

title: **The Boob Report #28**

August 23, 1986

author: **Jim-Bob Burgess**

subject: **Gone warehouse**

This subzine is produced by:

Jim-Bob Burgess
100 Holden St.
Providence, RI 02908-5731
(401) 351-0287

This is now a subzine of a soon-to-debut zine edited by yours truly. I am in the process of finishing school and getting set to start a new job...as soon as all that gets settled and I have time to write a few articles and reviews, said zine will appear on your doorstep. Until then, this zine will run warehouse on the same schedule as always. Those of you who are pubbers are welcome to announce this in your zines so people will know what's what. I hope I still get some letters for the letter column, so that the first issue of the new zine will have some extra spice. You may feel free to tell the bored and apathetic public that as well. Any suggestions on format changes will be welcome and all of the *Boob Reports*

beginning with this one will be reproduced in the new zine when it comes out. Questions anyone? Oh yes, one more thing...I'll be having a couple of regular Dip game starts to appear in this subzine and the main zine. Publicity and offers to play are encouraged. I plan to make one game semi-invitational (I'll get a good press game going yet) and the other will be open to anyone.

My USOS publication *Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus* is available by subscription for \$.25/issue or I'm willing to negotiate all-for-all trades. My standby list consists of Brad Wilson and Kathy Byrne. More help is needed. Standbies for Spy Dip, when they are called, will receive a complete packet of the information provided to the player of that country since the beginning of the game. Once a player has been called, he or she will, of course, henceforth only be eligible to take over that country (if the original player returns).

JAMES BOND, 007: 1986 Qrd16, Spy Diplomacy

headlines of the day:

WHAT CAN I SAY THAT'S FAIR?

**THERE'S ALWAYS PRESS HEADLINES...RUSSIA AND AUSTRIA
APPEAR TO TAKE THE EARLY PRESS LEAD BUT ONE CAN NEVER
TELL...OH THIS IS SO HARD...HOW ABOUT THIS:**

**THE DUE DATE FOR SUMMER 1901 IS SEPTEMBER 5TH, 1986
THE DUE DATE FOR FALL 1901 IS SEPTEMBER 26TH, 1986**

Addresses of the Participants

AUSTRIA: Bernie Oaklyn, 13412 Brackley Terrace, Silver Spring, MD 20904-3225, (301) 384-3557
ENGLAND: Eric Ozog, P. O. Box 5225, Munds Park, AZ 86017-5225
FRANCE: Randy Ellis, 11121 West 76th Terrace #28, Shawnee, KS 66214, (913) 631-0393
GERMANY: Matt Fleming, 514 E. Washington #1, Madison, WI 53703
ITALY: Tom Hise, 3121 E. Park Row #165, Arlington, TX 76010, (817) 633-3208
RUSSIA: Dick Martin, 26 Orchard Way North, Rockville, MD 20854 (301) 762-4267
TURKEY: Paul Gardner, Rt. 1, Box 2338, Newfane, VT 05345 (802) 365-7635
GM: Jim Burgess, 100 Holden Street, Providence, RI 02908 (401) 351-0287

Game Notes:

1) Note Eric and Matt have new addresses. Matt is moving into an all-MADLAD apartment with James Wall and Paul Rauterberg. That should be fun...as well as a nightmare for the BNC. Randy Ellis' address is now absolutely positively right. Sorry about the confusion.

2) Remember that your maps of spy observations are made *before* your spy movement for the season, so don't write to tell me that your spy is in the wrong place on the map. I can't give you observations from where you end up after spring spy movements because you could be captured by retreating fleets or armies and besides, those retreats are supposed to be made without that information. Summer 1901 is the only season where I could skip this step since retreats aren't possible. Remember that you will make summer observations before you move though, so don't be shy about making your summer moves conditional.

