INVESTIGATOR DATA		DESCRIPTION
SENIOR LIEUTENANT GRIGORI FYODOROV		You are bald, have bad teeth (a back
Player Name		molar is currently well-past time to be
Sex Male Age 49		removed), and need glasses to read. Your
Affiliations Red Army		hands are scarred from several near bouts
Birthplace & Nationality Russian		of frostbite. Your face is heavily lined
		with wrinkles and a few scars. Your most
CHARACTERISTICS	ASE CALL OF A	notable feature is the blank stare you have
STR I5 DEX I3 INT I2 Idea 60	CALL OF CTHULHU	perfected for drills, talks with superiors,
CON IO APP I2 POW II Luck 55		and endless 'friendly chats' with assorted CP
SIZ I3 SAN 55 EDJ II Know 55	MACHINE TRACTOR	commissars. You have a deep and rich voice
99-Mythos 99 Dmg Bonus +Id4	STATION KHARKOV-37	grown slightly hoarse from smoking.
INVESTIGAT	OR SKILLS	SANITY
Accounting (IO%) 63	□ Occult (05%)	Insane
☐ Anthropology (OI%) ☐ Archaeology (OI%)	Operate Hvy Machine (01%) Other Languages (01%):	0 I 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Art (05%)		IO II I2 I3 I4 I5 I6 I7 I8 I9
		20 2I 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29
Astronomy (OI%)		30 3I 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39
☐ Bargain (05%)	Own Language (EDU x 5%):	40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49
☐ Biology (OI%) ☐ Chemistry (OI%)	☐ Russian 66 ☐ Party Standing (I5%)	50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59
☐ Climb (40%)	☐ Persuade (I5%)54	60 6I 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69
Gonceal (I5%)	☐ Pharmacy (OI%) ☐ Photography (IO%)	70 7I 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79
Craft (05%)	☐ Photography (IO%)	80 8I 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89
	Pilot (OI%):	90 9I 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99
Othulhu Mythos (00%)	<u></u>	
☐ Disguise (IO%) ☐ Dodge (DEX x 2%) ☐ Dodge (DEX x 2%)	☐ Psychoanalysis (OI%)	MAGIC POINTS
Drive Auto/Carriage (20%)	Psychoanalysis (OI%) Psychology (O5%)  43	Jnconscious 0 I 2
☐ Electrical Repair (IO%)	☐ Ride (05%)	3 4 5 6 7 8 9
☐ Fast Talk (05%) ☐ First Aid (30%)	☐ Sneak (IO%) ☐ Spot Hidden (25%)	IO (II) I2 I3 I4 I5 I6
Geology (01%)	Survival, Cold Weather 46	I7 I8 I9 20 2I 22 23
☐ Hide (IO%)	□ Swim (25%)	<b>24 25 26 27 28 29 3</b> 0
☐ History (20%)	☐ Throw (25%)	3I 32 33 34 35 36 37
☐ Law (05%) 35	11ack (10%)	HIT POINTS
☐ Library Use (25%)	( %)	UNCONSCIOUS
☐ Listen (25%) ☐ Locksmith (05%)	FIREARMS ( %)	Dead -2 -I 0 I 2
☐ Martial Arts (01%)	☐ Handgun (20%)	3 4 5 6 7 8 9
☐ Mechanical Repair (20%)	☐ Machine Gun (I5%)	IO II (I2) I3 I4 I5 I6 I7 I8 I9 20 21 22 23
☐ Medicine (05%) ☐ Natural History (10%)	☐ Rifle (25%)	24 25 26 27 28 29 30
☐ Navigate (IO%) 38	☐ Submachinegun (I5%)	3I 32 33 34 35 36 37
ATTACKS AND WEAPONS		
Attack Type or Weapon	Skill % Damage Malf	Range # Att Shots HP
Fist Tulamash-Nagant M-1895 revolver		
Mosin-Nagant M-I89I bolt-action rifle	65 2d6+4 99	IIO I/2 5 9

## **PERSONALITY**

You are a good officer, but you are weary of your position in the army. A profound fatigue has settled over you. You are not a man to argue with authority—too many friends have been lost for you not to have learned to be circumspect with your opinions. You tend to follow your initial judgments and trust your instincts, as well as the advice of your subordinates. You greet every assignment as a burden you neither desire nor can put down. Perhaps this is why the men, behind your back, call you 'mule.'

## **BACKGROUND AND HISTORY**

You are a former white officer, having joined the Red Army when Kolchak's forces collapsed in 1920. Never a staunch supporter of the Gzar, you made the switch into the Red Army easily (a substantial bribe helped) and have never looked back. Your background with the Whites and your avoidance of joining the Party have retarded your career, but you've noticed that officers who look for promotion via the Party tend to end up getting shot in the back of the head. You would prefer not to be shot, or failing that, to at least to face your killers.

You have enjoyed the structure, peace, and camaraderie of the army life. Regrettably, your situation has become unsettled. In the past few years you have spent more time rounding up peasants and seizing their crops than you have training your men. During last fall's famine your unit (along with most of the troops at the Depot) took part in the massacre of the village of Degmatorsk after they were discovered to be withholding grain. Clearly the Red Army is the tool of the new elite and not the people it claims to defend. You have been considering retirement or transfer to a reserve unit. How the boys would laugh to seek you living off a pension, wedded to some babushka!

## **OPINIONS OF YOUR COMRADES**

Dr. Liubimov: The old doctor is a good man. You and he are friends, playing poker when you can, always sharing a drink. Not quite cut out for the army, you suspect, but he never complains. He's told you a little secret- his cousin works for the Party and sometimes passes a treat on to him. You've shared in the wealth (those Turkish cigarettes in your pack for example), so you keep quite about this little bit of graft. He isn't hurting anyone.

Cmsr. Iushkevich: New and too raw for your liking. He's too by-the-book for his own good and if he doesn't moderate his stances he'll end up making many enemies. Still, you've seen many young men like him, full of passion and devoid of reason. You avoid him when he is acting like a little Party drone (and make sly jokes about him to the men) but privately you have tried to offer him little kindnesses, hoping to temper his actions. He'll be transferred before long, no doubt. You know, though Liubimova doesn't, that the Doctor is not fond of him.

Sgt. Blochinstev and Sgt. Kovalevskii: Neither is your first choice as officers but your regulars are mostly down with whatever has been running through the camp lately. Blochinstev is dull and easily ordered around. Kovalevskii is bright but more prone to deception and disobedience. You know you can get them to do what you need them to do. You are the shepherd and they are your hounds.

## NOTES