

Dot Grabber



*Journal of the
Mad Lads*

CATHY'S RAMBLINGS 22

Hello and welcome to the normal late issue of Cathy's Ramblings, which is put out in timely late manner by me- Cathy Ozog, or until I married one Eric Ozog over a year ago (Thank-you Jim-bob, Steven and Linda!), Cathy Cunning. There are quite a few samples going out this time, so I hope the rest of you will bear with me for a few moments. First, I need some Tunes real bad. I'll be back.

That's better. Where was I? Yeah, I'm like this and it is called "Ramblings" after all. Let's start with some facts. CR is not known for it's quick turnaround time. I have a five week deadline with a two-week turnabout time. That means you have five weeks to get orders to me and I usually take two weeks to get something back to you. Sometimes this is shorter (rarely) and sometimes this is longer (usually), though I'm never more than three weeks late. I'm just warning people now. This is a hobby for me and I play in other games too. I run regular diplomacy (there is an opening this issue), Gunboat Diplomacy and a FRPing game called Orknaire. I can use stand-by's for each of the latter games. With me is one Dan Stafford, who runs two Dip games and Dan Scott Palter, who does a subzine called At Your Service, which has openings in Parancia! I generally have a section, were I talk about my life, etc and maybe a con review. Sometimes there are book reviews. There is always a letter column and I have readers from the U.S., Canada and Britain, so the letters can be interesting. Then I try to cover hobby news, such as it is and that is what you get in CR. And now that I've warned you what to expect - I'll start with the stuff. Oh, one last thing, I'm not known for my great spelling or my typing skill and so you might run into a few strange words here and there. Just try to flow with it and have fun...

LIFE, MADISON AND A BROKEN HAND!!!

I've always enjoyed a hectic life - or so I tell myself - but things are getting silly now. Things like this happen when you get ready to move across the country into the wilds of Arizona and everyone finds out you are leaving. I think I have every weekend booked up until we leave in August. And so there is the panic, but I push that aside with order. Then I find that staying up until 2:00am to get things done is not always the best thing to do and go to work all day long. So I get grumpy, because I'm tired and I have no time to sleep. Easy enough to deal with - get some sleep and forget the rest. Sometimes, I can get out of my moods from having good results in games. Such has not been the case. It seems I'm getting stabbed right and left. Then even Denver Glont comes which normally makes me happy and G is down as well. So no help there. It's people like Wallace Nicoll who amaze me. Gone for four weeks and comes back and not only puts out a 60 odd page zine -with help of course - but he gets all his letters out as well. Sometimes I hate you Wallace, maybe when I grow up I can be like you. So this is how you get me - one panicked, tired and slightly depressed female. But enough of this, let's move onto happier thoughts...ha, ha.

MADISON: It was to be a simple weekend. Russ called Eric up and wanted to drive to Madison to test his car, before he took the long haul to Dip Con this year. Eric was to just stop by Russ' house after work and the two of them would go to Madison and come back the next day. Eric mentioned it to me and I whined abit because I wanted to go too. You see I like the Madison crowd, can't think of a good reason why I do, but I do. Well, no problem. Eric calls Russ and asks if I can come. No problem - I'm cuter then Eric anyway - we'll just be a little later. And this was the last Russ ever heard from Eric. He thinks we'll show up at his house at about 6:30pm. Now, for those of you who know us (Mr Dean, Mr Betts, Mr. Rogerson and Misterns Nicoll and Rowling), you know that the time we say we will show up and the time that we do show up, does not always mean the same thing. First, Eric had to pick up his car -transmission work and then we had to pack and eat (Well, sort of eat). At about 7:00pm Rusnak calls up and wants to know what the hell we are doing at home. I ask Eric if he told Russ we would be late. He didn't and we try to drive over to Rusnak's new place. He was almost ready to leave without us. Well, we finally get in the car and away we go at about 8:30 or so.

Now I had called James Wall earlier and told him we were coming and to try to get everyone to go to Paul's Bar. He says he'll try. We finally arrive in Madison and sitting in the window is Paul Rauterburg (it's his bar) and Matt Fleming. We see James as well. James is celebrating after finals and is happy to show me how many beers he has drank. Paul's place has over 150 import beers. It's great. We talk until it's time to go home. Well, to Paul's house anyway. Matt left earlier and I went back with Paul while James, Russ and Eric went to Taco Bell to get something to eat.

We make it Paul's and I find Matt in his room. We start talking and somehow it gets turned to history. I find that Matt knows all about Richard III and was thinking of sending me an article about his theory on the Princes in the Tower. Edward V and his brother Richard, that most people believe Richard III murdered. Now Matt is not a Ricardian like me, but he puts the blame on Lord Howard, which I found very interesting. Sometime, Paul comes in and wants to know if I want anything from Burgerking. I say, "yes, some fries" The worst mistake of my life, but more on that later.

Eric, Russ and James and Gary, Paul's other roommate, come home and drag me and Matt away from talking about Richard III. We play Liar's poker and Matt loses big time. I don't do too well myself, but then I'm not sure what I'm doing. Sometime in the earlier morning hours we go to sleep. Somehow Eric and I got the floor. James gave me some reason for it, but I forgot it now. Still, sleep was easy enough to come by. I only wish I hadn't woken up the next day.

It was angony. At first, James teased me and said it was a hang over. I thought well, maybe he's right. It's only a headache after all. Still it didn't make any sense. I only had 3 beers and I'm not that much of a wimp. I think a few more minutes of sleep and I'll be alright. James goes with Paul back to his place and Paul goes to the bar. I'm still hoping my head will go away.

MADISON:

It doesn't. I struggle up the stairs and use the rest room, hoping to wake up or something. I get sick and drag myself downstairs. I figure I should be feeling better after that but I don't. Eric and Russ go to breakfast and I decide to stay at Paul's and rest for awhile. That didn't work either. I spent half my time walk/crawling up the stairs and back down again. Something got in my system that I was trying to get rid of in the worst way. Eric and Russ come back and I don't even stir from the place I had crawled to. Eric fusses over me abit and Russ says something about driving back to Chicago, but the thought of sitting a car back to Chicago was enough to make me sick. Not much they could do for me but let me rest. This I tried, but the pain in my head wouldn't let me sleep - what's worst I keep having dreams of greasy pizza and greasy french fries and that almost made me sick again. Paul came back and found me looking like death warmed over. He agreed it couldn't be a hang-over. Paul's rather proud of tastes in beer - I like stouts see. He goes away and gets me some 7-up to drink. I crawl back to couch and try to sleep. Still no luck. Sometime around noon, I finally get some sleep as the pain in my head has eased off slightly. Gary gets up and goes in to work (I think). And at about 3:00 I get up and try to drink something - hoping this will stay down for a change. Around 3:30, Eric and Paul come back to check on me. I feel well enough that I think I can handle going over to James' house for a graduation party. They were fixing hot-dogs - yuk! As it turns out, we figured I got food poisoning from those blasted french fries. It's the only thing that make sense.

What a weekend though. The party at James' was wierd. We all stayed in James' room most of the time. James talked to e about Orknaire, which got some strange looks as I was talking to him as Carmaira and he was talking as Thane. We left finally and ended up at the Peter's house. Enough to play Dip and so the Madlads did and I played GM. Eric played awful. I can't remember who won at the moment. Going up to Madison again next weekend for Madcon!! Don't miss it. Just remember - don't eat any french fries from Burger King!!

MADCON July 4-6 in Madison, WI

Next year, Dip Con will be there too!!

BROKEN HAND: No kiddies, it's not mine, though that would be a great excuse for why CR is late. It's Eric's hand. It's all so wierd and another reason for some of the panic. I was on vacation for a week in Phoenix. My Mun and Dad are finally moving and I was getting rid of my old stuff. I get back to a mass of mail and a CR deadline and my sister-in-law's wedding all in the same weekend. Ha, my bags are still packed, but never mind. The wedding was great. And the reception was great as well. Eric and I were very happy as I brought back many memories of our own wedding. It was all over by 5:00 or so. Eric decides to go see some of our friends that we normally see every Saturday. I decide to stay home and work on CR instead. Well, since I'm not going, he takes his bike instead. Normally he would have taken the car with me, but without me it was the bicycle instead. It happened on the way home. His railbaron game flew out of it's bag and hit his handle bars. He tried to grab it and lost control. He hit a couple of parked cars and then went down. What I got to see was one grim and bloody husband coming home to me. We didn't know his hand was broken then. It was swollen, but you know how you hope. We found out the next day. What's worst it's his right hand. There has to be nothing worst then to be without your right hand. You can't do simple things like tying your own shoelaces. Now that is my job. Mr Acheson and Rusnak would be so proud of me. Now, at last, I'm being a real woman and taking care of my man. Doing his wash, fixing his dinner and tying his shoelaces. (Though to be fair, to give a break and let me work on CR, Eric did all the hard part of his wash himself. I only had to hang everything up afterward and so there it is. Things in a nutshell. I could also mention that we had the honor of having Wallace Nicoll stay for a week and Steve Knight came out a visited us, while Wallace was here. Dan Palter also showed up yesterday and we saw him over at the Ritz-Carlton. So we can all blame Dan for the extra day of CR's late time. But enough, I fill fill the rest of this page with important information....

HOBBY SERVICES

Here is a list of some hobby services that you should know about. Also, there are many zines out there and they are all good for their own reasons. But you can check them all out in the...

ZINE REGISTER

Simon Billenness, 61A Park Ave, Albany, NY 12202-1722

The zine Register is a complete listing of all the zines in the North American and a listing of some British zines as well. Each zine lists it's price, size, turn-around time, type of reproduction and game openings. There is also a descriptive paragraph about the zine. This should help you decide which zine is best for you. Simon also lists all the hobby services. ZR costs \$1.50 an issue or \$3.00 for 2 issues. It comes out four time a year. Deadline for the next up-date is July 31.

Well, as long as I'm mentioning Simon... Simon says...

ZINE BANK: "Do you want to recieve a whole wodge of zines listed in the Zine Register? If you do, then just send me a large "business size" envelope and \$2.00 to cover postage and in return I'll send you as many zines as I can force into the envelope. I don't have copies of every zine but I'll try to do my best!" Also you could ask for certain zines and Simon will try to fullfill your request. This is an easy and time saving method to see what zines you would like.

Zimvia/Barataria : Simon Billenness 'again, (don't ever go back to the other side of the pond!) Listing of game openings for Diplomacy and it's variants. Send a SSAE to Simon for current copy.