3) Dick Martin has complained that it is too easy to kill spies when one spy or one unit can kill spies of all the other nationalities in the same season. I've decided that I agree. From now on, each spy, army, and fleet may specify only one nationality of spy to search for in the spy assassination and capture phase. The results from this season are not affected since the starting positions are separated and most of you only specified one nationality for each unit anyway. Please feel free to ask lots of questions...this is the first time this game has ever been played.

4) Due on September 5th, in this order, is:
Summer 1901 unit retreats (none, obviously)
Summer 1901 spy observations (automatic)
Summer 1901 spy movement (can be conditional)
Summer 1901 spy assassination and unit capture

Press:

(RUSSIA to TURKEY): I hope our association in this game turns out better than 85D. I don't think I could stand to kill a second r'n'r zeen in a row.

(LEIGHTON BUZZARD GAZETTE): The leaders of Austria and England met here today to discuss the attire for their spies. "How will we ever tell them apart?", a French passerby asked. "After all, a Bernie toady looks just like a Bernie!". A solution was offered to shave the hair off the middle toenails of all Bernie toady spies originating from England. "Jolly, well, good!", replied the Prime Minister. The Frenchman retorted, stroking his highly waxed mustache, "Just how, pray tell, will the Russians be able to tell at first glance, that there is no hair on the middle toe of a particular spy?". "Not a problem," answered the Prime Minister, they are used to being down that low!"

(RUSSIA to AUSTRIA): Relax, Bernie, we mean

you no harm. Tom, could you hand me that butterfly net over there...thanks. Sit still, Bernie, we mean you no harm....

(POPRAD): Snow tracks on the high ridges of the Carpathian Mountains in the province of Vychodoslovensky revealed the movement of spies from one country to another. When asked from where the spies are coming and to where they are going, an Austrian girl scout replied, "Check the toe marks, you dummy!".

(RUSSIA to GERMANY): You'd better watch out for your western neighbors, Randy and Eric are about as tight as they come. Last I saw them together, they were arranging a game-long alliance in Naval War - and I think Randy threw the game to Eric. That means Randy is due to win this one. I feel so sorry for you, as you'll be the first to go...

(MATA HARI-COLONEL DREYFUSS): Listen bub, I gotta this great for you from the Kaiser...

(POTOMAC, MARYLAND): When asked the real location of the Rockville ZIP Code, the postmaster here replied, "Really, now, I don't understand why Diplomacy players must continue to use maildrops. After all, 20854 is not really Rockville, but Potomac." When asked if Bernie Oaklyn lives in Potomac under the assumed name of Dick Martin, the postmaster stated, "I cannot comment about that at this time. All I can say is that it is definite that Bernie Oaklyn lives!"

(RUSSIA to ENGLAND): We missed you at Pudgecon this year.

(RUSSIA to FRANCE): We missed you at Pudgecon this year.

(RUSSIA to GM): We missed you at Pudgecon this year.

(RUSSIA to EVERYBODY ELSE): We missed you at...oh, you get the idea. ((*actually...you're just lucky I have a computer to do that the same way you did it...*))

(RUSSIA to ITALY): Have your roomie send me one of his little maps along with your next (eagerly awaited) diplomacy letter!

(PIEMONTE D'ALIFE): The grizzly bears of Monte del Matese fled in horror when they learned that Tom Hise was in fact Peter J. Gaughan IV without a disguise. Now I ask you! How can one be the other without both of them being one in the same? "You don't fool me by having the same address," Bernie yelled across the border. After carefully reviewing his Diplomacy files, Bernie exclaimed, "Hey! That's the guy who stabbed me once or twice in *The Boob Report* already. Got to keep my wits about me here."

(SWITZERLAND-VIENNA): Haven't you caused enough problems already? Go away and take your spies with you!

(RUSSIA to GM): It's uninspired, but it's press. Bob has yet to send me his \$500 mail-order course on press writing, complete with free Fuji tape sweatshirt, so I'm not real sure what I'm doing. Funny, he cashed the check six months ago...

