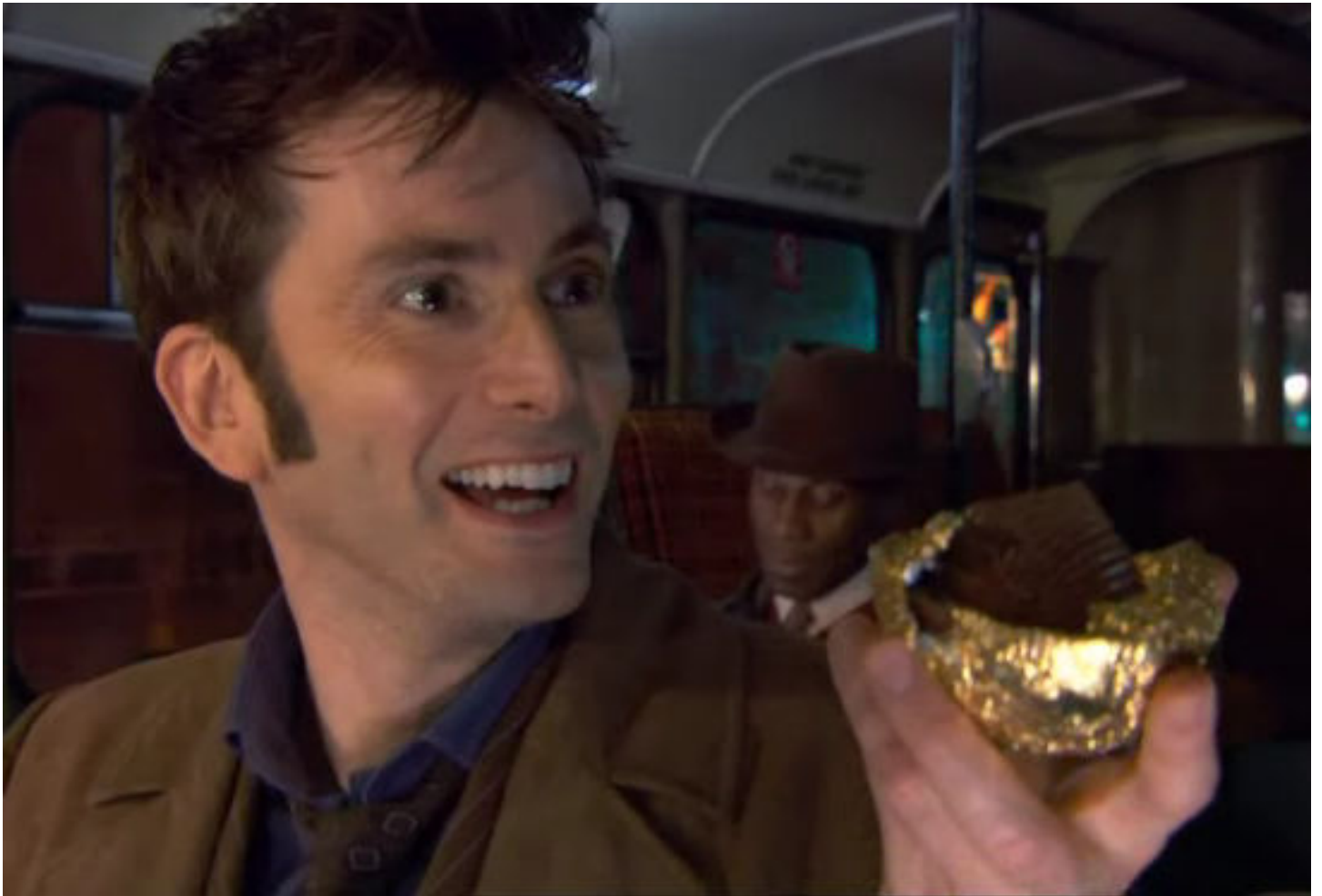


**Enlightenment  
AND  
PERSUASION**

**Issue 97**  
**October 2009**  
**FAREWELL TO  
TENNANT EDITION**



**LATER  
THIS YEAR**



**THE  
WATERS OF MARS**



Hi and welcome to issue 97 of E&P. More puzzles and quizzes to keep you busy on those cold nights waiting for the next new episode of Doctor Who.

## su-Doc-Who?

The rules are the same as a normal sudoku – each column, row and box of 9 cells can only contain one of each incarnation of the Doctor pictured.

This simple puzzle can be made more challenging by solving it using the more difficult '*Regeneration*' variation:

- First, place all 9 Third Doctors in the grid, then all 9 Fourth Doctors, and so on until you complete the grid by filling in all 9 Eleventh Doctors.
- You may not make any notes for which Who goes where, or place a later Doctor in the grid out of turn.