Postal Locator: W. Elmer Hinton, 20 Almont Street, Nashua, NH 03060

If you wish a game start, Elmer will list your wants. Just send him a letter and mention the Postal Locator in Foundation. Quite a few GM's get Foundations.

LETTERES

STEVE LANGLEY: Whether or not there are game openings depends entirely upon where you stand. I am signed up for three games in three different zines and all three are looking for players.

PETER GAUGHAN: About openings: I just signed up for games in Flick of the Wrist and Feuilletonist's Forum. Graustark has started three games in the last five weeks! The Boob Report's Spy Dip is filling; I just started a game of regular Dip that sat unnoticed for three months before we got seven; and I still need four players for Downfall. All this in just 5 zines (I only sub to about 10).

PETER SULLIVAN: Anyway, the main reason I'm writing to you is not about Dip, but about my own zine C'est Magnifique. I'm trying to raise the players for an International Diplomacy Variants game. The variant we'll be playing will be Woolworth II-D (add Spain, Balkans & Scandinavia and give each of five players two powers each, one open, one secret). I don't know if you've got much interest in variants, apart from Gunboat, but would you like to play?

((Actually, it sounds very interesting and yes I might try. I added your bit and the others because I know a lot of the people who are getting this issue are looking for game openings. I'm going to mention a few GM's I know have openings. Peter Gaughan puts out the excellent Paralanda. His address is 3121 E. Park Row #171-A, Arlington, TX 76010. Russ Rusnak, who runs a good on time game; will be opening three games + Regular Diplomacy, Cosmic Diplomacy and WWIIb. His game fee is \$10.00 and that covers the cost of Who Cares too. Russ Rusnak, 900 N. Rohlwing Rd., #333, Addison, IL 60101. Feuilletonist's Forum is also an excellent zine and more timely than CR. Openings in Regular Dip and Gunboat Dip. FF is from Gregory M. Ellis, 700 Rio Grande, Austin, TX 78701-2720. Last plug I'll give to Robert Acheson, who has many openings including quite a few variants, but his turnaround time is longer due to his strange work schedule. His zine is The Canadian Diplomat at Robert Acheson, P.O. Box 4622, Edmonton, Alberta, T6E 2A0 Canada. Oh, and I almost forgot - C'est Magnifique by Peter Sullivan, 36, Bushey Hall Road, Bushey, Watford, Herts, WD2 2ED England.))

GARY COUGHLAN: P.S. Here's a picture of Molly Ringwald - don't you see the resemblance? ((Gary, Gary, Gary... if you lot only knew how many pictures of Molly Ringwald that Gary keeps sending to me. Then the whole Time article!! OK, ok - now all of you who know what I look like, I ask you - do I look like Molly Ringwald? Besides just the hair color and maybe the lips.))

ROBERTO DELLA SALA: I know Tweedy encourages peoples to write, but did you know he also encourages them to send photographs (yik!) of themselves or even other subber? Incidentally to run a 'zine and to be part of the postal games (diplomacy) hobby, an essential criterion is that you must be classified as being 'mad': Nobody in the hobby is 'normal',,,, after all who else would send 26p (54c) writing a letter to a 'name' about noting in particular and get away with it?

((Actually, Roberto my bill is in the mail and I think in about five years of constant letter writing you will be cured of this problem you are suffering from. You are right that you must be slightly different to be in this hobby. However I wanted to prove that the American hobby has its own special breed of person and we think we can top the Brits for being "mad". May I introduce...))

RICHARD HURLEY: Allow me to introduce myself: I am Richard, Cardinal Sarducci, His Holiness' Legate to Greater California and Keeper of the Papal Zippo. My current residence is in the Sierra foothills of California. If, perchance, my name is known to you through rumor, well, I can only say that this is not an exile, that I still enjoy His Holiness' full confidence, and that there has never been any substantiation to the disgusting charges that have been leveled against me.

Butenought of this small talk, the issue at hand is war and Diplomacy.

It has come to my attention that there are numerous societies of Diplomacy game-players who strive week after week to discomfit each other, indeed, to savagely attack, betray, and humiliate each other on the gaming boards.

I am deeply grieved to hear of such matters, and herewith offer my services to bind and heal the spiritual wounds thus inflicted. Give me a country, a godly country, and a few good armies, and I will do my best to alleviate the suffering of my fellow players in the shortest time possible.

((Thank you so much Richard for coming though for the Americans. Ok John Breakwell - go ahead and prove that you are more looney than Richard. Go ahead I dare you - prove that the British are really silly. ((Why do I get the feeling that I might live to regret this?)) Never mind - to the link.))

ROBERTO DELLA-SALA: This letter was going to be about the 'Arms Race' and Nuclear Weapons' but what with all the other important things in life to talk about, I haven't got any room left for a discussion, except come what may I'll be living at 1 Farraline Road.

((And we all will be living at our homes too, but some people have something to say and you're a great link and so...))

BRIAN DOLTON: Reagan's attack on Libya. This has to be the place for debate and I expect a fair bit of comment in next CR - I'm looking forward to it. I think it was dumb. Basically, what's the big difference between Libyans planting bombs in Europe and Americans dropping bombs in Libya? Why is one terrorism and the other not? I can only see that the difference is which side you're on... I am also very scornful of the great "we showed them" attitude. Sorry, this is the same USA that is costing us around 2,000,000 (there may even be a few more 0's on the end) this summer in lost tourism, cos there are cancellations because they're afraid of terrorist attacks? I am not impressed. And if you have been shown the pictures of the armed police at Heathrow, let me assure you that the rest of the country (and even other airports) is nothing like that. You're far more likely to get murdered staying at home in the states than bombed by terrorists coming over here.

Oh yeah, and while we're on the rhetorical questions, why not bomb the IRA as well as Libya? I mean, where's the difference? I want to some answers to there points, and don't think I'm anti-IRA. I support their cause in general, though I cannot agree with their methods.

LETTERS

((Brian - stangely this issue is rather null and void of those issues except for At Your Service. As for my views - I am not pro-IRA and I get very mad when I think of all the money that is being sent from the USA to the IRA from Irish Americans. I'm Scotch-Irish, but I wouldn't send them money. I don't think these Americans know just exactly what they are supporting, if they did how could they send all that money? Ireland - "Never, never" land. As for Americans not going to Britain, that makes me mad as well. Of course I say "bravo" for not going to France, but Britain? It's a two edged sword. Of course I bleed for Britain and yes, more Americans will be killed staying at home, but what is so awful about American's spending thier money on Americans for a change? We've got a country bigger than Europe and no one travels and sees it because it's not the "in" thing to do. Sometimes, when I'm in a more sinister mood, I think the whole Libya thing is an attempt by the government and big business to keep Joe Smith at home and spending his money at home and boosting the U.S. economy. But luckily I don't usually think that way.))

STEVE LANGLEY: Star Wars is doomed as a defensive weapon. Altered delivery systems will develop faster than the laser technology. Star Wars has great long range potential as an attack weapon. Just what we need, another way to kill each other. Star Wars best potential is for the spin-off we get in space development. The human races' best chance for surviving is on some other planet.

((Sad as that sounds, it's true. The things we are doing to this planet are unbelievable. I'm glad Eric and I are getting out of Chicago for the small town of Flagstaff, AZ. When Palter was in town, he told us some things about N.Y. City that I could hardly believe. Star Wars needs alot more money yet, for anything to go through.))

LINDA COURTEMANCHE: You asked what we can do. The most important thing right now is to hold every action of our government up to close and careful scrutiny; the Administration in power must be held accountable for these actions, and never be allowed to get away scot-free with flouting the Constitution and international agreements. We all must become and remain informed citizens, because only when we are educated can we effect positive, creative change. Therefore, when you ask, "What can we do?" I offer these suggestions:

1. Vote! (as you said.) Keep your eyes and ears open to the stands of all candidates, and mark your ballot for the man or woman with the sanest policies. If you have time and can possibly manage it help out at your candidate's headquarters for a few hours, or distribute some of his/her literature one afternoon, or hold a sign at the polls. Every person's contributions does help!

2. Read newspapers, news-magazines (a La Time or Newsweek), watch TV newscasts, listen to the radio news...whatever best suits your schedule. (Steve and I find it helps to listen to the car radio while we're on the move.) Make sure you keep informed of the top foreign and domestic issues, and how they are being handled by Reagan, his Cabinet, and Congress. That way, you will know when someone is feeding you rumor, theory, pure BS, or the truth, and you in turn will be able to make and back your opinions knowledgeably, thereby educating and influencing your listeners - whether they are your colleagues at the cafeteria, or your family at suppertime. All this doesn't take as much time as you think!

3. Keep the addresses of your elected representatives on file, and write them letters or postcards when you feel strongly about any issue. Call thier office and talk to an aide. From my contactts, I know that our Senators and Representatives have been influenced by such contact! (After all, they do want to get re-elected!) And to get your point across, you really don't have say much than, "Please don't vote for Star Wars funding!!" or whatever. Of course, you can strengthen your plea with the reasons for your view, and it is especially effective to cite your approval of or opposition to a certain Bill that he/she is due to vote on soon. (You should be able to get this information by contacting any local plititcal group with your leanings.) And make sure your rep knows you're from his/her district or state.

4. Join a committe that represents your political leanings. It will only take a couple of hours a week, or every two weeks, or every mothn. And you will not only feel discipline to keep at your efforts to bring politicians to their senses, you will, most importantly, discover a marvelous support system of men and woman who feel as you so, men and women who encourage one another and provide some very helpful informational networks.

5. Write a Letter to the Editor of your local paper, stating your views on any topical issue, or answering someone elses' letter. Peple in any area tend to be interested in what their neighbors think, and you may well start someone thinking your way! (But don't get dicouraged if your letters' don't always get published.)

6. Donate money (it doesn't have to be much, just \$10 or \$20 a year) to the candidate or organization which seems to express your views best, and which seems to get the most mileage out of thier work. In many cases, your donation will get you a subscription a very informative pulication, and/or access to a group's meetings (see #4)

"Helpless" feeling are a vicious cycle. We don't act because we feel action would be useless, and then things get worse and we feel vindicated. The sooner each one of us realizes he/she has a direct contribution to make to stopping the arms race -- and we all have time to contribute in some way, as I have indicated -- the less cance there will be of "crazy people" 'or logical computers!) getting at the button and destroying human history. We each have talents which we can put to work in this mission. Organizing a fund-raising bake sale or flea maket is as fully valuable a contribution as full-time voluntear work in a major campaign would be. The worst thing we can do is nothing. Pease cannot be gained by passivity in today's world. For that reason, peoce is everyone's business now and we all must work for it.

((Thank-you Linda. I still say you are a dreamer, but there is nothing wrong with that. Sadly so many of the people you need to reach, don't even know how to read. They pick a candidate by the sound of thier name or the way they smile. This election will be interesting. Palter will show the Republicans next time. Just wondering, who do you support? Sadly, I'm out of room again. Palter had a letter, but it will have to wait til next time, I think everyone else was covered who wrote. Time to go away and do the back cover. Til next time - write!))

Published at highly irregular intervals by D.S. Palter, c/o Bucci Imports Lts., #300, Woodmere, New York, 11598

THE GAME:

Ms. Nazi suddenly barks, "Attackers coming!" As everyone looks around bewildered an explosion occurs at a hole on the wall near where Ms. Nazi is. Leading the pack the Vader bot charges through the smoke, firing wildly. Ms Nazi chuckles at the situation. She walks over to the commie mutant from Titan, who has assumed the fetal position. Pulling him to his feet with one hand, she runs a combat knife in the other roughly across his adam's apple. "My unit wished to serve the computer, but they needed my personal training! You - Commie - took me away from them! The silicon Fuhrer should know of your actions! Explain yourself - traitor!"

As a large red X slowly oozes blood on his neck, the commie traitor grovelled for his life. "Spare me, I know things. Things of use to you. Let me serve you. I'll be your slave for life."

Ms. Nazi purrs at him, "Hold brother...we might get out of this yet."

The TV screen shows a lunar landscape with no moving figures. At various distances and at odd times sounds and smells of combat can be heard. Time passes with the two of them alone ... Enter three stossstruppen stage right. Ms Nazi covers them while braying, "Come to attention swine! Why are your uniforms dirty! The silicon Fuhrer will be displeased." Two gilly insanely while the third drools dumbstruck. She wastes the two comedians with a fast burst before they can spit out the punch line. The commie mutant dives for their guns but is grabbed by the drooler in a hammer-lock. The drooler drags him slowly back to her and then comes to attention. Holding the commie off the floor while he slowly turns blue. When the blue reaches a proper shade of cornflower, but before the feet stop kicking she orders, "Release the prisoner. The Silicon Fuhrer will want to question this commie who must be an undercover spy. I will take him to the Fuhrer. You stay behind and guard the room from traitors." Making a choke leash from the belt of one of the deceased and kicking the commie mutant in front of her she exists through a hole in the wall carrying as many weapons and as much ammo as she can find strength and pockets for, which is quite a lot to the mythical neutral observer where such a creature present.

-----Next moves either before May 19 or after June 20th --- the prospect of getting any meaningful issues out in show period is highly doubtful to say the very least.

WITHOUT GAS:

This column will occur at irregular intervals and may be taken as my comments on the continent of Europe. The title refers to the fact that tap water is not frinkable in the home of civilization. Therefore one has to order bottled water which may come with or without gas. One of the major esthetic decisions of the day.

It seems to amaze the average American, but inhabitants of Latin Europe, especially Italy where I spend much of my time, have really very little reaction to bombings and terrorism. Thus, I was in Bologna when Holly frantically called me to say that the U.S. was bombing Libya. My basic reaction was, "That's nice dear. I've had a hard day. Speak to you Tomorrow." However, as she wouldn't let it go at that, Kadafi having promised to make Italy and Spain run red with blood, in such case, I woke up and turned on CNN which the local cable channel carries at night. U.S. reaction was that this was the biggest news since gold was discovered in California. Reagan's speech was pure John Wayne and quite good. U.S. public opinion was with him all the way. European governments were opposed. The Bolonese reaction was mainly resigned laughter. We had missed Mulimar. No one believed that it wasn't an attempted assassination. Just another part of the forever war. We were wished better luck next time and advised to send more planes, take more time and do it right, ect. Even the Kuwaiti General in the hotel dining room advised using F-15's and making a thorough job of it as we could always repaint the markings and blame Egypt or Israel.

Base point is that collateral civilian damage didn't matter. Our excuses didn't matter. Might made right. In any event, right didn't matter. This may sound strange. However, please take in context. Same night as the raid there was a bombing in the city. British Library of some sort. No dead and only two serious injuries. Maybe linked to Libya. More probably just some of the direct action types at the university back from spring break and eager to try out the advanced training of the last two weeks in Prague or the Bekka Valley. All in all it's just another brick in the wall. You get a bit blasé after a while. Uniformed kids with machine pistols at the airport. Armored cars on the runways. Paramilitary police in small convoys on the streets. Bologna you may remember had one of the worst bombings in Italy. Hundreds killed on their way to summer vacation at the railroad station. The station is about six blocks from my hotel. I can walk it after getting a buyer off on a train to Milan or Florence. Sometimes I do. So why bomb a vacation crowd of mostly old people and kids -- Grandma takes the kids to the seaside by train while Mommy and Daddy fight their way through the six hour traffic in the car? Interesting question that? Apparently the Fascists did it because the Red Brigades and Direct Action were getting too much publicity and they felt left out. Then again four groups that didn't do it took responsibility and the ones convicted of it still deny it so...look Americans have gotten used to casual street violence and minor crime/muggings/breaking as a way of life. Europeans treat state terror and military raids the same way. It may kill you and probably won't. In the worst years only a few hundred people will die and usually only a few dozen do. Dead babies falling from airplanes are too bad but no one expects anything to be done about it. At best vengeance, but certainly not solutions. Welcome to the happening world.

West End Games News

The new issue of Cosmic Encounter is already history. Current releases in the next few months include air and armor (Modern Battalion level), Rommel in North Afrika (Strategic-operational), two new Paranoia releases, Ghostbusters and a Ghostbusters supplement.

AT YOUR SERVICE

#18

5-10-86

Published at highly irregular intervals by D.S. Palter, C/O Bucci Imports LTD., 999 Central Ave, #300, Woodmere, NY 11598.

Next issue in two weeks after which I still vanish down the rabbit hole with Alice. First to the NY Fashion Shoe Fair, then to a business trip to Dallas, then, if I've been a really good little creator of surplus value and haven't gone bankrupt on to Origins in L.A. After all of the above we are on semismooth sailing until the Bologna shoe fair in Setpemeber, except, that if Holly and I actually get married in August as we keep threatening to do, we may take a week's Honeymoon if either business can afford to be without us for a whole week. More realistically, we are shooting for a long weekend and I have my doubts about that. Then again we've been threatening to get married since 1979 and still haven't done that either so.!

THE GAME.

The Commie Mutant from Titan (hereafter sometimes referred to as Sydney) scuttles ahead of MS. Nazi while bellowing "Help!!!! Robots, get a squad of Intsec guards to stop this treasonous Mutant from Titan", referring to MS. Nazi." and get me a Flamethrower to defend myself. Friend computer, please do something to stop the Commie Mutant from Titan. She's trying to kill me! See, I was telling the truth about there being Commie Mutant from Titan. Spray knock-out gas or something, just help poor Sydney!"

From out of the ceiling a Flamethrower with full backpack falls, breaking Sydney's right big toe. AS he is roaring on the floor in agony an Internal Security squad roars into the room, weapons at ready. The commander shouts, "Who's responsible for this mess." Sydney tries to speak but the pain is too much. He just moans and howls. Ms Nazi draws herself up to full Prussian Military posture and barks, "Attention swine - I'm in charge here. Assume proper formation or you'll be sent on charges to a punishment camp." While Intsec tries to sort this out in their peazied brains, a large purplish white cloud comes rolling down the corridor. Ms Nazi slips on her gas mask. Sydney tries to hold his breath but it's kinda hard to hold your breath and scream in agony at the same time. Still he stays awake long enough to see Ms Nazi cut the throats of the sleeping Insec crew and pile their weapons and valuables in the corner. The Flame thrower is being forced onto Sydney's back as he goes under.

AT YOUR SERVICE

#19

5-24-86

At Your Service is loosely dedicated to postal Paranoia. Were there any demand a companion rag to do Ghostbusters could be attempted. New positions for this Paranoia adventure are still possible at this point in the run. Given the current plot twists that may soon cease to be the case. Unless someone wants to run what would amount to a parallel adventure on the same turf as this one. And that's a warped concept if I ever heard one.

I go into show mode on Monday. Therefore the next possible issue is June 9. However, unless I receive player response I will probably not do another issue until after Atlanticon which would put me in the range of June 25.

LOVE SONGS FOR A LONELY VULTURE:

One of you out there will get the joke, but one of you actually remembers all the endless versions of this song. One may take this section as notes on Modern American Culture. It is the publisher's oft stated opinion that said culture is sick and the sickest part comes from the appointed guardians of said culture who have completely lost touch with their roots - real, historical or otherwise. The case in point this time is a Stallone movie, Cobra, that I'm going to see tomorrow as a reward for being an efficient creator of surplus value. Now all Silvester does in his successful movies - which other than Rambo and Rocky are few and far between - is play a stupid but streetwise 80's version of John Wayne. It is paper mache plots of good v. evil with a very muscular, nonintellectual version of what good means. This is standard hollywood pabulum, good fun but certainly not serious culture. Yet serious culture gets defensive and offended by this to the degree that seems silly. They never got this sort of offended by Hollywood formula movies of past generations. The blood is thicker and the sex more viscious but formula is formula. The more outre standards were created by high culture anyway, not by Hollywood which has never created anything on its own. The point is that high culture is firmly left in this country and it is in a panic each time it loses control over the popular media. The left grabbed the visual media in the popular front days in the 30's and 40's. They were evicted amid anti-communist witchhunt in the 40's-50's. It's easy looking back at the absurd over reaction that was the U.S. return to normalcy under Truman and Eisenhower, with the likes of low blow Joes Mc Carthy hogging stage center, to forget that the treat of both left and of communist (Two separate issues please note) control over

the movie industry was quite real. Ronnie Reagan, until then an FDR Liberal Democrat, went far right over the fight to clear the screen actors guild of its left elements. The left lost that one but like confederates after appomattox they never forgot or forgave. By controlling the Universities they kept their version of the period as the only official truth. Sort of Pravda for Americans. When the cultural Zeitgeist went their way they grabbed control back. From "All in the Family" to "China Syndrome", the only permissible viewpoints were variants on left concerns. What they never understood was that the "masses" never were with them. They was stricly an elite phenonenah (Never claimed I could spell and I'm too lazy/busy to look it up - first correct answer wins a copy of ghostbusters. ((So, I can't spell either and I thought you were making up a new word. Still I have a dusty dictionary here -- It's "Phenamenon -- do I win?co))). Granted the "60's"- baby boomer generation is more Liberal than their parents or thier children. However, their Liberalism is largely of the social-ecological variet. Grass is good. Abortion is good. Getting drafted is bad. Pollution isbad. However, taxes are bad. Social programs are only good until they hit home or hit the pocket book. Thier typical front people are neolibs of the Gary Hart, House Class of 1974, John Anerson, Eugene McCarthy variety. They don't actually vote in large numbers for the McGovern-Cuomo-Kennedy types to say nothing of the real lefties the TV-Movie crowd so love, although here again they do vote for them more then the gnerations on either side of them. The masses merely wanted out of 50's culture and out of a nowin war in Veitnam. Please note that popular as-opposed to elite sentiment did not turn against Vietnam until Nixon's long withdrawl. While I am of the right, my political history is somewhat varried. Among that variance was service as a McCarthy Field Volunteer both in New Hampshire before the '68 Primary and at the Colorado State Convention. I was not big whell. Just a little peon who rang bells, went out for beer for the delegate parties, etc. Tel me tell you that in New Hampshire we got more votes from people who thought they were voting for Senator Joe than who knew who Eugene was. And we got more votes from the ones who did know by people who wanted to bomb vietnam back into the Stone Age and were against Lyndon the Whimp, then we did in the University Towns from Antiwar Revolutionaries. However, you don't see this in the top down histories written by ex-movement types. The give away was the '72 election. Once won, the masses had no interest in Progamatic Liberalism or anything further left that went further than oppositon to Foreign wars that required draftees or hight taxes. So when some enterprising Hollywood types stated going for good Box office instead of good ideology, the critical types went Bannanas. First it was Star Wars, Conan and Chuck Norris. Then Stallons and the Russians/Viets/Reds of any sort sell. Violence sells. Stories about poor misunderstood oppressed types don't. Street ciminals are not sympathetic figures except to the left. Other than Jane Fonda and her crowd dead cong are good cong. Rambp's why didn't. You let us win speech - is the view of Joe Sixpack. Welcome to the real world.

#####

This zine is beginning to encompass many old Pink Dragon features at reader request. Reader feedback is specifically welcome. However, it must be in machine copiable form as I do not have the time to re-type and will merley photocopy and add to the next issue. I do not edit ready copy. I only refuse to print for fear of the laws of Libel. Other than that fire away. Where Cathy will take the same viewpoint is of course up to her. ((Hi, it's me Cathy. I re-type everything Dan sends me and I don't edit his column except for personal notes. My only request is to keep the length down -other then that - go ahead.))

#####

THE GAME:

MS. Nazi rechecks the stiffs for papers. She stuffs whatever she finds in the bottomless field pack but doesn't take the time to read them now. She's interrupted by what seems to be a noble dunster entering the room by smashing a bigger hole in an existing hole in the wall. She pulls back into a corner covering it but it ignores her. Instead it opens its top and a fast series of claw movements clean up the stiffs. When it turns towards Sydney she fires a shot into the roof and screams stop. A booming voice from nowhere says "Why?"
 "Because he is valuable, my beloved Silicon Fuhrer!"
 "Why?"
 "Just send a Doc Bot and I'll show you"
 "Ok"
 "Also a programable robot bearer for the valuable equipment in the corner, a medic team to carry Sydney, and a new Storm Troop"
 "Then will you tell me why..."
 "Yes..Then...Later...Soon"

Enter Docbot and two human attendats with Gurney followed by a 100 man goosestepping stormtroop of Robot Nazis and a mobile receptacle which picks up, inventories, and stores the loot including Sydney's Flamethrower. While this is happening the Docbot is putting a Full body cast on Sydney to fix his broken toe. He also reives sydney whi is trying desperately to say something, only his screaming gets in the way. The screams are loud enough to raise the dead in adjacent counties.

Hopefully, all players will find time to respond before this heads to some truly alarming conclusions.

#####

The 88 FIELD: The DEMOCRATS:

This one has the potential to be really funny. Only my Southern political reporter seems to have

gotten the joke. With a giant southern regional Primary early in the race and with no party registration in most southern states the probable winner of the region and Delegate leader after the first month will most probably be the Reverend Jackson, hereafter often referred to as Brother Jive. Anyway, the field and the odds:

1. Jackson - Absolutely no chance of being nominated by the odds on favorite for V.P. The party only got out of nominating him last time by finding a nowhere Queens house member with Mafia ties - yes Gerry is undoubtedly a nice person as politicians go and yes it's nice to give a woman a break but her husband's finances couldn't withstand 15 seconds of scrutiny and his family ties were a matter of public record. No he's not mafia, not even close. However, you can no more be in the Real Estate business in little Italy on the isle of Mahatten without making friends in the Family than you can operate in West Beirut without making an accommodation with Islamic militias. It's just not in the cards. In Chicago terms, Cathy, this would be like selling drugs in Southside while claiming you had no ties to the gangs. You might still not be a member, and indeed it might be better not to be, but you've broken bread with them. Done mutually profitable business with them, and are generally a part of their circle of influence. Thus with Gerry, Hubby and the Mafia. The Mafia in New York operates as both a crime organization and as a semi-established part of the power structure. In that second role it has many fellow travellers -, this time he may be #1-#2 in total number of delegates than the nominee. Denying him someplace on the ticket is going to be awfully hard. Even if another Black is chosen the question will be why a Black V.P. Who never faced the voters is o.k., while one who has done so successfully twice isn't. For the party, he's a packet of poison whether swallowed or left lying to fester as a Third Party on the shelf.

2. Hart - Hart's big advantage is that He's known nationally. Hart's bid disadvantage is that he's known nationally. Early polls only measure name recognition. Hart will still be dogged by the name and age changes. He still has a massive campaign debt from the last try. He really doesn't have many new ideas and this time he won't be the only neo-lib running. Needs massive early victories to avoid quick elimination.

3. Cuomo, hereafter often the Italian Hamlet - Mario would be the darling of the remnants of the Big Government, establishment Liberal wing of the Party. Problem is that while those folks control an awfully big part of the power pie in the U.S., they largely do it on incumbency. They haven't got a real voter base outside of the two coasts. Their brand of Liberalism doesn't sell well even in the Rust Belt. Enter Mario - Ethnic, that's good. Good speaking, that's good. Not big on the social issues and cultural stands that doom most establishment Liberal types in the Heartland, but not a reactionary, someone who's for Gay Rights softly. That's good. Hairtrigger temper in public when crossed, that's bad. Cannot make up his mind to run, still pulling his old Hamlet routine on whether to run for Gov, Prez, both or neither - That's bad. Much worse as a stump speaker than in prepared speeches before favorable audiences, that's very bad, especially in the first two states - Iwo and New Hampshire - that require you to buy voters retail 10-20 at a time, not wholesale on TV. Has the making of a good Presidential candidate but not of a good runner for the nomination. Has to be rated the favorite at the moment, but only for lack of a better choice.

4. Bradley, hereafter sometimes Dollar Bill - name recognition, from the same state as the Boss, and the tax bill that emerges is going to look awfully like his and Gehart's original idea. However, not pushing himself that hard. Seems to feel that '88 isn't his year which may be very bright of him. Figure him out unless he starts moving awfully fast. Figure him as a formidable contender if he does.

5. Bidden, alias Joe Who? - Hero of the opinion makers and even as an unknown Senator from Delaware better known than either George McGovern or Jimmy Carter at this stage. Making all the right noises, will have the cadre and early money behind him to make the run. It comes back to the fire in the belly problem. Does he have the drive needed to spend 400 days in two nowhere states on the probability that he'll be a historical footnote with 1.8% of the vote against the possibility that he comes up like a rocket and goes all the way? The next year will tell. Best able to bridge the Liberal/neoliberal split. However, may play much harder in the South and West.

6. Chuck Robb, alias LBJ II - If there were brokers like Daley of Chicago still left who could swing a nomination in a smokefilled room, he could be the one. However, he's got to prove that he's something more than a Southern boy wonder. Could be a dark horse, but probably not till 92.

7. Nunn - O.K. He's a defense reformer, a southern moderate and a U.S. Senator. He's talked about a lot. But no motion so a very dark horse.

8. Gebhardt - None of Bradley's name recognition but apparently a burning desire to be Prez. This could be the first serious run from the House since Mo Udall last the nomination to a wireservice error in Wisconsin. The Potential surprise sleeper of 88.

9. The Pack - Here the list gets endless. There are the recognized but self excluded - Kennedy, Carter, Mondale, etc. There are the ambitious but unrecognized - Cohelo of CA, Dukakis of Mass, etc. Point is this is the most wideopen Democratic nomination in our lifetimes. No establishment candidate, no real front runner beyond a very vulnerable Hart and a suicide run with Brother Jive. There's a run at the White House available to the man/there's no woman on the horizon who has the fire in his belly to dare being a fool. Hart came out of nowhere to come within a few percent in Georgia of running away with it all. That was against a national figure with mass establishment backing and a formidable machine. This could be fun and the G.O.P. is more vulnerable in 88 than establishment opinion would have it. Politics junkies beware, we could have our best year since 68.

#####

((No real room here for without Gas. I'll fit it on the next page with Stafford's stuff, since he gave me an odd numbered bit too. Oh Palter, you forgot Bruce Babbitt, Gov from AZ, who's going for Prez. I don't think He'll make it. Even in AZ, he's doesn't have full backing, but then AZ is a conservative rebel state. Very much a State's right state and I was raised there and that's how I think. But no room. Bye!!!

WITHOUT GAS :

Briefly, Cathy Commented "By the way WITHOUT GAS was very interesting. Different views really show up. I remember some of that feeling when I was going to school in London. Someone being shot in a crime ring was big news and over here it's a common every day even." Thanks for reconfirming my reality. Far too many Americans tend to regard Europe as a combination of a medieval theme dysneyworld and a large suburb that doesn't speak English very well. Yes, they are white and culturally closer to us than any other area in the world. No they are not an unannexed suburb of Pittsburg or Brooklyn. Europe is both a completely different civilization from the U.S. that split off roughly half a millenia ago (O.K. only 370 or so years for the English cololies, but almost 500 for the Spanish Caribbean) and a host of seprate National and Regional cultures that have thier own 500-3900 year special history as a separate piece of the greater European pie. Even our two closest neighbors, the Brits and Irish, are as Bernard Shaw put it people divided from us by a common language. They may watch Dallas and Rocky, but they think idfferent thoughts, see the world through different eyes, etc. Hollywood and Rock have created a common vocabulary from the bottom up where all previous international standar@s - French, Latin, Victorian English were very much an upper crust thing. However, one of Europe is a 51st state and none of them want to be. Our cultural dominance grows to the degree that they feel safe in their national identities as completely seprate entities. We've grown up in a world that viewed Western Europe as a NATO-little Brother. Well, little brother's got more people than we do, as more or more money (the counting gets very fuzzy so let's say roughly equal and avoid a multivolume text on different data collection systems, etc), and a completely independent future - NATO probably doesn't last out of the 90's and may not last out of the 80's if the German SDP comes back into power and doesn't sell its left wind down the river again. I'll rap alng and hope you all enjoy the ride.

DSP

Round-1	WIRED BOURSE						Spring 1903
	RUS	GER	FRA	TUR	ITA	ENG	AUS
	\$1.78	\$1.17	\$1.34	\$1.45	\$1.24	\$1.55	\$1.18
SPIN	-500	+3068	-500	-500	-500	-500	+500
DBTB	-500	+100	-500	+2000	-500	-500	+2500
SLI	-500	+3222	-500	-500	-500	-500	-500
ASS	-500	--	--	--	-500	--	+8388*
BOSS	-100	+2000	-500	-500	--	-500	--
	-.21	+.83	-.20	+.05	-.20	-.20	Limit
Round-2	\$1.57	\$2.00	\$1.14	\$1.50	\$1.04	\$1.35	\$1.36
SPIN	-500	-500	-500	+1793*	+500	-500	-500
DBTB	+500	-500	-500	-500	+1500	-500	-500
SLI	-500	-500	+218	+500	--	+582*	--
ASS	-500	--	+390*	--	+500	--	-500
BOSS	+200	-500	+400	-500	--	+400	--
	-.08	-.20	.00	+.12	+.25	.00	-.15
FINAL	RUS	GER	FRA	TUR	ITA	ENG	AUS
	\$1.49	\$1.80	\$1.14	\$1.62	\$1.29	\$1.35	\$1.21
SPIN	94	2609	3668	2493	2000	3780	1000
DBTB	3034	1327	1199	1954	2090	2000	2000
SLI	2797	4410	500	1000	1051	699	500
ASS	2434	500	390	1811	1000	0	7888
BOSS	500	2431	800	2200	872	700	0
COMPANY STANDINGS				RANK	GAIN	CASH	ACRONYM
SPIN BLEND				733	+49	\$0	SPIN
DOUBLE TROUBLE				684	+31	\$951	DBTB
SATTELITE LAUNCH INC				648	+42	\$1	SLI
ASSOCIATED STOCK SERVICE				463	+18	\$0	ASS
BOB'S OMBUDSMAN & STOCKBROKER SERVICE				407	+39	\$448	BOSS

10 GAMES

1985 AP

WIRED

Spring 1903

GM: Dan Stafford
1637 Hampton Knoll
Akron, OH 44313-4840
(216) 923-9614

SPRING 1903: ENGLISH GAMBLE IN WALES PAYS OFF!

RUSSIA(Walker): A LVN S A MOS-war, A war-GAL,
A VIE S A BUD S turkish A gre-ser (NSO),
F RUM S turkish F con-bul/s (NSO),
F SWE-den, F BOT-bal.

GERMANY(Hauterberg): F DEN S F KIE-bal,
A SIL S A PRU-war, A BUR M₂ A BEL.

FRANCE(Acheson): F bre-MID, A MAR-bur,
F ENG C A PIC-wal, A spa-GAS.

TURKEY(Bevis): F aeg-BLA,
F AEG C & F CON S & A GRE S A smy-BUL.

ITALY(Crosby): A ven-TYO, A rom-VEN,
F ION S A tri-ALB, F tun-TYN.

ENGLAND(Bowen): F nth-HOL, A LON-wal,
F edi-NTH, F nwy-SKA.

AUSTRIA(Holley): A SER S italian F ion-gre (NSO)

LINDA COCHISE-FRANCE: Say 'excuse me'!!

TUR-ITA: Gladly.

LINDY-ANK: ???!

ENG-FRANCE: Burp? Have you got gas? Bit off more than you could digest?

TUR-ENG: Hopefully, France did not get up on the wrong side of the bed.

ENG-TURKEY: Sorry I was quieter. Hope I'm back on the beam now.

FIRST of ANKARA BANK-BOSS: Your confidence in the Turkish economy is encouraging.

ENG-BEVIS: The Big 10 used to be one of the best basketball conferences. Now it is passe.

TURK-RUSSIA: Let this be a warning.

ENG-ITALY: If you find a real alliance anywhere, let me know.

TURK-GERM: Relax, don't take the game so seriously.

GM-TURK: He can't help it, he's a Madlad.

TURK-FRANCE: Should we head for the hills or to the sea?

SPIN-SLI: You're streaking up the rankings like a Titan missile - remember what happened to the last take off.

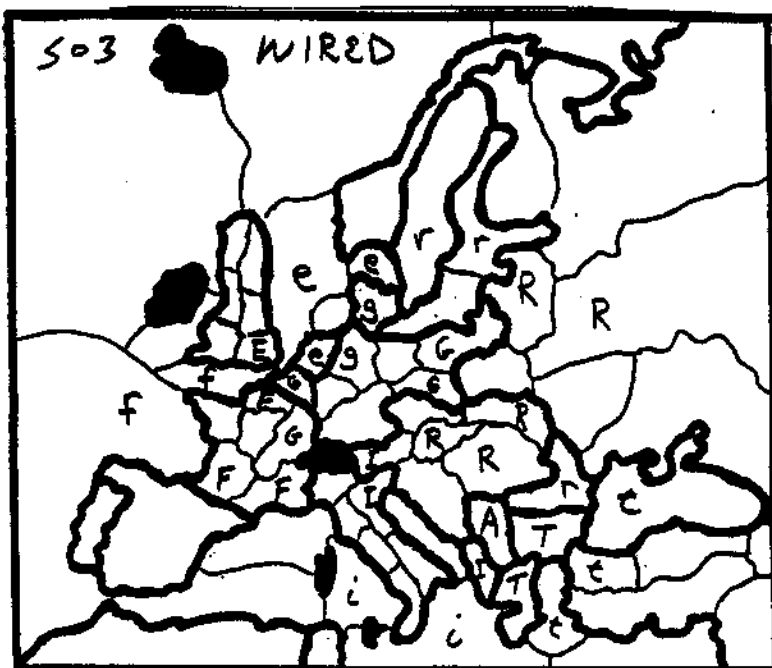
DETB-SPIN: I'm catching up to you, my friend. We shall see what a little extra cash flow does for the old portfolio.

SLI-SPIN: It's just as easy to screw up in round 1. I invested heavily in Austria in the very first round of the game.

DETB-AUSTRIA: I'm sorry old friend. Your time is nigh. Shall 1903 be your last?

Only the Russian knows for sure.

SLI-DT: What's with the cash on hand? Saving for a rainy day?



Deadline!
July 25, 1984

**** BOOK REVIEW **** by D. Stafford

** A Door Into Ocean ** by Joan Slonczewski

In the past, CR has featured many reviews of fantasy and adventure type books. But this is definitely not another of those. This book, A Door Into Ocean, is serious science fiction at its best. This book has, quite literally, changed my life in a significant way.

This is the story of two cultures in conflict. On the planet Valedon is a society not unlike our own, advanced technologically, capable of mustering great destructive powers, and often barbaric and cruel in its political structuring. On its moon Shora is a highly advanced non-technical society. The "Sharers" of Shora demonstrate an amazing philosophical and ethical system on their water planet, but of more importance to the Valens is their complete mastery of the biological sciences. The Sharers are able to "life shape" living forms to meet any need though they are always careful not to upset the balance of nature on their world.

The conflict arises when, after a generation of trading between the two worlds, the Valens decide they must rule the "catfish" people of Shora. On come the "death hasteners" (soldiers) of Valedon to impose their will upon a race that has never known fear and that cannot fight back. And even though the Sharers could easily wipe out every Valen with an easily concocted virus, their leaders are convinced that to do so would be to lose their own "humanity" - far worse than death or even extinction.

The book was a major book-club Selection-of-the-Month - I mention that for those of you not quite willing to take my word for it. The story will not only cause you to rethink your values, but will keep you riveted as well. How will the Sharers hold off the Valens when their only weapons in the struggle are "witnessing" and "learn sharing"? Will they be forced to destroy themselves by killing the invaders? Or will they be quietly extinguished in their remote corner of the universe? And you might find that you shed a tear or two for each Sharer that dies along the way to the conclusion.

I hope that you'll seek out and read this book. If you do, with any luck at all, you'll never be quite the same again.

GAMES

1985 AD

PROMENADE

W04/S05

GM: Dan Stafford
1637 Hampton Knoll
Akron, OH 44313-4840
(216) 923-9614

WINTER 1904: GERM: build A MUN
FRAN: build P MAR
TURK: build A CON
AUST: build A VIE

SPRING 1905: COULD IT BE THAT THE KAISER IS
A WEE BIT SHORT OF PERFECT?!!

GERMANY(Stewart): A WAR S A MOS-ukr, A STP-mos,
A MUN S A TYO S french A tus-ven, A pru-SIL,
f nth S (NSU) P nwy-NWG, P SWE-den, P DEN U,
A lvn-FRU.

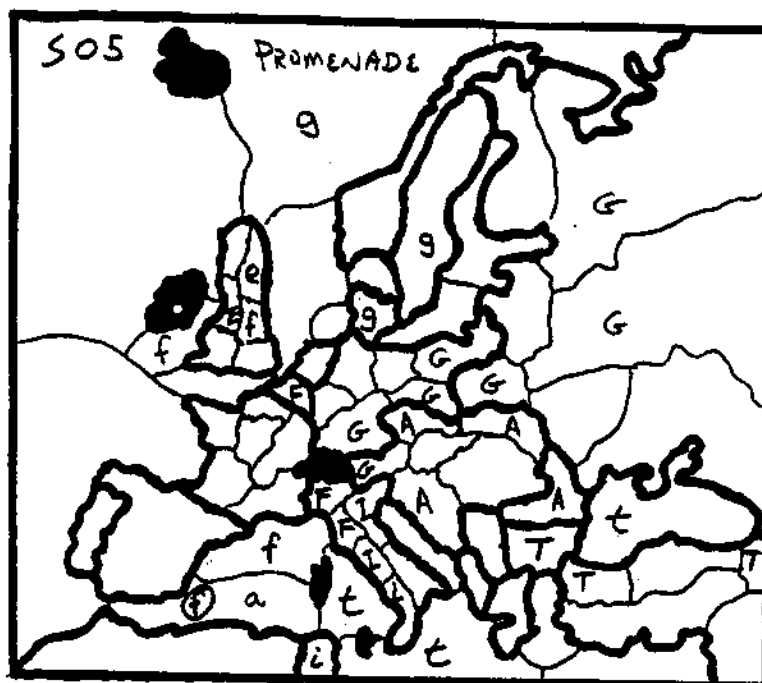
FRANCE(Holley): A PIE S A TUS-ven, P IRI-lvp,
P wes g D (R naf, spa/s, mid, otb) P mar-LYO,
P YOR-edi, A BEL H.

TURKEY(Grassle): A ank-ARM, P sev-BLA,
P ion-TYN, P aeg-ION, A CON-bul, A BUL-rum.

AUSTRIA(Pierce): A GAL S A RUM-ukr, A vie-BOH,
A TRI S Italian A ven, P tyn-WES.

ITALY(Byrne): P TUN S austrian P tyn-wes,
A ROM S A VEN g austrian A vie-tyo (NSO),
P NAP S austrian P ion-tyl.

ENGLAND(Crosby): P LVP g P EDI-yor.



Deadline for Fall 1905: June 27th

AUSTRIA-FRANCE: He only needs eight! He can take five from France while Austria & Italy each get one. Then it is a 15-6-6-5-2. How can that be stopped. ((Modern math in action, folks!))

ITALY-GER: One more dumb joke like that and even Melinda might want to put you out of your memory.

TURK-PROG: You're easier to read than a book, but you play like you never read a word on how to play Dip. ((Coming from a world class flunkie like George, I'd take that as a real insult!))

ITALY-AUST: On numerous occasions Jerky & I have pointed out to France that her good ally is over running the board. Like the true frog she is - she continues to toady. No one ever said frogs were bright.

JIMMY THE GREEK-MELINDA: What are the odds of you being able to stop a foreign fleet from getting a dot or into MAO before you get Liverpool?

ITALY-GER: Sure, I like Canucks - I like them as much as I like the St. Louis Cards!

TURK-GM: So you're a burn out? Fast becoming a memory! What's your name again?

GM-TURK: The name is Burnout. Major Burnout. U.S. Army retired! And don't you forget it!

ITALY-JERKY: I'm glad you get a lot of mileage out of my misfortune. Shut up, fool - and get an army into SEV - as your fleet there is useless.

TURK-BICH BYRNE: Have you ever heard of some guy Stafford? Someone once told me this guy Stafford could play a mean game of Dip, but only if the other six were novices. Now I hear he is fast becoming history ((more like a legend!)), something about being burnt out. Maybe he wouldn't have gotten so burnt out if he had played real players like us! Competition makes the heart grow fonder. ((Or in your case, makes the head grow feebler.)) ((Actually, I'm still playing and rather heavily. But under a pseudonym. What pseudonym, you ask? Why, obviously "Alan Stewart", of course!))

ITALY-ENG: Your last stand is to be admired. Unlike one lady, you really have tried to prevent the German win.

TURK-GERM: Death to the Huns, death to the Huns!

ITA-GER: Don't worry about me choking, in reality I was getting ready to puke. The sight of any female toadying for a Canuck is enough to make anyone sick!

TURK-GERM: You better be ready to feed your Frog some Dutch cheese, then some fine German beer from Kiel. How long can you afford her?

ITALY-FRANCE: I know they say experience is the best teacher, but must you hand Germany the game to learn that you've been played for a fool!

TURK-I/A: I can't remember when I had so much fun plotting moves as when we get together.

ITALY-GM: Now that I know how much you enjoy the press I'll be sure to write lots - I love to keep my GM's happy. Besides I figure that I owe you for sticking me with that pitiful excuse for a game in DW.

TURK-MELINDA: You make Lumpy Low Blow look bright, not to mention Woody!

GM-MELINDA: What can I say, the man really knows how to win friends and influence people.

ITALY-JERKY: Where's DipMan when ya need him?

ITALY-GERMANY: The only way you're getting to 18 is through Melinda!

GAMES

International Dip 1984 AX

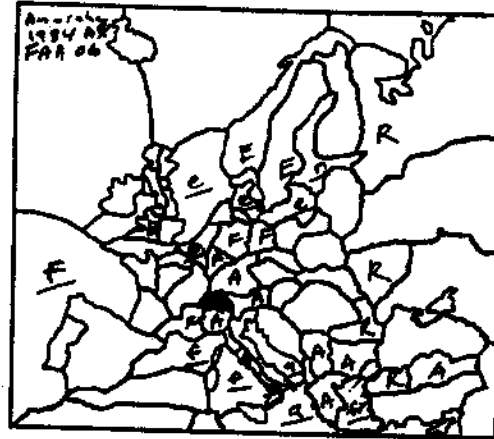
ANARCHY

FALL 06

FRANCE NMR'S!!!! IS THERE HOPE YET?!!?

FALL 07

Turkey-Acheson: F Con H(dis,ret; Smy, otb)
 Russia-Holley: A Lvn-StP, A Rum H, A Sev-Ukr, F Bla-Con,
 F StP(sc)-GoB: W.
 England-Cartier: A Wal H, A Nwy H, A Swe H, F Den-Bal,
 F NTH-Den, F NWG-NTH
 France-Norris: NMR! F MAO H, F Bel H, A Ruh H, A Kie H,
 A Ber H, A Mun H(dis-ret;Bur,Sil,otb),
 A Mar H, F Gol H, F Tyh H, F Ion H(dis-ret;
 Tun EMed,otb), F Aeg H
 Austria-Rogerson: F Adr S F Apu-Ion, F Apu-Ion, F Nap S F Apu-
 Ion, A Rom S F Nap, A Pie-Mar, A Tyr S A
 Boh-Mun, A Boh-Mun, A Ser S A Gre, A Bul S
 Russian F Bla-Con, A Gre S A Bul, A Ank
 S Russian F Bla-Con



WINTER 07 Supply Center Chart:

Turkey: Smy = 1, even or build one
 Russia: Home, Rum,Con = 6, build 1
 England: Home, Nwy, Swe, Den = 6, even
 France: Home, Por, Spa, Bel, Hol, Kie, Ber, Tun = 10, remove 1, even or build one(depends on retreat
 Austria: Home, Ven, Rom Nap, Gre, Ser, Bul, Mun, Ank = 11, even

Press:

London: The Prime Minister announced today that an agreement has been reached with the Tsar of Russia for English engineers to assist with the design and construction of a Russian-English cultural center near Kiev. Some inscrutable person, known as "Dr. M." will be in charge of the project.

GAME NOTES: All Draws failed with atleast one no vote and one No vote recieved. There was no new proposals.

Would John Davies (P.O. Box 968, Port Hardy, B.C. VON 2P0, Canada) please stand-by for France!!
 Robert Acheson, c/o Echo Bay Mines, Lupin, Northwest Territories, X0E 1M0 Canada
 Steve Cartier, 1100 N Cedar #7, Chico, CA 95926
 Melinda Ann Holley, P.O. Box 2793, Huntington, WV 25727
 Dave Rogerson, 157 London Road, Coalville, Leicester, LE6 2JE England

DEADLINE for Winter 06/Spring 07 is JULY 30, 1986 - note - you'll have til that Friday but try to get orders in my time - thanks -

Reg Dip 1984 AO

WETLANDS

Fall 1908

Italy TRIES TO STAB, BUT ENGLAND BIG WINNER!!!!

Fall 08

Summer08: Italy: F Gre R Aeg, A Tyr R Pie

Germany-Corbin: A Mos-Sev(dis-ret; Lvn, Ukr, otb), A Mun-Boh,
 A Ruh-Mun, A Kie-Hol, F BOT-StP(sc)
 England-Holley: A Edi H, A Sil-War, A StP A War-Mos, A War-
 Mos, F Bal-Ber, F NTH-Lon, F Nwy S A StP
 Austria-Lucas: A Rum S A Sev, A Sev S Eng A War-Mos, F Bul(sc)-
 Aeg(dis,ann), A Gre H, A Ser S A Gre, A Tyr-ven,
 A Tri S A Tyr-Ven, A Vie S A Tri, A Bud S A Tri
 Italy-Courtemanche: F Nwg-Nwy, F Eng-Lon, A Pie-Mar, A Tus-Pie,
 A Ven A Tus-Pie, F Adr S S A Ven, A Alb-Gre,
 F Con-Bul(ec), F Bla S F Con-Bul(ec), F Arm S
 German A Mos-Sev, F Aeg-Gre, F Ion S F Aeg-Gre

Winter 08 Supply Center Chart:

Germany: Bel, Par, Hol, Kie, Mun = 5, even or build 1
 Austria: Home, Sev, Rum, Ser, Gre = 7, remove 1
 England: Home, Nwy, Den, Swe, Ber, War, Mos, StP = 10, build 2 and play one short(nbp)
 Italy: Home, Con, Smy, Mar, Bre, Spa, Por, Tun, Ank, Bul = 12, even

Game Notes: All draws failed with atleast one no vote each. Next time vote on EGI, IE and GI.
 PLEASE Vote! Press on next page.

DEADLINE for Winter 08/Spring 09 is July 25, 1986

Got a new ribbon for you lot. Doesn't it look great?



GAMES

WETLANDS PRESS CONTINUED:

Rom-GM: The loss of Gre in Spring 08 was a calculated maneuver to gain a better board position for the game year 1909. ((Maybe so, but something sure went wrong for you!!))

Rome-Bud: I like your style of suicide play. You don't roll over and die but fight it out to the last, hoping for a break.

Austria-Germany: At least by getting kicked out of the game I'll have left my mark. Look at the board -who it closest to winning? I've beeb voting for and proposing the E/G draw all along.

Rom-German High Command: With the balance of power shifting, it is time to ake a good, long, hard, look at what is happening. Do you see any problems? A Flaw was found in my proposed plan, hence the change.

Rom-Lon: Still friends? Can I play with your blocks? ((I don't think she's too mad.))

Lindy-Lon: If you flirt with my hubby, I'll knock your blocks off!!((Steven tried and they got bigger)

Rome-GM: Remind me not to trust Jerry about the kinds of draws he puts on the table.

Lindy-England: Do you really want that panting Austria? Wouldn't you rater have a pantless Italian?!

Lindy-Italy: Ignore that press!!

Lindy-GM: Get some sleep!!!!((I'll try, if you stop writing all this press! Oh, never mind,...))

Lindy-Eric: You hear me, put her to bed...

Lindy-GM: You can thank me later. ((But I still won't get any sleep. Oh, who needs sleep?))

Gunboat Dip CRB 32 84

DEADWOOD

FALL 08

IT'S ALL OVER, BUT GERMANY IS A NO SHOW!!! TURKEY TAKES IT!!

Summer 08 Germany: A War R oth,
England: F MAO R Bre

FALL 08:

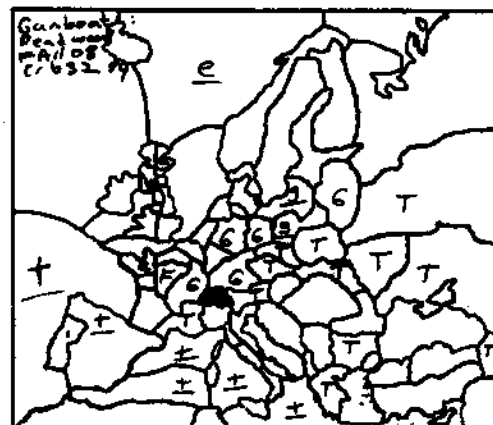
Germany: NMR! A Mun H, A Kie,M, A Bur H, A Ber H, F Pru H, A Lvn H, F Bal H,

Austria: NMR! A War H (Dis,ann)

England: F Bre H, F Edi H, F Lvp H F Nwg H

France: A Par H

Turkey: F Mid-Bre, F Pr-Sps(nc), F Spa(Sc)-GoL, F Wes-MAO, F Aeg-Ion F Tun-Tyh, A Mar-Bur, A Sil-War, A Gal S A Sil-War, A Ukr S A Sil-War, A Mos S A Sil-War, A Sev S A Mos, A Arm H, A Bul-Gre, A Con-Bul, A Boh-Sil, A Tyc-Mun



Supply Center Chart Winter 08:

Austria: 0, out

Germany: Home, Hol, Bel, Swe, Den, StP = 8

England: Lon, Bre, Nwy, Lvp, Ed i = 5, build 1

France: Par, =Por = 2

Turkey: Home, Austria, Ita ly, Rum, Sev, Bul, Ser, Gre, Tun, Mar, Spa, War, Mos, = 19, win!

GAME HISTORY:	GM: Cathy Ozog,		"Zine": Cathy's Ramblings			Miller Number: Crb 32 1984		
	1901	1902	1903	1904	1905	1906	1907	1908
Austria	3	2	2	2	2	1	1	0
England	4	5	5	5	4	3	4	5
France	3	3	3	3	2	3	1	2
Germany	5	7	7	8	7	8	10	8
Italy	4	3	3	1	1	0	0	0
Russia	6	7	6	5	7	4	1	0
Turkey	5	6	8	10	11	15	17	19 *** win!

The Players:

Austria: Ken Corbin
George Graessle(F 03)
Italy: Dan Scot Palter

England: Bob Olsen,
Germany: James Wall
Turkey: Dan Stafford

France: Terry Tallman(drop F02)
Russia: Don Swartz

END GAME STATEMENTS:

Italy: Dan Palter: What can I say? I played a poor game, often lost both interest and heart, and fled west out of lack of imagination. Congrats to Austria for beautifully finishing me off.

Turkey-Dan Stafford: Endgame statement? Well, if you insist. Let's just hope that Wall doesn't repeat that hoopla about "Stafford won because he didn't pick a hard country". Sounds more like hard cheese to me. Had the shoe been on the other foot, I'm sure we could be hearing more about James' wetdreams.

This may well have been my last Dip game, Yes, I feel myself slipping and sliding deeper into hobby old-fartdom. Please, hold down the celebration - the game of Diplomacy has simly lost all of it's mystery, so I leave it to younger lads to carry on.

Carry on.

GAMES

DEADWOOD ENDGAME STATEMENTS CONTINUED:

England: Olsen: As always I stood as a rock of integrity in a swirling, putrescent swamp of moral corruption. Who else besides me would have maintained a commitment to the integrity of the game. (it was Gunboat, wasn't it?) when all the other players were cheating? Undoubtedly I could have called up James Wall and co-ordinated moves and we would have done a lot better. But hey, that's not my way. Even when a certain overveining, bambastic boor called me up about 1902 and proposed a deal (and if James had known Tallman was the original French player he would have been eating out of my hand!). And then a certain Sleeze who by methods too tawdry to go into found out who all the players were including his good Russian puppet...ugh, it's just all too disgusting to go into. As to the game, I went nowhere (as rocks of integrity so often do...unless a dulldozer of integrity comes along). We might have stemmed the Turkish tide if it'd been a regular game and we could have negotiated, but to try to stalemate, blind, somebody who knows what he's doing and has the assistance of the flotsam and jetsam of the toady race was just impossible.

Oh well, I survived. Good game Dan...you scum.

France-Graessle: I find it very befitting that in the end, the lone French army should liberate Paris from the Huns, hence assured of survival.

As I stated in last issue, and the stats will bear out, I entered this game as a stand-by, unfortunately at a time when history was already half-written. And the eventual outcome was approximately 70% decided. Such is life.

This was, and will most likely be, my own taste of postal gunboat. I enjoy Diplomacy, but gunboat Dip is void of the very essence that comprises the game's being. A victory in gunboat, to me, appears hollow, in so much is based on luck, not NMR'ing while half the field does and playing a corner power. On the other hand, fun can be had in the press, guessing who your opponents are, and the lack of time required to play. But this is no place to discuss the virtues and virtueless aspects of the game. I merely got involved to see if I'd like gunboat, and what I found out, is that it isn't for me.

I have just some final words to our dear sweet GM and Germany.

First Germany: Dear Mr. Wall - I can comprehend the frustration you must of been experiencing in the final throws of this game. They're indicative of what I spoke of earlier. Playing Diplomacy without Diplomacy. (Oh, sure you can write little blurbs in the press, but a meaningful dialogue? Never) I believe I answered you in issue #20, why I did what I did, and acted as I acted. Yet, that explanation needs a little more elaboration, in light of the fact that you will 'remember this game'.

I am a very conscientious player, never NMR'ing, at least not yet in my 2000 years. In fact, I remember receiving an issue of Cathy's Ramblings the day I left for Europe. I read it on the plane and mailed my moved from Paris, as a loyal Frenchman should. Right Cathy? That is partly why I enjoyed eding the game in Paris. I savor forming alliances, communicating, meeting new people in this hobby, and generally try to have fun at it. I also pride myself on trying to live up to my word, remaining loyal and adding to my reputatuon, whatever that may be. ((You don't want to know!)) Not much can come out of a gunboat game, except possibly adding or deminishing of one's reputation. Hence, the only salient point I could drive home was - that I stick to my waord and will not NMR, while playing as smarly as possible. So when you remember this game, remember that I strive and exist to accomplish my stated ojectives. And if that objective is in the form of a suicidal ultimatum so be it!

Though, I'm sure, that if you are a reasonable person, and all indications point in that direction and we could of had a meaningful dialogue, we could of overcome the yellow plague. So who was it that said: "Silence is golden"?

Lastly, to my dear sweet GM. Merci beau-coup! I especially enjoyed your little one line blurbs every now and then, about certain press items. It brings a classy poignancy to the games, but then your talent is self-evident though-out the zine, especially in Orknaire. Lowell wrote in IRENE: "Earth's noblest thing, a woman perfected". Cathy, your close. Thanks. ((But Goerge, we're not in any games together any more. You don't have to do this any more. Thanks for sticking with it. And that goes to everyone. Though I wish Germany would have sent in a statement. Such is life.))

Gunboat Dip 84 Drb 32

LIVEWOOD

Fall 08

THREE BIG POWERS NOW, BUT STILL NO FRIENDS FOR FRANCE!

Fall 08:

Russia: A Stp-Nvy(dis-ret, Fin, otb)
England: F NAO-NWG, F Swe-NWY
France: F Lon S F Edi-Nth, F Edi-Nth, F Eng S F Edi-Nth, A Yor-Lvp, A Bre & Italian A Gas-Par(nsu)(dis-ret: Gas,otb)
Italy: F Gas-MAO, F Spa(sc)-Mar, A Pie S A Ven, A Tyr-Tri, A Ven S A Tyr-Tri, F Ion S F Aeg-Gre, F Aeg-Gre, F Con-Bul(sc), A Arm-Sev
Austria: A Sev-Arm, A Rum S F Bul(sc), F Bul(sc) & A Gre, A Apu-Nap, F Tri-Adr, A Vie-Tyr, A Bud-Tri, A Lvn-StP, A Mos S A Lvn-StP, A Gre H (Dis,ret: Alb, Ser, otb)
Germany: F Nth & English F Swe-Nvy(dis-ret: NWG, Ska, Hel, Hol, Bel,otb), F Den S F Nth, A Bur-Bel, A Pic-Bre, A Par S A Pic-Bre, A Mun-Boh

Supply chart and press on next page.



Games

LIVEWOOD CONTINUED:

Winter 1908 Supply Center Chart:

Russia: 0 = out
 England: Nvy, Swe = 2, even
 France: Edi, Lvp, Lon = 3, remove 1 or 2
 Germany: Home, Den, Hol, Bel, Par, Bre = 8, build 3 or 2
 Austria: Vie, Bud, Nap, StP, Mos, Sev, War, Rum, Ser, Bul = 10, even or build one
 Italy: Ven, Rom, Tri, Gre, Con Mar, Por, Spa, Smy, Ank, Tun = 11, build 2

GAME NOTES: All draws failed. Proposed for next time is AIG and AFGI. Please vote! Remember that no vote recieved (NVR) equals no. NMR (no moves recieved) equals yes.
DEADLINE FOR WINTER 08 and SPRING 09 is JULY 25, 1986!!!!

