (01%)  
- Art (05%);  
- Restoration (65%);  
- Astronomy (01%);  
- Bargain (05%);  
- Biology (01%);  
- Chemistry (01%);  
- Climb (40%);  
- Conceal (15%);  
- Craft (05%);  
- Credit Rating (15%)  
- Cthulhu Mythos (00)  
- Disguise (01%);  
- Dodge (DEXx2%);  
- Drive Auto (20%);  
- Egyptology (00%);  
- Electr. Repair (10%);  
- Fast Talk (05%);  
- First Aid (30%);  
- Geology (01%);  
- Hide (10%);  
- History (20%);  
- Jump (25%);  
- Law (05%);  
- Library Use (25%);  
- Listen (25%);  
- Locksmith (01%);  
- Martial Arts (01%);  
- Mech. Repair (20%);  
- Medicine (05%);  
- Meteorology (10%);  
- Moving Swiftly On (00%);  
- Natural History (10%);  
- Navigate (10%);  
- Occult (05%);  
- Opr. Hwy. Mch. (01%);  
- Other Language (01%);  
- French;  
- Hieroglyphics;  
- Latin;  
- Own Language (EDUx5%);  
- English;  
- Persuade (15%);  
- Pharmacy (01%);  
- Photography (10%);  
- Physics (01%);  
- Pilot (01%);  
- Boat;  
- Psychoanalysis (01%);  
- Psychology (05%);  
- Radio Operator (10%);  
- Ride (05%);  
- Sneak (10%);  
- Spot Hidden (25%);  
- Swim (25%);  
- Throw (25%);  
- Track (10%);  
- Firearms  
- Handgun (20%);  
- Machine Gun (15%);  
- Rifle (25%);  
- Shotgun (30%);  
- SMG (15%);  

### Weapons

#### Melee
- Fist (50%)  
- Grpl (25%)  
- Head (10%)  
- Kick (25%)  
- Punch (25%)  
- Shoot (25%);  
- Stab (25%);  
- Sword (30%)  

#### Firearm
- .455 Webley Mk.VI revolver (20%)  
- 1d10+2  

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### Investigator Name
Paul Maclean

### Residence

### Personal Description

### Family & Friends
Miss Helen Coulston (fiancée)

### Episodes of Insanity
“The creatures… Their unearthly croaking, those wretched wings… They came from the sky. WILL THEY COME AGAIN? You must not look up.”

### Wounds & Injuries

### Marks & Scars

### Investigator History

Until a matter of a week ago, you were just a successful archaeologist, employed by the Penhew Foundation as a restorer of artifacts brought back primarily from the Foundation’s digs in Egypt. You were also engaged to be married to a Miss Helen Coulston, who although not an archaeologist, has enough self-taught knowledge to help her as a librarian at the Foundation. Now you languish in a cell, awaiting your fate as a sacrifice at the hands or clubs of the Brotherhood of the Pharaoh, the cult behind the Penhew Foundation.

During the Great War, you joined the Royal Navy, having been in the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve before the war. You saw four years service aboard Q-ships and auxiliary cruisers as a meteorology officer and an assistant navigator. You even saw some action, achieving the rank of Lieutenant which you still hold in the RNVR.

Outside of work you enjoy reading macabre fiction for pleasure and take a keen interest in amateur radio, currently working towards obtaining a license.

You know now that Edward Gavigan is an evil man, a madman commanding a cult devoted to things that should not be. No Englishman should know of, or follow such ungodly creatures, but to worship them and to command and encourage a horde of damned foreigners…

It began innocently enough months ago when new items began coming across your bench at work. They seemed odd to you, almost as if they were far older than the descriptions each had been given. Your curiosity piqued, you spoke first to your colleagues and then to Gavigan himself. He seemed interested and asked you to investigate further. You tried, but could not verify your findings, but Gavigan encouraged you and even provided one or two books from his library. These volumes talked about a period of Egypt’s history long forgotten, even shunned. Gavigan told you that the secret work of the Penhew Foundation was to discover evidence of this time and its religion. The next book he lent you was a monograph called the G’harne Fragments written by Sir Howard Windrop, in which you read of elder beings and great gods of ancient Africa. Gavigan not only congratulated you upon completing the book, but also for questioning it. Then he offered proof, inviting you out to his country estate.

There the horror began. Bloody sacrifices, despicable foreigners exalting Gavigan, and then creatures coming from the sky, the Arabs vying to ride them away. You screamed and the next thing you knew Gavigan was shaking you awake, a proffered drink ready. In the days that followed you could not get those creatures out of your mind, the raucous croaking, the unwholesome sheen of their encrusted, ragged wings, and the readiness of the men to leave with them. And the poor bloody sacrifices, all so wrong… You were ready to go to the police when something took you in your sleep and you awoke in the cell.

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### Income & Savings

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### Mythos Tomes Read

- G’harne Fragments

### Adventuring Gear & Possessions

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### Magical Artifacts/Spells Known

- Artifacts
- Spells
**Investigator Name**: Maurice Paterson  
**Occupation**: Medical Doctor  
**Colleges, Degrees**: Barts, Bach. of Medicine & Surgery  
**Birthplace**: Blandford Forum, England  
**Sex**: Male  
**Age**: 35  
**D.O.B.**: 1890  
**Mental Disorders**:  

### Sanity Points

| Insane | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 | 44 | 45 | 46 | 47 | 48 | 49 | 50 | 51 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 | 57 | 58 | 59 | 60 | 61 | 62 | 63 | 64 | 65 | 66 | 67 | 68 | 69 | 70 | 71 | 72 | 73 | 74 | 75 | 76 | 77 | 78 | 79 | 80 | 81 | 82 | 83 | 84 | 85 | 86 | 87 | 88 | 89 | 90 | 91 | 92 | 93 | 94 | 95 | 96 | 97 | 98 | 99 |

### Magic Points

| Unconscious | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 |

### Hit Points

| Dead | -2 | -1 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 |

### Investigator Skills

- **Academic Lore (01)**: 16%  
- **Acad. Standing (01)**: 6%  
- **Accounting (10)**:  
- **Anthropology (01)**: 21%  
- **Archaeology (01)**:  
  - **Art (05)**:  
- **Astronomy (01)**:  
- **Bargain (05)**: 25%  
- **Biology (01)**: 40%  
- **Chemistry (01)**:  
- **Climb (40)**:  
- **Conceal (15)**:  
  - **Craft (05)**:  
- **Credit Rating (15)**: 25%  
  - **Chthulhu Mythos (00)**:  
  - **Other Language (01)**:  
- **Disguise (01)**:  
- **Dodge (DEXx2)**: 29%  
- **Drive Auto (20)**: 20%  
- **Electr. Repair (10)**:  
- **Fast Talk (05)**: 35%  
- **First Aid (30)**: 60%  
- **Geology (01)**:  
- **Hide (10)**: 10%  
- **History (20)**: 20%  
- **Hypnotism (05)**: 35%  
- **Jump (25)**: 25%  
- **Law (05)**:  
- **Library Use (25)**: 25%  
- **Listen (25)**: 40%  
- **Locksmith (01)**:  
- **Martial Arts (01)**:  
- **Mech. Repair (20)**:  
- **Medicine (05)**: 60%  
- **Natural History (10)**: 25%  
- **Navigate (10)**:  
- **Occult (05)**: 25%  
- **Opr. Hvy. Mch. (01)**:  
- **French**: 20%  
- **German**: 20%  
- **Latin**: 20%  
- **Own Language (EDUx5%)**:  
- **English**: 85%  
- **Persuade (15)**: 35%  
- **Pharmacy (01)**: 51%  
- **Philosophy/Rel. (05)**: 20%  
- **Photography (10)**:  
- **Physics (01)**:  
- **Pilot (01)**:  
- **Psychography (01)**: 41%  
- **Psychology (05)**: 65%  
- **Ride (05)**:  
- **Sneak (10)**:  
- **Spot Hidden (25)**:  
- **Swim (25)**:  
- **Throw (25)**: 40%  
- **Track (10)**:  
- **Trick**:  
- **Firearms**:  
  - **Handgun (20)**: 25%  
  - **Machine Gun (15%)**:  
  - **Rifle (25%)**: 30%  
  - **Shotgun (30%)**:  
  - **SMG (15%)**:  

### Weapons

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<td>1d3</td>
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<tr>
<td>Grpl</td>
<td>25%</td>
<td>special</td>
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<tr>
<td>Head</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cricket Bat</td>
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**Characteristics & Talk**

- **STR**: 11  
- **DEX**: 12  
- **INT**: 14  
- **Idea**: 70%  
- **CON**: 11  
- **APP**: 14  
- **POW**: 17  
- **Luck**: 85%  
- **SIZ**: 14  
- **SAN**: 85  
- **EDU**: 19  
- **Know**: 95%  
- **Chthulhu Mythos**: 99  
- **Damage Bonus**:  

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The younger son of a wealthy farming family, you attended medical school at St. Bartholomew’s Hospital Medical College in London after grammar school, intending to return home after qualifying as a local doctor. The Great War intervened, but at the urgings of your mother, you did not join up immediately upon its outbreak in 1914. Upon graduation in 1915, you readily joined up and were commissioned into the army. Unlike many of your friends, you did not serve in the trenches but in a hospital, although you went into the trenches many times to treat and evacuate the wounded. You were always a welcome face, but you felt guilty at being able to only alleviate the suffering and not end it by stopping the Hun.

After the Armistice, you decided that the best thing you could do was not to become a local doctor, but help those still suffering from the effects of the Great War. This included Shell-Shock, hysteria, exhaustion and other wartime neuroses. Despite the medical field’s attitudes towards the study of the mind, your interests were drawn in that direction, reading works by Freud and Jung. Indeed, in 1922 you were able to study for a summer with Freud in Vienna.

Your work with the patients and their families also brought you into contact with the growing Spiritualism movement. Initially your interest in the movement was professional but your interest in the occult was not. You have joined the College of Psychic Studies and the Ghost Club, and have even considered progressing further.

Outside of work, you are a member of The Army and Navy Club and the gentlemen’s club, Brooks’s. You also enjoy London life, its theatre and the cinema. You are also a member of Barts Hospital cricket team.

Of late you have been discussing your interest in the occult with your uncle Alvin. He recently retired from the position of Professor of European History at Harvard in America and is travelling to England to see his family. You are looking forward to meeting him again after many years.

Your knowledge of the Mythos comes from the letters of your uncle Alvin, in which he hinted at the true nature of the world, of things that man is not meant to know, and of Elder Gods waiting for the time when the stars come right. He also mentioned three ghastly tomes in his possession, these being the Nameless Cults, Cthulhu in the Necronomicon, and The Zanthu Tablets.
### Personal Data

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Investigator Name</th>
<th>Asim “Sandow the Ox”</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Residence</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Personal Description</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Family &amp; Friends</td>
<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>

### Episodes of Insanity

### Wounds & Injuries

### Marks & Scars

### Investigator History

You grew up on the streets of Cairo, a street urchin whose family was a gang and whose future was something you never thought about. You were lucky enough to be adopted as a mascot by a squad of English soldiers, and as their servant, life was better than on the streets. It only seemed right when the Great War came, that you go with them, a move which eventually saw you enlisting too. As a driver in the Camel Transport Corps, you went to war against the Turks of the Ottoman Empire, leaving Egypt for the first time. You were promoted to the rank of corporal and saw action defending against Turkish attacks on supply convoys.

Since the Great War you have put your knowledge of English to use working as a digger on the many archaeological expeditions that came first from England, and then from France and Germany, learning a little of their languages also. You want to become a gang leader yourself, in charge of an expedition’s diggers, but more recently have been assisting and learning from a gang leader.

You have always been a strong man and, in the army, fought in the ring where you were renowned for the strength of your punch. Indeed, your nickname as a child was “Thawrun,” Arabic for ox, but your soldier friends called you “Sandow,” which they told you was after a famous body builder from England. Your nickname ever since has been “Sandow” the Ox.

You have in your possession a Mauser pistol which you took from a German officer you knifed in the war. You have kept it clean but do not have much ammunition for it.

The history of Egypt is darker and more terrible than any European questions. You have heard whispers of forgotten Pharaohs and the evils committed during their rule. Now Europeans have their interest in this history and more. From other diggers you have learned of this interest and of rumors of unspeakable rituals in the desert. You suspect that some of your digger friends have been involved and if this is true, you will swear to avenge their deaths and end these practices that bring a bad name to Egypt.

### Income & Savings

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Income</th>
<th>Cash on Hand</th>
<th>Savings</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>£50</td>
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### Mythos Tomes Read

### Adventuring Gear & Possessions

### Magical/Artifacts/Spells Known

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Artifacts</th>
<th>Spells</th>
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**Investigator Name:** Husam al Din Ahmed bin Saleh Al-Falani  
**Occupation:** Vengeful Ulama  
**Colleges, Degrees:** None  
**Birthplace:** Cairo, Egypt  
**Sex:** Male  
**Age:** 21  
**D.O.B.:** 1904  
**Mental Disorders:**  

---

**Sanity Points**  
| Insane | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 | 44 | 45 | 46 | 47 | 48 | 49 | 50 | 51 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 | 57 | 58 | 59 | 60 | 61 | 62 | 63 | 64 | 65 | 66 | 67 | 68 | 69 | 70 | 71 | 72 | 73 | 74 | 75 | 76 | 77 | 78 | 79 | 80 | 81 | 82 | 83 | 84 | 85 | 86 | 87 | 88 | 89 | 90 | 91 | 92 | 93 | 94 | 95 | 96 | 97 | 98 | 99 |
---

**Magic Points**  
| Unconscious | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 | 44 | 45 | 46 | 47 | 48 | 49 | 50 | 51 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 | 57 | 58 | 59 | 60 | 61 | 62 | 63 | 64 | 65 | 66 | 67 | 68 | 69 | 70 | 71 | 72 | 73 | 74 | 75 | 76 | 77 | 78 | 79 | 80 | 81 | 82 | 83 | 84 | 85 | 86 | 87 | 88 | 89 | 90 | 91 | 92 | 93 | 94 | 95 | 96 | 97 | 98 | 99 |
---

**Hit Points**  
| Dead | -2 | -1 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 | 44 | 45 | 46 | 47 | 48 | 49 | 50 | 51 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 | 57 | 58 | 59 | 60 | 61 | 62 | 63 | 64 | 65 | 66 | 67 | 68 | 69 | 70 | 71 | 72 | 73 | 74 | 75 | 76 | 77 | 78 | 79 | 80 | 81 | 82 | 83 | 84 | 85 | 86 | 87 | 88 | 89 | 90 | 91 | 92 | 93 | 94 | 95 | 96 | 97 | 98 | 99 |

---

**Investigator Skills**  
- Accounting (10%)  
- Anthropology (01%)  
- Archaeology (01%)  
- Art (05%):  
- Astronomy (01%)  
- Bargain (05%)  
- Biology (01%)  
- Chemistry (01%)  
- Climb (40%)  
- Conceal (15%)  
- Craft (05%)  
- Credit Rating (15%)  
- Cthulhu Mythos (00)  
- Disguise (01%)  
- Dodge (DEXx2%)  
- Drive Auto (20%)  
- Electr. Repair (10%)  
- Fast Talk (05%)  
- First Aid (30%)  
- Geology (01%)  
- Hide (10%)  
- History (20%)  
- Jump (25%)  
- Law (05%)  
- Library Use (25%)  
- Listen (25%)  
- Locksmith (01%)  
- Martial Arts (01%)  
- Mathematics (EDUx2%)  
- Mech. Repair (20%)  
- Medicine (05%)  
- Natural History (10%)  
- Navigate (10%)  
- Occult (05%)  
- Opr. Hvy. Mch. (01%)  
- Other Language (01%)  
- English  
- French  
- Own Language (EDUx5%)  
- Arabic  
- Persuade (15%)  
- Pharmacy (01%)  
- Photography (10%)  
- Physics (01%)  
- Pilot (01%)  
- Psychoanalysis (01%)  
- Psychology (05%)  
- Ride (05%)  
- Sneak (10%)  
- Spot Hidden (25%)  
- Swim (25%)  
- Throw (25%)  
- Track (10%)  

---

**Weapons**  
- Fist (50%)  
- Grpl (25%)  
- Head (10%)  
- Kick (25%)  
- Knife  
- Thrown Knife  
- Scimitar  
- [Melee]  
- [Firearm]  

---

**Characteristics & Traits**  
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>STR</th>
<th>DEX</th>
<th>INT</th>
<th>CON</th>
<th>APP</th>
<th>POW</th>
<th>SIZ</th>
<th>SAN</th>
<th>EDU</th>
<th>Know</th>
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<th>Idea</th>
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<td>12</td>
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<td>74</td>
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Personal Data

Investigator Name: Husam al Din Ahmed bin Saleh Al-Fulani
Residence: 
Personal Description: 

Family & Friends: 

Episodes of Insanity: 

Wounds & Injuries: 

Marks & Scars: 

Investigator History

You are a devout Muslim, studying at the Mosque of Ibn Tulun's madrasa under the tutelage of Achmed Zehavi and Nessim Efti to become a scholar or ulama. You have been taught the precepts of Muslim law, calligraphy, astronomy, history, and mathematics in addition to your study of the Koran. You have also been training to follow in the footsteps of the zealous men who guard the Mosque, mastering the scimitar and engaging in an exercise regime that includes wrestling also.

The Koran speaks of demonic influences upon the world and your master Nessim Efti is sworn to guard against the theft of an artifact desired by these demons and their mortal agents. If they strike, it would be the wish of your masters that you seek them out and end their influence upon the world.

Income & Savings

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Income</th>
<th>Cash on Hand</th>
<th>Savings</th>
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<tbody>
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Mythos Tomes Read:

Adventuring Gear & Possessions

Magical Artifacts/Spells Known:

<table>
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<th>Artifacts</th>
<th>Spells</th>
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</table>
**Investigator Name**: Father "Jan" Johannes Hendriks  
**Occupation**: Missionary  
** Colleges, Degrees**: Johannes XXIII seminary, Leuven  
**Birthplace**: Den Bosch, Belgium  
**Sex**: Male  
**Age**: 29  
**D.O.B.**: 1896

---

**Sanity Points**

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**Characteristics & Stats**

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<th>DEX</th>
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<th>INT</th>
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<th>Idea</th>
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<td>POW</td>
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<tr>
<td>SIZ</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>SAN</td>
<td>55</td>
<td>EDU</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>Know</td>
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**Mental Disorders**

- **Age**: 29  
- **D.O.B.**: 1896

---

**Investigator Skills**

- **Accounting**: 10%  
- **Anthropology**: 01%, 16%  
- **Archaeology**: 01%  
- **Art**: 05%  
- **Astronomy**: 01%  
- **Bargain**: 05%, 38%  
- **Biology**: 01%  
- **Chemistry**: 01%  
- **Climb**: 40%  
- **Craft**: 05%  
- **Credit Rating**: 15%  
- **Cthulhu Mythos**: 00  
- **Disguise**: 01%  
- **Dodge**: DEX×2%, 24%  
- **Drive Auto**: 20%  
- **Electr. Repair**: 10%  
- **Fast Talk**: 05%  
- **First Aid**: 30%, 45%  
- **Geology**: 01%  
- **Hide**: 10%  
- **History**: 20%, 50%  
- **Jump**: 25%, 50%  
- **Law**: 05%  
- **Legerdemain**: 10%, 20%  
- **Library Use**: 25%  
- **Listen**: 25%  
- **Locksmith**: 01%  
- **Martial Arts**: 01%  
- **Boxing**: 20%  
- **Mech. Repair**: 20%  
- **Medicine**: 05%, 25%  
- **Natural History**: 10%  
- **Navigate**: 10%  
- **Occult**: 05%, 15%  
- **Oper. Hvy. Mch.**: 01%  
- **Other Language**: 01%  
- **Greek**: 35%  
- **English**: 60%  
- **French**: 30%  
- **Frisian**: 05%  
- **German**: 20%  
- **Kiswahili**: 15%  
- **Latin**: 45%  
- **Own Language**: EDU×5%  
- **Dutch**: 80%  
- **Persuade**: 15%, 45%  
- **Pharmacy**: 01%, 16%  
- **Philosophy/Rel.**: 05%, 55%  
- **Photography**: 10%  
- **Physics**: 01%  
- **Pilot**: 01%  
- **Psychoanalysis**: 01%  
- **Psychology**: 05%, 35%  
- **Ride**: 05%  
- **Spot Hidden**: 25%  
- **Swim**: 25%  
- **Track**: 10%  
- **Firearms**:  
- **Handgun**: 20%  
- **Machine Gun**: 15%  
- **Rifle**: 25%  
- **Shotgun**: 30%  
- **SMG**: 15%  

---

**Weapons**

- **Fist**: 50%, 55%  
- **Grpl**: 25%, special  
- **Head**: 10%, 1d4  
- **Kick**: 25%, 1d6  
- **Firearm**
  - **Damage Bonus**: __________

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**Hit Points**

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</table>
You were born Johannes Henricus Gerardus Hendriks in 's-Hertogenbosch ("The Duke's Forest" in English), a city in southern Belgium. At eighteen you attended training to become a priest at the seminary at Leuven University, keeping to a family tradition that held that the second son always entered the church. As a Catholic your inspiration was, and is today, Petrus Donders, the missionary who worked with the lepers of Surinam in South America during the last century. It was your hope to follow in his footsteps, but after being ordained, you returned home to work as a school master in a boys’ school, teaching English, History, and Mathematics. Known as Father “Jan,” you also coached the school boxing team, having been a boxer at university. You were also popular for magic tricks, especially at the annual Christmas show.

Despite enjoying your time as a teacher, you still wanted to follow in the footsteps of your boyhood hero and begun studying medicine and first aid in your spare time. This was in preparation to become a missionary and now you have your chance. You have traveled to the British Crown Colony of Kenya where you plan to gain practical experience of tropical medicine at the hands of Doctor Horace Starret, Rector of All Saints Cathedral. He is a Protestant, but he is both learned and a man of God. You have also been teaching yourself Kiswahili in preparation for proper assignment and to prepare yourself for dealings with the natives. In a few months you hope to be assigned a posting in Tanganyika, formerly German East Africa.
Thirty years ago rather than following your father onto the trawlers, you came out to make your fortune in British East Africa. At first, you went to work on the Uganda Railway as an overseer and then, hoping to see more of the country, you joined the King’s African Rifles as an NCO. Throughout, your aim was to save up enough to buy a plot of land and with it, establish a farm of your own. It took over a decade, during which you traveled throughout the country and little beyond, watching it grow into a full Crown Colony.

Your own farm, located on the Eastern side the Aberdare mountain range, was the hardest work you ever had to do. In the four years prior to the outbreak of the Great War your efforts began to show a small profit with a successful tobacco crop. The Great War intervened, not in your return to Europe, but in a recall to the King’s African Rifles as a sergeant. If War had taught you anything, it was the disregard that the bloody English had for their native subjects. You are no whining Liberal, complaining at the poor treatment for the Black man, but the Great War was bloody slaughter for them. At the War’s end, you were offered a commission in the Rifles, but you had had your fill of army life and your farm had been lying fallow for long enough.

Not only was your farm fallow, but the land itself seemed different when you returned home. The natives were no longer sure of you, the livestock seemed unsettled, and the air no longer smelled as sweet. Worst of all, the land did not want to respond to your cultivation and care, and the profits before the Great war did not reappear. At first you put this down to the workers who did not want to stay, and then bad luck as your crop was destroyed first by a sudden storm and then by trampling beasts; livestock disappeared or was found butchered; farm machinery and implements were found broken or disappeared. You reported the incidents to the Kenya Police, but they found nothing to explain these incidences which grew in frequency. You began staying up at night to guard your property, sometimes driving off natives or wild beasts in the dark. This seemed to work and for a few months you were able to start again unperturbed by strange incidents. The local natives returned only to give warnings of the dangers you faced, but having driven them off, you thought that they were being foolish.

Now you know it was you that was being foolish. The incidents did not start again and build, but crashed in upon your life in a single night of terror. A dark wind blew hard and as your livestock bellowed and whinnied, the trees seemed to lumber out of the Aberdare range and onto your land. Great rope-like limbs swung unnaturally in the gusting wind and an ungodly trumpeting heralded the smashing of your farm around you. But the last you remember of that night is the sound of your own screaming.

In the morning you awoke hoarse amidst the ruin of your hopes. Taking little time to pick up a few personal belongings, you left the farm and have never been back. No longer a farmer, you have turned guide and even zebra hunter when the money is scarce, which explains why your only weapon is a .256 Mauser Rifle. To find work you have an advert placed on the thorn tree outside the New Stanley Hotel for work as a guide.

You had heard tales of strange things and unspeakable doings amongst the native peoples of Africa, mostly over a drink in the sergeant’s mess, but you were always ready to dismiss such absurdities. Now you know that there is a truth in those tales, and you have started listening to them. Somewhere to the north of the Aberdare range lies something ungodly, a threat to the natives and the colonials.
Investigator Name  Bruce "Jack" Baugh
Occupation  Prospecting Poet
Colleges, Degrees  None
Birthplace  Normal, IL, USA
Sex  Male  Age 26  D.O.B. 1899
Mental Disorders  

Characteristics & Talk
- STR 14  DEX 11  INT 12  Idea 60%
- CON 12  APP 09  POW 13  Luck 65%
- SIZ 13  SAN 63  EDU 12  Know 60%
- 99-Chulhu Mythos 99  Damage Bonus +1d4

Sanity Points
- Insane 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14
- Unconscious 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14
- Dead -2 -1 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11

Magic Points
- Unconscious 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11
- Dead -2 -1 0 1 2 3

Investigator Skills
- Accounting (10%)  
- Anthropology (01%) 03%
- Archaeology (01%)  
- Art (05%):  
- Poetry 25%
- Astronomy (01%) 02%
- Bargain (05%)  
- Biology (01%):  
- Chemistry (01%):  
- Climb (40%) 65%
- Conceal (15%):  
- Craft (05%):  
- Credit Rating (15%):  
- Cthulhu Mythos (00)  
- Desert Survival (01%) 11%
- Disguise (01%):  
- Dodge (DEXx2%) 22%
- Drive Auto (20%):  
- Electr. Repair (10%):  
- Fast Talk (05%) 25%
- First Aid (30%) 45%
- Folklore (05%):  
- Geology (01%): 56%
- Hide (10%): 20%
- History (20%): 35%
- Jump (25%): 60%
- Law (05%):  
- Library Use (25%): 30%
- Literature (10%): 30%
- Locksmith (01%):  
- Martial Arts (01%):  
- Natural History (10%): 45%
- Navigate (10%): 40%
- Mech. Repair (20%):  
- Medicine (05%):  
- Occult (05%):  
- Other Language (01%):  
- French 06%
- Kariera 10%
- Pidgin English 16%
- Spanish 11%
- Outback Lore (01%) 05%
- Own Language (EDUx5%):  
- English 65%
- Persuade (15%): 25%
- Pharmacy (01%):  
- Photography (10%):  
- Physics (01%): 02%
- Pilot (01%):  
- Psychoanalysis (01%):  
- Psychology (05%): 20%
- Ride (05%):  
- Sneak (10%): 20%
- Spot Hidden (25%): 50%
- Swim (25%):  
- Throw (25%):  
- Track (10%):  
- Firearms
- Handgun (20%):  
- Machine Gun (15%):  
- Rifle (25%): 30%
- Shotgun (30%):  
- SMG (15%):  

Weapons

<table>
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<tr>
<th>melee</th>
<th>% damage</th>
<th>firearm</th>
<th>% damage</th>
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<tr>
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<td>60%</td>
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<td>2d6+3</td>
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<td>Grpl (25%)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Head (10%)</td>
<td>1d4+1d4</td>
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<td>Kick (25%)</td>
<td>1d6+1d4</td>
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<td>Butcher Knife</td>
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You crossed the Pacific to Australia for two reasons. The first was to prospect for gold in the rich deposits in Western Australia, near the town of Cundudgerie. The second was for your health, in the hope that a drier, warmer climate would be better for your chest, which has never quite been the same since you came home from the Great War with the Spanish Flu. You had been a prospector before the war, drifting to California in the hopes of striking it rich and then beyond to Alaska. That never happened but you made enough to scrape by.

During the War you fought in France in the trenches, serving with the Amerian Expeditionary Forces, a “doughboy” with the 1st Infantry Division. Fighting was fierce and you lost as many friends as you made.

You discovered the writings of the famous War Poets -- Rupert Brooke, Wilfred Owen, Siegfried Sassoon, and Charles Sorley, whilst in hospital recovering from being buried in a bunker hit by a German shell. Their poetry inspired you to try your hand yourself, and to this day you keep a journal where you record both your thoughts and your verse.

In the two years you have spent in Cundudgerie, you have made numerous trips into the Outback, though only once or twice without an Aborigine guide. Wherever possible, you have tried to learn some of the local Aborigine customs and language, never knowing when it might come in handy. You have even made a couple of small strikes, enough for you to fund your stay in Australia and to buy the occasional secondhand book that comes up for sale in the town.

You have heard rumours in pubs though of some mad American who took a crew into the Bush and never returned, and of a ghost that haunts some spot to the North. You have even heard that there is an underground city out in the desert, but when asked the Aborigines declined to give you any kind of an answer. In the meantime, you would welcome contact with someone from home.
**Characteristics & Talk**

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<th>Value</th>
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**Sanity Points**

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**Hit Points**

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**Investigator Skills**

- Accounting (10%): 20%
- Anthropology (01%): —
- Archaeology (01%): —
- Art (05%): 35%
- Astronomy (01%): —
- Bargain (05%): 55%
- Biology (01%): —
- Botany (01%): 21%
- Chemistry (01%): —
- Climbing (40%): —
- Conceal (15%): —
- Craft (05%): —
- Cookery: 55%
- Embroidery: 25%
- Credit Rating (15%): 25%
- Chthulhu Mythos (00): —
- Disguise (01%): —
- Dodge (DEXx2%): 26%
- Drive Carriage (20%): —
- Electr. Repair (10%): —
- Fast Talk (05%): 25%
- First Aid (30%): 40%
- Folklore (05%): 30%
- Pidgin English (11%): —
- Own Language (EDUx5%): —
- English (95%): —
- Persuade (15%): 30%
- Pharmacy (01%): —
- Photography (10%): —
- Philosophy/Religion (05%): 20%
- Physics (01%): —
- Pilot (01%): —
- Sneak (10%): —
- Spot Hidden (25%): 45%
- Swim (25%): —
- Throw (25%): —
- Track (10%): —
- Firearms: —
- Handgun (20%): —
- Machine Gun (15%): —
- Rifle (25%): —
- Shotgun (30%): —
- SMG (15%): —

**Weapons**

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<tr>
<th>melee</th>
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<td>Fist (50%)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Grpl (25%)</td>
<td>special</td>
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<tr>
<td>Head (10%)</td>
<td>1d4</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kick (25%)</td>
<td>1d6</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sewing Needle (30%)</td>
<td>1d2</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Umbrella (40%)</td>
<td>1d4</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>firearm</th>
<th>%</th>
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Investigator Name: Mrs. Hayes  
Residence: Cuncudgerie  
Personal Description:  

Family & Friends:  

Episodes of Insanity:  
Wounds & Injuries:  
Marks & Scars:  

Investigator History:

You are not quite sure what brought you to Australia and the mining town of Cuncudgerie. It seemed like a nice place to settle down after years spent following your husband from one military outpost to another. But then when you were a girl, all those years ago life as a soldier’s wife not only definitely seemed like a good prospect, it appealed to your sense of romanticism. Charlie Hayes was a corporal when you first met him and by the time of your first posting abroad, he was a sergeant. Over the years and across the Empire as he rose in rank, your position and responsibility rose with it, far outstripping your ordinary origins on the backstreets of Dublin. As a Sergeant Major’s wife, it was your duty for many years to keep an eye on the wives of the men under your husband’s command.

You have been a widow now for several years, your husband having died of a heart attack. You have several children and yet more grandchildren, though some were killed during the Great War. They are either back in England, or somewhere abroad. In your retirement, not wanting to really put your feet up and not really being quite able to live comfortably on a good soldier’s widow’s pension, you decided that the best thing you could do was open a boarding house. That could have been at home in England or anywhere, but why Australia? And why Cuncudgerie? Both are questions that you lack real answers to, except to say that you were drawn here…

You do find yourself fascinated by local native folklore and in the tales that the miners tell about the Outback. Especially tales of a lost city.

You run a clean and respectable boarding house where, although you understand that men can be men, you brook no nonsense from anyone. You have created a doughty position in Cuncudgerie and are a well known figure about town and with the local tradesmen and the authorities. You know how to use your position, and when you want something, you are always resolute in acquiring it.

Your first name is Louise but you are not on first name terms with anyone enough to use it.

For many years you have suffered from bouts of memory loss. Never when Charlie was around, indeed only when he was away. You have no explanation for them but you have not had an occurrence for several years now.

Income & Savings:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Income</th>
<th>Cash on Hand</th>
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Mythos Tomes Read:

Adventuring Gear & Possessions:

Magical/Artifacts/Spells Known:

Artifacts:  
Spells:  

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Investigator Name: Mrs. Louise Hayes
Occupation: Grandma Ninja
Colleges, Degrees: None
Birthplace: Dublin, Irish Free State
Sex: Female
Age: 65
D.O.B.: 1860

Investigator Skills
- Accounting (10%): 20%
- Anthropology (01%):  
- Archaeology (01%):  
- Art (05%):  
- Dance: 35%
- Astronomy (01%):  
- Bargain (05%): 55%
- Biology (01%):  
- Botany (02%): 21%
- Chemistry (01%):  
- Climb (40%): 50%
- Conceal (15%):  
- Craft (05%):  
- Cookery: 55%
- Embroidery: 25%
- Credit Rating (15%): 25%
- Cthulhu Mythos (00%): 10%
- Disguise (01%):  
- Dodge (DEXx2%): 26%
- Drive Carriage (20%): 45%
- Electr. Repair (10%):  
- Fast Talk (05%): 25%
- First Aid (30%): 40%
- Folklore (05%): 30%
- Geology (01%):  
- Hide (10%): 25%
- History (20%): 30%
- Jump (25%):  
- Law (05%): 10%
- Library Use (25%):  
- Listen (25%): 60%
- Literature (10%): 20%
- Locksmith (01%): 21%
- Martial Arts (01%): 15%
- Mech. Repair (20%): 45%
- Medicine (05%): 25%
- Military Sci. (00%): 20%
- Natural History (10%): 20%
- Navigate (10%):  
- Occult (05%): 25%
- Opr. Hv. Mch. (01%):  
- Other Language (01%):  
- Afrikaans: 11%
- Arabic: 06%
- French: 20%
- Gaelic: 25%
- Hindi: 16%
- Latin: 10%
- Kariera: 07%
- Pig. English: 11%
- Own Language (EDUx5%):  
- English: 95%
- Persuade (15%): 30%
- Pharmacy (01%): 11%
- Philosophy (10%):  
- Physics (01%):  
- Philosophy/Rel. (05%): 20%
- Pilot (01%):  
- Psychoanalysis (01%):  
- Psychology (05%): 25%
- Ride (05%): 30%
- Sneak (10%): 25%
- Spot Hidden (25%): 45%
- Swim (25%):  
- Throw (25%): 35%
- Track (10%):  
- Firearms:  
- Handgun (20%): 25%
- Machine Gun (15%):  
- Rifle (25%): 35%
- Shotgun (30%):  
- SMG (15%):  

Sanity Points
- Insane: 0
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Characteristics & Talk
- STR: 15
- DEX: 15
- INT: 17
- CON: 13
- APP: 11
- POW: 11
- SAN: 20
- EDU: 23
- Luck: 55%
- Idea: 85%
- Know: 95%
- 99-Cthulhu Mythos: 89
- Damage Bonus: 1d4

Magic Points
- Unconscious: 0
- 1
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Hit Points
- Dead: -2
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Weapons
- Fist (50%): 50% 1d3+1d4
- Grpl (25%): 30% special
- Head (10%): 1d4+1d4
- Kick (25%): 30% 1d6+1d4
- Knife: 30% 1d4+1d4
- Sewing Needle: 30% 1d2+1d4
- Umbrella: 40% 1d4+1d4

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Investigator Name: Mrs. Hayes
Residence: Cuncudgerie

Personal Description

Family & Friends

Episodes of Insanity

Wounds & Injuries

Marks & Scars

You are not quite sure what brought you to Australia and the mining town of Cuncudgerie. It seemed like a nice place to settle down after years spent following your husband from one military outpost to another. But then when you were a girl, all those years ago life as a soldier’s wife not only definitely seemed like a good prospect, it appealed to your sense of romanticism. Charlie Hayes was a corporal when you first met him and by the time of your first posting abroad, he was a sergeant. Over the years and across the Empire as he rose in rank, your position and responsibility rose with it, far outstripping your ordinary origins on the backstreets of Dublin. As a Sergeant Major’s wife, it was your duty for many years to keep an eye on the wives of the men under your husband’s command.

You have been a widow now for several years, your husband having died of a heart attack. You have several children and yet more grandchildren, though some were killed during the Great War. They are either back in England, or somewhere abroad. In your retirement, not wanting to really put your feet up and not really being quite able to live comfortably on a good soldier’s widow’s pension, you decided that the best thing you could do was open a boarding house. That could have been at home in England or anywhere, but why Australia? And why Cuncudgerie? Both are questions that you lack real answers to, except to say that you were drawn here…

You do find yourself fascinated by local native folklore and in the tales that the miners tell about the Outback. Especially tales of a lost city.

You run a clean and respectable boarding house where, although you understand that men can be men, you brook no nonsense from anyone. You have created a doughty position in Cuncudgerie and are a well known figure about town and with the local tradesmen and the authorities. You know how to use your position, and when you want something, you are always resolute in acquiring it.

Your first name is Louise but you are not on first name terms with anyone enough to use it.

Mrs. Louise Hayes is a mind-blanked Ythian agent, used for the past four decades to monitor British military development and presence around the world. Her marriage to a British Army NCO enabling her to fulfill this role for her secret masters.

The mind-blanked memories of her activities account for her intermittent periods of amnesia, but the physical skills they taught her linger on in a resolute will and a feeling that she is more capable than she looks.

Her move to Cuncudgerie was not random but an implanted impulse placed by Kakakakata, the Great Race researcher captured by Robert Histon and imprisoned in their city deep in the desert. Without access to the right equipment, he is not capable of making direct contact with the landlady at any distance, but closer to the city, Mrs. Hayes will feel a greater pull towards it.

Income & Savings

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Mythos Tomes Read

Adventuring Gear & Possessions

Magical/Artifacts/Spells Known

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**Investigator Name**: Moussa “Jean-Paul” Coulibaly  
**Occupation**: Gun for Hire  
**Colleges, Degrees**: None  
**Birthplace**: Ségué, French Soudan  
**Sex**: Male  
**Age**: 28  
**D.O.B.**: 1897  
**Investigator Skills**  
- Accounting (10%)  
- Anthropology (01%)  
- Archaeology (01%)  
- Art (05%);  
- Astronomy (01%)  
- Bargain (05%)  
- Biology (01%)  
- Chemistry (01%)  
- Climb (40%)  
- Conceal (15%)  
- Craft (05%)  
- Credit Rating (15%)  
- Cthulhu Mythos (00)  
- Desert Survival (01%)  
- Disguise (01%)  
- Dodge (DEXx2%)  
- Drive Auto (20%)  
- Electr. Repair (10%)  
- Fast Talk (05%)  
- First Aid (30%)  
- Geology (01%)  
- Hide (10%)  

**Characteristics & Talk**  
- **STR**: 12  
- **DEX**: 12  
- **INT**: 16  
- **CON**: 16  
- **APP**: 10  
- **POW**: 12  
- **SIZ**: 13  
- **SAN**: 56  
- **EDU**: 16  
- **Know**: 80%  
- **Ch-Mythos**: 99  
- **Damage Bonus**: +d4  

**Sanity Points**  
- Insane: 0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14  
- Unconscious: 0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11  

**Magic Points**  
- Unconscious: 0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11  

**Hit Points**  
- Dead: -2, -1, 0, 1, 2, 3  

**Weapons**  
- Fist (50%)  
- Grpl (25%)  
- Head (10%)  
- Kick (25%)  
- Garrote  
- Knife  
- Spear  

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As a boy you had expected nothing more than to live with and herd the cattle as your father had done around the city of Ségué in French Soudan and along the Niger River. France to you was just where the White man came from to tell you how to speak and how to live. Their demands were greater when, at the age of 17, you took the 200 Franc bonus and volunteered for the Armée d’Afrique to fight for your mother nation on her soil. Trained as a Tirailleur Sénégalais, a rifleman or light infantryman, you spent almost three years on the Western Front, fighting the Boche on the Somme, and later alongside the American Expeditionary Force. In the last year of the Great War, you fought alongside them at Saint-Mihiel and then in the Argonne Forest. You also encountered your first Black men not born in Africa like yourself, coming to respect their spirit and bravery as much as their tales of oppression angered you.

Following the end of the Great War, you and your fellow Tirailleurs Sénégalais were not demobilized like the rest of the French Army, but sent to garrison her colonies. This is why your service continued in French Indochina, first in Hanoi, and then in Phnom Penh in the South. Upon demobilization, you decided not to return home to the French Soudan, but continue life as a soldier on your own terms. You have found a difficult home in Shanghai, finding work in turn as a guard, a bodyguard, and a gun for hire. You have worked for both Chinese and European masters, often as a guard for businessmen in the city’s French Concession, part of the International Settlement. When not employed you often work the bars along Lantern Street, looking to make contacts that will get more work. This includes the Stumbling Tiger, where you will stand others a round or two, but as a Muslim, you will barely touch the beer yourself. As a regular, you are on speaking terms with its owner, “McChum.”
**Investigator Name:** Pregattenkapitän Horst von Schroeder  
**Occupation:** Diplomat  
**Colleges, Degrees:** None  
**Birthplace:** Danzig, Free City of Danzig (formerly Germany)  
**Sex:** Male  
**Age:** 33  
**D.O.B.:** 1892  
**Mental Disorders:**

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### Investigator Skills

- Accounting (10%)  
- Anthropology (01%)  
- Archaeology (01%)  
- Art (05%)  
- Astronomy (01%)  
- Bargain (05%)  
- Boating (01%)  
- Biology (01%)  
- Cartography (00%)  
- Chemistry (01%)  
- Climb (40%)  
- Conceal (15%)  
- Craft (05%)  
- Credit Rating (15%)  
- Crytography (00%)  
- Cthulhu Mythos (00)  
- Disguise (01%)  
- Dodge (DEXx2%)  
- Drive Auto (20%)  
- Electr. Repair (10%)  
- Fast Talk (05%)  
- First Aid (30%)  
- Geology (01%)  
- Hide (10%)  
- History (20%)  
- Jump (25%)  
- Law (05%)  
- Library Use (25%)  
- Listen (25%)  
- Locksmith (01%)  
- Martial Arts (01%)  
- Mech. Repair (20%)  
- Medicine (05%)  
- Meteorology (01%)  
- Military Science (00%)  
- Natural History (10%)  
- Navigate (10%)  
- Occult (05%)  
- Opr. Evy. Mch. (01%)  
- Other Language (01%)  
- English (46%)  
- French (10%)  
- Mandarin (45%)  
- Shanghaiese (15%)  
- Own Language (EDUx5%)  
- German (95%)  
- Persuade (15%)  
- Pharmacy (01%)  
- Photography (10%)  
- Physics (01%)  
- Pilot (01%)  
- Boat (61%)  
- Psychoanalysis (01%)  
- Psychology (05%)  
- Ride (05%)  
- Sailing (00%)  
- Sneak (10%)  
- Spot Hidden (25%)  
- Swim (45%)  
- Throw (25%)  
- Track (10%)  

### Weapons

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<th>firearm</th>
<th>%</th>
<th>damage</th>
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<td>Fist (50%)</td>
<td>50%</td>
<td>1d3+1d4</td>
<td>9mm P08 Luger pistol</td>
<td>25%</td>
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<tr>
<td>Grpl (25%)</td>
<td>special</td>
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<tr>
<td>Head (10%)</td>
<td>1d4+1d4</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kick (25%)</td>
<td>1d6+1d4</td>
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Your family has a longstanding naval tradition with your father serving in the Kaiserliche Marine, and his father having served in the the Norddeutsche Bundesmarine and the Prussian Navy before that. You grew up wanting to follow in their footsteps, though not in European Imperial Germany but at Kiautschou-Bucht, the German Colonial Concession of Kiauchau Bay on China’s Northern coast. Your family lived there when your father served as an executive officer aboard an East Asia Squadron light cruiser. The Concession’s school had a strong naval tradition, being supervised by the Reichsmarineamt (Imperial Naval Office) and governed by a Kaiserliche Marine officer, and it prepared its young men for Naval service. Training as a sailor at the nearby Naval Academy Mürwik (established by Kaiser Wilhelm II in 1910) you grew to love both China and the locally brewed Tsingtao Beer.

Graduating as an Oberleutnant zur See, you did not join the surface fleet, but were instead trained to serve in the Atlantic U-Boot arm. While loyal to the Kaiser throughout the Great War you came to dislike your nation's reliance on attacking civilian shipping, which you saw as a dishonourable way of waging war against the grand enemy and her Royal Navy.

Having risen to command a U-Boot of your own, the war ended with you surrendering to the Batish on 21st December 1918. After being interned for three months, you returned home to find your father had died at sea at the Battle of the Falkland Islands. The war’s horrors made you seek a new direction. Germany had been forced to accept the demeaning Treaty of Versailles, but that same treaty also established a body that many hoped would steer the world from conflict and towards peace. This League of Nations sought to encourage disarmament, halt war through collective security and diplomacy, and improve the world’s quality of life. You knew that you could uphold these ideals. Unfortunately the League of Nations secretariat was reluctant to employ a German so soon after the war and your superiors sent you to China as a naval attaché to the German Consulate in the International Settlement of Shanghai.

Though Germany will not join the League of Nations until September 1926, both your competent background in Chinese culture and diplomatic position in the Weimar German Consulate in Shanghai has made you an unofficial resource for the League’s Temporary Slavery Commission (this is actively supported by the German government, which hopes to join the League soon). Alongside your often boring duties as a Consular naval attaché you send first-hand reports to the Slave Commission back in Geneva. Though remaining a German naval officer, you put more towards your League “hobby” than your true job.

A recent spate of kidnappings and trafficking incidents in white slaves by an as-yet unknown gang has caught your interest, along with rumors of strange activities on Gray Dragon Island. You think the latter might be a manufacturing site for a local drug lord or home to pirates. During your three years in Shanghai you have found the easiest means to discover what you need to know is to pay for it in one of the city’s various “puzzle” bars.
Investigator Name: David Lai
Occupation: Probationary Inspector of Police
Colleges, Degrees: None
Birthplace: Guangdong
Sex: Male
Age: 30
D.O.B.: 1895
Mental Disorders: 

Sanity Points

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Hit Points

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Characteristics & Rolls

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Sanity Points

- Insane: 0%
- Unconscious: 2%
- Dead: -2%

Investigator Skills

- Accounting (10%)
- Anthropology (01%)
- Archaeology (01%)
- Art (05%)
- Astronomy (01%)
- Biology (01%)
- Chemistry (01%)
- Climb (40%)
- Conceal (40%)
- Craft (05%)
- Cook (35%)
- Credit Rating (15%)
- Cthulhu Mythos (00)
- Disguise (01%)
- Dodge (DEXx2) (26%)
- Drive Auto (20%) (40%)
- Electr. Repair (10%) (40%)
- Fast Talk (05%) (25%)
- First Aid (30%) (25%)
- Folklore (05%) (25%)
- Geology (01%)
- Hide (10%)

- History (20%)
- Jump (25%)
- Law (05%)
- Listen (25%)
- Literature (10%)
- Locksmith (01%)
- Martial Arts (01%)
- Mech. Repair (20%)
- Medicine (05%)
- Natural History (10%)
- Navigate (10%)
- Opr. Hvy. Mch. (01%)
- Other Language (01%)
- Own Language (EDUx5%)
- Persuade (15%)
- Pharmacy (01%)
- Physics (01%)
- Pilot (01%)
- Play (INT+POW/2%)
- Psychology (05%)
- Psychoanalysis (01%)
- Ride (05%)
- Sneak (10%)
- Spot Hidden (25%)
- Swim (25%)
- Throw (25%)
- Track (10%)
- Handgun (20%)
- Machine Gun (15%)
- Rifle (25%)
- Shotgun (30%)
- SMG (15%)

Weapons

- Fist (50%)
- Grpl (25%)
- Head (10%)
- Kick (25%)
- Truncheon (50%)
- Firearm (%)
- Damage

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Although you are Chinese, you are named for the Scottish missionary and doctor who saved both you and your mother at childbirth. Hailing from rural Guangdong, you grew up with an appreciation of the West from visits to family in nearby Hong Kong, and of Chinese traditions at home. It was here that your grandfather, an astrologer, got you interested in the movements of the stars and trained in Hakka Kuen, a style of close unarmed combat relying purely on fists. Knowledge of this has helped you on several occasions.

Eventually you moved to Hong Kong where your father ran a restaurant. You did not follow him into the family business, but decided to join the Hong Kong Police Force, which was recruiting Chinese officers to replace the Europeans who returned home to fight in the Great War.

In the past ten years you have done well for yourself. From a simple constable you have risen in rank to Probationary Inspector of Police, capable of aiding the investigation of criminal activities. For you this has primarily been looking into the activities of the labour unions, which have caused several outbreaks of street disturbances of late. On several occasions these investigations have called for you to go under cover and you have had to protect yourself on several occasions.

When not working or on assignment, you pay regular visits to your mother who usually involves you in the Mahjong games with her friends, or watching the sky at night from the rooftop of the apartment block where you live. You are now more interested in astronomy than your grandfather’s astrology, and regularly visit the Royal Observatory Hong Kong in King’s Park, Kowloon where you have got to know several of its staff, including one Reginald Harringay, a relatively recent arrival.
**Investigator Name:** Kumaran Azhikode  
**Occupation:** Lascar Tindal  
**Colleges, Degrees:** None  
**Birthplace:** Cannanore, Malabar, India  
**Sex:** Male  
**Age:** 34  
**D.O.B:** 1891  
**Mental Disorders:**

---

**Characteristics & Skills**

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<td>SAN</td>
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99-Chulhu Mythos: 99  
Damage Bonus: +d4

---

**Sanity Points**

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**Investigator Skills**

- Accounting (10%)  
- Anthropology (01%)  
- Archaeology (01%)  
- Art (05%):  
- Dance  
- Astronomy (01%)  
- Bargain (05%):  
- Biology (01%):  
- Chemistry (01%):  
- Climb (40%):  
- Conceal (15%):  
- Craft (05%):  
- Credit Rating (15%):  
- Other Language (01%):  
- Chulhu Mythos (00):
  - Arabic 10%  
  - Cantonese 20%  
  - English 50%  
  - Hindi 40%  
  - Mandarin 20%  
  - Portuguese 10%  
  - Spanish 10%  
  - Own Language (EDUx5%)  
  - Malayalam 80%  
  - Persuade (15%)  
  - Firearms
    - Handgun (20%)  
    - Machine Gun (15%)  
    - Rifle (25%)  
    - Shotgun (30%)  
    - SMG (15%)

---

**Weapons**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>melee</th>
<th>%</th>
<th>damage</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fist (50%)</td>
<td>1d3+1d4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grpl (25%)</td>
<td>special</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head (10%)</td>
<td>1d4+1d4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kick (25%)</td>
<td>1d6+1d4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Katar</td>
<td>1d6+1d4</td>
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<td>Monkey Wrench (30%)</td>
<td>1d8+1d4</td>
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<td>Urimi (41%)</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>firearm</th>
<th>%</th>
<th>damage</th>
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<tr>
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</tbody>
</table>

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**Publications**

- *Call of Cthulhu*  
- *Lovecraftiana*  
- *Chulhu Mythos*

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**Contact Information**

- Chaosium Inc.  
- www.chaosium.com
You are a Hindu, of the martial Ezhava caste, from the Malabar District of British India. Your family works a farm outside of the city of Cannanore, in the north of the state, and is relatively poor given the status of your caste. Because of this, it is a family tradition to send a son to sea. For the last two decades you have worked as a Lascar, a sailor aboard the British merchant vessels that ply the seas between the Empire’s many ports. Lascars from Goa join the Purser’s Department, those from the Punjab, Sindh and Balochistan work the engine room, but as a Malabar lascar, you work the deck. You have risen to the rank of Tindal, the second-in-command to a Serang who controls Lascar deckhands aboard ship, but now you feel ready to become a Serang.

As a boy you were trained in the ancient martial art of Kalarippayattu, learning its philosophy and skills, following in the footsteps of your father and brothers. Your agility has meant that you have been taught some advanced techniques, including training in the urimi, the flexible sword that you wear coiled around your waist. Almost like a steel whip, you treat it with great care, knowing that if you mishandle it in combat, it will strike you and not your opponent.

Late last year you met Mr. Elias as a passenger aboard your ship. It was readily apparent to you that he was distressed, though he did his best to hide it. Over the course of the trip you became friends with him and Mr. Elias was able to express some of his concerns.

You have heard whispers of the vile practices carried out by various peoples across the Orient, especially those in concession ports on the Chinese coast, and worse out on the islands of the Pacific.

The Urimi is a genuine weapon, one that is difficult to detect when worn. In the wrong hands it is a danger to anyone around the wielder, including his allies and himself. If the wielder rolls a fumble, all those around him should make a Luck roll. Failure indicates that this person has been struck rather than the intended target. As a martial arts weapon, it is up to the Keeper to decide whether its use benefits from the Martial Arts skill.
Investigator Name: Robert Scott Bennie  
Occupation: Private, Texas Rangers  
Colleges, Degrees: none  
Birthplace: Wink, TX, USA  
Sex: Male  
Age: 23  
D.O.B.: 1902  

Characteristics & Skills:

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<th>Idea</th>
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<tr>
<td>CON</td>
<td>APP</td>
<td>POW</td>
<td>Luck</td>
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<tr>
<td>12</td>
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<td>12</td>
<td>60</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>80%</td>
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Sanity Points:

- Insane: 0  
- Private: 0  
- Wink, TX, USA: 0

Mental Disorders:

- Insane: 0  
- 83
- 84
- 85
- 86
- 87
- 88
- 89
- 90
- 91
- 92
- 93
- 94
- 95
- 96
- 97
- 98
- 99

Investigator Skills:

- Accounting (10%): 20%  
- Anthropology (01%): 10%  
- Archaeology (01%): 10%  
- Art (05%): 10%  
- Astronomy (01%): 10%  
- Bargain (05%): 20%  
- Biology (01%): 10%  
- Chemistry (01%): 10%  
- Climb (40%): 10%  
- Conceal (15%): 10%  
- Craft (05%): 10%  
- Credit Rating (15%): 20%  
- Cthulhu Mythos (00): 10%  
- Disguise (01%): 10%  
- Dodge (DEXx2%): 35%  
- Drive Auto (20%): 45%  
- Electr. Repair (10%): 10%  
- Fast Talk (05%): 10%  
- First Aid (30%): 40%  
- Geology (01%): 10%  
- Hide (10%): 10%  
- History (20%): 10%  
- Jump (25%): 40%  
- Law (05%): 45%  
- Library Use (25%): 10%  
- Listen (25%): 10%  
- Locksmith (01%): 10%  
- Martial Arts (01%): 10%  
- Mech. Repair (20%): 40%  
- Medicine (05%): 10%  
- Veterinary (20%): 10%  
- Natural History (10%): 20%  
- Navigate (10%): 10%  
- Occult (05%): 10%  
- Psychoanalysis (01%): 10%  
- Psychology (05%): 45%  
- Ride (05%): 70%  
- Roping (10%): 50%  
- Sneak (10%): 10%  
- Spot Hidden (25%): 40%  
- Swim (25%): 10%  
- Throw (25%): 10%  
- Track (10%): 55%  
- Unconscious: 0  
- 1d4

Mute Points:

- Unconscious: 0  
- 1d4

Hit Points:

- Hit Points: 1d10+2  
- 1d6+1  

Sanity Points:

- Unconscious: 0  
- 1d4

Weapons:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>melee</th>
<th>% damage</th>
<th>firearm</th>
<th>% damage</th>
<th>damage</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fist (50%):</td>
<td>55%</td>
<td>1d3+1d4</td>
<td>45 Colt M1911 pistol:</td>
<td>55%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grpl (25%):</td>
<td>special</td>
<td>30-30 Winchester '94 rifle:</td>
<td>50%</td>
<td>2d6+1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head (10%):</td>
<td>1d4+1d4</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kick (25%):</td>
<td>1d6+1d4</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowie Knife:</td>
<td>30%</td>
<td>1d4+2+1d4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Sanity Points:

- Unconscious: 0  
- 1d4

Hit Points:

- Hit Points: 1d10+2  
- 1d6+1  

Mute Points:

- Unconscious: 0  
- 1d4

Weapons:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>melee</th>
<th>% damage</th>
<th>firearm</th>
<th>% damage</th>
<th>damage</th>
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<tr>
<td>Fist (50%):</td>
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<td>1d3+1d4</td>
<td>45 Colt M1911 pistol:</td>
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<td>30-30 Winchester '94 rifle:</td>
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<td>2d6+1</td>
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<tr>
<td>Head (10%):</td>
<td>1d4+1d4</td>
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<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Kick (25%):</td>
<td>1d6+1d4</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowie Knife:</td>
<td>30%</td>
<td>1d4+2+1d4</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
You are the son of a ranching family from West Texas, growing up helping your parents such that you became an excellent horseman and marksman. As a boy you admired the tales of the Texas Rangers and vowed to become one if you could. The agency’s poor record during the Mexican Revolution, including the massacre in Porvenir, and the subsequent reforms gave you the opportunity to join after attending college.

You recently returned from the town of Burk Burnett in North Texas, where you helped break up a liquor smuggling racket and enforce the law in the rough oil town. Currently you are on administrative duty pending further assignment on what will hopefully be your first unassisted assignment.
Of Norwegian stock and originally from Minnesota, you attended the prestigious St. Olaf College, majoring in English and wanting to become a writer. To do that, you knew that you had to come to New York, which you did shortly after graduating. A good reference got you a job at the New York Pillar/Riposte, but not doing what you feel to be worthwhile. You went to work on the society pages, which meant that you have met many of the great, the good, and the bad of New York’s high society. At first, for a girl who had never been further East than Chicago, this was very glamorous, even thrilling. The job even came with an allowance for the many outfits needed to attend the many soirees.

Yet this has begun to pale and it seems all so superficial and meaningless. You dream of getting a big scoop or writing a famous novel, but here you are attending big parties as a reporter or checking facts in the morgue for the paper’s chief society reporter. If you are to get a society scoop, then you have to be lucky or the chief society reporter fall ill, which seems an unlikely prospect.

Something interesting happened just the other day -- several people came into the morgue looking for newspaper clippings. There is nothing strange about that, but the subject of the clippings was interesting. The Carlyle family, and more specifically, Roger Carlyle. You know the story -- he went on a round the world trip back in 1919, first to London, then Egypt, and finally Kenya where he and his friends were killed by natives. The question is, why is somebody looking into the fate of the Carlyle Expedition all this time later? Are they cranks, or do they know something not revealed in the clippings Morgue or by his sister, Erica?

You have met Erica Carlyle several times at the parties she throws and attends. Unfortunately, your job keeps you from being friends with her, although your relationship has always been friendly. She strikes you as an intelligent and clever woman.
### Investigator Information

**Name:** R. Donald Brewer  
**Occupation:** Engineer  
**Colleges, Degrees:** Univ. of Birmingham, BSc Chemistry  
**Birthplace:** Birmingham, England  
**Sex:** Male  
**Age:** 36  
**D.O.B.:** 1889  
**Mental Disorders:**

### Sanity Points

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### Magic Points

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</table>

### Investigator Skills

- **Accounting (10%)** 20%
- **Anthropology (01%)**
- **Archaeology (01%)**
- **Art (05%)**
- **Astronomy (01%)**
- **Bargain (05%)** 15%
- **Business (01%)** 25%
- **Biology (01%)**
- **Carp./Woodwork (10%)** 40%
- **Chemistry (01%)** 66%
- **Climb (40%)** 45%
- **Conceal (15%)** 45%
- **Craft (05%)**
- **Credit Rating (15%)** 20%
- **Chthulu Mythos (00)**
- **Disguise (01%)**
- **Dodge (DEXx2%)** 26%
- **Drive Motorcycle (20%)** 40%
- **Electr. Repair (10%)** 45%
- **Explosives (01%)** 45%
- **Fast Talk (05%)**
- **First Aid (30%)**
- **Geology (01%)** 55%
- **Hide (10%)**
- **History (20%)** 40%
- **Jump (25%)**
- **Law (05%)**
- **Library Use (25%)** 45%
- **Listen (25%)**
- **Locksmith (01%)**
- **Martial Arts (01%)**
- **Mech. Repair (20%)** 45%
- **Medicine (05%)**
- **Military Science (00%)** 20%
- **Natural History (10%)**
- **Navigate (10%)**
- **Occult (05%)**
- **Opr. Hyv. Mch. (01%)** 46%
- **Other Language (01%)**
- **Physics (01%)** 56%
- **Pilot (01%)**
- **Psychoanalysis (01%)**
- **Psychology (05%)**
- **Ride (05%)**
- **Sneak (10%)**
- **Spot Hidden (25%)**
- **Swim (25%)**
- **Throw (25%)**
- **Track (10%)**

### Firearms

- **Handgun (20%)** 30%
- **Machine Gun (15%)**
- **Rifle (25%)** 30%
- **Shotgun (30%)**
- **SMG (15%)**

### Weapons

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>melee</th>
<th>% damage</th>
<th>firearm</th>
<th>% damage</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fist</td>
<td>50%</td>
<td>455 Webley Mk.II revolver</td>
<td>30% 1d10+2</td>
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<td>Grpl</td>
<td>(25%) special</td>
<td>303 SMLE Mk.III rifle</td>
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<td>(10%) 1d4+1d4</td>
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<td>Kick</td>
<td>(25%) 1d6+1d4</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fencing Foil</td>
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### Characteristics & Talk

**STR:** 13  
**DEX:** 13  
**INT:** 15  
**IQ:** 75%  
**Con:** 12  
**APP:** 13  
**POW:** 12  
**Luck:** 60%  
**EDU:** 17  
**Know:** 85%  

- **99-Cthulhu Mythos:** 99  
- **Damage Bonus:** +1d4  

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Before the Great War, you graduated as a chemist and joined your father’s company, which supplied Birmingham’s metals and casting industry with the chemicals it required. In time, you hoped to join him as a partner and inherit the company, but the Great War intervened and changed your life.

Your background ensured you a commission as a Second Lieutenant in the Corps of Royal Engineers. Your duties initially included the maintenance and construction of the trenches, but from 1916 you were assigned to the teams tunnelling out into no man's land and under the German lines. A whole year was spent digging 21 tunnels and laying mines under the enemy fortifications ready for their detonation prior to the Battle of Messines, Southeast of Ypres. This earned you a promotion and the Military Cross.

Following the end of the Great War, you returned home to take up your father's business, but the lack of manpower as a result of the war and the Influenza outbreak reduced its capacity. Despite your efforts, you could not make it a going concern and decided to sell it to a competitor. With the money from the sale, you were able to settle various debts and now hope to use the remainder to establish yourself abroad. Your eventual destination is Australia, but in the meantime, you are taking the opportunity to travel and see the world.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Investigator Name</th>
<th>R. Donald Brewer</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Residence</td>
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<tr>
<td>Personal Description</td>
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<td>Family &amp; Friends</td>
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</table>

<table>
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<th>Episodes of Insanity</th>
<th>Wounds &amp; Injuries</th>
<th>Marks &amp; Scars</th>
</tr>
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**Income & Savings**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Income</th>
<th>Cash on Hand</th>
<th>Savings</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>-</td>
<td>£500</td>
<td>£20000</td>
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</table>

**Mythos Tomes Read**

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**Adventuring Gear & Possessions**

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</table>

**Magical Artifacts/Spells Known**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Artifacts</th>
<th>Spells</th>
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**Investigator History**

Before the Great War, you graduated as a chemist and joined your father’s company, which supplied Birmingham’s metals and casting industry with the chemicals it required. In time, you hoped to join him as a partner and inherit the company, but the Great War intervened and changed your life.

Your background ensured you a commission as a Second Lieutenant in the Corps of Royal Engineers. Your duties initially included the maintenance and construction of the trenches, but from 1916 you were assigned to the teams tunnelling out into no man's land and under the German lines. A whole year was spent digging 21 tunnels and laying mines under the enemy fortifications ready for their detonation prior to the Battle of Messines, Southeast of Ypres. This earned you a promotion and the Military Cross.

Following the end of the Great War, you returned home to take up your father's business, but the lack of manpower as a result of the war and the Influenza outbreak reduced its capacity. Despite your efforts, you could not make it a going concern and decided to sell it to a competitor. With the money from the sale, you were able to settle various debts and now hope to use the remainder to establish yourself abroad. Your eventual destination is Australia, but in the meantime, you are taking the opportunity to travel and see the world.
As a Catholic orphan, your choices were the seminary, the army, or a street gang. You chose the Marines and, as a member of the 6th Marine Regiment, you were part of the American Expeditionary Force sent to France during the Great War. The fight against the Hun was hellish, particularly at the Battle of Belleau Wood, a month of savage trench fighting that you still have nightmares about. Service in the Marines also took you to Central America and to the Philippines where you picked up a little Mandarin on shore leave.

After the War, holding down a proper job was difficult and you found yourself working as muscle in a gang. A willingness to use your fists and a knowledge of Spanish got you a promotion: handling alcohol trafficking from Cuba. At the same time, your nightmares drove you into a spiral of alcoholism and violence. It was only the dissolution of the gang you were part of and the intervention of Joe Corey that got your life back on track. That, finding salvation in the church again, and taking the pledge not to drink.

Now you work as an investigator and hired muscle for the Carlyle family, though you report to a lawyer named Bradley Grey. Your main task is helping the family keep a steady supply of good quality alcohol, which often means going to Cuba. You also do other minor tasks, like investigating anyone who might be a threat to the family. Association with the family has enabled you to take some night classes and improve your standing a little.

You work on a retainer for a hot-shot lawyer named Bradley Grey who you know works for Erica Carlyle. You used to work for her bodyguard, Joe Corey, back when he was a mobster. In 1919, Miss Carlyle’s brother went off on a round the world trip with some friends. He was killed in Africa the following year and now a group of amateur busybodies is looking into his death. Mr. Bradley wants you to follow, even join them, and find out what they know and if it represents any threat to the family name. Your travel costs and expenses will be paid for and you will have a line of credit available at any bank.

Joe Corey has mentioned that Mr. Carlyle had a bodyguard, a former marine named Jack Brady. Personally, you would be interested to know what happened to a fellow marine.
Appendix B

1925/6
Timeline & Cthulhu’s Rising
One of the many methods that Lovecraft used to establish horror in his writing was using verisimilitude—incorporating the events of his tales into the real world—and thereby making the unreality and terror of the events described all the more unsettling because of the plausibility of what had come before. The Keeper can incorporate the headlines of the day as presented here to provide a bit of color to his campaign or to foreshadow certain future events in the game. Certain events, marked with a dagger †, are taken from Lovecraft’s own fiction or from elements of other Call of Cthulhu campaigns and scenarios and are included for the amusement of the Keeper.

Headlines for January 1925–January 1926

January 1, 1925
CHINESE TRAIN “HELD UP”
Peking alarmed as military abuse railways.

January 2, 1925
SYRIA AND THE TURKS
Fears for Alexandretta as new state formed.

January 4, 1925
FASCIST VIOLENCE
Mussolini assumes full control of Italy.
January 5, 1925
STORM AT SEA
New York liners delayed.

January 12, 1925
FIGHTING NEAR SHANGHAI
Rival factions cause tension in the Far East.

January 14, 1925
US SUBMARINE AGROUND
40 men stranded as boat is grounded.

January 15, 1925
TRAIN ROBBERY ON LONG ISLAND
$2,000 stolen by youth.

January 23, 1925
COSTA RICA AND THE LEAGUE
Costa Rica announces its withdrawal from the League of Nations.

January 24, 1925
BRITISH BOYS AS SETTLERS
Farm apprentices to settle in South Australia.

January 25, 1925
SOLAR ECLIPSE IN AMERICA
Visible from Manhattan to Minnesota.

February 2, 1925
ANOTHER MOUNTAIN EXPEDITION
Climbers organize trip up Mount Logan.

February 4, 1925
FRANCE AND THE VATICAN
Socialist party suspicious as embassy question raises its head.

February 7, 1925
ROYAL VISIT REACHES NAIROBI
Shooting expedition planned!

February 10, 1925
FOG OVER NEW ENGLAND STATES
New York railway accidents.

February 11, 1925
SUDDEN DEATH OF KENYA GOVERNOR
Operation not enough to save Sir Coryndon.

February 18, 1925
“WHITE CARGO”: INJUNCTION GRANTED FOR PIRACY!
New York play is “copy of a novel,” court rules.

February 21, 1925
THE GOVERNORSHIP OF KENYA
Bigger salary to entice the right man.

February 22, 1925
NEW YORKER, NEW!
The New Yorker, a magazine, publishes its first issue.

February 24, 1925
AFTER DINNER SPEAKER FOUND DEAD
London Police investigate!

February 26, 1925
THE KURDISH REVOLT
Insurgent Kurds occupy Karput and overrun Turkish forces.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Description</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>February 28,</td>
<td>PATIENTS STORM FROM ASYLUM</td>
<td>Vancouver police on high alert after breakout.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1925</td>
<td>March 2, 1925</td>
<td>EARTH TREMOR IN NEW YORK</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Public alarm as city shakes.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 4, 1925</td>
<td>MR COOLIDGE, INAUGURATION TODAY</td>
<td>US Presidential inauguration broadcast on radio!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 9, 1925</td>
<td>JUBALAND OUTBREAK</td>
<td>Inter-tribal fighting. Garrison strengthened in Kismayu, Trans-Juba.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 11, 1925</td>
<td>TWO KILLED BY RHINOCEROS</td>
<td>Death of woman and Army Captain.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 13, 1925</td>
<td>SUN YAT-SEN DEAD AT 58</td>
<td>Illness fells Chinese leader and Kuomintang Party founder.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 14, 1925</td>
<td>INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC IN CHICAGO</td>
<td>Heavy death toll predicted.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 17, 1925</td>
<td>WOMAN’S DEATH IN HOTEL</td>
<td>Woman shot dead in Dover hotel; strange eastern connections.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 20, 1925</td>
<td>TORNADO Havoc in America</td>
<td>900 persons dead and 26 towns in ruin as tornado sweeps Missouri, Illinois, and Indiana.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 23, 1925</td>
<td>SHIPPING DISRUPTED</td>
<td>Southern Pacific shipping in turmoil. Freak weather and sea conditions forcing many to return to port.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 25, 1925</td>
<td>WORKMAN DISCOVERS MASTODON BONES</td>
<td>New York cellar find!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 2, 1925</td>
<td>GERMAN PACT PROPOSAL</td>
<td>French support Rhineland guarantee pact.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 3, 1925</td>
<td>TURKISH INTERESTS IN SYRIA</td>
<td>Negotiations with France agree to autonomy of Syria.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 4, 1925</td>
<td>MURDER AND SUICIDE IN NEW YORK</td>
<td>Long standing feud in Mexican War Office ends in tragedy.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 5, 1925</td>
<td>MUSEUM FOR KENYA</td>
<td>Memorial to Sir Robert Coryndon proposed for Nairobi.</td>
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<tr>
<td>April 6, 1925</td>
<td>GENEVA ARMS CONFERENCE</td>
<td>Arms limitations agreed.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 12, 1925</td>
<td>MISSING SAILOR RECOVERED</td>
<td>Norwegian is rescued after a month lost at sea.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
April 18, 1925
SOFIA BOMB OUTRAGE
150 killed in suspected communist plot.

April 21, 1925
KENYA TO KHARTOUM AIR SERVICE
Preliminary survey underway!

April 22, 1925
JAPANESE STEAMER SUNK
48 lives lost as New York-bound steamer flounders.

April 23, 1925
REPRIMAND FOR KENYA OFFICIAL
Money missing from Native Trust fund.

May 9, 1925
HERO LEE SAVES 32
Tom Lee saves lives from steamboat M.E. Norman.

July 1, 1925
H. R. HAGGARD MOURNED
Noted author of King Solomon’s Mines, dead in London at 68.

May 16, 1925
SHANGHAI INCIDENT CLOSED
Chinese government pays compensation for mystery fire.

May 19, 1925
SMALL POX OUTBREAK IN NEW YORK
Precautions taken.

May 20, 1925
PANIC ON THE NEW YORK UNDERGROUND
100 persons injured fleeing from acrid smoke.

May 22, 1925
THOUSANDS HOMELESS
As earthquake strikes Japan, 100 killed!

May 25, 1925
AMERICAN DISTURBANCES
Tidal waves sweep southern shores of Lake Ontario & Huron.

May 31, 1925
FOUR STRIKERS SHOT BY POLICE IN SHANGHAI
Widespread riots by workers.

June 9, 1925
US HEATWAVE BROKEN
Record high temperatures plummet in just 3 hours!

†June 11, 1925
POLICE INVESTIGATE DISAPPEARANCES
Children missing in Brooklyn, New York.

June 15, 1925
BRITISH EXPLORER MISSING
Percy Fawcett missing in the Amazon.

June 22, 1925
THE TEACHING OF EVOLUTION
Darwinist Tennessee teacher John Scopes is prosecuted!

June 23, 1925
KENYA INDIANS
Decision made to cooperate with the Europeans.
June 24, 1925
FIRING ON FOREIGN QUARTER
4 British sailors injured in Canton Riots.

June 25, 1925
ARCTIC BODIES FOUND AFTER 14 YEARS
Fate of expedition confirmed.

June 26, 1925
AMERICAN WARNING TO MEXICO
Mexico fails to protect American lives and property.

June 26, 1925
RAIDERS DEFEATED IN KENYA
King's African Rifles dispose of border outlaws & poachers.

June 29, 1925
EARTHQUAKE IN CALIFORNIA
Trembler damages much of city of Santa Barbara.

July 1, 1925
FRESH SHOCKS IN SANTA BARBARA
Death toll stands at 12.

July 4, 1925
INDEPENDENCE DAY IN NEW YORK
Defense day test deemed successful once again as 8 million sign up.

July 14, 1925
EVACUATION OF THE RUHR
French occupying forces begin withdrawal from Germany.

July 17, 1925
THE CANCER VIRUS
Possible vaccination for the virus causing the cancer disease discovered.

July 21, 1925
ATTACK ON RIVER STEAMER
Chinese troops fire on immigrant steamers accompanied by the H.M.S. Teal.

July 22, 1925
SCOPES FINED $100
Biology teacher found guilty of teaching evolution.

July 27, 1925
THE PROBLEM OF COOPERATION
France and Spain take common action against Moroccan insurgents.

July 27, 1925
MR. W. J. BRYAN DEAD
Prosecution attorney for the Scopes trial found dead.

August 4, 1925
AMERICAN PLAY BANNED
Desire Under the Elms branded abhorrent by London censors.

August 5, 1925
AN EAST AFRICAN GOLDFIELD
Lupa River diggings prove to be lucrative.

August 6, 1925
CONTROL OF MOMBASA'S KILINDINI HARBOUR
British Government purchases private pier, tension expected with locals.

August 17, 1925
ARCTIC ISLANDS ANNEXED
Norway annexes Spitzbergen despite Soviet Russia's claims.

August 21, 1925
DEATH OF MR. V. M. LAWSON
Distinguished journalist dies in New York.
August 21, 1925
SOVIET AIRPLANES OVER SHANGHAI
Planes complete long haul flight from Moscow.

August 24, 1925
REFUSE IN NEW YORK HARBOUR
Shipping companies take the blame.

August 25, 1925
FRENCH TROOPS COMPLETE WITHDRAWAL
Dawes Plan guarantees peace and security.

September 2, 1925
MISSING ITALIAN SUBMARINE
Anxiety is growing about missing Sebastiano Veneiro.

September 4, 1925
AIRSHIP SHENANDOAH CRASHES IN OHIO
14 dead as airship weaknesses highlighted!

September 6, 1925
PRISON SEGREGATION IN KENYA
British plans deemed backward thinking.

September 7, 1925
FURTHER RIOTS IN SHANGHAI
Workers still unsatisfied!

September 9, 1925
MORE DINOSAUR EGGS FOUND IN GOBI
New York Natural History Museum’s latest finds on show.

September 10, 1925
JOINT OFFENSIVE IN MOROCCO
Combined Franco-Spanish force began an offensive yesterday.

September 16, 1925
POLICE RAID ON CHINESE IN NEW YORK
100 deported in agreement with rival “Tongs.”

September 19, 1925
285 MILES AN HOUR!
Curtiss airplane’s top speed.

September 24, 1925
AUSTRALIAN IMMIGRATION ACT
Governor-General now has the authority to prohibit the entrance of aliens.

September 24, 1925
THREAT OF CIVIL WAR
Hostilities pending near Shanghai.

Left: The wreckage of the Shenandoah airship.
September 30, 1925
YELLOW RIVER FLOOD
Further disasters feared for rainy season ahead.

October 6, 1925
AT LOCARNO
Is the Locarno Conference a sign that war is morally over?

October 12, 1925
HEAVY GALE HITS NEW YORK
78 mile an hour winds lash the city, 5 killed.

October 15, 1925
DAMASCUS REVOLT
French forces withdraw from the city.

October 18, 1925
AMERICAN LINER BURNT
10 passengers missing as New York Liner catches fire en route to Florida.

October 19, 1925
ITALIAN AIRMAN AT HONG KONG
Returning to Rome, from Tokyo via Shanghai.

October 20, 1925
HERR SCHACHT IN NEW YORK
President of the Reich bank arrives for surprise visit.

October 21, 1925
SURRENDER OF NANKING
The War between Chekjang and Kiangsu factions threatens to become widespread.

October 22, 1925
BULGARIAN-GREEK BORDER INCIDENT
Rattling of sabers results in Greek invasion.

October 26, 1925
THE BOMBARDMENT OF DAMASCUS
French counter attack is conclusive!

October 27, 1925
A COUP D'ETAT IN NICARAGUA
Former President seizes power.

October 28, 1925
TROOPS MOVING IN CHINA
Army of 100,000 in Shantung, south of Peking.

October 30, 1925
BAIRD'S INVENTION
John Logie Baird and his “television” transmitter!

November 1, 1925
PORTUGUESE FRAUD INVESTIGATION
Major money forgery exposed!

November 2, 1925
EAST AFRICAN RAILWAY PROBLEMS
£10,000,000 to extend to the Congo deemed unfeasible.

November 6, 1925
CHICAGO BOOTLEGGERS’ PAY ROLL
“Salaries” for the police!

November 11, 1925
CIVIL WAR IN CHINA
Heavy fighting continues.

November 14, 1925
CUNARD WINTER SAILINGS
Six new liners to make the New York run.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Details</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>November 18, 1925</td>
<td>FRENCH POLAR EXPEDITION PREPARES</td>
<td>French Navy to use amphibious vehicles.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>November 24, 1925</td>
<td>NYC CUSTOMS AGENTS SEIZE OPIUM</td>
<td>443 tins recovered!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>November 27, 1925</td>
<td>DEATH OF THE KING OF SIAM</td>
<td>To be succeeded by younger brother.</td>
</tr>
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<td>December 7, 1925</td>
<td>PROHIBITION SWEEP IN NEW YORK</td>
<td>27 arrests!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>December 8, 1925</td>
<td>PHILIPPINES DEMAND INDEPENDENCE</td>
<td>Petition sent to US Congress.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>December 11, 1925</td>
<td>IRISH AGREEMENT</td>
<td>Talks delineating the border between Irish Free State and Ulster optimistic.</td>
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<tr>
<td>December 19, 1925</td>
<td>ALASKAN AIR SURVEY</td>
<td>US Navy Department’s task.</td>
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<td>December 21, 1925</td>
<td>THE VOYAGE OF THE GRIPSHOLM</td>
<td>New Swedish liner meets all expectations.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>December 22, 1925</td>
<td>DEATH OF PROFESSOR MORSE</td>
<td>Eminent pottery expert dies.</td>
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<td>December 23, 1925</td>
<td>IBN SAUD’S TRIUMPH</td>
<td>City of Medina surrenders.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>December 27, 1925</td>
<td>GIZA EXCAVATIONS CONTINUE</td>
<td>Great Sphinx unearthed.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>January 08, 1926</td>
<td>NEW YORK SLUMS EVIL!</td>
<td>Governor proposes changes to housing.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>January 09, 1926</td>
<td>DRAMATIST’S RIGHTS</td>
<td>Protective measures against exploitation from managers.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>January 14, 1926</td>
<td>ECLIPSE: EXCELLENT VIEW FROM NAIROBI</td>
<td>Centre of the shadow to pass over Kenya.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>January 23, 1926</td>
<td>NEW OPERA HOUSE FOR NEW YORK</td>
<td>Metropolitan company unveils plan.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>January 26, 1926</td>
<td>ENGLISH BUTLER MURDERED IN NEW YORK</td>
<td>Herbert Bramell mysteriously murdered.</td>
</tr>
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</table>
Appendix B

The Rise of Cthulhu

Hal Eccles with Bret Kramer

Perhaps the most important event of 1925 will not appear, at least directly, in any newspaper or periodical. That event is the rising of the nightmare city of R’lyeh and the brief emergence of Cthulhu as outlined in the story The Call of Cthulhu. Since The Complete Masks of Nyarlathotep is already a complex and dangerous campaign, a Keeper should carefully consider to what extent he wants to make use of these events. Lovecraftian purism may be fun, but it should not come at the expense of derailing your campaign or overburdening already challenged investigators.

R’lyeh’s Rise

According to The Call of Cthulhu, the first stirrings of the madness to come began on February 28th/March 1st (the discrepancy being due to the International Date Line) and were marked by earthquakes and storms in the South Pacific. Sensitive types began to experience strange and unsettling dreams at this point; most often these dreams are ambiguous or unrecalled, but a few begin to have visions of R’lyeh. These dreams grow more powerful and affect a wider number of victims, reaching a zenith around March 22nd. At about that time unwary sailors land on the recently arisen R’lyeh and accidentally unleash Cthulhu. By a stroke of fortune Cthulhu is trapped again in his oceanic tomb when R’lyeh sinks soon after. The dreams and visions brought on by Cthulhu then abate and finally abruptly end around April 2nd.
Timeline

Here is a timeline based on the events of the story.

February 28  Earliest reports of dreams of R’lyeh.
March 1    Wilcox’s dreams begin after minor earthquake; Emma thrown off course by violent storms.
March 22   Emma encounters the Alert, is sunk but crew seizes the Alert.
March 23   Alert reaches R’lyeh; crew encounters Cthulhu.
March 23 through April 2  Wilcox delirious.
April 2    Heavy seas force Vigilant to change course.
April 12   Alert found by Vigilant with Johansen as only survivor.
April 18   Sydney Bulletin publishes story “Mystery Derelict Found at Sea”.

News Inspiration

The Keeper can take inspiration from the story as well as insert the sort of headlines that so troubled Drs. Angell and Thurston:

“Here was a nocturnal suicide in London, where a lone sleeper had leaped from a window after a shocking cry. Here likewise a rambling letter to the editor of a paper in South America, where a fanatic deduces a dire future from visions he has seen. A dispatch from California describes a theosophist colony as donning white robes en masse for some ‘glorious fulfillment’ which never arrives, whilst items from India speak guardedly of serious native unrest toward the end of March 22–23.”

“The west of Ireland, too, is full of wild rumor and legendry... And so numerous are the recorded troubles in insane asylums that only a miracle can have stopped the medical fraternity from noting strange parallelisms and drawing mystified conclusions.”

The story of the Alert, as given by the Sydney Bulletin (and presented in The Call of Cthulhu), is an obvious handout in the making.

Dreams of Cthulhu

If the Keeper wishes, after careful consideration, to still incorporate Cthulhu’s dream sendings into his campaign, then the following rules are suggested as a guideline. For each day of Cthulhu’s rise test each investigator’s POW (see below for modifiers) versus his INT on the Resistance Table. A success means that the particular investigator suffers from Cthulhu-inspired dreams. These dreams cannot be recalled (save perhaps under hypnosis) unless the investigator rolls under his modified POW on a second D100 roll. Remembered dreams (of vast undersea vistas of impossible geographies or great aquatic beasts) cost the investigator 0/1D2 points of Sanity for each recalled dream.

- March 1–14: ¼ POW
- March 15–22: ½ POW
- March 23–March 24: POW
- March 25–April 1: ½ POW

Any investigator losing more than five points of Sanity to these dreams will begin to suffer their effects more intensely—increase the modifier by one step (¼ to ½, ½ to 1, and 1 to 1.5). If an investigator is driven indefinitely insane, he should suffer from one or more appropriate phobias—thalassophobia is a good start—and should then match his modified POW versus his CON. The investigator will lapse into a coma if he fails this roll and he will lose no more Sanity. He needs to be hospitalized though, and will lose 0–1 points from his CON for each day that he remains unconscious each day unless a successful
A *Medicine* roll is made. The coma will only end with the sinking of R'lyeh.

At any point in this process these dreams can be prevented by the application of narcotic drugs. A *Medicine* roll (or professional physician) is required and there may be a risk of dependency (depending upon which drug is used) at the Keeper’s discretion.

An investigator who has a skill of more than 20% in any of the *Art* skills and has suffered from these dreams will be moved towards producing works inspired by Cthulhu’s sendings. If he follows these impulses, then any subsequent skill checks are made at double the investigator’s normal skill value. Unfortunately, the successful piece of art will have a *Sanity* cost (0/1 points unless a true masterpiece, when such a work might cost as much as 1/1D3 points). A successful skill check arising from these dreams might also grant an automatic skill increase.
Appendix C

Jackson Elias's Nairobi Notes
Arrived Nairobi by rail w/out complication. I checked into the Hampton House - not a bad hotel but I must wire Kenyatta to cover the expense - and then went to meet with some of the local authorities and put out some feelers for cult activity and rituals.

To contact:
- British Court Administration
- Government House
- Kenya Colony Administration
- Colonial Secretary of Internal Affairs - away until 8-9
- African Races
- Permanent Police - totally uncooperative
- East African Standard - ditto
- American Star - ask for Smyth-Forbes
- Kikuyu Central Association (KCA)
- Nandi - Maasai - Luo - Kipsigis - Somalis

Despite my efforts, the only reliable information I managed to dig up was the name of a good barrister (this from Ms. Smyth-Forbes down at the Star). Perhaps I was asking the wrong people, or was it the wrong questions? Regardless, I'll need to start looking elsewhere.

One thing is clear: however, the official account of the Carlysle expeditionMurder simply does not hold water. I suspect it was a kludgy affair cooked up to deal with the questions that sprang up around EC's visit. I'm cautiously optimistic, as this confirms my suspicion that the incident is fertile ground for a book.

More later - have to hunt down a bit of grail.

“Oh that I had in the wilderness a lodging-place of wayfaring men!” — Jeremiah, ix. 2
last night, I finally arrived at Nicon Village, the closest settlement to the site of the massacre. My guide, Thomas, and I came on foot from Nairobi, there are no roads or even rivers to journey on. The natives are friendly enough, and my guide is a capable translator - I think he speaks more languages than I do. Had him teach me some useful phrases, just in case. He obtained lodging for the night in one of their small thatched houses; it is in that house that I am currently writing and scratching my various thoughts. It is about six in morning, and we are about to set off, before the heat of the day sets in. If my directions are accurate, it will be a long walk; if they're not, it will be even longer.

Later, I had to go alone. Even Thomas abandoned me - Thomas, who, just a few hours ago, I would never have imagined to be so credulous. The villagers call this place "the coral-butt ground," and none of the local traders will go near it. Superstition is truly the bane of mankind.

I have finally arrived within sight of the crime scene, so to speak. It's quite dark out, and has been for some time. The walk through Aberdare Forest was pleasant, and the local flora is even more beautiful than I had expected. The air here is quite temperate, so my journey was more comfortable than I had anticipated. The cool mist of the and morning hung delicate on the majestic trees; the smells of the forest - olives, figs, cedar - were enchanting. Everywhere I heard the buzzing of insects and the songs of birds and saw the footprints of deer antelope. Things grew quieter as the day wore on and grew hotter, and I had my solitary way through the underbrush; my machete was needed only intermittently. I think I'll make camp a little nearer to the site itself. As far as I can see, there's nothing to be afraid of here, yet the animals and the people both seem to avoid this place. In fact, there isn't much here at all, I'll explore a bit and make some more detailed observations in the morning.
Appendix C

7-30-1924

My sleep was uneasy, and I do not feel rested. Still, I woke up later than I had planned, exhausted by yesterday’s journey. Looking at the massacre site in the daylight, I can begin to understand how this barren plot of earth has generated such fear in the tribesmen. The last leg of my journey was difficult; the underbrush here is much thicker and thornier. The silence here is disturbing after the cacophony of the forest, and a rancid smell hangs in the air.

The clearing itself is about a half-mile wide. Everything here is blackened and barren. The moist soil sinks gently at my feet; nothing grows here. I refuse to give credence to the locals’ primitive fears, but there is no doubt that this clearing has borne witness to terrible deeds. Even breathing the air here leaves a bitter aftertaste in my mouth.

On the advice of my guide (we had discussed the matter before I left), I decided not to seek out the burial sites of the expedition members, as those have been turned over and refilled by the authorities. In truth, I was glad to leave. If there is some secret here, it eludes me.

7-31-1924

I reunited with my guide when I returned to Nongo, and with his help asked a few more questions of the villagers. According to Thomas, the villagers say that the massacre site is cursed by a malevolent local deity, the God of the Black Wind, who lives atop one of the mountains to the north. They would say little more. I’ll do some more digging when I return to Nairobi. I think I’ll rest in the village for a few hours before beginning the trek back to civilization, or what passes for it here in Africa.
INTERVIEW WITH MR. JOHNSTONE KENYATTA.

8-04-1924

Mr. Kenyatta, a negro folklorist and political agitator in Nairobi (an odd combination, if you ask me), agreed to speak with me about the Chikye Expedition. This is a compilation of my shorthand notes.

Having been warned by Mr. Smythe-Forbes that Kenyatta possessed some radical political leanings, I tried to keep the conversation on the murders. Unfortunately, Kenyatta proceeded to have only limited knowledge of them. Kenyatta suggested that the massacre may have been perpetrated by a group known as the Cult of the Bloody Tongue. This cult is supposedly based in the mountains north of Nairobi, no more than a day or two's journey from where I wrote my previous notes. He also claimed that the cult is led by a high-priestess who is "part of the Mountain of the Black Wind." This sounded like a garbled repetition of the superstitions of the villagers of Mua; I for my part had encountered no sign of a death cult in Arusha, and the villagers never spoke of this "Bloody Tongue."

I expressed my skepticism, but Kenyatta was adamant, asserting that "the regional tribes all hate and fear the Bloody Tongue — more than famine, or sickness, or even the government."

I carefully steered the conversation back to the topic of my investigation.

Although Kenyatta is one of the most impressive Africans I have ever met (his English really is excellent), I couldn't help but be disappointed by his credulity. How could such a seemingly civilized gentleman spout nonsense about "tribal magic" offering no protection against the Cult? I'd bet those native shamans wouldn't be able to offer much protection against a Colt .45 or phosphgene gas, either. At this point, Kenyatta grew to his full height, saying he had a meeting to attend. As we shook hands, he grasped my fingers a bit too long and too tight, and stared at me intently. "The God of the Bloody Tongue is not of Africa," he said gently, "not of Africa." Although I can't imagine what he meant, or even how he could know that one way or another, I returned his earnest stare and thanked him for his cooperation. On his way out, he told me to come back to Nairobi in the future, once things were "different." I would, he said, always have a place to stay here.

I can't say that I entirely understand his friendliness — perhaps some local custom? But it seems to me that Kenyatta was grateful just to have someone listening to his account. I'll do some follow-up interviews in Blacktown tomorrow.
8-06-1924

After confirmation with a number of good sources (esp. Sam Mariga - rr-sta), I have come to the conclusion that Kenyatta’s stories of the “Bloody Tongue” are, if not true, then at least widely believed.

I listened to numerous grisly tales of children stolen in the night for unspeakable sacrifices, and of creatures with enormous leathery wings flapping down from the mountains to carry off hapless Negroes. Could this be the urban version of the “Black Wind” of the village-dwellers? At any rate, though these stories were widespread, there was a certain “boogey-man” character in their structure and repetition.

Despite my efforts, I am still without solid evidence for the existence of this cult. The god of the Bloody Tongue is unknown amongst Western folklorists, and it fits none of the archetypal African patterns, neither in its supposed character nor in its predatory worship. Still, the fear in the eyes of the men and women I interviewed is real enough, and the Carlyle Expedition wasn’t butchered by a fairy tale.

8-06-1924

There’s an unvoiced question hanging over all my work here: why did Carlyle and the others come to Kenya in the first place? No matter what else I find here, I can’t make a coherent narrative of the events without answering this riddle. I can’t find any hint of a Kenyan itinerary in the earlier materials I’ve gathered; my gut says that the expedition must have found something in Egypt that led them southward.

Note to self: go back over the Cairo portion of Carlyle’s itinerary with a fine-toothed comb; see if anything can be turned up.
INTERVIEW WITH LT. MARK SELKIRK

8-07-1924

Lt. Selkirk led the men who actually found the remains of the Carlyle expedition. This is a compilation of my shorthand notes.

Lt. Selkirk is a tall, weathered man with a treacle-thick English accent. He came to Africa during the Great War, and fought in the campaign against the brilliant and infamous General von Lützow-Vorbeck. After the war, he remained in Kenya under the colonial government. Selkirk is quite a perceptive fellow, and we talked for much of the day.

Selkirk and I conferred over the unpleasant trek to the massacre site, and the decidedly less pleasant destination. Selkirk’s men had more trouble than they had expected in finding the site — they had hoped to simply follow the stench of decay, but it was entirely absent, despite favorable weather. When Selkirk arrived at the killing grounds, he was startled to discover the corpses still in remarkably good condition, given the amount of time they must have lain there — “almost as if decay itself wouldn’t come near the place.”

That was the only sense in which the bodies were in good condition, however. The gore was unspeakable, and even the heftier men were made sick to their stomachs at the sight. The corpses had been torn apart and scattered haphazardly across the clearing, as if by wild beasts, but Selkirk could not think of any animals in Aberdare that would take such care to systematically dismember the bodies without eating them. “Unimaginable,” Selkirk called it, staring dully at his tea. “Uncanny.” Recalling the incident was obviously unpleasant for him, so I hastily moved on to a new topic.

Lt. Selkirk believes that the official court account of the massacre was probably correct in stating that Nandi tribesmen were somehow involved, but he confided to me that he suspects the charges against the ‘kingsmen’ were trumped up. “It wouldn’t be the first time,” he said darkly. Perhaps this is simply the way things work here, typical.

Lt. Selkirk also confirmed for me that none of the bodies of the white expedition members were ever found. Only the many corpses of Kenyan members were strewn across that barren plain: I didn’t want to reopen any more old wounds, so I turned the conversation to other topics: the weather (infernal), local nightspots (the same, but for different reasons), and the previous day’s cricket match (which I had the misfortune to attend — of all the products of British Imperialism, this must be one of the worst. Or, for a decent game of baseball!) When the sun began to set, I did the lieutenant good day, and set off.
IMPORTANT: We at the Victoria Bar for a drink and met a man named 'Nails' Nelson. We fell to talking, and I learned that he is a mercenary, though he seems to be a poor one. He worked for the Italians along the Somali-Abyssinian border, and fled into Kenya after double-crossing the Wop brigade, as he charmingly calls them. We discussed my work on the Carlyle Expedition - he was familiar with the subject, but more importantly, he claimed to have seen Jack Brady alive in Hong Kong in March of 1923! Three years after the Kenyan courts declared the whole expedition dead! Three o'clock and I pressed Nelson for more info, but he had little to say, save it was at the Yellow Lily Bar on Wan Shing Street. Brady was friendly enough when Nelson met him, but apparently guarded and taciturn.

Nelson didn't push him. I don't know for certain how far I can trust this scouser mercenary, but my instinct says that this is a major break. At any rate, I'm nearly done with my work here in Nairobi. If Brady is alive, maybe the others are, too. There were no bodies - what really happened out there in the bush?
Preliminary structure for Carlyle Expedition book

8-08-1924

Introduction

The players
- Carlyle
- Masters
- Huston
- Pennew
- Brady
- "Anastasia" (Carlyle's lover?)

Itinerary

Media
Tell what happened
Explain why
-Bloody Tongue?
Conclusion
The following notes are used: b = bottom, l = left or lower, m = middle, r = right, s = sidebar, t = top, u = upper.

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