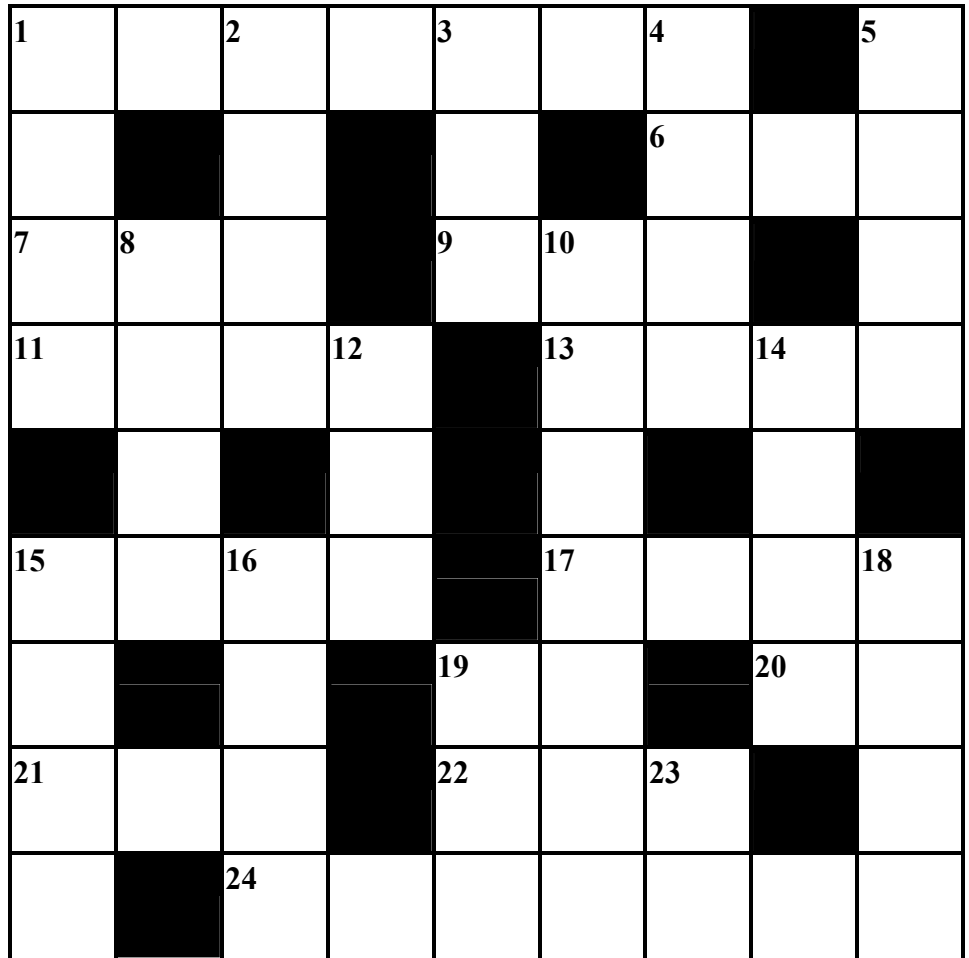
# TENNANT ERA CROSSWORD

## ACROSS

1. A great big 'The' (7)
6. Met 10 Down: \_\_\_tha (3)
7. What the Fifth Doctor thought the Tenth Doctor was (3)
9. What the SS Pentalion mined for fuel (3)
11. The Pilot Fish shot a Christmas \_\_\_\_ (4)
13. 18 Down told the Doctor his \_\_\_\_ (4)
15. Stolen planet: \_\_\_\_villia (4)
17. New New York's inhabitants lived in these (4)
19. "I \_\_ to The [1 Across]" (2)
20. 18 Down did this to the Doctor (2)
21. Sk\_\_\_s paradigm (3)
22. The key to releasing the Beast (3)
24. What Jenny was looking forward to doing (7)

## DOWN

1. Direction Donna must turn (4)
2. Adipose could convert this instead of fat (4)
3. Donna got the Doctor to carry her b\_\_\_ into the TARDIS (3)
4. Worked with Chantho (4)



All the answers can be found in the stories '*The Christmas Invasion*', to '*Planet Of The Dead*'.

5. Deffry \_\_\_\_ (4)
8. \_\_\_\_ of Ghosts (4)
10. Jewel thief (7)
12. The alien stingrays had a metal \_\_\_\_skeleton (3)
14. Toby was covered by the \_\_\_\_ of the Beast (4)
15. Loves Labours Lost (4)
16. The Hoix made this sound (4)
18. Archaeologist [Surname] (4)
19. The Doctor doesn't carry this (3)
23. So\_\_c screwdriver (2)

# The Ghost Of Christmas Presents

There are few places at which news travels faster than in a schoolyard. One such place is the school's gates, when parents are waiting to pick up their children.

Both had been buzzing recently with stories of the Santa Claus in the town centre. Somehow he already knew of a gift that the children visiting him wanted, and then he gave it to them.

Many of the parents, remembering the recent depression, saw this Santa as a way of saving money – one less present to buy. The children were just excited to meet Santa and get something they really wanted. But while his mother tried to get her son to go, ten year old Willie just didn't seem interested.

The Doctor sat on the TARDIS' floor, stuffing toys into a large sack that couldn't possibly hold them all. Donna Noble stomped up to him, holding something small and red.

"I'm not going out there again."

"Donna. This is the last day. It's Christmas Eve."

"Did they even have Santa Claus in 1938? You're not starting a tradition are you?"

"Naaah," replied the Doctor. "Visiting Santa at the shops before Christmas has been around since the end of World War 1. Probably earlier."

"Well I'm still not going out there again," grumbled Donna. "A bit of tinsel and a floppy hat was OK. Even the reindeer ears I could take. But this dress? You're taking the mickey..."

The Doctor looked at the short red dress with white fake fur trim and smiled. "It's traditional."

"For blonde eighteen year old size 10s maybe. Not for me!"

"Donna..." The Doctor watched her throw the dress on the floor and stomp out of the console room. "At least she didn't ask me if Santa is real," he mused.

The Doctor smiled to himself as he made his way to the wardrobe and grabbed his anonymity guaranteeing Santa suit and beard. He actually didn't want her with him today, playing Santa's helper, and the dress had been a calculated gamble.

A call of "Last chance Donna" was met with the stony silence he expected. "Your loss". With that parting shot, the Doctor picked up his toy sack and left for the shops.

The Doctor checked the clock in Santa's Grotto, a clock not so elegantly set in a papier-mâché reindeer. Fifteen minutes to closing. This was cutting it too fine.

Standing next to the Christmas tree, the Doctor spotted a shy boy and his fussing mother. The boy clearly didn't want to see Santa, and his mother was all but dragging him over.

An eight year old girl came up to the Doctor and sat on his knee, taking his attention from the boy.

"Hello Santa," said the girl.

"Hello Lily", responded the Doctor, immediately turning his full attention to her. The girl's face lit up as the Doctor said her name. "You've been a good girl this year, and I know what you want for Christmas."

So saying he produced, as if by magic, a large box filled with brushes and tubes of coloured paint. Lily's mother looked startled. This was clearly no toy painting set, but proper artist's equipment.

"Thank you Santa," the girl beamed. "I know just what I want to paint."

"You have a real talent, Lily. Practice hard and you could be a great artist."

Lily's mother mumbled a stunned thank you as she led her daughter away. The Doctor waved the girl goodbye and turned back to see the boy standing in front of him, looking down at his own shoes.

"Hello Wilf."

"It's Willie," his mother immediately corrected.

"You named him Wilfred, not William," the Doctor replied. "He likes his friends to call him Wilf, don't you?"

An embarrassed Wilf nodded, but his mother ignored it.

"I know what I named him..."

"You're interested in outer space, aren't you Wilf?" the Doctor said, cutting his mother off, and noticing her stiffen in annoyance at the slight.

"Yes sir," he mumbled, as he finally lifted his gaze to the Doctor. "I'd like to..."

"Go there," the Doctor whispered, completing the boy's thought. "That's not something I can give you today Wilf. But I can bring outer space closer to you."

The Doctor produced a long box that Wilf's mother was certain couldn't fit in that toy sack. Wilf's face lit up as he recognised the picture on the box... a telescope.

"Will I be able to see any Martians with this?" Wilf asked.

The Doctor laughed. "You've heard about Orson Welles' radio play, haven't you?"

Wilf nodded, "It was on the news."

"Well, you may not be able to see your actual Martian", explained the Doctor, "but set that up away from the glare of the street lights and you'll be able to see things on the surface."

The Doctor found Wilf's grin infectious.

"See if you can spot something that looks like one of the Egyptian pyramids", he added cheekily.

"I will Santa. Thank you."

"Yes, Santa", said his mother in a clipped voice, looking to take control of the situation. "Thank you. Let's go Willie, you have chores to do when we get home."

The Doctor looked at Wilf, but he was looking at his shoes again as he walked away. Well, at least now he knew where Sylvia got her attitude.

"Donna. I'm back." She was already in the console room, waiting for him.

"So, did you find something young and pretty to go with that dress?" she asked.

"Naaah. None of them were redheads..."

"Or had the maturity to keep you in line", Donna retorted.

"Or the mouth," the Doctor muttered to himself. "Anyway... Mission accomplished."

"What exactly was the mission, Doctor? Re-enacting some strange Timelord custom? Or feeling guilty after nipping ahead for winning lotto numbers", teased Donna. "Wait. I've got it. You really are Santa Claus!"

"Ho, ho, ho. Very funny Donna."

"So, why spend a week giving away toys? It's not exactly saving the world, is it?"

"There's more than one way to change the world, Donna. It's not all running around fighting aliens, you know."

"No, I don't know that," thought Donna, recalling her adventures with the Doctor.

"Sometimes you need to be more subtle," the Doctor continued. "Push people in certain directions. Provide opportunities. The right person in the right place at the right time..."

"Sounds like playing God!" Just don't try anything like that with me!"

"I wouldn't dream of it Donna. I wouldn't dare," said the Doctor turning away from her to hide his enormous grin.

"And don't you forget it spaceman!"

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This issue is written & edited by Tony Cooke and is (initially) available free to DWCA members, while stocks last.

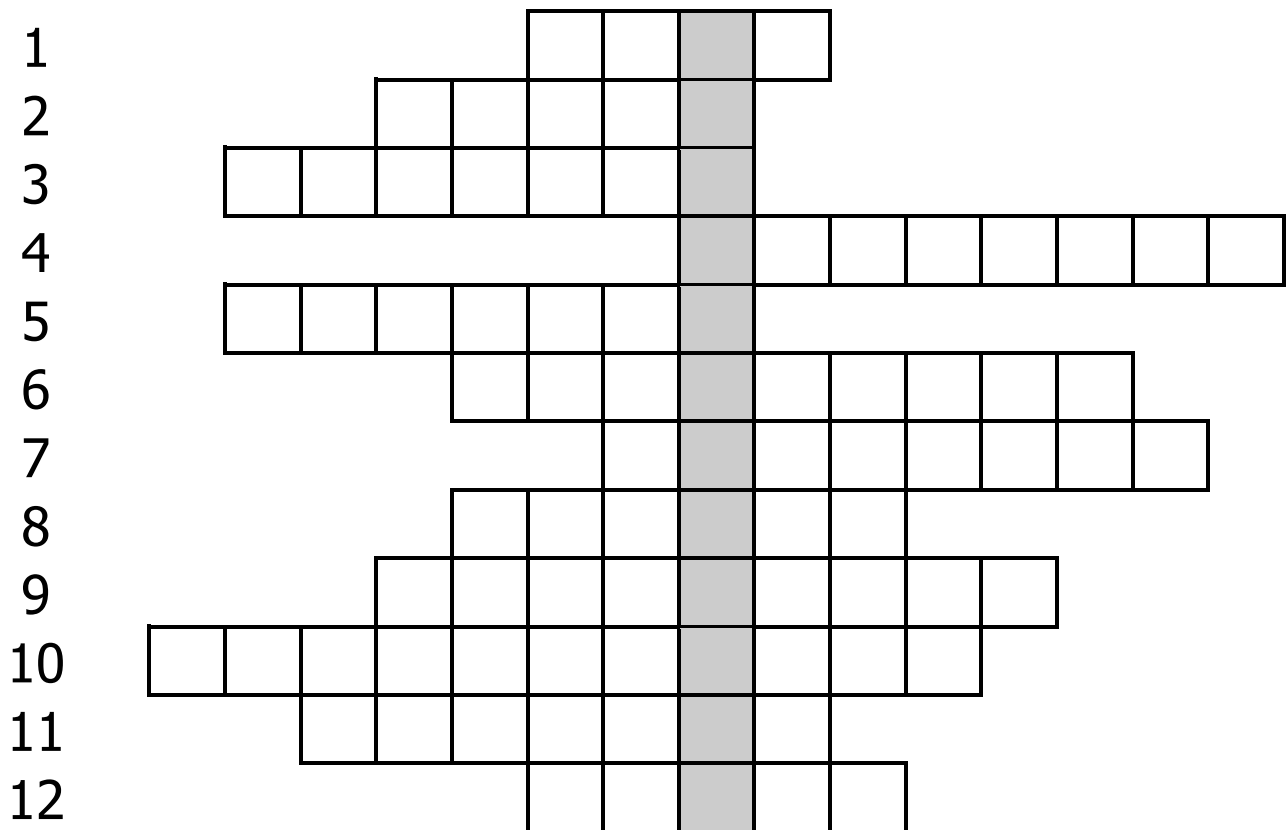
Additional copies of Issues 96 & 97 are available from E&P, C/- PO Box 4 EPPING NSW 2121 for \$1, posted with your next issue of Data Extract to any address in Australia.

Back issues of E&P 94, and 95 are available at DWCAshop ([doctorwhoaustralia.org](http://doctorwhoaustralia.org))

# SEASON FOUR THREAT

All the answers are to be found in the stories '*Partners in Crime*' to '*The Next Doctor*'.

Just use the short and occasionally cryptic clues to fill in the boxes (one letter per box). Get them all right and the deadly answer is revealed by the letters in the grey boxes:



## CLUES:

- |                                 |  |
|---------------------------------|--|
| 1. Fish (4)                     | 8. The Dalek's Pet (6)                                 |
| 2. "Lost, Lost..." (5)          | 9. Has a Brigade (9)                                   |
| 3. Fat (7)                      | 10. Personal everything (9)                            |
| 4. Midnight Tours (8)           | 11. Charlotte moved around<br>The Library this way (7) |
| 5. Rattigan had one (7)         | 12. Good Ood (5)                                       |
| 7. 'T' in TARDIS... sort of (8) | <b>Answer:</b> _____                                   |

# Solutions to Issue 96

su-Doc-Who? Page 2

2	8	5	7	9	6	10	3	4
9	4	7	8	10	3	2	5	6
10	6	3	4	5	2	7	9	8
6	7	10	5	4	8	3	2	9
3	2	8	10	6	9	5	4	7
4	5	9	2	3	7	8	6	10
8	10	6	9	2	5	4	7	3
5	3	4	6	7	10	9	8	2
7	9	2	3	8	4	6	10	5

Season 3 Terror Page 5

- 1 WILLIAM
- 2 SEC
- 3 CREET
- 4 PHILLIPS
- 5 TISH
- 6 NIGHTINGALE
- 7 FINNEGAN
- 8 LAZARUS
- 9 OF MINE
- 10 BRANNIGAN
- 11 DEV ASHTON
- 12 LASZLO
- 13 SAXON

## SOLUTION

WEEPING ANGELS

Christmas Crossword Page 3

R	O	S	E	T	Y	L	E	R
A		Y		W	E			U
R	A	C	N	O	S	S		L
E		O				O	N	E
	D	R	E	S	S		O	
		A			C			P
M	A	X		L	A	N	C	E
A				O	R			T
P	I	L	O	T	F	I	S	H

Quick Quiz Page 6

1. Sarah Jane & K9
2. 22 November 1963 – Assassination of JFK
3. On the shore of the Silver Devastation
4. A vase
5. St Mary's Chiswick
6. Bad Wolf Bay
7. Nancy
8. Kath McDonnell
9. Sneed & Company
10. 708
11. 1727
12. London Investigation 'N Detective Agency
13. Telepathic shouting or screaming
14. 5 pounds
15. Slabs
16. Henry Van Statten
17. A cup of tea
18. Lynda (with a 'Y')
19. • Rose, The Doctor, Chip & a 'patient'
- Mister Clark
- Jenny
- Lucy Cartwright
20. Solomon

SEASON 1 & 2 WORD WRAP Page 4

## ALIENS

- |                |                     |
|----------------|---------------------|
| Autons E5-D8   | Krillitane B5-B3    |
| Chula E7-E5    | Nestene             |
| Cybermen F3-C1 | Consciousness E9-C9 |
| Daleks B1-B4   | Ood F8(G9)-F9       |
| Gelth A2-D4    | Pilot Fish G5-D4    |
| Hoix G3-F4     | Reapers A3-B4       |
| Humans D4-B4   | Slitheen B4-A4      |
| Isolus D2-G7   | Sycorax E3-F4       |

## COMPANIONS

- |              |              |
|--------------|--------------|
| Adam B2-A1   | Mickey B6-C9 |
| Doctor F9-C6 | Rose C6-E8   |

## SOLUTION

FOES G8-D8

su-Doc-Who? Page 7

1	5	3	6	2	4	10	8	7
10	6	7	8	5	1	4	2	3
2	8	4	3	10	7	6	1	5
8	2	10	7	4	3	1	5	6
7	4	6	5	1	10	2	3	8
5	3	1	2	8	6	7	4	10
6	1	2	10	3	8	5	7	4
3	10	5	4	7	2	8	6	1
4	7	8	1	6	5	3	10	2