Press:

Eng-Ger: Let me just slip on out of Scandinavia. Thanks for all your offered assistance.
Germany-England: Good point. Why am I giving Austria Scandinavia? I'm afraid you're stuck hanging on until the French take their removals.
Germany-Italy: Now we must destroy the French outpost in England. ((What have you got against the Prog
Italy-Germany: Now, aren't I nice? I didn't support the French in Brest. I don't want to say anything about your breath, but how about a neutral zone in rural France?
Germany-Italy: Is that better? Let's go for a separation so we can work out a plan.
Germany-Boss Lady: How many votes do we need again? ((I know it's unfair, but it's two. So vote, you lazy slime and I'll even do the separation on flier to keep the game going.))
France-Italy: I don't want to help you, but I thought I'd order something to annoy the Germans...
France-All: Why won't anyone be nice to me? ((Well, with press like above...but I'll be nice!))
Eng-Rus: I couldn't agree more, but it's too late to get it together with France, what with him sitting in my living room.
Germany-Russia: What do you care? That's all you wrote anyway.
France-All: I'm still here, and I'm not giving up without a fight. Cut me in on the draw or I'll sulk. ((Such a threat! I'm sure they'll back off now.))
Germany-France: Least you think I forgot you...Bleah! Bleah!! Bleah!!! Begone already.((Why Me?!!))
Aus-Ger: yes, ally.
Italy: I had something I wished to relate concerning the Zen master, but I cannot recall who I wished to address it to. Austria, perhaps. Maybe myself. I guess I can always hope Austria NMR's.
Aus-Ita: I'll try to restrain myself, but it's a little hare not having a picture to go on.
France-Austria: I hope you can make it out of the bottleneck and get another fleet build...just keep at it, that's all.
France-England: Your fault for agreeing to have a Channel Tunnel, you know...
France-GM: who are you calling an old French player? Dammit, woman, I'm only 25! ((Don't fight with your elders young kid!))
Austria-GM: Are ther two women in ths game? I can only think of, two or three that are in the hobby, excluding the southern belle! ((Now, even if there were, how could I tell you? This is Gunboat!))

GUNBOAT DIP 84

WINDYWOOD

SPRING 07

RUSSIA FENDS OFF ATTACKS WHILE AUSTRIA IS EATEN ALIVE!!!

Spring 07

Russia: F Aeg-Ion, A Gre-Alb, A Gal-Bud, A Rum-Ser, F Bla-Rum,
A Fin-StP, F Bot-Lvn, A Mos S F Bot-Lvn, A Lvn-War
 Germany: A Par H, A Bur-Mar, A Pru S F Bal-Lvn, F Bal-Lvn, A Sil-
War, F Den-Bal
 England: F MAO-Spa(sc), F Port S F MAO-Spa(sc), F Gas S F MAO-
Spa(sc), F Bre-MAO, A Swe H, F Nvy-StP(nc), F Nwg-Bar,
F Nth-Eng
 Italy: A Spa-Mar(dis-ann), A Pie-Tyr, A Ven-Tri, F Naf-West,
F West-GoL, F Ion S Russian F Aeg-Gre(nsm)
 Austria: A Tri S A Bud-Ser, A Bud-Ser, A Ser-Rum(dis-ret: Gre,otb)
A Vie-Gal

GAME NOTES: Could someone send me a copy of Fall 06? I seem to have misplaced my copy. I hope everything is right this turn as I had nothing to refer back to.

DEADLINE: JULY 25, 1986

for Fall 07 and summer too!!

Press:

Germany-England: If I need to hang around the French capital for one more season I will, but that's it. I hope you knew what to do.
Lon-Kie: St Pete's, going, going...



WINDYWOOD PRESS CONTINUED:

Italy-Germany: I told you, if you attack England, I help you. A year or two ago would have been ideal. Now your puppetry has left me no choice but to come after you.

Germany-Italy: Mind your own business...whoops, I guess you are! Look at it this way, why don't we knock out the stalemate line while we can? Why should we give you a chance to lock it up.

Russia-Italy: Isn't it time to attack Tri, then you get Tri and Vie.

Italy-Russia: If you can hold out in the north, I will consolidate my position down here. We will split up the 'red blocks' and then take care of our black and blue friends. Even without the Aus' centers we outnumber E/G.

Russia-Italy: Hope you understand the move to Ion is only defensive.

Bud-Ruskie: You've got a tongue! The Great White Bear speaks; Heed his words one and all.

Italy-Austria: O.K., so I'll stop talking out of both sides of my mouth. How's this, "hey Russia, come and get it!?"

Bud-Rom: Your moves pleased me last turn. If you turn against me, then all is lost.

Germany-Austria: If you get into Galicia, I would appreciate the help. You can be assured that my Silesian troops are half-Jewish themselves and are bent on liberation of Jews not extermination.

Bud-Ger: Make a move on War, I'll help if I can. Let's hear it for the E/G draw!

Germany-England: Here's a set of ifs for you. If you haven't taken Spain yet (and aren't in a position to support me to Marseilles) and if I make it to Livonia and if Austria didn't make it into Galicia to help me into Warsaw, Then I think I deserve one build this year. I'll give StPete back to you next year.

Rus-Eng: Peace in the North? DEN is nice this year.

Italy-England: While I care nothing for your perverted Monroe Doctrine, I can't seem to hold out against the both of you forever.

Germany-England: I hope F Nth went to NWG.

Lon-GM: Getting to know me, would be the highlight of the 'other' players lives. ((Ha, Ha!))

Bud-Mos: Guess again, big boy, England will be a threat to both you and Germany.

Bud-Lon: Be kind to your puppet, unlike a certain Russian player.

Italy-GM: Will there be any Gunboat openings soon, that you know of? ((Check out Robert Acheson's Canadian Diplomat. I believe he has openings and if you can stand my deadlines, you can stand his.))

Bud-Rus: Did you try for Serbia? If so shucks! Why don't you vacation in the North Atlantic Ocean?

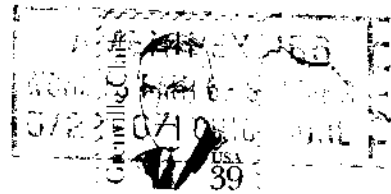
Italy-GM: Speaking of blocks, can anyone put me in touch with a set of wood blocks for Diplomacy. I've lost mine, do to a lot of moving around, and I'm getting tired of these little plastic anchors and stars. ((If you know anything, best write to me and I'll pass the info to Italy...thanks))

House Rules

((It's been awhile since I wrote these, but I don't expect much to have changed. It will help those who are thinking of joining the new game and remind those of you who have played for awhile.))

1. The Avalon Hill 1976 rule book will be used and the house rules listed below.
2. Orders should include, date, country, player's name, game year, name of game or boardman's number. Orders may be made conditional on the previous season's results. Phone in orders may be made at the player's own risk. I will accept orders up to the time I adjudicate the games.
3. Abbreviations: F Fleet, A Army, H holds, S Support, C Convoy, - moves to, U unordered, R Retreats, NMR no moves recieved, NRR no retreats recieved, NVR no vote recieved, nsu no such unit, otm ordered to move, imp impossible, bld builds, rem removed, ret retreat, dis disband, ann annihilated, otb off the board, CD civil disorder, GM game master, nso no such order.
4. More Abbreviations: NTH-North Sea, NWY-Norway, NWG-Norwegian Sea, Tyx-Tyrolia, Tyh-Tyrrhenian Sea, LVN-Livonia, LVP-Liverpool, GoL-Gulf of Lyon, GoB-Gulf of Bothnia, Hel-Helgoland Bight, MAO-Mid-Atlantic Ocean, NAO-North Atlantic Ocean, NAf-North Africa, ec-east coast, sc-south coast, nc-north coast. The rest use the first three letters. GM is not hard line on these, but please try to be clear when you write your orders.
5. NMR and NRR: If NMR all units will be ordered to hold. Retreats will be ordered off the board. If removals are needed to be made, GM will remove the units farthest from the countries home centers - removing fleets first and then armies in an alphabetical manner. A Stand-by will be called. No builds will be made.
6. Players: Players must maintain a sub to CR to play and must pay the required game fees, if any. If a player's sub ends and he does not pay for the next issue but does submit orders, a stand-by will be called and the player will receive one free issue of CR. If the player NMR's and his sub ends, a stand-by will be called and he is removed from the game.
7. DIAS: All game are not DIAS(Draws include all survivors). Draws may be proposed after Spring 04. NVR=no and NMR=yes.
8. Seasons: Winter/Spring and Summer/Fall seasons go together. Separation of seasons granted on 2 requests. Exception is Winter 01 and only one request is needed for that year only.
9. Press: All press is 'grey press'. You may use any dateline, except another countries home centers. Example: Austria may use Germany or Ruhr or Holland as a dateline, but he can not use Ber, Kie or Mun. Only the real German player can use those datelines. The GM reserves the right to edit press which is in bad taste or subject to libel.
10. Spring 01 NMR: In this case, the game will be delayed one month and a stand-by will be called to submit orders. The stand-by must let the GM know ASAP if they will take the position. The game will be held till a suitable replacement is found.
11. The GM reserves the right to make ruling on situations not covered by the house rules.
12. These are an outline for play, but logic will be used in cases covered by these rules.
13. Deception on GM will not be allowed, but then I must catch you first.

CATHY OZOG
1526 N. LAWLER AVE.
CHICAGO, IL 60651



BONER'S ARK



FIRST CLASS MAIL

Steve Knight (26)
2732 Grand Ave. S. #302
Minneapolis, MN 55408

Sub Ends _____

This is simply the late version of Cathy's Ramblings #22

MAD-Lads Cover: Eric Ozog (before the broken hand)

Editor: Cathy Ozog, 1526 N. Lawler Ave. Chicago, IL 60651 U.S.A. (312) 237-4650

Guest GM: Dan Stafford, 1637 Hampton Knool Dr, Ankron, OH 44313

At Your Service: Dan Scott Palter, 999 Central Ave, #300, Woodmere, NY 11598

DEADLINE: July 25, 1986, for all regular game run by me. Expect a week to two weeks after that date, before you see CR in the Mail. I have to type it up.

Orknaire will be going out in about two weeks. Give me a week to get caught up with my normal mail and then a week to type it up. Please send me orders if you haven't! If you don't send orders your character will sit and do nothing.

GAME OPENING:

Regular Diplomacy: GM Cathy Ozog. Game fee \$5.00 and no NMR fee. Need seven. (David Hood, you have a spot reserved if you want it.)

Paranoia: GM Dan Scott Palter. See above for address. Dan would like more players and he does send the results to the players separately. Write to Dan if you are interested. No game fee.

Change of Addresses and New Subbers:

David Hood, 11700 Albemarle Rd., Charlotte, NC 28212

Mark Frueh, 4320 Wallace Ave., St Louis, MO 63116

Greg Ellis, 700 Rio Grande, Austin, TX 78701-2720

Conrad von Metzke, 4374 Donald Avenue, San Diego, CA 92117-3813

STAND-BY'S: David Hood, David Pierce, Robert Greier, John Davies, Jerry Lucas, Don Swartz, Robert Acheson, Derwood Bowen, Jim Burgess, Alan Stewart, D.S. Palter, Melinda Ann Holley, Jeff Bevis, John Crosby, George Graesse,
or on this list. Thanks to you all. Please let me know if you want off

SUBS: 10 issues for \$7.00 for North America and \$1.20 per issue for British.

NOTES TO YOU: