

# CATHY'S RAMBLINGS

## no.1 Birth of a szine

OKAY CREW, THIS IS THE FIRST TAKE. WE WANT THIS TO BE A PRINT SO DON'T BLOW YOUR LINES. TYPEWRITER? XEROX? OKAY-ACTION! AND... CUE THE DEADWOOD.....

WHERE'S THE DEADWOOD?! EVERYONE KNOWS WE WERE PROMISED DEADWOOD AT ORIGINS??

WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THE DEADWOOD?...BARNO? ISN'T HE A NEW YORKER? HE IS? DARN. WHERE CAN WE FIND ENOUGH DEADWOOD TO CAST A FULL SIZE SZINE? THE NEW YORKERS HAVE THE MARKET SEWN UP. WE MAY HAVE TO CHANGE THE WHOLE SCRIPT.

OKAY, WE'LL IMPROVISE WITH THE AUDIENCE AS DEADWOOD.

YOU-YEAH, THE BAGLADY-YOU STAND A LITTLE CLOSER TO THE WIMP. THE GUY WITH THE HAMSTER SHOULD HUG THE HAIKY GUY FONDLING THE BARBIE DOLL.

SOMEBODY GET ALL THE ENGLISH GUYS OUT OF THE CLOSET. HOW 'BOUT YOU WITH THE A.K.-47, ROUST THOSE SISSYS OUT. USE THE GUY WITH VASELINE ALL OVER HIS SAILOR SUIT AS BAIT.

THE LITTLE BALD GUY WILL LEAD THE CHOIR IF THAT HILLBILLY WILL GET HIS COW TO QUIET DOWN. HAVE THOSE MADISON BOYS HIDE HIS STUMP.

OKAY, NOW ROLL THAT MOUNTAIN INTO POSITION... WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT'S ALIVE?... JABBA THE WHO?

LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE WE'VE GOT. HMM... WHOSE ORC IS THIS? AND WILL SOME<sup>ONE</sup> GRAB THAT WINNEBAGO BUMPER OUT OF HIS MOUTH? IT'S NOT PRIMED.

OKAY I THINK WE'RE SET. WHAT DO YOU MEAN WE'RE FORGETTING THE VALLEY GIRL? THIS IS HER PRODUCTION.

ON THE MARK NOW... AND-TAKE IT AWAY!

# Cathy's Ramblings

A Zine By ..... Cathy Cunning  
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Seattle, Washington  
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September 1, 1983

Dateline: Seattle

Weather: Rain and continued light rain, with partial rain this weekend.

Purpose: To decide the future of this zine and any other issues hereafter.

As I sit here I still don't know what the exact future of this zine will be. Most of the fate has been with Mike Barno and I'm still not sure how things stand there at this moment. Sometimes, I think New York is a whole other world then Seattle. Hell, it takes mail more time to reach New York then it does to get to England! I askYou!!!! One thing is certain, I will be publishing a zine! Yes all laws in the hobby are now broken - a female becomes a real editor!!!! Well it had to happen someday, now didn't it? The wave of the future is coming - soon there will be hords of females taking over the hobby. No males will be safe. We will set up our own organization and kick out all the old members and.....I know - Dream on, Cunning. Facts are facts and no females are ever going to control this hobby. But this wasn't what I wanted to talk about anyways.

Back to the subject at hand, my zine. If Mike manages to put out a last issue of TSS, before I publish this, then I will be taking over the old TSS games. I will ask for DIAS draws to be voted on for those games that are too dead to be continued. For those who wish to continue, I will ask that you vote on the use of "Stand-by's" or "Cival Disorder" to be used in your games. I have a feeling that I will have a bad stand'by problem and the "CD" rule does take care of this. Yes, this is from the British school of thought that a game is played between two players and not between two countries. (Boy, did I goof that up, makethat a seven and not a two) I know that some people are very much against this rule and that is why I'm asking for a vote on the use of this rule in each game. If Mike, doesn't put out TSS by the time I publish this, then I'm handing the games over to the orphan service. The only one that I might continue to run, (with permission from the Orphan service) is the International game, including the Bouse. Yes that's the one that came to TSS as an orphan. I will not let that game be delayed any longer if I can help it. I know what it is like to be in an international game that is passed from one GM to another and from one zine to another and I couldn't let anyone else go through that. Well, so much for my short spill of bleeding heartness.

If this happens you will all see refund checks with this issue. This will be all of your money except for three issues. One is the one you are reading now and the other two is for the double issue that Mike said he would put out. I'm sure mike will still put something out. I just don't know when at this moment and I can't wait for him anylonger. I wish this was starting on a better foot. I would like

TO see you lot back as happy little subbers, but if I don't see you well it's your lost not mine. What a snot I can be eh? It's like some poor guy whose country is about to be raped and he sits there begging for my help and I just laugh and tell him to piss off. Anyways don't leave me all alone. Talk to me tell me what you didn't like in TSS and what you would like to see in the future. I'm sure I'll have something to say to you. Look if you don't write I'll have no choice but to let the British lot take this baby over and if that happens, next they will take over Dip World!!! So remember the future of the American hobby rests in your hands. I don't want to put any pressure on you though.

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So for a quick re-cap here are the basic facts.....

SUBS ARE 10 for \$6.00 or 60c each issue.

Game openings: NONE: Well that isn't right. If I pick up Mike's games than there will be none, but if not there is an Reg. Dip opening. One Reg. Dip International game opening and one Gunboat Dip opening.

Stand-bys: Stand-bys are needed!!!! Just name your price I'll do anything to get some. If you were on the old stand-by list please re-write if you wish to be a stand-by for little cute and cuddly me!

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R A M B L I N G

L E T T E R S

and other stuff.

First a word on my letter policies. I will edit letters!!! I would hope that my readers would have some faith in my judgement there. I don't try to butcher your views, I just try to bring different views together. I also joke quite a bit with my readers. Please realize that I am joking and I don't mean any harm. If you have any questions please write to me, not to your friends about it. I will be most happy to get things figured out with you. Thanks! Now get out there and write!

Now without further delay, lets have the number 1 person to start this letter column! He just happens to be the number 1 person in my life right now as well - Eric Ozog!!! Or is that "Orczog"?

ERIC OZOG: I had this Friday & Monday off from work, and was very busy painting the house. It's a big job and a big house - It took me 3 days to get the East side scraped and painted - that's the front side facing the street. It's real good fun going up and down the ladder all day - a paintbrush is a deadly weapon in the hands of an orc. Armed with a coan of Raid I wiped out a wasps' nest under the eaves - I murdered them good. Forgive me Cathy, but they were trespassing, invading my air space - shot 'em down w/no mercy. Their mud-air base is now destroyed - I knocked it down and crushed it under my foot. You can tell Terry an elf would not do such a thing. Maybe I am - shudder - an orc in elfin garb.

((Yes, boys and girls, you heard it here first!! Eric-the-half-a-Elf thinks that he might be an Orc! Well I know the truth and I'll sell it to the first person who will send me one plane ticket to England, with a stop in Chicago, or who gives me a win in one of my Dip games.))

DON "DUCK" WILLIAMS: I saw what you said in EE #26. ((Amazing, a duck who can see)) Ah Hah! I'll bet you didn't even know I read EE! ((What? A duck who can read too? Don, you amaze me.)) Well, just to let you know - I am a man of my word - that antiue (sic) Clark Candy Bar Scandal was the product of those two ECC goons Byrne and Arnawoodian, with a lot of help from OLSEN (and others) thrown in!

Really, I'm a nice guy, HONEST! And I just Like ducks, I'm not physically involved with them... ((Crist, What do I have in here? Ducks and Orcs? Where are the normal people? Where are the real men? By the way Don, don't you remember I'm a member of the EEC? I had to join the gang and be careful what you say about my Mom - MS Byrne!! You don't want me against you too. I'll be lax with you this time, but next time watch your step!))

JOAN EXTROM: ((Well, I can't find any real men, I figure I should let someone in who's looking for a real man too)) I'm still telling everyone that Terry is 6 foot 8 & blond. Gee, does that make me a groupie or a Toady?

(( Hm... Good question. We should ask Daf about such technical things- I would say if you lust after the person you are a groupie and if you follow them for their brilliant mind, you are a toady. So in Terry's case you are neither!! Another example is a groupie/toady. That's what I am to the one and only Glover Rogerson. By the way Joan, It was great meeting you and Samantha!! You could have left Ken at home though))

((Next up is "Everybody's Friend" and my little Brother))

TOM SWIDER: By the way, what did you major in? Typing? Didn't think colleges taught degrees in "Kelli-girl-ology".

((Why do I put up with this, I ask you? No Little Tommie, my major was in Broadcasting. Besides, who would pay good money for my typing? Just don't let my boss find out. He's paying me a big \$4.75 an hour for my typing! Soon my free time will be taken by Theatre. From Sept 13 thru Oct.16. Forget about calling me in the evenings, I'll be at the Theatre! Has kind of a nice ring to it doesn't it? Anyways back to Tom))

My friend Carl Russell caught Eric's cold at Pudgecon. Which I now have, too! Send that boy and me too! some chicken soup or something. I'm going to Carl's after I get out from work, and if I catch Eric's cold, I'll bust his ass about that at K-Zoo Kon this Sept/Oct/Whenever.

((But Tom, you can't beat up on Eric that's Mark Luedi's dept.! Remember you are my little brother! Why do I get that feeling that Tom doesn't care?))

STEVE KNIGHT: I just recently got my package of British Zines from Alan Parr, and although I haven't had the opportunity yet to really sit down and read them through, I must say that I'm rather smitten with the British hobby! Sure, I'll join the Glover Rogerson Fan Club; if he publishes a zine, he's gotta be worth it.

((My are you easy Steve, but I just had to print that. I'm just about out of room for this letter column. I'll let my Idol close it for me.))

GLOVER ROGERSON: Hey ho, not a lot else to say.

(( Well I'll go along with that. Next is a special column from a secret writer. I hope you enjoy it and I hope it will be a regular feature here, in these pages.))

# MR. REE THEATRE - 1

Welcome to "Mr. Ree Theatre"! I am Mr. Ree, Naturally. None of you know me, and quite frankly, I prefer to keep it that way. All you mediocre readers are such bloody liars that it gets my anger up. And I bet most of you deadwood won't resub either. Deadwood are also known for 'sawing it off', if you know what I mean.

You are entitled to know what this all is. "Mr. Ree Theatre" is an attempt to bring some culture to CR. I'll try to have a humour artical every so often, but the main attraction is the question and answer column. Just send any questions you might have to our dearest Cathy, and she'll forward them to me for me to write a response. I must ask you to get them in the post to Cathy PDQ/NFP/OTB/ECT, so I can get them ready for the next installment of "Mr. Ree Theater". Of course, all queries (like Rod Walker) will be answered.

I feel I can answer most questions. For example:

Dear Mr. Ree,

I recently subscribed to CR, but what exactly am I supposed to do while reading the szine?

Signed  
Mi D. Ocre

Dear Ms Ocre,

Ther are actually several things you can do while reading CR. Here's a list of just a few.

A) Jazzercise: Toom any Dippers have beer bellies, so why not whip out the Latest CR and listen to a Michael Jackson record while doing your Jane Fonda-type workout? Of course, you'll need to use one hand to hold onto the szine. So what if all the works are bouncing around? This will at least make reading CR more interesting.

B) Have a party!: Get out th bottle or take a few drags from Mr B. Forget about the game delays and that nobody's writing you. So what if you got stabbed; you can get stoned both in the game and in real life simultaneously!

C) Start a new hobby: What a better time than the present? You just NMRed, so while you're CR and asking yourself "Why do I do this in the first place?", you can do some knitting, paint your house, or do some terraforming.

D) Eat: Most people read something while reading the morning paper, so why not read CR during lunch? Just make sure you're not consuming "Spaghetti in a Bag", like a well-known southern U.S. postal employee who prefers to remain annonomous.

E) Beg for Alms: When you'rs reading CR at the bus stop, just bring along your tin cup. People will feel sorry for you (deadwood that you are; CR is the Deadwood Haven of Dipdom!) and empty their pockets so you can resubscribe to another szine. Hell, wear an "ESM Reject" button and they'll come by next week and give you their paycheck, the deed to their house and their first born male heir (handy for you Kingmaker players).

((TO continue on page 5 and I'm sorry about the bloody margins!))

F) Have Sex: No better time than the present. Or better yet, so this instead of reading CR.

I want to get something interesting going so that Cathy can get the publishing ball off to a good start. How 'bout send some questions in? This will be as interesting as you guys make it.

Cheers!

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Yes well all I can say if I have to retype something, you had better make it the basic stuff or I'll screw it all up! Thanks so much Mr. Ree!! I might mention that this person wrote this for me before there was any thought that I might go under the name of CR instead of TSS. I changed a few things in the artical because of this - I'm sorry, but it would have looked worst the other way.

Now what you lot need to do is write to me with questions for Mr Ree. And no Mr Ree is not me, I don't give questions to myself to answer. This could be great fun and I hope to get it rolling but it will only be as good as you make it. Like this is your zine, so like make it good ok? Just as a final note. The views expressed in Mr Ree are not mine and they do not reflect my views. If you want to complain, I will be happy to forward them to the author, but I will not name the author.

Now for some con reviews - oh how fun!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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## ORIGINS - DIPCON REVIEW

Origins- for me it started in Chicago, in the house of a supposed elf, who has now admitted to being Orcish. I will spare you all the details of the long wait and that first kiss between me and Eric. You can thank me by subbing. Sleep was lost the first night due to the time change and the fact that Eric had to wash the Toadmobil at 12:00AM! At some silly time in the morning we were off to Detroit. What a wonderful town. We checked into the hotel at about 12:00 pm. Eric was abit dazed, but we managed to get to the rooms on top of the hotel. Quite a nice view at that too.

Then we were off to Cobo Hall to find all the hobby big names. The only problem about being with Eric is that everyone knew who I was before I knew who they were. I mean how many strange auburned haired females hang out with Ozog? Anyways where was I? Oh yes the first people we run into are Kathy Byrne and Julie Martin. Julie was so tan!! I'm so white. Has something to do with living in Seattle I bet. They inform me that Woody is looking for me and I better not find him for my own sake. They went off to find some sun and get even better tans. Could that be possible? We ran into Tom Swider and company. I can't remember who all was there! Oh Mike Barno was with them and Carl Russell. We talk and try to figure out where to go next. This is what took the most time whenever we were with a big group - "What should we do?" "Where should we go?" Finally it was decided to go find Kathy and Julie- I wonder why they wanted to find Julie?

There was a crowd with Kathy and Julie by the time got there. There was my Dad! What a hunk he is too! And was god himself, Mark Berch.

Hey I liked Mark, why for being short he wasn't so bad. Why he even made me laugh and it wasn't just his looks that made me laugh. I also was introduced to John Kador. Now I don't catch this guys name and he acts like I should know him and he's trying to be so nice to me. Later I find out it's Kador - the one who had stabbed me not once but twice! Oh well I still like smiling John. Woody shows up and Conlan and a few more faces, whose names escape me at the moment. We decide after some time that (a) It's hot outside and (B) we want something to drink. Once this was figured out it was simple committee work. Soon we took over Don's room and we get some beer. I'm overwhelmed by the whole thing and just stay by Eric. All these big names and little me.

Well onto round one of the Gunboat tournament. Funny thing about that round is I don't remember too much about it except that Eric was on that board with me and me and Derwood Bowen could never get our orders together. I can see him now with this dazed look on his face saying, "I wish I had known you were going to do that?" I think it was a four or five way draw that I got a piece of.

Round two was much more fun. This put me on a board with Kathy Byrne, Chuck Kaplan, Tom Mainardi and Dave Carter I think. I never did find if that was who the Frog was. We were such good allies too! Why he was so happy to give me his dots, but he had an English sounding accent so I was easy. Kathy and Chuck were laughing the whole time. It was so funny. I was sure we were going to get kicked out of the tournament. We keep having "officials" trying to keep us quiet. Keep Kathy quiet? Don't be silly. I was abit of a grump about it. I even tried to keep Kathy quiet and Chuck too. Afterall I was doing quite good. I'll never forget one of Chuck Kaplan's closing statements, when the game ended with a 3-way with me as the big power. He said, "God, I can't believe that she "me" is winning." That's what I like about Chuck he knows the right thing to say at every moment. That's why I follow his dip style. What a great guy. Well the final score was with Mark Berch coming in first , but I came in 3rd! My big point of the tournament.

That night was the Beer Blast that wasn't. For that matter I wasn't either. I just wanted to go to sleep. Well that was almost all that I wanted to do. I did get to meet Mark Luedi, my big brother. That was nice and many others like Jim "The Wall" Wall and Steve Knight. Anyways after quite some time of trying to figure out what we were going to do someone decided that Greek Town was the place to go and mentioned something about hookers, ect. Why did I get the feeling that that wasn't the place that I wanted to be? The walk was too much for me too and so me and Eric quietly slipped away in an elfish manner.

The next day we spent some time checking Detroit out. I think Eric liked it more than me. I'll never quite get the feel for the Mid-western cities. But then I'm always amazed by any big cities. We missed the panel discussion and Allan Calhamer. Well thanks to my Dad, John Caruso, I did get to meet Mr Calhamer. That was neat, but I didn't quite know what to say. The Mad mob had gotten there by then. I found out they had come in at around 3:00.AM and had wanted to say "hello" to me and Eric, but sadly didn't have our room # and had to go bother someone else. Lucky for us! Still it was nice meeting Mark Peters, Mark Frued, Russ Rusnak, ect. Frued really does look like

Puppy! The real Dip tournament begins. Once again I'm on a table with Kathy Byrne. You would think with all the guys here that me and Kathy would get split up, but no. Greg Stewart was also on that board. He could of pulled a win or close to it in that game, but he was too kind to his puppets. He let them live!, either that or he liked having them between him and Kathy and me. That game was a forced 7-way draw! Oh but it was fun getting that draw and the officals coming about saying, "You do realize this will give you nopoints?" And Kathy, "Yes, Who wants points? We're here to have fun!"

That evening was the offical Dipcon society meeting. A long affair, but Al Pearson did a hell of a job keeping it moving. I mean who's going to mess with Al? Afterwards, Eric, Dan Stafford, Derwood Bowen, Porter Wightman and myself went in search of food. We found it in the shape of the ethnic festival. It was nice just to sit outside and relax or talk for a change and not have to worry if someone was going to stab you. Eric and Dan talk about music and life and me and Porter listened to Derwood's tales from the wonderful world of pizza! And who saids that Derwood isn't an exciting guy? Done with the food we went back to the hotel and said our good-byes to Dan, Derwood and Porter. Ah alone atlast and I was so tired, I thought I would fall asleep where I was standing. Me and Eric settle down for a nice romantic evening alone, when the phone rings. It James Wall and the Mad-mob and they want to

(Continues on page 8)

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And here we have some pictures of this exciting event----

Top- Jeff Bohner, Tom Mainardi,

Top- Brad wilson, Dave Kleiman

Bottom- Porter Wightman,  
Tom Swider, Pat Conlan,  
Mike Barno!

Jim Williams, Steve Knight  
Bottom - Mark Luedi





to come up and play games or something like that. It's either 1:00am or 2:00 am. I forget which it was, I was in such a daze. I tell them they can come up. I don't remember much of what was going on just little pieces here and there. I remember someone - Mark'Luedi or Tom Swider? talking about the games we could play. Russ Rusnak laying down on the other bed and informing me that if he's still there at 3:00, he will be staying the night and he hoped I didn't mind. Seeing Paul Rauterberg keep falling to sleep and waking up as he sat in one of the chairs and thinking that I wish I could do the same. Finally Mark Freud gives me his best puppy dog look and saids, "Cathy You don't really want us to spent the night here do you?" Well to be quite honest I didn't and told them to piss off and so Mark Frued managed to get them to leave. Even Rusnak, afterall it wasn't quite 3:00am yet. Sleep was the next thing I remember until Eric couldn't stand staying in one place and had to out to find the boys. So off he went and I got to sleep atleast.

Finals round. Eric was on the top board, so this was a big day for him, but for me it was just to have fun and the board I was on sure was that. Imagine having Eric Kane, Tom Swider, and Mike Barno all on the same board together. Add to this myself and Mike Cannon. Quite a game. I was Italy. I get Austria in round one and Italy in round two. Lucky me. Mike Cannon- Russia offered me an alliance, I was quite ready to go for it, but I heard bad news was in store for Russia and I pulled out. I don't think Mike was too happy with me for that. Eric Kane was even less happy with me. I was Kind of Stuck between Swider's England and Barno's Turkey. And Eric - France was just in the way. Nothing personal Eric, but you had to go. It was in general a mellow game. We took an hour and a half lunch break and when we came back the officals were pissed at us. Not that we cared mind you.

Well the tournament ended witha female winning! I'm quite proud of her too! ERIC came in second and Dave Kleiman third. All in all it was a great time, I just wish I had had more time. There were so many people who were there that I didn't even get to meet really like Jim Williams and Dick Martin. I hope to see you all again sometime and until then - Happy Stabbing!!

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## DRAGON FLIGHT - CON REVIEW

Ah yes, Yet another con. This one was held in the wonderful city of Seattle in the gay and happy area of Capital Hill. Who saids that Seattle doesn't have Dippers? Why we filled enough for two boards? The tournamet was being run by Jack Wells and Trinden. Both of them were playing in it too! Now I'm not very good at names so what I'm about to tell you, you all will just have bare with me.

Round one saw me as Russia to Tallman's Turkey. Now we were on a board with players that we didn't know before and we knew that they knew that me and Terry knew each other. So me and Terry figured we had better stick together or we will die. Funny thing was that we never did really work together too much, we just stayed nuetral to each other and fought in our own area's. It was a great game from mine and Terrys' point of view. Everything worked out great. We even managed to get the Frog, who was dying until me and Terry started hitting the other players, to stab England and Germany. This pissed Germany off so bad that he suicided against France and basically gave me his centers. Bob if you ever read this thanks! Anyways I won't go into the details,

but if we had had enough time it would have turned into a 17/17 Draw between me and Terry. For once I didn't stab Terry, why I even held back and didn't build in Sev one season just ofr Terry.

Anyways, The next day I ended up playing in a FRPing game in the day with a bunch of munchins. It's very hard to play under a GM you don't know with people you don't know and expect to do very well. Our good did awful, why we killed the old man we were doing the quest for! What scum. Still there were two war gaming type guys who were playing, it was interesting to how much different their. style of playwas from the straight FRPers.

Next round Dip and back to the normal people. This put me on a much better board and they ranked us for this round. Not much to say about it really. I was England and I allied with Gene, who was playing France. Gene is quite a good player, I nver could get a stab from him. There was the German player Rick, who had had a 18center win in round one but gave it up for Jack Wells sake. I wonder if Rick will ever regret that? Anyways Rick had the sad position of being between me and Gene. Too bad really, because Rick is a good player. Ended up in a draw - I think it was a four way.

Finals, now I came into finals with the top ranking, meaning I had had the most points at the time. Being the only female player some of the players - Bob - were out to get me. I got France and was informed that everyone wanted me out of there by 03. Great eh? Tallman in Austria and Jack Wells in Turkey were just eating it up. Somehow I managed to survive, by finally pulling England and Germany together to face the massive Tallman/Wells threat. The funny thing was that Jack wasn't at the board most of time. The last season was a massive stab session. I didn't stab! Not that I could anyways, I was only in in position to be stabbed. Wells stabbed Tallman and won! Of course Terry just didn't notice his retreat which would have given him a draw! Poor Toadfather. He'll never live this one down.

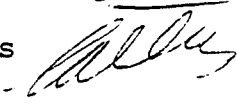
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RAMBLING ENDNOTES AND A MENTION OF THE THINGS I FORGOT

Well I'm running out of time and room. Terry is sitting here at my office at work and is waiting to go to the printers. I haven't even seen the cover yet! I don't even get a chance to proof this baby. And yes I did misspell a certain Mark puppy dog type person's name. Sorry Mark! Oh such is the life of an active person. Please bear with me.

There are some other sections I wanted to add to this in the future. First, zine reviews of both American and British zines. Second, a secton on the American hobby news and a section on the British hobby news. I hope to cover both sides of the hobby in this area. Also the letter column will be as long as you wish to make it. I'm looking for the right format and size and so expect a few changes yet to come. Don't exect the spelling to get much better though. Some things are just too much to ask. Atleast I'm not handwriting this baby, I am typing it.

Well, I hope to see you lot again and see the back page for the info on the games and deadlines. Subbers only if you want a refund of your Tss money write me and I'll be happy to get it to you

Cheers 

Second Biannual  
**RIVER CITY DIPLOMACY TOURNAMENT**

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on

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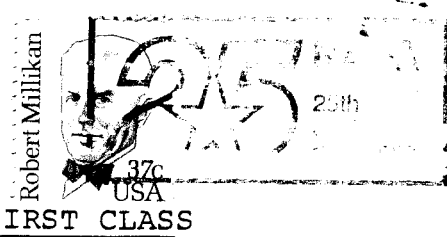
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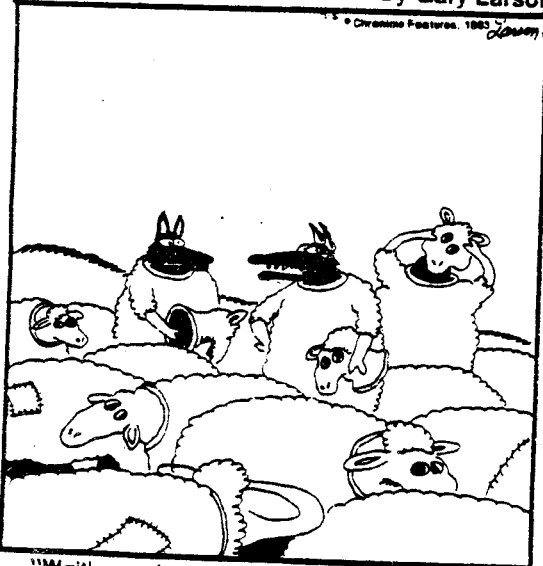
Please contact me about — Accomodations , Transportation , Future Events  (check box)

From Cathy Cuning  
1603 N.E. 50th St.  
Seattle, Washington  
98105 U.S.A.  
206 525-5740



The Far Side

By Gary Larson



"Wait a minute! Isn't anyone here a real sheep?"

Doug Beyerlein  
640 College,  
Menlo Park, CA

94025

If you are playing in the International game or it's bourse please send me orders next time for last season!!!!

All other players please notice that your games at this point will be going to the Orphan Service. Dick Martin should be getting in touch with you. I'm trying to get the Kingmaker games to be run in CR if Alex wants them to be run there. More on that later.

If any of you have any questions or problems please write to me and I will try to figure them out the best I can and help in any way that I can.

This will be working better next time I hope. Speaking of next time the Deadline is

OCTOBER 21, 1983 please get your orders or game request in by then. thanks.....

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NOTES OF INTEREST

TO: Boy am I embarrassed now! Marriage? Did I ever say marriage? maybe 5 to 10 years down the line but not now! Live together maybe - but not marriage! Hey - you're in big trouble now! I talked to Kathy and she told me about the real Tallman picture with her & me - How much do you want to pay me to keep it quiet? How you are this - Bye! *ally*