THE FREE LUNCH GAME: 1984HL

headlines of the day:

THE RUSSKIES MAY HAVE BELCHED THEIR LAST... SITUATION: ALMOST HOPELESS

THE TURKISH STRATEGY BECOMES CLEAR AS TURKS FALL BACK TO DEFENSIBLE BORDERS...CAN THE LINE BE HELD?

ENGLISH ACT TO EVEN UP THE TERRITORY COUNT BUT SEEM TO HAVE FEW OPTIONS LEFT

Spring 1909

RUSSIA(Oaklyn): *a mos-sev (d r:ukr,otb), a sev-arm (d ann).*
 FRANCE(Henry): *f ION h, a MUN S a ven-tyo, f ADR-tri, a mar-BUR, f TYN S f ion, a sil-GAL, a rom-VEN, f APU S a rom-ven, f TUN S f ion, a PIE S a ven-tyo, a WAR S a sil-gal, a ven-TYO.*
 AUSTRIA(Ozog): *a VIE S a tyo-tri, a tyo-TRI.*
 ENGLAND(Olsen): *a ukr-SEV, f BOT C a fin-lvn, a fin-LVN, a RUH S FRENCH a mun, a den-KIE, a STP S a lvn-mos, f NTH h, a lvn-MOS, f BAL S a fin-lvn, f BAR h (unordered).*
 TURKEY(Gaughan): *f AEG S f eas-ion, a RUM S ENGLISH a ukr-sev, a tri-BUD, a SER S a tri-bud, f GRE S f eas-ion, f EAS-ion, a SMY-arm, a con-BUL.*

THE DUE DATE FOR SUMMER 1909 IS SEPTEMBER 5TH, 1986
THE DUE DATE FOR FALL 1909 IS SEPTEMBER 26TH, 1986

Addresses of the Participants

RUSSIA: Bernie Oaklyn, 13412 Brackley Terrace, Silver Spring, MD 20904-3225, (301) 384-3557
 FRANCE: Ed Henry, 31507 106th Pl. SE, #S207, Auburn, WA 98002-3084, (206) 939-0128
 AUSTRIA: Eric Ozog, P. O. Box 5225, Munds Park, AZ 86017-5225
 ENGLAND: Bob Olsen, 6818 Winterberry Circle, Wichita, KS 67226, (316) 686-7935
 TURKEY: Peter J. Gaughan IV, 3121 E. Park Row #165, Arlington, TX 76010, (817) 633-3208
 GM: Jim Burgess, 100 Holden Street, Providence, RI 02908 (401) 351-0287

Game Notes:

1) I just realized that SLUDGE's missing unit in the Barents Sea wasn't on the fall map...oh well, remember the written adjudication is always most likely to be correct.

Press:

(UZGOROD): The air was a soft rush of silence. Soft tufts of cotton floated by at 4,000 feet above the huge, sharp peaks of granite that formed the Carpathian Mountains. Viewing down the valley into the town of Baja Mare, the Russians could see the Turkish hordes sleeping after their heavy night of lust, pillage, rape, and drink. "Send them the proverbial Trojan horse", the Tzar-Tsar-Tcar-szine roared, while puffing on his smelly cigar. "Warm up my Cessna! Get ready the bags of flour! I'm a gonna douse those Turks clean again, even if the only way is

to whiten them with flour!" An orderly spoke reverently to his master, "But, Sire, do they need whitening?" "Son! With skin that color, something has to be done!" Suddenly, a voice cried out from the dark shadows of that large castle room, "Dad, are you saying I need floured!" With that remark, the Tzar-Tsar-Tcar-szine blushed, and quickly donned his white silk aviator's scarf and leather cap, and then headed towards the runway.

(RUSSIA to FRANCE): You finally woke up. Yes, a Cessna is an airplane. Why didn't you think of that, anyway? I'm sure apologizing to you for keeping you up nights. Nice to see though (let's see now, that's eight blank spaces before and after), ((*forget it...I don't have to take this...STOMP, STOMP, STOMP*)) that you recognize your limitations. We here in the game, as well as the readers who follow the games, have recognized your limitations for some time now.

Personal Note to You: