

"Are we doomed forever to be trapped inside this yawning singularity, Luke?" "No, R2,
we're just eternally mind-boggled from reading too many issues of..."

The

Very late July, 1980

#69

BRUXUS BULLETIN

ET TU, BRUTE

The BRUTUS BULLETIN, as it is more frequently called, is a newsletter of postal Diplomacytm brought to you every few weeks by John Michalski ("mih-HOLL-skee"), Rt 10 Box 526-Q, Moore, OK 73165. Subs are available at the rate of 12/\$5, 12/\$4 for resubs. There are still are two or three openings in Bob Osuch's subzine PERILS OF PAULINA, \$4 fee, 2 week deadlines, and best of all, black press. This issue you'll find some of the 79lid end game statemnts, including one from Muff Shaffer, and some more 80S press if I have room for it.

MORE GOOD STUFF this issue, as well. Two (count 'em) letters from Gibby, some old stuff from Berch and Walker that's been hanging around waiting for room for a while, and a new game in Frost's zine, THE CANAL DREGS.

**** WARNING ** WARNING ** WARNING**

"Bernie Oaklyn", who has long claimed to live in Oak Ridge, Tennessee, as Buddy Tretick, may have established a new maildrop in the same state. This time he appears to have located his "friend" or relative or whatever in Memphis under the alias "Gary Coughlan". "Gary" is receiving this, his last issue, and a sub refund. Disturbing evidence from such diverse sources as Ron Kelly and Jack Masters points solidly to "Gary" as yet another of Tretick's ceaseless attempts to defraud the postal Diplomacy hobby. GMs are warned about this new alias. "Coughlan" is guilty until proven innocent.

While on the subject of Tretick (aren't I always?), he seems to have found a new home for his letters, as well as his maildrops. The latest issue of VOLKERKISHER BEOBACHTER had a letter or two from "Bernie" printed. I wrote to pubber Bob Arnett on this, but it seems as though more and more hobby members who should know better are becoming increasingly apathetic over Tretick's lies. Maybe when I'm old and gray, I'll learn to tolerate him as well, but I doubt it.

I UNDERSTAND from Brux that John Boardman was the GM at Origins this year, meaning I'm doubly glad I didn't go, although the respite from the heat here would have been nice, since we were in the middle of 23 consecutive 100+ days here. Last Thursday the mercury hit 114, broiling by any standards, but it's finally begun to cool off. Hooray.

MADMAN GAME season-by-season writeups are still in the making, especially IId, which I've barely begun. The game was too wild to miss, though, so look for it here whenever I get around to it.

DIPLOMACY WORLD is late once again, and this subscriber is beginning to get impatient over the incessant delays with the hobby's #1 zine. Or maybe it's just the Postal Disservice doing their thing again; can't never tell these days.

*****STILL FOR SALE: MANY DIFFERENT wargame zines, \$2 ppd. Also; a stationery box full of assorted dipzines up to 2 years old, \$3.50. Write editor. Your ad printed free here, unless your real name is Bernard Tretick, in which case it will cost you \$150.

BRUX LINSEY (Voice of Doomb) has announced recently that he may be opening some fast games soon, thereby giving me a place to play. Write and encourage him. 71 Hudson Terrace Apartments, Newburgh, NY 12550. Too few zines offer fast games, and they are successful, at least as evidenced by the low turnover rate and high enthusiasm among players here.

MY MAILING LIST is still available to anybody who needs it to "send samples", a.k.a. publish a fake issue of this zine. I'm beginning to wonder, alas, if anybody out there has the ability to do it. Even Jack Masters, the hobby's resident hoaxer himself, hasn't yet come through, but who knows, maybe someone will surprise me yet. Please.

Endgame Statements from 1979Iid, the first blind madman game

Fluff Shaffer, RUSSIA

This game started with an alliance between Linsey and myself which he broke in the first season. Pilant and I were also allied until he stabbed me in 1901. England and me agreed to an alliance but I attacked him the first year. Linsey (asshole) and I worked things out but he stabbed me again. So I came down into Armenia and cleaned his clock. The rest is history.

Brux Linsey, TURKEY

Indeed it was a pleasure to split the draw with this fine field of dip players. I believe they all learned something from me, for I am the greatest player ever to bless the hobby with my presence. I could have won, of course, as my mid-game statements testify, but it was much more fun to let Fluff and Gary into the draw. Next time, though, I'm gonna win. Ready, guys?

GM's final commentary:

At first, it really seemed as if Brux would take it all, and I even sent him a map with the moves of all the other players at one point in an attempt to help him do so. I'm surprised that even with this advantage, he didn't go on to win. A talented player certainly would have!

After typing the front page, what should finally arrive but DIPLOMACY WORLD? This issue sucked, to put it mildly. There was nothing of interest in it whatsoever.

CLAW AND FANG is finally going to close down shop after issue #124, pubber Don Horton has announced. This zine used to be one of my favorites, but has gone downhill of late. But it sure is sad to see it go under anyhow.....

MARK BERCH has asked me to print this response to Bill LaFosse's claim that he (Mark) was eliminated or survived with one center in their game at Dipcon.

"Please inform your readers that Bill LaFosse is quite incorrect in his claim that my England survived with one center or was eliminated in the first round at DipCon. In point of fact, Bill could not have been farther from the truth. The actual fact of the matter is that I survived, and not with one but two centers. For Bill to make the claim that my final holdings consisted of only one center, then, is an understatement on his part, and a gross one. Two centers is twice as many as one; I would personally much rather land up with two than one; there is a substantial difference between the two numbers.

Worse, Bill goes on to claim that I am a GM. This is not a true statement, and it is carelessness like this that leads to ugly rumors. I have never GMed a postal game in my life, and I quite assure you that I shall never do so. Moreover, I don't even believe myself capable of doing so.

Elsewhere in his letter, Bill attacks blacks in the most overtly racist language. I do not feel that you, John, should allow your zine to be used for such gutter-like epithets."

Well, I'm with you all the way on that last, Mark. No more such rotten stuff will appear in these pages, except when submitted as press.

80D

ENGLAND CONFUSES HIMSELF, CUTS CRUCIAL SUPPORT

FALL, 1906:

ENGLAND (Mitchell): A GAS-Den; F MID & F ENG & F NTH C A Gas-Den; F BRE S F Mid; F NWY-Swe
 FRANCE (Johnson): F Cly-LVP; F SPace-Mid; F POR H (U)
 GERMANY (Cummings): A Bur-BEL; A Mun-BUR; A Sil-MUN; A Pru-BER; A Lyn-PRU; F DEN S ENGLISH F Nwy-Swe
 ITALY (Grabar): F Tun-ION; F TYN S F Tun-Ion; F ADR S F Tun-Ion; F GRE S F Tun-Ion; A TYO S F Tun-Ion; A CAL S F Tun-Ion; etc.
 RUSSIA (Calacoo): F SWE S ENGLISH A Gas-Den; A STP H; A MOS H; in fact, everything else holds
 TURKEY (Becker): F NAP-Por (impossible); F Ion-APU; A CON-Bul

1906 Chart:	ENGLAND: Lon. Edi Nwy W/L W/P Bre	4	remove 3
	FRANCE: Mar Spa Por LVP	4	build 1
	GERMANY: Home Hol BEL DEN Par	7	Build 1
	ITALY: Home Tri Bud Vie Ser Tun	8	even
	RUSSIA: Home Rum Bul Rum Swe	8	Build 1
	TURKEY: Ank Sny Gre Con	4	even

WINTER, 1906 will be due with my mail received here tomorrow. We are going to go to 6-day deadlines in this game unless more of you start negotiating. Press follows.

GALACOO-BRUX: Hey, Brucie, can you tell me how to rid myself of an underarm?

SWITZ: ah....

FRANCE-ITALY: Take me, please do.

SWITZ: ah.....

LON-MOS and BER: How was that, boys?

SWITZ: Ah.....

ANK-CON: I'm gonna count to three. One....Two.....

SWITZ: AH.....

MUN-MUN: Cholesterol is found frequently in hard-boiled eggs, but isn't usually noticed until after you eat them, and then not for some time. As for me, I never liked them anyway, so watch out for those few remaining Turkish units!

SWITZ: AAAHHHH.....

CON: THREE!

JOHN BOARDMAN - ROD WALKER: Snuggle up a little closer, darling.

SWITZ: AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH..... CHOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

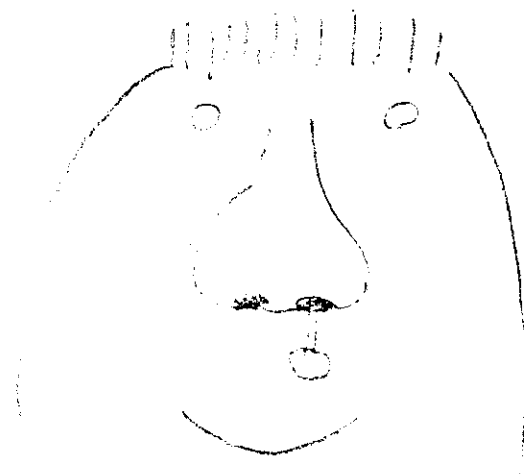
MOS-ANK: If you can figure out the next number in this series, I'll lay off. 1,2,3,4,5, 6,7,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15,16,17,18,19,20,11,12,13.....?

LON-PAR: ATTABOY, Stan baby!

SWITZ: That felt great! And now that I've forcefully evicted Jim Chatfield from my nostrils, I can even breathe again!

NO DATELINE: Following please find an artist's rendition of Dave Grabar:

GM: That's snot nice!



OSUCH EXCITING ACTION ON THE EASTERN FRONT

AUSTRIA (Sniegowski): A GAL W; F Apu-XAP; A VIE SUP A TYO; A TYO Sup A VIE
ENGLAND (Becker): F BAL Sup A BER; A BER H; A KIE-Ber, A DEN-Lvn (impossible)
F NTH-MWG, F Iri-ABG, FRENCH F Mid S IRISH F Lon-Pool

FRANCE (Baumeister): A Spa(sc) H, dislodged, retreat to For or Gas or disband
 F Mid S ENGLISH F Nth (No Such Order)
 GERMANY (Liddell): A MUN H, A RUH-Mun

TURKEY (Osuch): A Sev-MOS, F Bla S F Run, dislodged, retreat to Iberia; F WES-Mid
F Tun-WES; F AFR Sup A Lyo-MID; etc., etc. (I'm really more eager to type the
press; can't you tell?)

VIE: The first person to touch Warsaw is a rotten egg!
CON: Second the emotion!
PARIS: Hey, what would you have if you crossed a lesbian with a stallion?
BERLIN: I dunno, what?
PARIS: ~~Aaaaayyyyyyyooooooooooooo!!!!!!!!!!!!!!~~
LONDON: Help me, I have a bad case of Uliphobia!
PAR: Hey, Curtis, see this? Look at what I'm DOING!
LOCKPORT-PAR: Shut up, Uli. I don't want to draw his attention to this game.
MOS-ANK: Roses are red, violets are blue
Germany's dead, and so are you.
MICHALSKI-ENGL: Hey, Pecker, come and get me! HA HA HA.
YOR: Announcing the first year course in how to say "fuck" forty-nine differe
Fuck, screw, fornicate, copulate, make love, emulate, ejaculate, lay, knock
fertilize, intercourse, doggy style, missionary style, lady-on-top, man-on-t
Nazi-style, condoms, rythm, the Pill, jelly, vasol ine, foreplay, aftereffec
inseminate, postulate, urinate, sex, "do it", rape, sodomization, stick it i
vandalize, impregnate, pomegranite, emnasculate, "put his Boardman inside he
oscillate, mount, mate, doflower, fart, stagnate, fellowatio, syphilis, gonn
verenial disease, assault with a deadly weapon, sleep with, fool around, sta
WHOOFS...Guess that's 50!

FRANCE-RUSSIA: And just where do you think he's going to go after he finishes fucking me over?

ENG-TUR: Two-way draw and game-long alliance, right? Of course!

Ger-WORLD: Halp, me friends! Don't desert a loyal ally like me in time of need!
 HHHNNHHAAAAAAALLLLLLPPPPPP!!!!!!

RUSSIA: The Czar was heard today on closed-circuit TV referring to the Turk as a "Fucking Sultan". When asked to elaborate on the meaning of the words, "Fucking Sultan", Czar Michalski merely mumbled, "It's someone who plunders Italy in order to stock his harem, then crushes all the women to death in his rush to overrun Moscow." But the Czar was so dazed that he was unable to comment further and had to be carried from the studio room on a stretcher.

LETTERS

ROD WALKER

"alcala"
1273 crest dr.
encinitas ca 92024
20 may 1980

Dear John:

BB just here the other day. I don't see how you keep it up, issue after issue, with so much material. You must enjoy putting it out, and of course we all enjoy getting it.

I'm going to pass over your editorial because I think you're putting us on. You are no more going to vote for Kennedy than Boardman is, even though you claim Boardman talked you into it. You know as well as I that Herr Doktor Boardmann votes only in accordance with his own obsequious and warped view of politics in this country. Anyone who listens to him is a fool and anyone who believes him is twice a fool.

Well, I see Gibbering Gibby is at it again. I'm not at all surprised at his claim that God paid him three visits last month. As you can see from the date of this letter, Gibby's "prediction" that California would fall into the sea on the 10th was in error. So much for astrology. No doubt Gibby, as an expert on the stars, has been able to chart his own course to the pinnacle of success he now obviously occupies in life. Perhaps if I paid more attention to astrology, I, too, could become a senescent old quack.

His argument that the Book of Daniel is real because God told him it was is not very convincing. Going from fancy to fact: (a) The historical details reported in the book are vastly different from what we know to have been true...as a for instance, Nebuchadnezzar is not only not the father of Belshazzar, the two aren't even related! (b) Modern analysis of both the Hebrew and Aramaic parts of Daniel reveal it to have been written in the 2nd Century B.C. The thing is, in short, a fake. Of course, it was a pious fake...Hebrew apocalyptic literature always casts itself back to a well-known name. Apparently Palestine of the period was full of tales of a folk-hero named Daniel, and many of these in term derived from Canaanite stories of Dan-El, a mythical and probably fictitious character. I'm sure if God had had anything to do with the Book of Daniel, She could have done a much better job.

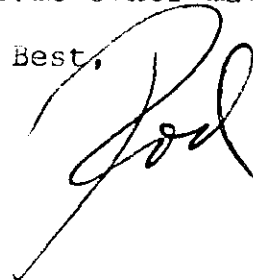
Finally, I find your statement that Texas orange juice is better than Florida orange juice an absolute joke. As everyone knows, there are no oranges growing in Texas or Florida. The orange juice allegedly coming from those two states is in fact brought by pipeline from the vast Wyoming orange fields, where the world's worst orange juice is known to be made. The last time I saw a real Texas orange, it was about the size of a grape and all peel. I'm surprised you didn't claim that oranges are being grown in Oklahoma. Everyone knows it's too windy there...only state I ever saw where the vegetation was lying flat on the ground. Corn as high as an elephant's eye, indeed!

I'm writing this now & will send it along with some other material I'm accumulating, probably in a couple of days.

Best,

((This must be the letter from a while back that I neglected to print; better late than never. I don't go much for the book of Daniel or any of that bullshit myself, since it was all written by fallible humans anyhow. But Gibby wouldn't agree, would he?))

J.M.



From Michael Mills (Emhain Macha): P.O. Box 94, Palmyra, NY, 14522

Well, I hope all you readers have noticed my COA by now! Sorry, John, but I had to stray from my subject.

It has been some time since I last wrote to you. Probably because I had little to say that would interest you and your readers. And confidentially, I have little of importance to say now, except that I want to put my two cents in on a few things that have transpired.

The Brux-Caruso-Byrne Affair is quite interesting, but fortunately I have not read one opinion on it either by Brux, Caruso or anyone else. It's simply that, I feel, these people have come to a misunderstanding, and it does no one any good if the participants can convince us of their lofty intentions. What I know of Brux is good, and what I know of Caruso and Byrne is good. I've never had misunderstandings with any of them, and I intend to keep it that way.

On to mightier things: The IDA. After reading a bit about what they do, I see no reason for anyone to call for thier disbandment. They've nearly accomplished that already with no help from the outside. In principle I support Jerry Jones' proposed organization--The DPA. The CDO, while primarily for Canada, is an organization that indeed has scoped out its function and fulfilled its goals. The NADF, I think, has set itself the proper outlines, and I would probably support this to the limit. Their Constitution presents no problems and the people involved in it are generally those giving a good measure of hobby service already.

By the way, I heard a rumor that Bill LaFosse is raising campaign funds for his Presidency bid by selling cat pelts to rich Saudis in Toronto. Since Bill's a cop, he usually knows who is leaving their cat home during the day, so he borrows its fur for a while.

I'd like to ask everyone out there to either confirm or deny the rumor that David Perlmutter of Pennsylvania is running for the US House of Representatives on the Anti-Stormtrooper-Like-Baumeister platform. Is he?

I would also like to mention--PLUG--that copies of the Z I N E D I R E C T O R Y are still available for a measly 75¢. Send a check, MO or that amount in uncanceled US stamps for your copy.

Well, now to politics...Reagan vs Carter. Well, enough of that, no sense trying to measure who's the smaller ass hole.

I read the other day that NBC is planning a series called the "Mad Postman From Memphis". Honest! It's about an ex-GI working his way up in the USPS, but whose personal habits always get in the way of success. Seems he speaks in code and one memorable line from the pilot is, "MVBG BGDC Francois TT MBGM."

Speaking of Françoise Jigadoo, seems some lusty bitch sent him a love letter, which Francois couldn't understand. LaFosse says that he had to explain it to the fellow. Jigadoo had no idea what she wanted him to do, and probably still dosen't.

Now to serious stuff...DS "As usual you've missed the point completely" Palter was correct about his PA as a mirror for the US idea. Strange but true.

Well, I'll leave you with this: Good-bye!

Dear John,

Yes, I noticed your crack about the windfall profit tax on oil companies. The only thing I don't like about it is that it is too ~~small~~ SMALL. Allow me to explain how I view the state of affairs.

Except when there is a monopoly, I personally think that the market place, the law of supply and demand, is the best way to determine prices. It too has problems, but it's better than any other. This means that I do not care for the system used in the USSR when prices are set centrally by planners in the Kremlin. I also don't like price-fixing --- where the major suppliers all get together and agree on a minimum price, usually with a certain amount of camouflage to obscure what they are doing. Both of these produce administered prices, rather than free market prices. price fixing is generally illegal in the US with some exceptions (e.g. in the trucking industry).

But it's not illegal abroad, and thus we have the administered prices of the oil cartel. Of course, the law of supply and demand does influence their decisions somewhat. But they have more \$\$\$ than they need, so that they (especially Kuwait, and Saudi Arabia) can easily afford to cut back on production. The principle reason for ~~this~~ the prices that they choose is political --- the relative strength at each meeting of the moderates and the radicals. As a result, we have monopolistic pricing, with astronomical profit levels, because the prices are fixed --- dictated if you will.

Carter, for better or worse, has begun a process of lifting the price controls for domestically produced oil. This means that the domestic producers have the best of both worlds. They get the level of prices that only price-fixing can produce. And yet they have no legal liability, because it is OPEC that sets the prices in this way. They can thus reap the benefits of monopolistic profits. This produces an unfair windfall, riding on OPEC's coattails, and the US government had the right, in my opinion, to confiscate this on behalf of the people.

Now, as you are aware, there is one argument that has been used against this. That is this: The only way that we can break the grip of the cartel is to produce much more oil than we now are producing. The way to do this is to be sure that the oil companies have all the \$\$\$\$\$\$ that they need to do the exploration. This argument is a LIE. Those who propagate it are for the most part scoundrels because they know it is a lie. And ~~the~~ those who believe it are fools.

The Wall Street Journal, the ~~xxx~~ businessman's daily, had a fascinating article on the front page of their April 9, 1980 issue. It detailed one of the big problems that oil companies are now having --- what to do with all their colossal sums of cash. They can't find enough places to invest it. The deputy controller for Exxon says "We're what you might call opportunity-limited" The vice president of Sun Oil voiced a similar complaint. While great sums are spent on exploration, there are billions left over for other projects. Exxon, for example, is spending 1.2 billion dollars, to buy Reliance Electric, which just makes motors. And this is a cash deal, no fancy ~~swap~~ swaps of stock, special bonds, etc. Mobil Oil laid out a colossal sum to buy Montgomery Ward, one of the nation's largest retailers. If these companies were hungry for exploration funds, what in hell are they doing investing on the outside, in more or less conventional types of investments. And even in their oil investments, they have a great penchant for just buying each other out --- spending sums of money to absorb other oil companies. Shell Oil in 1979 spent \$3.65 billion to take over Belridge Oil Co. Sun oil in April 1979 offered \$2.3 billion for the bulk of Seagram Co's oil and gas holding. This isn't money being spent on exploration, it's being spent to liquidate some of the competition. A Wall Street analyst summed it up: "They figure it costs less to buy a barrel of oil that's already been located than to find new oil in the U.S."

You might think that they would at least be interested in some of the alternative energy sources, such as coal ~~liquefaction~~ liquefaction, since they do have the sums of \$\$ required for these more speculative ventures --- and they are among the very a few who can afford the losses if they should occur. But, as the article points out, they have been very cautious in this area.

I'm not saying that there's anything wrong per se with this sort of investment. But I object most strenuously to them making the argument that they gotta have those windfall profits, when they are diverting somany billions from what they say they need it for.

There is another problem that arises from this. The oil gaints with these windfall profits are now able to drive any other US company out of business. All they need do is invest heavily, and then sell at break even for as long as it takes to drive the competitors out of business. The lack of profits will not bother them --- they have a more or less indefinite source of windfall profits coming to them. Thier competition is not so fortunate. If they do not cut prices to the break even, they will lose their customers. And if they do, they will soon discover that they cannot borrry the \$\$\$ that they need, for banks do not like to loan to companies with no prospects of profits.

And don't think that they won't expand. Did you know that Exxon in 1979 joined the ranks of major manufacturers of office equipment --- with sales of \$200,000,000. They are just getting started, too.

All this has happened already. With further lifting of price controls in 1980, the oil companies will have even greater opportunities with greatly increased supplies of cash, were it not for the windfall profits tax. And in a recession year (or years) it is always easier to take over companies, because more will be in dire straits.

The oil companies were able to greatly reduce the bite of the windfall profits tax with their stories about not having enuf \$\$\$ to finance exploration. If the American people continue to see these billions invested in projects other than prospectig they should demand that the windfall tax levels be upped, to 100% if newessary.

((Ah, but your "solution" is just a typical eastern liberal's way of avoiding the real issue. Did it ever occur to you that the real problem lies not with the profits being made by the oil companies (assuming, that is, that there are indeed such profits), but with the hundreds of billions of dollars gobbled up each year by people too lazy to work and welfare cheats? But, of course, we can always overlook the "homeless, harmless little drunks on the street", right, Mark?))

CURTIS GIBSON (ULTSENT) (excerpts)

A1, 176 Lexington Ave, NYC 10016

... BB #66 arrived today. No time to answer Walker's stupidity, as it should be clear to evry truthseekr wht is wrong with hm. He's one of the hair generation, so blinded to reality and light, and the silnt majority of BB readrs can see this without my saying so. ((Note in the margin reads: "besides, he's queer. What cn you expect?"))

Whenever I write a letter with the intent of destroying a gm for someone, it is a hyly charitable and honorable act, and any decent persn can see for himself tt this is the truth. My lttrs are not malevolent, but rather kind and benign, like warning an unsuspecting child at play tt there is a vicious German Shepard behind him, and whoever would let t poor child gt bitten before shouting "beware" is a vicious cowardly punk and does not belong in t human race! But such punks are unfortunately all 2 common. We find them in day to day life, just as we find them in dip. Look at the Baumeister-Martin-Davis-Bunke-Rowland-Arnett-Masters-Linsoy-Mills-Tretick-Walker clique of pubbers, as an example. Here is a gang of influential young dastards trying as hard as they cn to make sure a kindly, benevolent man is ruined.

Punk opinions waste space, as I've told you many times before. Why spoil your zine by prnting othr peolpe's letters, when they don't say anything anyway?

((I've told you before that the BB is an open forum; it is not a pulpit for you and you alone to stand on and preach the truth as you see it to the uninformed masses. So long as other people wish to be heard, BB will print their letters as well as yours. You've certainly gotten your share of space here, for heaven's sake.))

J.M.

BRUX Linsey (The Voice of Doom)

71 Hudson Terrace Apts., Newburgh, NY
12550

Well, nothing much to do this gorgeous Sunday afternoon, so I think I'll indulge myself in a letter to the Bruxus Bulletin. After all, I do feel the need to take a shit, and writing to you always seems to satisfy that need, so here goes!

It's time I gave a serious look at Curtis Gibson rather than just imitating him. Dick Martin is dead wrong that we should ignore him - I guess we are being a little sadistic in torturing the sickies, but hell - the guy brings it on himself!

What I find most interesting is the way whenever somebody attacks one of Curtis' views, he strikes back and labels that person as "part of a lynch mob", which idiocracy in turn causes still more people to dislike him. I honestly don't believe it has ever occurred to Curtis that other people have different views simply due to the diverse nature of backgrounds and beliefs that form society. So what happens is this: Konrad stabs Curtis because Konrad, like most of us, views the stab as part of the game. Curtis responds by calling Konrad a Nazi, and writing "benevolent letters" to Konrad's other opponents. Other people support Konrad's view that this is only a game - and poor Curtis, rather than realizing that there is room for alternative viewpoints in this hobby, immediately assumes that Konrad's supporter is another Nazi, or that he is a member of a "clique" which includes Konrad, or that he is a Baumeister lackey. He can't seem to comprehend that most people do, indeed, just view Diplomacy as a game. Part of this logic is revealed in his letters where he says things to the effect of, "I would never attack an ally for the same reasons I would never steal from a neighbor even if his door is unlocked" - in short, Curtis is drawing a very close parallel between the game and real life! I have no doubt that if my supply centers were open to Konrad Baumeister and he could win the game by taking them, he would do so. Not just Konrad, but any other good diplomat as well. By the same token, I have absolutely no doubt that if my house were unlocked and Konrad was passing by and noticed it; I'd return to find everything safe and sound. But Curtis just can't bring himself to distinguish between the game and real life, so he starts referring to good players as Nazis, criminals, etc.

Part of the problem is that Curt actually believes what he is saying, which at least puts him a notch or two above Tretick. If you were to probe Curt's mind, you would actually find that he REALLY THINKS Konrad is a Nazi, I am a criminal, Sergeant is being mentally manipulated, etc. But the fact that he really believes this does not excuse him in the least from his guilt in doing it. The man would do well to seek psychological help, but this won't happen, of course. Instead, he'll stay in this hobby and continue harassing people, all the while shrieking in moral outrage whenever another person speaks out against his sacred beliefs. And, in turn, people will continue to harass him right back, mostly in self-defense.

As with anybody who refuses to back down from an unreasonable stand, he will eventually begin to tell outright lies to support his position as it starts to falter. Thus, in Ultiscent #1, he claims that Ron Kelly wrote to me in his defense - a totally false statement. I have written to Curt to correct him on this, but to the best of my knowledge he has not withdrawn the statement. Another example. Curt claims that I don't give him equal time in my letter column. But he has totally ignored an offer I made to him months ago. After he said I had omitted a vital part of his letter in response to Konrad, I wrote back and told him that I would print a FULL PAGE of whatever he chose, and that I would promise absolutely no editorial interference. This offer apparently didn't jibe with Curt's claim that he doesn't get equal time, so he has ignored the offer and continued to make that claim. Perhaps he felt I was being too arbitrary in limiting him to a full page, but with the expense of putting out a full-scale Diplomacy I'm certainly not going to promise more. After all, there are other people to be heard from as well.

(continued next page)

Dick Martin, publisher of Retaliation, has a rusty doorknob instead of a spleen.

It is also fun to note that Gibby accuses Konrad of publishing every fake claim that comes out! Horrors! What crime!

BRUCKS, continued

Yet another disturbing aspect of Curtis' letters is his thoroughly incomprehensible prejudice against Germans, Puerto Ricans, Jews, and others. Gibson's 64 years have not served him well. He has learned less about the realities of the world than had most of us by the time we were nine or ten. Only an ignorant, sheltered person would come out with statements like his about a "wolf race" or other such nonsense.

On to another point: the 2-man game. I am willing to play this still, under ANY rules you lay down, John. This means that if you say we play totally under Curt's rules, I may not LIKE it, but I'll do it. The reason is this: I don't want Curt to accuse me of chickening out. He has already expressed his opinion that I am afraid to lose, which is ridiculous, because losing is not something that has ever bothered me in the past. I play for fun, and, incidentally, to win. But the fun of the game comes first, something that Curt would do well to keep in mind. There's where I stand on that game, though. Any set of rules you can agree to GM us by, I will play under. Let us know.

You mentioned that you thought I had changed my mind and allowed Curt to resub to VOD. This is correct, but Curt has not taken me up on the offer, so he is currently not receiving it.

To another point. Curtis has accused me of a great atrocity because I printed a claim from Konrad that he is a "Moonie born in the Tijuana river bottom", or some equally harmless accusation. Konrad offered photocopy proof, and Curtis said that I should force Konrad to provide said proof or never allow him to use VOD for a forum again. What Curt totally forgets here is that he started the whole affair up in VOD by calling Konrad a rabid nazi. This is a potentially far more harmful statement than anything about a "river bottom" could be, but for some reason Curt thinks that he is exempt from having to prove what HE says. If I were to ask anyone for proof, I would be obligated to ask Curt first, simply because he made the first accusation. If Curt were able to prove that Konrad is a rabid nazi, I would then turn to Konrad for proof of his statement. Curt Gibson, however, just persists in his belief that the moral obligation to tell the truth applies to those who attack him, but not to himself. Like I said before, though, I think he really believes his own statements; maybe that's why he doesn't think he ought to prove them.

Let me go back momentarily to this business about an "anti-Gib" clique of publishers. It may appear that way to Curt, but I happen to know that each of us - Baumeister, Sergeant, Mills, Martin, Davis, myself, and others - have independently arrived at the conclusion that Gibson is whacko. Our opinions are based on his words and actions, not on anything the others among us have put into our heads. Thus, his claim that I am a KB lackey is not indicative of how I actually came to realize that Curt is a lunatic. He thinks Konrad put the idea in my head; actually it was Curtis himself who put the idea in my head. And this is true of the others. Martin, I'm sure, came to this realization of his own accord. So did Davis. So did all the others, I feel certain. And looking at his record, it's quite easy to see how this conclusion is easy to reach; his ravings are irrational and inconsistent. My girlfriend Linda, a psychology major, has actually looked at what he writes and given a semi-professional opinion that he is hopelessly paranoid (she has also made some interesting statements about Tretick and Boardman, which I won't go into at this point). It is typical of Curt to contradict himself; e.g., calling someone a Nazi and a Marxist in the same letter. Such behavior could be indicating that he is senile, but I doubt this. Rather, it would merely appear that Curt grasps at the most derogatory term he can think of offhand and writes it down as applying to someone he dislikes.

Well, to sum up, I don't think we should ignore Gibby. For one thing he is very (shall we face it?) entertaining, like walking thru an asylum. For another, he really IS a menace to certain individuals, such as Konrad Baumeister; and ignoring him will not change that one bit any more than will ignoring Tretick cause him to cease his fraud. So please keep printing Curt's letters - they are one of the high points of the world's greatest Diplomacy zine.

late note: John Kelley had intercourse with Lt. St. Helens.

Further proof of Curt's insanity is the way he writes notes up and down the margins of his letters.

BOB OSUCH (Perils of Paulina)

Bob Osuch
3417 S. Paulina
Chicago, IL 60608

Dear John,

I knew the press in your 'zine would get you into trouble sooner or later. Actually, it's Frost's 'zine, so I don't see why Konrad should attack you. It is getting rather raunchy though. The press about the bloody string hanging from the mouth made me violently ill. But I've found a solution. Before I read the press in 80S, I send it to Larry Flynt. If it doesn't make HIM sick, then I read it.

I think enough's been said on the homo issue. As usual, my argumentative prowess proved far superior to that of my opponent. Nice try anyway, Scott.

Is it true that you're an alcoholic? I can only recall talking with you once or twice, but now that I think of it I do remember noises in the background that sounded like gin bottles opening. Plus, when you said you'd "shupport" my army "Sherbia to Greesh", it made me think. At first I thought it was only a hairlip. Now I wonder. By the way, if you are an alkie, don't worry. I'm a dope addict. I smoke at least six joints a day, plus I dabble in THC(elephant tranquilizer), cocaine, heroin, and a little glue once in a while when I need a lift. I'm higher than Mt. Everest right now!

Watch out! I've heard that someone is going to put out a fake BB, and that it won't be very flattering. I suggest you publish a warning in your next ish; maybe the scoundrel will see that you're on to him and change his mind.

Let's get to why I wrote, which was to comment on the letter that Mark Berch wrote to Sacks(BB#63). I could say that Berch was out of his tree regarding Sacks, but that's not my bag (Pause until laughter subsides). Anyway, I can speak from experience on the Orphan Game Project because, as you well know, I adopted an orphan(79N) from Against the Odds. I'd like to point out a few things.

First, where the hell has Berch been the last two years? Mr. Heuer put out a 'zine specifically designed to rehouse orphaned games entitled Orphans Are People Too. I'm a subber, so I can vouch for this. If Mark wants to send me a SASE, I'll gladly send him a mimeo of said 'zine. So when Berch says that Mr. Heuer hasn't been publicizing his efforts in this area, he's way off base. He's probably just upset because he was never sent a sample. You get what you pay for, Mark.

Second, what's so great about Bruce Linsey? Frankly, I think his 'zine, Voice of Dumb or whatever the hell its name is, stinks! Did you see the contest in VD#12? Sherlock Holmes would turn over in his grave if he ever saw it. It's impossible to figure out! The asshole gives you one-tenth of the required data and expects you to come up with the answers out of thin air. Up yours, Linsey! Anyway, back to Berch. He says that Bruce will put out "the best novice publication that the North American hobby has ever seen". That's because he got Baumeister, Berch, Walker, and company to practically write the whole damn thing for him! Linsey can't even take a shit without calling Baumeister or Berch to get their opinion on the matter. So give credit where credit's due, Mark. But if it's not due, don't.

In conclusion, I can only say that I wish Mark Berch would do a little research before making such irresponsible statements. I hope that this letter has set things straight. Later.

((I think Claudine's in-laws were over the night you called; it was they who were popping corks, not me.

So what's wrong with Voice of Doomb? It only took me fifteen minutes to answer BRUX's question, though I decided to let others have a shot at the prize and didn't send the answer in.))

J.M.

David D. Perlmutter

Latches Ln. Apt#608
Merion, PA 19066

Dear John,

last issue you made the oft-used liberal cliché that "All men are created equal" and that no one race is any different than any other. Well it would be nice to think of that as being true. The fact, however, is that one race is truly superior. There is a Master race.

Name one race which is the chosen people of God.

Name one race which has survived with its culture intact though it has been persecuted for 5,000 some years.

Name one race that scores higher on IQ tests than any other one.

Name one race that is overrepresented in every top profession.

Name one race who's central nation has defeated enemies hundreds of times their size and has the toughest best trained army and people.

Again and Again the same answer-The JEWS.

That it right. No longer can the myth of racial equality enslave the minds of mankind. The Jews are the master race in every sense of the word.

Think of the meaning of this. Christians have controlled western civilization for 2000 years. Not once during that time has any Gov't ever followed the teachings of the false prophet Jesus (who was in fact a nice Jewish boy with some good ideas). Every single war in the Western dominated world has been caused by Christians. Now is the time to admitt faults and let the Jews take over. Let the Jews run things and see how fast mankind's problems are done away with. Among the first things we would do once we got into power would be the following.

1) Ban crime. That's right make a law saying it is illegal to commit a crime! That is something you pussyfooting Cristers never thought about did you?

2) Get rid of smut and violence on TV. Yes that is right, I strongly believe that sex and violence should be kept in the home where it belongs.

3) Wipe out Disco. This needs no explanation because I'm sure everyone agrees that this shit should be destroyed.

4) Eliminate Racism. The only way to do this is foster communication between blacks and whites. Thus all black ~~males~~ males will exchange places with all white males, each living with the former's wife or girlfriend. John I have assigned you to live with Ramona Washington of 1345 D'sambo Street, Harlem NY. Her husband Rufus will live with your "friend". John you must realize that racism can be best wiped out if we are all the same color so please try to get Ramona pregnant within a year. Will Jack Masters 25711 Nth Vista Fairways Drive, Valencia CA 91355 please fuck Ramona if John NSR's (no sperm recieved)?

5) Take Konrad (EggDork) Baumeister out to a wall and shoot him. I think the whole postal hobby agrees on this. Even Uli and Bill Shaeffer shook hands on this one. Thank you for the suggestion Mrs. Baumeister.

That is just the beggining. Remember laugh and you won't hear us coming.

David D. Perlmutter



NIGGER APPLICATION FOR EMPLOYMENT

Photo is not necessary since you all look alike.

Name _____ (First and last if you know it)

Address _____ (If living in automobile, give make and model.)

Name of Muva _____ Name of Fava _____
(If known)

Make of Auto: Cadillac _____
Continental _____ Financed _____
Imperial _____ Stolen _____

If financed what is repossession data? _____

Marital Status: Common Law _____ Shacked up _____ Other _____

Approximate Estimate of Income:

Theft \$ _____ Relief \$ _____
Welfare \$ _____ Unemployment \$ _____

Place of Birth: Charity Hospital _____ Free Public Hospital _____
Cotton Patch _____ Back Alley _____
Zoo _____ Other _____

How many words (excluding "you know") can you give a minute? _____

Check machines you can operate:

Crow Bar _____ Straight Razor _____ Rubber machine _____
Pinball _____ Record Player _____

Check foods you would most prefer to have for lunch:

Carp _____ Coon _____ Muskrat _____ Watermelon _____
Fried Chicken _____ All of above _____

Check illnesses you may have had in the last year:

Veneral Disease _____ Food Stamp Poisoning _____
Hangover _____ Botulism _____

Abilities: Gov't Employee _____ Demonstration Leader _____
Veneral Disease Spreader _____ Rapist _____
Unemployment Bureau Worker _____ Movie Star _____
Used Hubcap Salesman _____

Number of children: 1st. wife _____ 2nd wife _____ 3rd wife _____

Neighbor's wife _____ Shacked up _____