THE

BRUTUS BULLETIN

ET TU, BRUTE

The BRUTUS BULLETIN is a magazine of postal Diplomacy and assorted sundry items brought to you as often as humanly possible by John Michalski, 913 NE Sixth Street, Moore, Oklahoma 73160. No calls. Diplomacy is a game invented by Alan Calhamer and copyrighted by the Avalon Hill Co., Baltimore, MD 21214. BB is available for now for the pittance of \$2 per year, including sub, game fees, and NMR deposit. THERE ARE OCAME OPENINGS.

IN THIS ISSUE



JOHN'S NOTES

Perhaps some out there are wondering about the title of this magazine; well, I wanted it to have something to do with stabbing of course, and one of the best known stabs occurs in Shakespeare's JULIUS CAESAR. As the legend goes, Caesar was fighting off his swarm of would-be assassins until he saw his friend Brutus among them, at which time he remarked "Et tu, Brute" ("You too, Brutus?") and, heartbroken, (no pun intended), let down his guard and allowed himself to perish at their hands. Or at least that how I remember it from early high school when I was forced to read it. The "Et tu Brute", like a lot of Shakespeare's suff, is a little phrase that is oft-used and -heard. (That means John Leeder has it in his press section once in a while).

Now, a note on publishing policy. Once again I have been able to turn out a "full" magazine. Don't get in the habit of EXPECTING that, however. The sole purpose of BB is to run a couple of games the way I wish all games were run: fast and cheap. I will always try to turn out a full issue, but for the \$2 you pay, all I promise is the game(s).

Speaking of full issues, last issue may have been TOO full. At this writin, only the issue to the BNC has returned postage—due; the ones mailed to you may well have gone on. The weight was right on the line, and at least in that one case, the Postal Disservice called it "over". From here on, I'll only run five pages, or send it third class at 14¢. Will that slow it down? No, it shouldn't. Letter—mail moves the same whether it is first—class or bulk rate, since it is cheaper for the PO to handle it all the same than to have two separate processing systems. I may experiment sometime and see. Whenever there's any doubt, I'll send a game—page duplicate 1st class. At this writing, I haven't heard about the fate of #1's mailing, but as I said in it, send me the envelope face if you got stuck, and I'll send you a stamp for your costs. Other zines go six sheets/stamp, but then, most don't use envelopes. If you send in enough stuff for BB to go 11 pages, I'll go 24*/envelope. But, I'm not not going to hold my breath for that to happen!

I've asked and encouraged everyone to send in good stuff (or even indifferent stuff!) often enough so as to not belabor the point here again, but let me ask that you use the filler of the issue to give you an idea of the type of purity terrific items to send in. Hopefully, you'll remember it enough so that when something cute comes past you, you'll stop and think "Hey, that's the kind of purity terrific stuff BB needs", and tear it out to mail. Right now I'm planning on sending a special enclosure with the Winter '01 builds (around Christmas or New Year's) that came through the office here. (Winter 01 is the only one that has a separate season for certain; others I'll combine if at all possible). Those off—season reports will be like one week after the previous deadline and will be only one sheet, so it gives me a chance to send something like this which normally would be too big to enclose with an issue.

WANTED COMBUNIO

"TIGERS THREE, CHRISTIANS, NOTHING" -Coliseum scoreboard

AUSTRIA (KASSEL): A VIE H; A Bud-SER; F Tri-ALB

ENGLAND (SCOTT): F Edi-NTH A Liv-WAL F Lon-ENG

FRANCE (DITTER): F Bre-MAO A Par-BUR; A MAR S A Par-Bur

GERMANY (WORKMAN): F Kie-HOL; A Ber-KIE; A MUN-Bur

ITALY (MIRASSOU): A VEN H; A ROM-APU; F Nap-ION

RUSSIA (McELVANEY): F StPsc-GOB; A War-UKR; A MOS-Sev; F SEV-Arm

TURKEY: (HUESTON): A Con-BUL; F Ank-BLA; A SMY-Arm

DEADLINE FOR FALL, 1901, is MONDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1977. CONDITIONAL BUILDS ARE ENCOURAGED due to Xmas mail slowdown. WINTER BUILDS WILL BE DUE WITH MY MAIL RECEIVED HERE THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1977, and will likely be mailed out the next day. Let's start the new year with a new year of our own! REMEMBER THAT MAIL WILL BE SLOW & ERRATIC NEXT MONTH. PLEASE SEND IN SOME ORDERS TODAY!

I had two headlines to use, but so many changes came along that I had to drop them. Looks like lots of action right off the bat. I trust none of you will be bored?

PRESS, with MORE PRESS ON THE LAST SHEET! (Thanks to all, and keep up the good work!)

ELACK FORREST—The quiet ones in France are reminded that the same Swiss inscription that labels silence as golden also provides that speech is silverm.

The wind softly whined through the trees, and drops of rain gently brushed past the window. Michael looked out for a moment longer, then turned away and strode back into the room to stand in front of the fireplace. The weather lately only heightened his feeling that something strange was soon to happen, though he had no idea what it could be. He stretched out on the couch in front of the fire and turned out his reading lamp, so that the only light remaining was that of the flames, playing with the shadows on the wall. The shadows were winning.

Michael rolled over and thought about the last few months. He had felt time and time again that the pain was finally gone, but it kept coming back to haunt him. He sighed and rolled over. His mind started to wander back, but he forced it onto another path that might lead to some comfort. The times he was alone were the worst. He noticed that the wind and rain had seemed to stop, and got up to look out the window once more. The clouds had parted slightly to show the last remaining sliver of the moon. Tomorrow it will be new, he thought.

Suddenly he became aware of a blue light on the western horizon. It was growing in intensity, at first seeming to be a star or a distant headlight, then brightening till he could see clearly into the valley below him. The light gave everything an eerie sort of glow, as if he was looking into another dimension. For some reason, it reminded him of the light given off by a black—and—white television, coloring everything with a deathmask of bluegrey.

Suddenly the light flared to great intensity, blinding Michael. He dropped to the floor, cowering, hoping the ominous feeling he had was only that; An ominous feeling. But for some reason he knew it wasn't.

((To be continued?))

In addition to the miscellaneous filler, BB can also use artwork. Can you draw something for the cover, or game page, or even a better toilet for THIS column? If you SEE something good, send that too. The little beaver last issue and tiger on this issue's game page were torn off the corner of invoices crossing my desk, for instance.

At this writing (just before Thanksgiving), there are five openings left in Brutus#2. Since all but two of you are or were in games with me, the best way to gain players would appear to be by word-of-mouth. Any mention of our last openings in your outside game correspondence or whatever would be appreciated. If someone asks you who puts it out, be informed that my last name is pronounced "Mih-HOLL-skee"; the C is silent. That's the key to pronouncing those "difficult" Polish names—ignore the hard part and pronounce the rest. Polish people are no different than anyone else: if YOU can't pronounce it, neither can they, so they don't. A cop friend of mine is named Sczymanski; now, following what I've just taught you, how is that pronounced? Right, "Sih-MAN-skee". Easier than saying ANDERSON, isn't it?

Now for some other goodies. Postage: if any of you got anything postage-due, you perhaps wonder why you got stuck for it while every company sends you bill envelopes saying Place stamp here-Post Office will not deliver mail without postage", etc. Well, here's the story. Up until a short while back, a lot of people (like me) felt that if Texaco wanted my \$50 check, it was absurd for me to PAY to put it in their hands—especially when all the advertisements that came with the bill had postpaid reply cards with them. So, people would mail it withOUT a stamp, and Texaco (plus insurance co.s, utilities, the whole nine yards) found it better to pay 13g and get that \$50 now than to refuse it (You can always refuse postage-due mail and not pay, providing you hand it back unopened). But, as postage costs went up, so did the number of people mailing stuff without a stamp, so the companies complained and got the policy changed. NOW, mail withOUT postage is returned to sender-BUT, mail with INSUFFICIENT postage is forwarded. "So what", you say? Well, stop & think: What if you're a struggling college student, or an underpaid oil accountant? Can this help you? Sure. Next time you buy stamps, buy a page of 2¢ stamps, and pay your bills with THEM. one per envelope. You could easily save a dollar a month like that, and by January you'd save enough to pay another \$2 for a slot in Brutus #2. So you see, you're not wasting time by reading this BS column after all.

(One last cautioning note: mail such bill payments about one week before the deadline, just in case the receiver opts to refuse it; that way you still can re-mail it in time, if necessary. It's a 1-in-a-million chance, but....)

Bumper stickers seen lately:

CUSTER HAD IT COMING

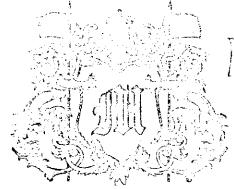
I'm PROUD to be a member of the FIVE CIVILIZED TRIBES (Don't see that one in CA, I'll bet!)

Bumper stickers I'd LIKE to see:

GERONIMO HAD IT COMING

I'm PROUD to be a member of the ONE CIVILIZED TRIBE-I'm white!

Send in your own favorites!



MOZIRIOLOY'S LOICOS

Murphy's Three GREAT Laws...

- 1. Anything that possibly can go wrong will go wrong
- 2. Anything that goes wrong will do so at the worst possible time
 - 3. Anything you plan
 will cost more and take longer

Murphy's Three MINOR Laws...

- 1. Anything you try to make absolutely clear will confuse everybody
- 2. Anything you want to fix will require a tool you don't have
- 3. Anything that seems to be going well is a delusion

ON THE ORIGINS OF "MURPHY'S LAWS"

For centuries, mankind has tried to logically and philosophically reason out the meaning of life. Such effort has resulted in the formation of the world's great religions and philosophies. It is unfortunate that one of the great thinking minds of all time has, through an accident of fate, been cast aside and nearly forgotten. The only legacy we have left is legend and tradition. Today, this tradition is most commonly known as "The Laws of Murphy". With all due respect to our Irish friends, the great thinker whose name is associated with these laws cannot have been Irish at all! The reason for this will be apparent if one researches the latest archaeological evidence.

At the turn of the Century, scientists made a major discovery, which was then not properly understood. This was the famous "Stone of Ah-Mos-Phi"...an Egyptian heiroglyphic tablet of axioms which bear a remarkable resemblance to what we now call "Murphy's Laws". One example: "The waters of the Great River (the Nile?) will rise in inverse ratio to the need for moisture". It is tempting to conclude that "Mos-Phi" became-transcribed into "Murphy"; but the evidence, although solid, is not definitive.

Later discoveries in ancient Roman ruins found evidence of "The Immutable Consequences of Morphoni's Logic". (Who can forget his great truism: "Spaghetti is always longer than the patience of the winder"?) There are too many others to mention, but we can just give the following examples of names associated with such discoveries: Murfopolus of Greece; Murharian, the Sanskrit sex writer; Murfzian of old Assyria; and even the Aztec chieftain, Murchlotatl. The chance that all these names and writings are based on pure coincidence is virtually nil!

There are, of course, literally tens of thousands of historic axioms which are associated with no name or which have been, unfortunately, attributed to lesser minds who could not have had the intelligence to formulate them. Let us give just one example: In the Old Testament, we find these famous words: "As ye sow, so shall ye reap". We all can agree that such a platitude would be beneath the dignity of whoever "Murphy" was. However, recent work by the famed Italian biblical Scholar, Giacomo Fornicato, has revealed that this passage has been mis-translated all along. Fornicato gives this transliteration: "As ye sew, so shall ye rip". Obviously, a "Murphyism" if ever there was one!

Unfortunately, some of the best laws cannot be quoted in their unexpurgated form since they utilize what are now considered "taboo" words. This is particularly true of the great Eastern versions from China and India. The Chinese, especially, were fond of using six-letter words. (In Chinese, a four-letter word requires six letters, of course!)

We can only hope that someday, somewhere, a discovery will be made which proves once and for all exactly who Murphy was. we can truly honor this great human being. Of course, in keeping with the spirit of his philosophy, we can virtually guarantee that the final, correct answer...will be the wrong one!

- * Copies of this scholarly research paper...*
- * plus a colorfully lithographed plaque of
- * Murphy's Laws (on heavy parchment-like
- * stock suitable for framing) may be ob-
- * tained for just \$3.00 from Four Corners
- * Press, Dept. IN, 232 Washington Street,
- * Hanover, Mass. 02339. Mass. Residents
- Residents of other states * * add sales tax.
- * are encouraged to add a donation for the
- * residents of Massachusetts! · "你我们就是我们的,我们就是我们的,我们的我们的我们的,我们的我们的我们的我们的我们的我们的我们的我们的我们的,我们就是我们的我们的,我们就是我们的我们的,

Dear fellow Diplomacy player,

I have started a new zine and would like to have you as a subscriber. You must forgive this form letter but I'm sending this letter to several different people. I've gotten names from COA's, game lists and some friends. I hope to run about five more new games in addition to the three orphan games I have obtained.

Zine: Against The Odds

\$3.50 for ten issues (overseas add \$1.80)

Issued: Every three weeks

Game fees: \$2.00 plus \$2.00 refundable deposit for one or less NMRs.

I hope to hear from many of you soon. The next issue will be out on Dacember 5th. Sample: FREE on request! include a stamp with your request.

Regards,

Daig G. Reges Craig A. Reges

16 W 761 White Pines Rd. Bensenville, Ill., 60106 10/350 akly

This little item below is from LIES, DECEIT, & NEFARIOUS SCHEMES #1, a zine published by Jerry H Jones, 1854 Wagner St, Pasadena, CA 91107. I got his first issue as a sample and reward for sending in a suggested title for his new mag. He didn't like my suggestion, but I thought it was good; and now I'm using BRUTUS BULLETIN myself! Thanks for letting it go, Jerry.

DIPLOMACY DEFINITIONS

Some of the beginners to Diplomacy have asked for a dictionary with the meanings of some of the terms used in Diplomacy play. Here is such a dictionary.

- Alliance: When a player says that he wishes to form an alliance this means that he is planning to invade your homeland in the Fall.

 This practice started when an overly paranoid player felt the mailman was reading his moves and passing them on to his opponents.
- Civil Disorder: The best way to discribe this is by using it in a sentence; Civil, disorder was to Brest, not Picardy.
- COA: "Can't Offer Alliance". A GM may out at the bottom of the moves that a player is COA. This means that he has been proven untrustworthy and any agreements that you have with him should now be ignored.
- Coastal Creep: You will find this often throughout your Diplomacy play, especially when playing with someone from the West Coast. As soon as he stabs someone everyone will be calling him a coastal creep.
- DIPCON: A disease. Symptoms are a strong desire to stab someon face to face. Only cure is a long trip. This year many of the diseased went to Wisconsin.
- Dippy: A term used to describe a person who stayed up all night trying to figure out wheither to move to Den or Hol. This article could also be termed dippy.
- CM: A word meaning Glorious Master. I am a GM.
- Lepanto: This is an Italian word meaning "Peace". You will hear this word often when playing Turkey. When you hear that the Italian is using a Lepanto opening, welcome him with open arms, especially when I am playing Italy.

Neutrality: See alliance.

Non-agression Pact: See Neutrality.

Postal Service: A German phrase for "slow movement".

Zine; A shortened form of the word newspaper.

Well I hope that will help you out. Be sure to read the informative article next issue entitled "Playing Africa" or Tunis, Anyone?

U.S. Bankers Want Panama Bail-Out

M. Stanton Evans

Canal treaty would pay for bad loans.

Poor Bert Lance. If he had only secured a job as negotiator on the Panama Canal, chances are the bloodhounds of the press and Congress would never have said a word about those alleged conflicts of interest in his past. Where the Panama Canal is concerned, it seems, such crass suspicions are not permitted.

Consider the case of Sol M. Linowitz, one of the two U.S. negotiators who devised the Carter administration's treaties on the Panama Canal and a major spokesman for their ratification. Among his other talents, Linowitz is a mover and shaker in the business and banking communities, having served on the board of directors of Pan American Airways and the Marine Midland Bank of New York, and on the executive committees of both organizations.

The connection is intriguing because there is a considerable group of American bankers and businessmen who have a heavy financial stake in the survival of Panama's General Omar Torrijos. In an effort to attract financial support, Torrijos has made his country a haven for U.S. banking interests, with tax advantages and other privileges. He has also run up an enormous debt with American bankers. According to a summary of the matter prepared by the Library of Congress, Panama's debt to American banks shapes up as follows:

"[A] source in the Federal Reserve indicated that foreign branches of U.S. banks had claims of \$1.886 billion on Panama at the end of 1976, while the March 1977 Treasury Bulletin indicated that domestic offices of U.S. banks had \$886 million in short- and long-term claims against Panama as of this date. Of this amount, only 13 percent were long-term claims. Adding the two figures results in \$2.772 billion in claims on

Panama by U.S. banks and their foreign branches."

Despite this influx of outside money, Panama's economy is falling apart. As a State Department memorandum pointed out last year, Torrijos' policies have dampened productivity, pushed public spending through the roof, and made labor costs so high that Panamanian products are grossly uncompetitive. Panama's own department of planning has noted with alarm that debt service alone gobbles up almost 40 percent of annual revenues, and that the nation's financial problems have made its creditors extremely nervous. In short, unless Torrijos can get his hands on the Canal — and the \$50 million a year we are promising to pay him if he consents to take it - he is in bad financial trouble. And so are his creditors.

Enter Sol M. Linowitz, director and member of the executive committee of the Marine Midland Bank. Linowitz' bank, it turns out, is part of an international consortium that has \$115 million invested in Torrijos. According to the State Department, Marine Midland's share of this deal is \$4 million, due for repayment in November 1983. In addition, Inter-Union/Paris, of which Marine Midland owns 45 percent, has a claim of \$2 million against the Panamanian government. Also, the parent bank has \$200,000 in claims on the Panamanian Hydroelectric Power Authority and the Agricultural Bank of Pan-

Since Linowitz was put in charge of negotiating the treaty that would pull Panama out of its financial tailspin, and thus secure the investment of Marine Midland, these data would, on the face of it, seem to suggest a glaring conflict of interest. Not so, according to the State Department, whose legal advisors concluded that

Marine Midland's stake of \$4 million-plus constituted such a "relatively low level of financial transactions" that there was nothing to worry about (which conveys some notion of what is considered big money in the nation's capital).

Congress, unfortunately, was denied a chance to make its own decision on the matter, since Linowitz never went through the confirmation process. President Carter appointed him as our co-negotiator for a sixmonth period—long enough to nail down the treaty, but not long enough to require a set of confirmation hearings in the Senate. It seems likely that if such hearings had been conducted, Linowitz' position with Marine Midland would have been of interest to some inquiring members of the upper chamber.

All these points were in fact raised on the Senate floor by Senator Jesse Helms (R-N.C.). Helms put the relevant—not to say obvious—questions: "Is it beyond reason that members of the banking fraternity involved in Panama are looking to the proposed surrender of U.S. sovereignty and territory in the Canal Zone as a way of propping up the Torrijos regime and providing increased revenues to his government? Is it not fair to ask whether the shortrange interests of those financial institutions might not be subordinated to the long-term interests of the United States?"

These inquiries were met with resounding silence from the folks who usually rush to warn us concerning any possible conflict of interest in government. No hearings were held to look into the matter (though Senator James McClure and Representative George Hansen demanded them). There was no great ruckus in the press. The issue just sank into oblivion.

There was, however, one response to the facts detailed by Helms: In the latter part of March—a month after Helms's speech and six weeks after Linowitz had officially gone on the job—our Panama Canal negotiator discreetly resigned from the board of Marine Midland. Since then, the subject has been politely ignored by all concerned. Bert Lance should have checked with Linowitz to find out how he does it.

National Review Bulletin (September 23, 1977). Reprinted with permission of National Review, Inc.

Bureaucratic Blunders

Millionaire on Welfare?

Thirty-one-year-old Gary Lashomb, who won New York's millionaire lottery eight months ago, has filed for \$95 a week in unemployment benefits after being laid off from his job at a local supermarket. A state Labor Department official said lottery winnings are no bar to receiving such benefits.

(Herb Baer, Minneapolis, Minn.)

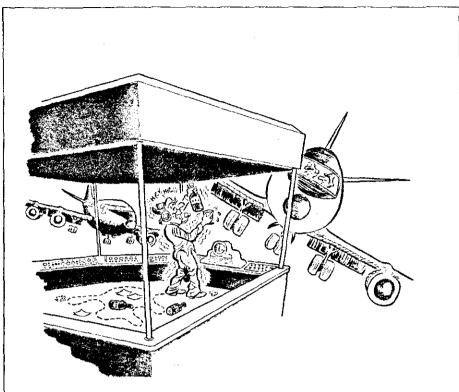
The new Federal Home Loan Bank Board headquarters in Washington, D.C. will cost \$47 million and contain an ice skating rink, shops and a public restaurant. The ceilings will be made of lacquered wooden slats and will cost three times more than standard federal office building ceilings. and custom desk-and-light systems will cost more than \$2,000 per employee. There will be twice as much floor and air space as federal employees are normally allocated. Said George S. Oram, Jr., the bank board official in charge of the building project, "I wanted it done super-duper."

During recent weeks the Washington, D.C. TV station WTOP has run, free of charge, Energy Action Committee commercials calling for the break-up of oil companies. The FCC ordered the commercials run to offset a Texaco ad praising the company's efficiency in general terms. Though the Texaco ad made no reference to pending legislation, the FCC ruled that it actually was intended to shape public opinion on a divestiture bill before Congress and therefore WTOP had violated the Fairness Doctrine by running it.

Arson Pays

A Brooklyn, N.Y., family has received \$250,000 in welfare benefits since 1969 for losses arising from fires in their slum apartments, all of which they set themselves. Several times the welfare recipients were reimbursed for furniture and clothing supposedly burned up but which actually they removed before setting the fire.

(Donald J. Thomas, Sauquoii, N.Y.)



The Labor Department has warned federal contractors that discrimination against alcoholic job applicants could result in contract cancellation or court suits. Under the Rehabilitation Act of 1973 alcoholics are considered handicapped and need not be rehabilitated to be qualified for a job. (Jack L. Gregory, Herndon, Va.)

What Clocktower?

Campbell County, Wyo., has been offered federal funds to repair the clock in the county courthouse tower. There are only two problems: there is no clock. And the courthouse has no tower.

(M. H. Beauchat, La Valle, Wis.)

the country \$150 million in back taxes and billions in future income. "If this decision holds up, it could lead to the destruction of intercollegiate athletics as we know it," said J. Neils Thompson, president of the National Collegiate Athletic Association.

The Army wasted \$5 million during the past two years by refusing to let private contractors repair its heavy construction equipment. The Army ships nearly all its heavy-duty equipment requiring major maintenance to the Tooele Army Depot in Utah—including items at overseas bases.

(Roger Cook, Atascadero, Calif.)

The IRS has ruled that college athletic income earned from broadcasting games is no longer tax exempt, a decision that could cost schools across

Useless Data

The National Cancer Institute handed out \$1 million to five different firms to conduct a national survey of cancer patients' employment problems. The firms interviewed some 1,750 people, a per-interview cost of \$571. Project officer Larry Burke now admits that because he failed to standardize procedures the contractors' findings are meaningless. So what happened next? The Institute handed out more money to another contractor, this time a computer consultant, to see if the meaningless data can be made meaningful.

PLUGS

These Dipzines listed below are the ones I subscribe to; the plugs are unsolicited (and possibly undmsired!) but until BB starts getting tons of press and letters, you're stuck. Also, one or two of them might reciprocate, and thereby help fill Brutus #2. So here goes.

CLAW & FANG Don Horton, 16 Jordan Court, Sacramento, CA 95826. Monthly, \$4/yr, no game openings at this writing. C&F is one of the top hobby zines, judging on size, content, regularity, and proven publishing history. Don has 25 or so games in progress, many of which are carried outside the monthly issue proper. A sprinkling of press, plus recipes, jokes, articles when he can get them, puzzles, horoscopes, whatever, Don makes C&F the most interesting zine I've found. I hope to pattern BB after C&F, albeit on a much-reduced scale. Highly recommended.

BLACK HOLE Doug Reif, 67 Grosvenor Road, Kenmore, NY 1423. 11/\$2, "every third Saturday", no game openings. When I became interested in the hobby, I took my first issue of Diplomacy World and sent two stamps to EVERY name in the NEED A GAME section. Of all I received, BH was the one I was most amused and impressed with, despite its modest size and format. High points of BH are a) the wit of the editor, and b) the press. Unfortunately, like a lot of the good zines I found, Doug is in the process of winding his down. The fading of publications like his will be sorely missed in this hobby. It is from BH that I hope to emulate the fast pace and regularity of publishing, combined with low cost and lack of adjudication errors. Late note: Doug has said he may take on some new games in the (distant) months ahead. They don't make 'em like BH anymore.

RURITANIA Tony Watson, 201 Minnesota St, Las Vegas, NV 89107, 4/\$1,"monthly". I put 'monthly' in quotes because Tony has had some problems of late, and my last two issues have been, well, "tardy". I'd be more exact, but honestly, I can't remember how far apart they are—I gave up late this summer and now I j ust sit back and let myself be pleasantly surprised whenever one comes! It's a shame too, because Tony has a lot of non-game material in his Ruri, mostly SF oriented: game reviews, book & movie reviews, etc. The problem is that he not only is the editor or Ruri, but the author as well; the material is all his own. That's quite a burden on top of college. Tony has said he will keep on trying, though, and I w ish him luck. Ruri is short on press and has been known to have adjudication errors sneak in, but along with C&F and MMG (below), is one of the most interesting zines around. Whenever it comes out.

MIXUMAXU GAZETTE Robert Bryan Lipton, 556 Green Place, Woodmere, NY 11598. 9/\$2, triweekly, HAS GAME OPENINGS! Bob puts out one of the few regular, big, interesting Dipzines around. MMG has lots of filler compared to most (an asset in my view) and is largely SF oriented. MMG carries occaisional items about or from Robert Sacks as well, who might be called the Don Rickles of postal Diplomacy. When I entered the hobby, I quickly picked up the 3 basic facts of Diplomacy life: Alan Calhamer invented Diplomacy; Edi Birsan stabs; and Robert Sacks is an SOB. I've never heard a kind word about him, so he must be an in tersting character. MMG has a distinct regional flavor, epitomizing, I think, the NYC or Fastern Establishment gang. ("Everyone knows civilization

ends at Pittsburgh", etc.) Bob recently asked why only 40% of his subbers were active in his games despite his gamefee being-0-; my guess is that the other 60% are like me, in enough games now but hungry for general and regular Dipassociated material. Recommended.

ST GEORGE & THE DRAGON Robert Sergeant, 3242 Lupine Drive, Indianapolis, IN 46224. 10/\$2, monthly, no openings. Bob carries games, his own editorial column "St George Speaks", press, and some of his own artwork to add a little distinctive touch. SC&TD is one of those zines I subbed to early and enjoyed, and now it too is in the announced precess of winding down. A shame. (Late Note: In the issue just out, Bob has announced that in view of the way everyone else is shutting down as I said, HE may just keep his going. I'd hope so. If it reopens, I recommend it.)

LIB ERTERREAN Jim Bumpas, 948 Lorzine Ave, Los Altos, CA 94022. 10/\$3, twice a month. Has openings. L carries some Dip alongside PEM wargames and variants. I signed up for Lib sight unseen when I heard he had two week deadlines, but it has seemed to me as though they're longer in practice. Anyway, Jim claims one of the faster operations around. My first issue received had me in a game start! And if I thought I was surprised, the hapless Austrian didn't realize HE was playing until the second season! (Or so he said, to cover his NMR/NMU beginning). Title feaure is "quotes from the Liberterrean", a tongue—in—cheek New Leftist type thing. Does contain some press.

WARMONGER Alan Rowland, PO Box 2173 College Station, Easton, PA 18042 plus postage. I'm leaving out publishing frequency on purpose, beaause as Alan says, It's frequency may be attributed to the highly irregular nature of the publisher". I haven't received one in a long time, but Alan may have been too drunk to process my resub. The unique features of W are the game commentaries and observations Alan runs with the games, plus the press. I was going to let my sub lapse, but the people in the office asked me to keep up with it so I could continue passing it around. No one here plays Dip except me, but there are plenty who know enough to understand the, shall we say, "open" press that appears in Warmonger. A classic example I recall seeing was "London-Paris: Go suck a tit". It's in keeping with Alan's personal style, though, for he and I are having a press war at his request in Black Hole's 76IK, where his (Russian) typical anti-French (me) press will be a one-liner like the recent "St Pete-Gay Paree: I'm a jelly bean, eat me". If gross stuff appeals to you the way it does to my co-workers, try Warmonger. I'd recommend it except that its so erratic in appearing. (Sorry Alan) (Yep, another late note. It seems that if I write something, the editor involved

will come out with something the next few days even after months of silence, and Alan is no exception. He wrote to say he hopes to get back on schedule soon and sent two back issues together. I hope so).

SYA-DASTI-SYA-NASTI-SAYA-DAVAK-TAV-YASKA (Seriously!) John Mirassou, Rt 2, Box 623AC, Morgan Hill, CA 95037 (or Box 96, Univ of Santa Clara, SC,CA 95053) I'd forgotten I sub to this one until I looked up an old Saya-Nara-Nasty-Nazi to plagarize a cover sheet for BB, and suddenly realized I should be getting Saw-A-Dastardly-Tasty-Freeze, but haven't. At this writing (mid Nov) John says another will be out sometime soon, but its still struggling to get going. (I know what THAT

can be like). I believe he is at 5 of his first 7 places filled. With a title like Saya-See-All-That-Stuff-Above, no one but I would plug it for him, even though it's VERY witty. I'll include a handout I got from him recently if I can squeeze it in to one of these issues. The first few issues I got from him are well worth reading, just for their enjoyment value. Recommended, if John can get 'er going.

RUNESTONE, John Leeder, 1211 NW 5 St, Calgary, Alberta, T2M 3B6, Canada. 1¢/pa. plus postage, weekly. Carries regular and variant games with 2,3,4 and 5 week deadlines depending on whether the game is Canadian, N American, worldwide, or intergalactic in nature. If you're just a subber like me, you'll get 4 issues at once each month. John is the only publisher I know who publishes faster than I plan for BB to run. He has the added quality of being long-established, and has lots of good press to run. Remommended.

THE MASTER MACHIAVELLIAN Michael Kershaw, 238 N Bowling Green Way, Los Angeles, CA 90049 Monthly, 8/\$2 Carries Dipl omacy (I believe he has openings), variants, and Kingmaker. A nice mimeo zine that features a quote from Machiavelli's THE PRINCE each issue, plus press, game reviews, lots of games in progress, and whatever else he can get or fit in. Also has a pretty good track record, I believe. Recommended

(Newsletter of the Conflict Simulation Society Diplomacy League). That's in parentheses because it has no name, just a sheet with moves on it. Should be triweekly or monthly, but I haven't heard from the publisher, Ross Callander (2601 Esther, Pasadena, TX 77502) in many moons. The CSS is the parent organization of the outfit that publishes OUTPOSTS magazine, but Mike Stevens there hasn't written back either. I offered Ross the chance to take my place in his two games (77FJ & 77HH) and I would publish the issues, in effect adopting them as orphans, but Ross didn't even respond to that. In this hobby, you'll occaisionally get stuck like that. That's why I hate large sub/game fees; too risky. Anyone looking for orphans? Not recommended, and in fact, denounced.

MAGAZINE, DIPLOMACY, POSTAL (1 each) 2Lt Fred C Winter, Box 1062 Co C DLI, Presidio of Monterrey, CA 93940 Approx triweekly or monthly, subs by invitation only. This little item is very amusing and witty, especially if you were in service during the last decade so as to be able to appreciate the GI stories and the "Pardon-me-sir-you-seem-to-have-mistaken-me-for-someone-who-gives-a-sh*" attitude that permeates the thing. I believe Fred has openings, and his zine, while small, would be well worth a moderate price tag; however, while I don't recall what I shelled out for it, I know it's dirt cheap. A great buy if you can persuade him to put you on his mailing list.

Well, that about does it unless I've overlooked/forgotten some zine that hasn't come out since spring. I have samples of lots of others, but these are the only Dipzines I sub to outside of hobby specials like <u>D World</u>, <u>D Digest</u>, and <u>Everything</u> I'll cover separately sometime. I also get <u>Podunk News</u>, but I've just started with it and also can't find Bob Hartwigs address, so I'll skip it for now.



NOTHING!

** SPRING, 1279

I, Mustapha, in the name of the All Glorious One, and the Giver of All That Is Given, write this account of my contribution to the overthrow of Abd-ul-Hamid II and of the florious march of our armies since.

It was the hottest day of the year 1278 when we of the Young Turks set our plan in motion. It started with a military revolt in Adrianople. I was in the body-guard of the governor and it was I who inflicted the fatal wound. For this service I was promoted to command a troop of cavalry.

It was at the head of these troops that I entered Istanbul once again. And for a day I and my men were the enemy of the Sultan. But as the sun set the garrison joined us and sent out the Sultans head to prove their change of heart. A most effective demonstration.

With the new Sultan the reorganization of the army began. We Young Turks had suffered long enough the arrogance of the European poers and we now mean to show them just how formidible we are. We would now sweep back into Europe and show these dogs of infidels what true believers could accomplish with the sword.

Promoted to the rank of colonel I had the honor to be appointed to lead the invasion of Bulgaria. It was not quite a bloodless victory, but casualties were light requiring only a general attendance at the infirmary for a shot of penicillin.

((To be continued)) ((I guess))

** PARIS: Germany, oh Germany. Where for art thou Germany.

MARSEILLES_TRIESTE: No, Rick, Italians can't bowl. They're whop-sided.

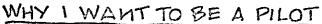
BREST_ROME: Just kidding!

I'd better save myself some space there; I've received a pageful of press in the last two days, and have one more delivery before I can cut this off. That's why this is a double-size issue: you all forced me to go six pages, so why not 11? Just as cheap! (And, this ISN'T a criticism) THANKS to all players who helped turn out so much-this is a SWELL showing for a new zine with-one game, or even for an OLD zine! ALSO, the cover sez FIVE openings: it's ONE today, Saturday. If one more comes in Monday, I'll start #2 this issue, even though I'd prefer to have both games/seasons running the same.

Bob Stevens'



THE FOLLOWING WAS WRITTEN BY A 5TH GRADE STUDENT OF JEFFERSON SCHOOL, BEAUFORT. S.C. IT WAS FIRST PUBLISHED IN THE GOUTH CAROLINA AVIATION NEWS. WE THINK IT'S A CLASSIC.



WHEN I GROW UP I WANT TO BE A PILOT BECAUZE IT'S A FUN JOB AND EASY TO DO. THATZ WHY THEGE AGE GO MANY PILOTS FLYING AGOUND THEZE DAYS.

PILOTZ DONT NEED MUCH SCHOOL. THEY JUST HAVE TO LEAGN TO READ NUMBERS SO THEY CAN SEAD THEIR INSTRUMENTS.

I GUESS THEY SHOULD BE ABLE TO READ A ROAD MAP, TOO...

PILOTS SHOULD BE BRAVE SO THEY WONT GET SCARED IF IT'S FOGGY AND THEY CAN'T SEE, OR IF A WING OR MOTOG FALLS OFF...

PILOTE HAVE TO HAVE GOOD EYES TO SEE THROUGH THE CLOUDS. AND THEY CANT BE AFRAID OF THUNDES OR LIGHTENING BECAUSE THEY AGE MUCH CLOSES TO THEM THAN WE AGE.

THE SALAGY PILOTS MAKE IS ANOTHER THING I LIKE THEY MAKE MORE MOHEY THAU THEY KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH. THIS IS BECAUZE MOST PEOPLE THINK THAT FLYING A PLAME IS DANGEROUS, EXCEPT PILOTS DON'T BECAUZE THEY KNOW HOW EASY IT IS.

I HOPE I DONT GET AYS-SICK BE-CAUZE I GET CAR-SICK AND IF I GET AIR-SICK I COULDH'T SE A PILOT AND THEN I WOULD HAVE TO GO TO

