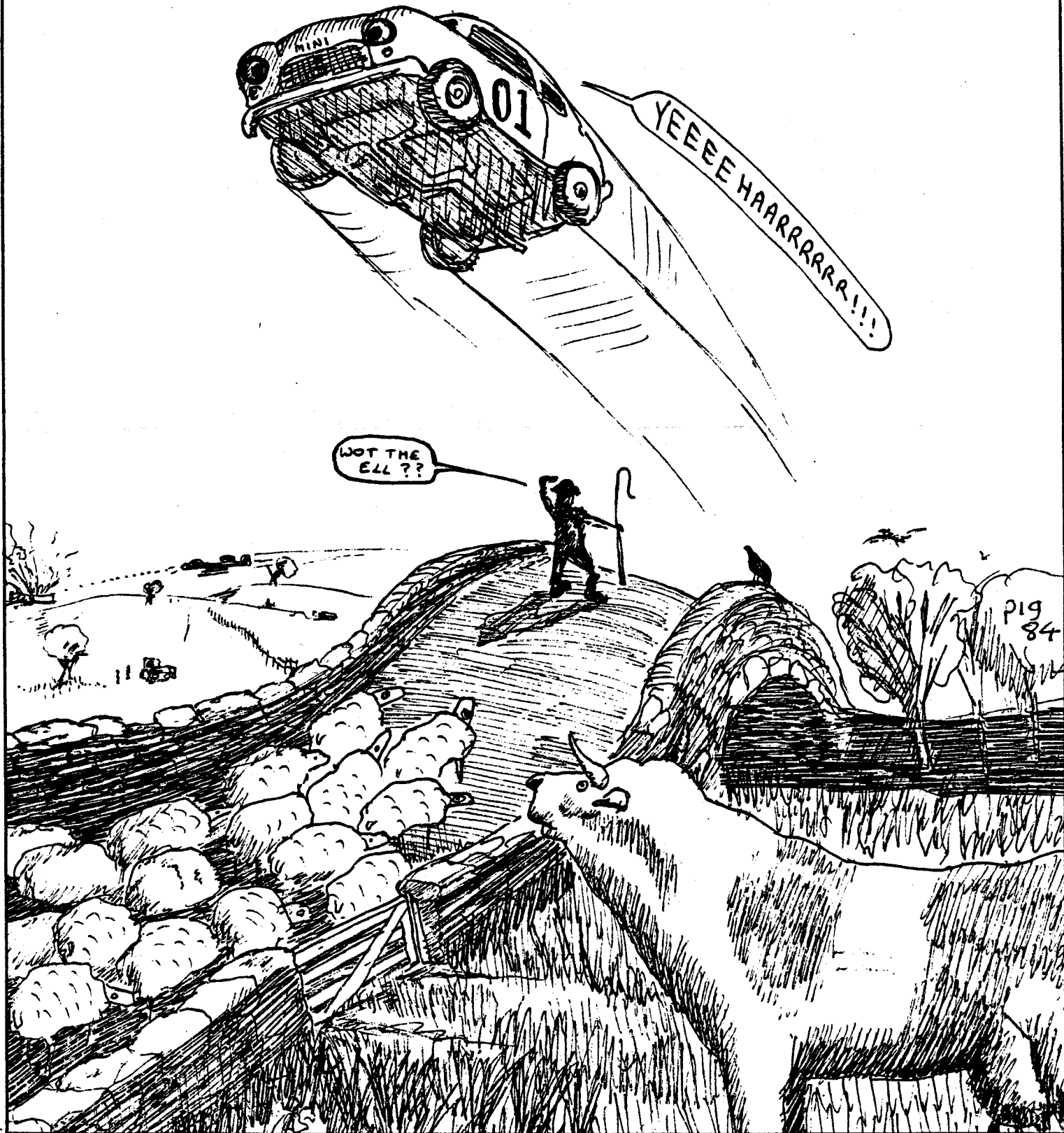


# CATHY'S RUMBLINGS



# Cathy's Ramblings

A SPECIAL WINDY CITY EDITION BROUGHT TO YOU BY.....

CATHY CUNNING AND THE ORC  
1526 N. Lawler Ave.  
Chicago, IL 60651 USA  
(312) 237-4650

Yes, this is late. And yes, there are some games missing. It's not all my fault really. Misjudgement in timing really. Then there was the search for a printer. You see in Seattle, I had this great and cheap printer. Tallman calls them the Boat people. Take last issue for example. I had 80 copies and 1 hour service. The total printing costs for that issue? Try \$36.04. Expensive you say? Not at all. I show up here and start looking around. "Excuse me Sir, But could you tell me what it would cost me to make 80 copies of this?" "Hm let me see now." Lots of figuring with pen and paper. "Why we could do that for you for \$69.32 and get it to you in on the next working day." Sounds of editor gagging in the background. "Thank-you, but that's abit out of my price range." And onto the next printer I go. Now this is one of those one day service type places, so I think I will get a better price. It's not as neat and the man there figures my cost. "Hm, looks like about \$10.00 per page for the 80 copies." Thinking to herself your editor figures the cost to be about \$50.00 plus colour paper costs and tax at 8%. So you're talking 60.00. I laugh and leave that store. I ask Eric about printers. He used one downtown, but it would be a hassel to get there. There was one by his work that was fairly cheap and so I asked him to check it out. The cost? \$45.00 with the reduction and colour paper free. So this issue will be pretty, but expensive. Add tax and you're talking at least \$50.00 per issue. Take \$50.00 and divide it by 80 and you have the cost of .62¢ per person. And then there is postage. Which makes .82¢ for Americans, .99 for Canadians and the real killer, \$1.58 for Europeans. Now I have a current total of \$145.00 in sub money. I usually add \$20.00 dollars to the total as money from my pocket to cover the lost. I can handle that. There are 70 of you who are current. I could decrease my run by 5 issues, but still. Anyways, there are 50 Americans, out of which some 11 are straight trades, while 4 others are mutual subs. My cost for the Americans is \$11.00. Then the Canadians. Just a few here. Only four of them. My cost for them is \$1.32. Then the Europeans. There are 15 of you. And 7 of you are trades. My cost with you lot is \$5.70 My total cost not including any lost for trades is \$18.02. Well, that's not as bad as I thought, but why am I losing so much money? The answer is too many trades.

By now you must be either bored too death by this bit, or a editor and saying, "So, tell me about it don't you think I'm doing the same thing?", or an innocent subber saying, "It cost that much? Remind me never to publish." In anycase, the unseen cost is the trades. I have to do something. I can not afford the amounts I have to put out to keep things even. Not on my income! ((That's a joke see. My income = no job= 0 income.)) So I must do one or more of the following things; 1. Raise the price of my subs. 2. Cut quite a few of my trades. 3. Find a cheaper printer. 4. raise the rate of the European subbers since the lost is greatest there. I don't want to do #1 and #4 if I can help it. So starting next issue, I will cut a lot of trades. Since Eric and I get quite a few of the same zines this won't be as bad as it seems. Also I won't cut the European trades that I have as I adore the lot of you and I know the lost you are taking on me. If worst comes to worst, I'll raise my subs by a max of .10¢ per issue. But enough of all this boring stuff. Don't you want to hear about my trip? The reason why so many of you haven't heard from me? Besides the fact that the address in Everett was incorrect. Sorry about that. Well, here it is. A Shock, horror, special report, only seen in these pages.

## THE LITTLE CAR THAT COULDN'T

The United States - there is no way to really understand how big the states are until you travel 3,000 miles across it by car. Now everyone get out their maps of the U.S.. Now start in Seattle, Washington, (That's in the northwest corner by the way.) Now follow interstate 5 to Sacramento. Now follow California 99 to Los Angeles. Then take interstate 10 to Phoenix. Now head North and take interstate 17 to Flagstaff. Then turn to the east and take interstate 40. Take 40 all the way to Oklahoma City. Then grab your favourite tollway and head to the northeast up interstate 44 to St. Louis, the gate way to the west. Then the last bit, take interstate 55 and head nearly due north to Chicagoland, home of winds, orcs and Ricky Rat, the superhero. Easy you say? Perhaps even fun, given a working car, wonderful weather and lots of free time. But fate did not see to give me any of these conditions. There are times when you say, "Well, this is rock bottem and it can't get anyworst then this." Then somehow fate makes it worst. I am Cathy Cunning, my car is GB and the story you are about to hear is true. I will be contacting my favorite film studio later for the motion picture rights.

It started in Seattle just two days before I was leaving. I had to do some business in Seattle and so on a cloudy and rainy day, I left Everett to drive to Seattle. I didn't get very far. I stopped for gas and my car died. Battery was dead. I got a jump start and I had enough charge to get me to Seattle and the service station in Seattle which has done all the work on my car. I get there and they check out my car and recharge the battery. What's wrong? I ask. Not sure they say, but it looks like your alternator is shot and it could be worst then that. Maybe your battery and volt regulator. How Much? Oh, about \$150.00 plus one day of work time.. But I only have one day of time left! Well, then, you had better get it in here tomorrow, you'll never make it to Phoenix like that. And so I go back to Everett, depressed.

## CAR CONT.

I get home and tell my Uncle my problems with my car. He says, "Oh just wait, your Father called and he has some news for you. It seems he broke his leg and can't drive back with you. He asked me if I knew anyone here who could do the job, but no one can drive back with you from here either." I couldn't help but laugh, what away to start things off. Well, everything was settled. My mum was going to drive back with me and the trip would be delayed a day. I would take my car to the dealer to get it fixed. I take it to the dealer. They inform me that my car is fine and there is nothing wrong with it. Just a short is the battery at the worst, but the alternator is fine and the service station was trying to rip me off. Well, being innocent at this point, I trust the dealer and take my car home and pack it all up. My Mum get's to Seattle and everything is wonderful and away we go.

We travel for quite some time. Good-bye Washington, Hello to Terry Suitor when we stop at Grants Pass for a drink at McDonalds. Through Oregon. Hello Joan, Samantha, Killer Dog and Mike T-bone. Good-bye Oregon. We wanted to make it to Redding, CA for the night. We stopped in Yreka for dinner. My mum wonders if we should stay in Yreka for the night. After all the drive by Shasta Lake is beautiful and I shouldn't miss it. Nope, I want to get back to Phoenix ASAP and we were only 100 miles outside of Redding. But we never made it to Redding. Mount Shasta in the moonlight is beautiful you know. But the road was dark. It was a dark road and we followed the VW for light. Things started wrong when the VW and I were separated by a semi-van. Then the worst thing happened the VW turned off the road and the semi-van had to stop at a station. It was me, my mum, my GB and the dark road.

For a moment, it was like the twilight zone. My lights got dim and then the "fasten your seat belts" sign came on for no reason. The headlights keep getting dimmer and dimmer and then the power in the car stopped and I couldn't even see to pull off the road. No lights, no towns, no nothing. We were in the 21 miles stretch between Castella and Lakehead. Two major towns. Some luck, no alot of luck was on our side. A highway patrol man stopped almost right away and called a tow truck out of Lakehead some 17 miles away, to come and pick us up. He stayed with us and we made it to Lakehead and I would have my chance to see Lake Shasta is the daylight.

In Lakehead, he checked our car the next day and guess what kiddies? The Alternator was shot. So much for the dealer. He sent us to an Alternator specialist in Redding who could do the whole job and was open. This is Saturday. We drive on our battery to Redding and find the man. Yep the alternator is the problem. Costs \$63.07 for a new one, plus labor. The towing to Lakehead was \$50.00, by the way. Fine, I pay, but one problem. I have this new little cars with the engine placed in sideways. To get to the alternator you have to take out the air conditioning unit. 2 hours of labor. This guy closed up at 12.00pm and couldn't do the job. He called around to find someone else to do the job. All busy, as a last chance he asked the guys who worked across the street. They said, "No problem, we'll have it done in one hour and it will only cost you \$35.00." The alternator guy looked at this other guy and said, "Are you sure? Look at the way that's set in there." The other guy, "Yeah, I'm sure. It's no problem." Off we go, one hour later I'm \$36.00 shorter and I have a new alternator and full charged battery. A small delay, but we can make it up tonight by driving at night. This time we know the problem. We hoped to make it to Bakersfield today. Sacramento - Hello Steve and Daf. We decide to stay on 99 just incase something happens. Not that anything would, we have a new alternator right? We make it to Fresno and have dinner there. My mum says, "Cathy, do you think we should stay the night here? I'm sure if we should risk the night driving." But I know everything, "Oh Mom, we just got the car fixed. It's fine. We can drive at night, besides we need to make up the lost time."

But didn't I say that things could get worst? We drove at night alright. We drove about 30 miles, mind you Bakersfield is about 80 miles away. This time we stop in a town. Goshen, CA, Mexican town to some. Two gas station and one motel and no one goes to the motel. We were really stuck this time Saturday night and in the middle of no where. The police came to our aid again. Towed GB again. This time into Visalia, CA at the minor cost of \$50.00. We left GM at a place that looked like something out of a California hotrod, teenage romance movie. All the kids were out on the streets and I had to leave my car with them. Nothing else to do. My nerves were shot and all I wanted to do was go home. I went to slept instead. The police man made us reservations in town at a hotel that wan't too far from GB. The next day, we find out that the battery is dead and the alternator isn't working. I could scream. Put a new battery in the car. Fine, we'll just drive on battery to Phoenix. No more night driving.

We did make it to Phoenix. Had the battery re-charged along the way. Spent the next night in lovely Indio, CA. What I would give for green grass and rain! Once in Phoenix, I had my whole car checked over. It seems the alternator was never put in right to begin with. I had new breaks and GB was all ready to go to Chicago. I had a few days in the sun to relax and then Eric came in town. Drove my car about a night just to make sure. Yep it was fine this time. Eric and I leave Phoenix for Flagstaff. Lovely night, you can see the stars for miles and miles. We spend the night in Pinewood, were my family has a cabin. We get up the next day and go to Flagstaff University and check it out. The wind is blowing but it is a fine day out. We drive towards Albuquerque and the wind keeps blowing. We decide to stop in Holbrook, AZ for some gas. Eric says, "Cathy, Check your signal light." I do, but nothing happens. We turn off the radio and then the "fasten your seat belts" sign comes on. Screams of bloody hell, this can't be happening to me! come streaming from my month. We find the first Texico, that looks like it has a mechanic. We stop and calmly ask Fast Eddie, Jr. to check the charge on my battery. He says, "Sure man, turn on the car." I do but there's nothing left. The battery is dead. The head man comes out then. "Oh yes, it's your alternator" he says. "It can't be! I scream. But he checks it out and shows us this wire that is not connected to the alternator, but which should be connected. Ok, he connected the bit and re-charged the battery. We waited and waited. Only 28.98 for that stop. A cheap one even. And we head on the road again.

## MORE CAR, ETC.

The wind blows and blows. No music, we didn't want to risk it. The wind, always the wind. Flat lands and nothing growing. Who could live here? New Mexico, one more state gone. The wind, it's blowing by the way. We stop at Grants. Decide we had better check the car. "Could you check the charge on the Battery?" It's low, but we figure it just wasn't charge before. I swear that the wind will blow my hood to the car away. Charged up again and Eric takes the wheel. I can't take the wind any more. Sadly it doesn't get any better, only worst. Albuquerque, we just want to get to Albuquerque. Well, we wanted to get to Tucumcari, but that's the way it goes. A dust storm and road construction. We couldn't see and didn't dare turn on the lights. Best not to go any further. We stayed here for the night. We heard on the radio that we had just driven through 60 mile per hour winds and some roads were shut down. Great.

We sleep, we wake up. It's snowing outside. What?!?! Snow?? This time of year?? The storm, the front had moved ahead. I hadn't seen snow all year and now? Well, it cleaned off all the dust. On the road, we go. Eric drives, I've never driven in a snow storm before. The road goes from bad to worst. Vision goes from bad to worst. "Cathy, how can we tell if the battery is getting low?" If the windshield wipers start going at a slower speed." The windshield wipers started getting slower. Shut off everything and pray we make it there. Thirty miles outside of Albuquerque and in the middle of one hell of a snow storm. Even the semi's were pulled off the road. A Sign Edgewood. We get off and find the gas station. Guess what it is kiddies, it was the alternator. As the new Fast Eddie said, "The Brushes are no good, man." So we wait and wait. It's snowing and icing and well you get the picture. Some 4 to 5 hours later my car is fixed and the snow has passed on. And we're off again. We make it to Amarillo and decide it's best if we check the car. You're getting no charge to your battery. It must be the alternator. I could scream, but the older guy checks it over and finds a loose wire. It's fixed again, but for how long. We stay here for the night. Another state gone.

Texas is flat and dull. All I remember about Texas is how I wanted to go to sleep, but there was just one problem...I was driving. No music and so I sign to myself awake. We begin to trust my car. Out of Texas we go. Oklahoma and the land changes abit. We dare to try the radio, Oh the simple joys in life. The ground changes colour. What's all this red dirt and where did it come from? Hello, Michalski, sorry we couldn't stop by, but we had car problems see. We make it all the way to Springfield, Missouri for the night. Then just as we pull in we notice that the battery isn't charging any more. At this point we know everything and don't panic. So tomorrow, we'll get someone to fix that bloody wire for good. We sleep and go get breakfast. I notice three mechanics across the street and figure that three heads are better than one. Let them fix my car. It was funny really. The three stooges fixing my car. They couldn't find any of the parts they needed. Finally one of them said, "Hey, we can take the part of the junker truck." And so my little GB is fixed. Strangely enough, it's fixed for good this time.

I fell in love with Missouri. Something in my heart wanted to cry as we drove through that rolling hill of green. I'll have to go there again sometime. So much to see and so little time. Then finally the home stretch and here I am. Putting out a late zine and telling you my tale. May I never see the U.S. again in this manner and to the rest of you remember .....

"An alternator, don't leave home without it."

#####

## Dan Scott Palter

((Due to Lack of space and my own ramblings.... I don't have room for a proper letter column, since you lot were so generous with the letters. Next time I'll shut up and let the letter column take up most of my space. But now I promises you last time I'll give you Daniel Scott Palter and now here he is.....Take it away.....))

American crime is actually quite bad- however, it is in the main highly concentrated. If you are not in the drug trade and don't hang out in time's square at three a.m. on a summer's night - your chances of encountering violence as opposed to theft is really quite limited even in bad old NYC. Yes, it does happen often enough to make a gory story or three for the evening papers but then do remember that for media purposes what is called NYC is metropolitan area of some 20 million supposedly human people. In other words it's the equivalent of some 40 per cent of the U.K.

IRA type terrorism, as in the Harrod's bombing, is frightening to most americans because there is no way to avoid it. Every urban american has his/her/its magical incantation for avoiding street crime. How does one avoid a car bomb? Yes, one does get used to it and I personally feel safer in London during an IRA "offensive" than I do parking my car at night outside my home here but then non-US type terrorism is a familar stepchild to me. My parents missed the Athens airport massacre because my mother took so long packing that they missed the flight. They missed a firefiight on the runway in Roma because their connecting flight from Bologna was delayed by fog. I missed the Harrod's bombing because a wet shipment that needed working through with an especially slow claims adjustor led me to skip London on that trip (otherwise in my line of work I Always shop Harrod's). I could go on but you just plain ignore it unless the schedule calls for the likes of Beirut.

((More at the end of the games section. My spacing was really bad on this one. Oh well, such is life))

# Father Knows Less 5

This is FKL, the sometimes serious, always correct, and never on the side of the Brits, put out by none other than Cathy's Dad, that's me, John Caruso. My address for those of you Brits or other simple minded antelopes who want to chance writing to me is 160-02 43rd Ave, Flushing, NY 11358, and if you all are rich enough to call me, the number is 212-353-9695. Better yet, just mail me the money if you have that kind of money to burn. I can always find a good use for it, like mailing more propaganda to Britain.

This enjoyable subzine appears in Cathy's Ramblings only, and the way you too can be lucky enough to get the #1 subzine in America is to sub to CR. Sorry Dearie, I know you don't want any more subbers if you can help it, but I just had to give you a plug. You are so kind, and so generous to have me. I may even ask one of my new found British friends if he'd like a subzine too. Can you imagine pro--American in a British zine. Gag me with a lemon!

As of today, April 18, I have not rec'd my latest CR. Someone must have stolen it out of my mailbox, top rate material that is in it. I heard that my friends the foreigners really gave it to me. Fools, didn't realize that if they harrass me enough I may cease to publish this subzine. Then everyone reading CR will be upset.

I also heard rumors that in the CR, Cathy announces she is moving. Where are you going my little... little one...

There is also a brand new, roving subzine on the market, and its name is Foot in Mouth. Modesty permits me to say that it is the best thing to come along since medicine. Incidentally, it is put out by yours truly. The good thing about FIM is that it will appear in lots of different zines every so often. And I'm turning them out like hotcakes. I just started the workd. Puts MES to shame. Anyone interested, doing a roving subzine is alot of fun. You do them when you want, say what you want, answer who you want, print what you want, and you're answerable to no pubber (or all of them). I can tease who I want, anywhere, and get away with it - hahaha. Mike Ehli, the British, even my own daughter. You'd be surprised at just how much hun it is. Now I know why JM turned into roving subzines. If I do ever fould W/KK, my regular publication, I will really get into a roving subzine career.

Speaking of careers, guess who won the Nixon Award as the hobby's best liar in NA Dipdom? Mark Frueh. He allegedly, ran away with the award, as the story goes, no one lies like Mark, not even a rug. Gongrats to Mark on a well deserved award.

The baseball season is upon us and low and behold, a surprise! The Mets are not in last place yet. In fact, they actually look like a major league baseball team again. We may not win everything this year, but the Mets will be interesting for a change. That's more than I can say for the Phillies, or the Royals, or the Mariners.

Hockey is still upon us, but it's all irrelevant. It's like the old saying; there are 3 things you can count on in this world - death, taxes and Islanders will succeed in their drive for 5.

May as will start off with a couple of lettlers over here. I heard from 2 of my fans this month, so lets get with it. First up, my little Joan....

Dear John, I'm supposed to write to you here and in your North Sealth West George game press and in Whitestonia. I can't keep up with you. (But I'm still yours) Love and lonely LepreCons, Calamity J

PS: Your daughter behaved herself very well on St Patricks Days, though we had to drag her away from the phone when she was talking to Eric.

((Well my little Piggy, you changed your name on me. Calamity Joan? cry cry. I suppose as long as you're the same person, I can live with a name transplant. Where you write to me isn't the important thing, the big thing is that you write to me, and me alone. Yep, I'm greedy. Glad you kept an eye on my daughter, bu who is this Eric guy she was talking to? Sounds like some sort of Elf. I'll take you still.))

Next up, resident Dipdom liberal, John Michalski.....

To John, Regarding Third Reich, what do you think of this idea: Germany starts the war with a DoW on Yugo and Port. Italy stays neutral, DoW on Spain, 2 offensive option in the Med. Italy invaded Palma(port) in the Balearies, in are range of Sardinia, falls to 2/1 attack. SR in the air phase and place a base counter. Germany invades Portugal with 1 Pz unit, 2 Pz and Inf in Poland, 24 points vs Yugo and 2 points counter air, 1 Inf in Finland. Look at the results: Yugo is dead; Poland has herfolks out of supply and starve out except for the Warsaw garrison (after the sandwich attack); the 4-6 Panzer unit is sitting on the Portugese beach. Now, what do the allies do? -DoW on Italy to intervene in Spain? That saves Italy 35BRP's and Italy has her force pool built except for the last fleet and the 1'a. The DoW allies Ger and Ita, so that Portugese Pz unit can hit Madrid or take a Spanish port into which the other Ger fleet can SR a unit in W39 (1 supply, 1SR). What will France and Gibraltar look like in 1940 after Spain collapses? W39 sees Ger Inf take out Den and Holland and Warsaw falls, 150,+20+20+10+10, for 210BRPs. Fluff ((Shcaffer)) pulled this on me Saturday.

((I'm not sure this belongs her or in Tactics and jSt rategy. I guess it belongs here because it mentions Europe. Anyway, the reason why Fluff was able to pull this on you is because neither of you play the game correctly. What happened to the air units of the allies intervening in the SR? What happened to tracing the allied ships for sea interdiction? Any allied player that would allow the Ger tp SR to Port or trace an attack there is asking for suicide. Personally, I always opted for the luck of the shit draw to get Spain on the axis side. If that happens, Gibraltar falls any way. Besides, we always thought getting Pol and the lowlands in F39/W39 was more important than wasting BRP on Dow in Port/Spain. What if Britain and/or France gets gutsy and invades Ger in 39? We had that onve, and Ger died by 1942. without a Russian front. But your idea looks interesting. I'd

# More Father Knows Less

like to give it a try sometime. Hey, John, would you play a game similar to 3R via mail if you had the chance? I know where you may be able to pick up such a game start. I won't mention Steve Heinowski's name. He may not start the game for a few months tho, possibly a year. Thanks for writing. I'm sure the British learned some thing about gaming from our discussion.))

Wasn't that interesting? I'm out of letters tho. Seems like the overseas subber are afraid to write to me. They must think I bite or something. Just heard - the British are trying to storm the Libyan Embassy because one of the ~~Libyan~~ workers there shot some people and killed a policewoman. The Libyans, in true form, surrounded the British Embassy in Libya. They also apologized for the death, yeah, like an apology will bring back the 25 year-old girl who was to be wed later this year. Tell us about it. Brits, if you go in shooting, kill all those suckers, you will have the world support, probably 100% Take care people John

#####

## THE GAMES

1981 HS International

"It's Not Dead Yet"

Fall 04

TWO DOWN, BUT HOW LONG CAN GERMANY HOLD OUT?!?!?!?!?

- Russia-Palter: F Swe-Nor, A Mos-StP, A Liv S A Mos-StP, A War-Sil, F Con S A Arm-Smy, A Arm - Smy, F Ank S F Con, A Bul S Austrian A Ser-Gre
- Italy -Acheson: F Tyh-Ion, F GoL C French A Spa-Tus (NSO)
- Austria- Davies: A Rom S A Nap, A Nap S A Rom, A Ser-Gre, A Ven S A Tyr, A tyr H, F Ion H
- France-Pearson: A Spa S F Mar, F Mar S A Spa, F MAO-WMed, A Bur-Mun, A Hol S A Mun-Kie, A Bel S A Mun-Kie, A Mun-Kie, F Tun S F MAO-WMed
- England-Groome: F Bar S A StP, A StP  $\oint$  F NWG-Nor, F NWG-Nor, F NTH-Ska, F Lon-NTH
- Germany-Doehrer: A Kie-Hol(Ret, Den, OtB), A Ruhr S A Kie-Hol, A Sil-Mun
- Turkey-Olsen: F Ion H



GM is Cathy Cuning  
1526 N. Lawler Ave  
Chicago, IL 60651

Many Thanks to My Stand-by  
Olsen, Doehrer and Palter!

### Winter 04 Supply Center Chart

- Turkey- 0 - Remove 1, out
- Italy- 0 - Remove 2, out
- Germany - Den, = 1, remove 2
- England - Home, Nor, Stp = 5, even
- Russia- Mos, War, Sev, Swe, Rum, Bul, Ank, Smy, Con, = 9, Build 1
- Austria - Home, Ser, Gre, Ven, Nap, Rome, = 8, Build 2
- France - Home, Spa, Por, Mun, Hol, Tun, Bel, Kie, Ber = 11, Build 2

**DEADLINE OF WINTER/SPRING  
04/05 is June 15!!!!!!  
Send your orders today!!**

#####

Regular Dip

1984 A0

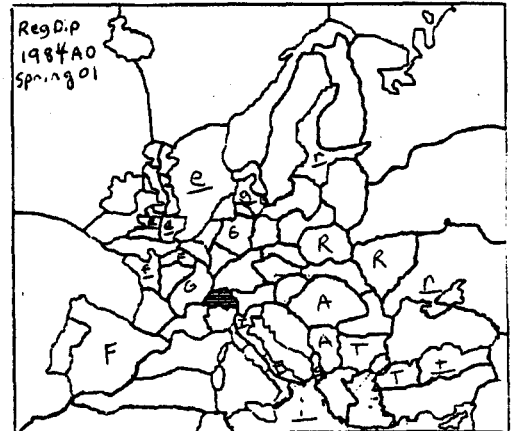
"WETLANDS"

Spring 01

FRANCE SEEMS TO BE THE PLACE TO GO FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

WHO'S NEXT??

- England-Holley: :A Lvp-Wales, F Edi-NTH, F Lon-Eng
- France-Edwards: F Bre-Eng, A Par-Pic, A Mar-Spain
- Russia-Hurst: F StPsc-GoB, A Mos-Ukr, A War H, F Sev-Bla
- Austria-Lucas: A Vie-Bud, A Bud-Ser, F Tri-Alb
- Germany-Corbin: F Kie-Den, A Ber-Kie, A Mun-Bur
- Italy-Courtemanche: F Nap-Ion, A Rom- Apu, A Ven H
- Turkey-Acheson: F Ank-Bla, A Con-Bul, A Smy-Con



Robert Acheson's Temporary COA from May1 to June 1 st.  
958 Coxwell Ave, Toronto, Ontario, M4C 363, Canada

DEADLINE FOR FALL 01 is..... JUNE 15, 1984!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Send orders to Cathy Cuning, 1526 N. Lawler Ave, Chicago, IL 60651

### PRESS

- Germany-France - You're going to stay neutral as long as possible? That's an interesting idea, let me know how it turns out.
- Paris - The shadows have melted...
- Germany - England & Russia - All we are saying is give peace a chance.
- Italy-Germany - Don't lie too much, Mad Dog. We don't want your honest image tarnished.
- Italy-England - Do you have any hot tips for me? On the Stock Market if nowhere else?
- Germany- France - Actually I'm very peaceful person. A piece for me, a peice for England, and maybe a piece for Italy.

# THE GAMES

MORE PRESS FROM 1984 AO.....WETLANDS

Iron Crown - Queen of Saxons - How did you find your way to Cathy's Ramblings? We keep bumping into each other from coast to coast. Is it coincidence or is it love? (( It's because I sent you both samples and then you both signed up for some silly reason.))

London-GM - There's a dearth of female players, aren't there? I'm either going to like this or be paranoid. ((Why not try both? And double your pleasure?))

London-France, Germany and Russia: Hi neighbors.

London- Austria, Turkey, and Italy - Good luck, fellas.

Moscow - The Tsardine Thomas today ascended the throne of all the Russias upon the unfortunate demise of his father, Nickelsouse 1. The Head Souse drowned in his private pool of vodka. The incident might also have taken the life of the Tsardine, except that he was swimming in the shallow and was able to drink himself to safety. Upon being notified of his succession to the throne, the Tsardine managed to say, "Refill the pool!" before he collapsed into the hands of his waiting servants. The new ruler is expected to come out of his coma sometime next week.

Italy-Russia - Don't get mad, get even. Shall we have a party for the up and coming campaign or should ther be a funeral dirge?

Canuck Emmigre - WayOut Canuck - Shall we see the standard Turk moves or are you going to be original? If you no write, how do you expect to live? Thanksgiving comes often in the game of Diplomacy, since Turkey is often carved up.

Turkey- Board - Sorry about the late response, but I was away from camp for a couple of weeks.

Budapest - Sitting under the Olive tree reading two books, the hydra-headed Austrian monarch was enjoying the sun's warmth. It was so beautiful in the Spring. He looked up from his books and scanned the horizon with both heads. Clouds were beginning to gather to the South and East. A frown settled on his dominant mouth as he contemplated the dark clouds. The peace that had endured for so long was threatened by news of saber rattling and posturing by his neighbors. The dual Monarchy was threated once again. But this time they had a unity of spirit unlike the past when more than one person shared the throne. Gemini was uniquely prepared to defend the Austrian-Hugarian empire.

El Ducé - Austria - Nice lettle. You don't seem to be the paranoid type. Now, we shall see, what we shall see.

NDL - Colonization efforts are being made by the Italian first fleet in Tunis. Rumors abound of wars breaking out in Europe.

Steven - Cathy - I know that I'll enjoy this game. Let us pray that you don't regret having us. ((It's only the press that I regret. Speaking of which...))

The Peterhof A press release just handed to this reporter by a high souse has confirmed that the Tsar is planning on getting rid of his father's household cossacks, replacing them with a cadre of Sevastopol vodka merchants. He has caused to be circulated in all the European capitols a handbill, reading, "COSSACKS FOR SALE! GET THEM WHILE THEY'RE HOT! Be the first on your block to have a cuddly adorable cossack of your very own! A horde of them to choose from! Expect a wide selection of them to be delivered for your inspection soon!" It is anticipated that deliveries will begin immediately.

#####

Gunboat Dip 84Crb 32 : "DEADWOOD" Fall 01  
STILL LOTS OF NUETRALS AND AUSTRIA AND FRANCE ARE STILL WAITING TO GET BUILDS!!

Russia: A Ukr-Rum, F Sev S A Ukr-Rum, A WAR-Gal, F GOB-Swe

Italy: F Ion-Tun, A Tyr § A Ven, A Ven § A Tyr

England: FNwg-Nor, F Lon-Eng, A Yor H

Austria: A Tri-Vie, A Bud-Ser, F Alb-Ion

Turkey: A Bul-Ser, A Con-Bul, F Ank-Bla

Germany: AKiel-Den, F Hol-Bel, A Mun-Tyr

France: F Brest-Eng, A Par-Bur, A Pie-Ven

## Winter 01 Supply Center Chart

Italy: Home, Tun = 4, Build 1

Russia: Home, Rum, Swe = 6, build 2

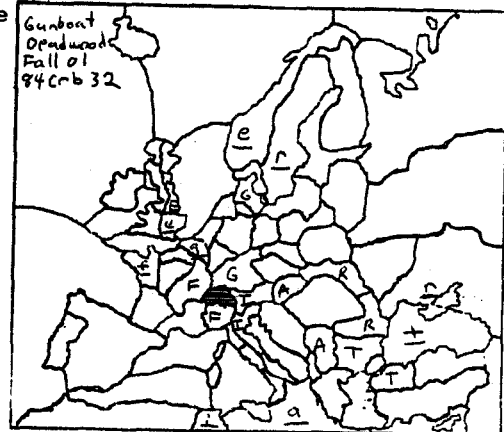
England: Home, Norway = 4, build 1

Austria: Home, = 3, even

Turkey: Home, Ser = 4 Build 1

Germany: Home, Den, Bel = 5, build 2

Nuetrals = Spain, Port, Gre, Hol, Bul



Cathy Cunning  
1526 N. Lawler Ave.  
Chicago, IL 60651 USA

Deadline is JUNE 15, 1984 send orders to.....

## PRESS

Munich-France: The oct Fleming? Congratulations on zero builds in 01. Way to go.

Eng: Wait a minute, did I miss something? According to the map this is Spring 1094. Boy I'm sure getting nowhere in this one! ((Ok, so I made a mistake!))

England-France: Once season and already you attack. How will we ever become friends?

# more games

MORE PRESS FROM 1984 Crb 32.....DEADWOOD

Ank-Dev: What with Italy's incursion into Austria, it would appear that our best alliance will be R/T. If you've got an army into Rumania, we're in great shape - work on Galacia while I so the same for Greece. If not an army in Rum, perhaps you can still get one there. But in either case I won't try for Black again, and if already there, I'll withdraw shortly.

Budapest: Tyrolia & Venice, eh. I suspect that we are both going to regret that opening. I hope that you have seen the error of your ways and pulled back this turn, or I shall have to turn Captain Hook loose in the Medetaranian.

Switzerland-GM: We do get to know each others name when they die, don't we? ((Nope, you have to wait till the very end. Unless you ask me very nicely.))

Switzerland: Customs agents announce the siezure of a truck containing over 4000 pounds of postal diplomacy houserules being smuggled into chicago from points unknown. Investigators fear that the notorious counturfictor Vince O'Donnel may have slipped into Europe.

Eng-Board: In case none of you other guys noticed that is not Einstein playing France!

Munich-England: I assume we're friends. F Belgium is at your service my friend.

Switzerland: If hampsters are the topic then Tallman is in this one.

Father-daughter: At least none of those commie pinko fag bait types are in this one. Who likes Europeans anyways. (( Oh, I don't know, I think they's kind of cute))

Munich-Moscow: One hint of crossing an easily made neutral zone and it's curtains. We've enough problems without harassing each other.

Norway: As the long arctic night closes in on the tiny ~~spylax~~ villages on the northern coast, the hunters gather in small somber groups, frightened men tell tales of finding half eaten carcasses of ~~wolfs~~, reindeer, & even a bear, and of hearing the mournful, unearthly howl of something over the icecap. This is no ordinary wolfpack such as come to these frozen fjords every winter. Something new and unimaginably frightening killer is loose.

England-Germany: I propose the "golden opportunity alliance".

Brackly-GM: You! might as well allow coastal crawl in this one, otherwise these numbskulls will never get anywhere. By the way---I'm back and I'm proud!

Munich-Vienna: Good luck fellow center power player.

Switzerland: If the central power fight each other, they did. RFET are the targets.

Sleaze-Russia: With France going down the tubes after that ridiculous open to Piedmont, you had better firmly establish yourself in the north because neither E or G will be distracted long.

France-Biffy?: Is what the Russian's saying about you true?

Lawler-GM: Now that I've finally lured you to Elftown, my sweet...(snash,snash)

Redlands: Hey! Let's have a CONTEST! ((wrong zine, now go away))

France-Austria: If I'm still in Piedmont move Trieste to Tyo and I'll support it in.

Moore: I'm not really here. Actually Im at home with Fluff watching USFL football.

Memphis: I'm not here either. I just want to see if anyone notices that I'm mentioned here.

Mars: The frog move on Piedmont is one of the joys of postal gunboat. You guess a bounce and blow it and suddenly have an unsupported bounce on your hands. So what do we have? A Frog certainly at war with Italy and most probably at war with England. An Austria that is going to have to guess very lucky. A Turk with an Anti-Russian opening and a wealth of possibilities against Austria. So Let's try to see how stupid your little old commentator here can look. F: A Pie-Ven, A Par-Bur, F Bre-Eng, No Builds and many problems. E: F Lon-Eng, A Yor-H, F Nwg, Nwy, Builds 1 probably F Lvp G: A Kie-Den, F Hol-Bel, A Mun H Builds two, probably F Kie and arely Ber. Italy: A Tya-Pie, A ven S A Tya-Pie, F Ian-Tun, builds one, probably a Rom A: A tri-Ser, A Bud-Gal, F F Alb-Greece - builds two, Both armies in Tri and Vie T: A Bul-Rum, A Con-Bul, F Ank-Blk, builds a Smy -- R: A War-Gal, F Sev-Blk, A Ukr-Rum, F Bot-Swe - builds one A mos - be interesting to see if any of it goes right.

France-England & Germany: Makeway! Makeway!

La Belle France: That was very nast lads. We should all settle back and think this over and then embroider some small bells on the cuffs of your pants so everyone will hear su tinkle. Rather like belling the cat.

English channel:

French farmers in Burgundy: 'ey, Jacque! over der by the de wes! These be some dame big heinies, oui?

Poland Ooof!

Moore: Know how many Polacks it takes to pick up a Brit fruper?

Memphis: Nope, now many?

Moore: One

Willard's Hamster Emporium: A young hamsterette who's deen 'dating' Woody stands before her distraught parents. They are both in a state of shock. "You're going to have a what!??"

A pet store in Amsterdamm: For those of you who turned in late- Steve Arnawoodian, perpetrator of "Coat of Arms," alter ego of Bab Sacks, has long since come out of the closet and admitted he is a confirmed hamsterphile. This may seem sick and depraved, unless, of course, you've met Brian Dolton.

But in an effort to enlighten all of Cathy's Deadwood, we will be writing reams of press revealing his exploits. (( Who's Woody's or the cute Beast?))

#####

Regular Dip International "ANACRY" GAMESTART! 1984? Double deadline on one request. Also would the players please vote on what length you would like your Deadline to be

France: John Norris, 14, Clifford Road, New Barnet, Barnet, Hertfordshire, EN5 5PG, England

England: Steve Cartier, P.O. Box 1653, Riverside, CA 92502

Austria: Dave Rogerson, 159 E. London Road, Coalville, Leicester, LE6 2JE, England

Germany: Duane Delk, 783 N. Merton, Memphis, TN 38112

Russia: Melinda Ann Holley, P.O. Box 2793, Huntington, WV 25727

Continues on next page.....



# more games

GAMESTART ---- ANARCRY-----continues.....

Italy: James Allan, 14333 Georgia Ave. #203, Silver Spring, MD 20906  
 Turkey: Robert Acheson, c/o Echo Bay Mines, Lupin, Northwest Territories, XOE 1MO, Canada

Deadline is June 15, 1984 Please vote on new deadline and send preliminary orders. Thanks

#####

Gunboat Dip 84Drb 32

"LIVEWOOD"

Spring 01

ANOTHER GAME OFF TO A THRILLING START!! AND DOESN'T ASK, "WHERE'S THE BEEF!"

Austria: A Vie-Tyr, A Bud-Gal, F Tri-Alb  
 England: F Lon-NTH, F Edi-NWG, A LVP-York  
 France: F Bre-Eng, A Par-Bur, A Mar-Spain  
 Germany: A Ber-Kiel, A Kiel-Den, A Mun-Bur  
 Russia: F StP sc-GOB, A War-Gal, A Mos-Ukr, F Sev-Bla  
 Turkey: F Ank-Bla, A Smy-Con, A Con-Bul  
 Italy: A Ven-H, A Rome-Apu, F Nap-Ion

DEADLINE JUNE 15, 1984!!!! to me!!!

## PRESS

Lispon: "the Pelagic Argosy sights land."

Earl Grey: Damn it all chaps! It's bad enough being a pseudonym for tea, but being a press person?

Lake Constance: But why does "Diplomacy" neglect the newly developing might of the airship?

Bella Italia: I never did like the French, but as for Austria...

Depressed of Wolverhampton: What ever happened to traditional home produced Grammy fruits? Or even Cox's orange Pippins?

France-England: You never wrote!!

France-Germany: This is of course purely defensive moving on my part.

France-England: See notes to Germany.

France-Turkey: But as far as you're concerned, these moves are BLATANT WAEMONGERING!! Come and get me.

Trieste-Venice: Hopefully you didn't attack Trieste, directly.

Budapest-Warsaw: After this spring, let's put a stop to this, trust me.

Vienna-Ankara: Any suggestion for Spring 02?

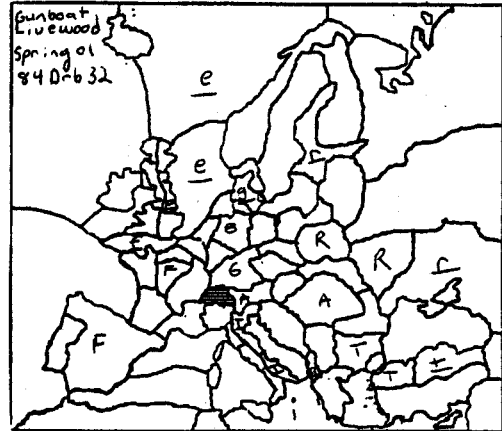
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## Dan Scott Palter cont.

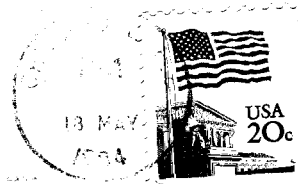
I doubt that Europeans are more conscious of the horror of war than we here in the states. Indeed there are more young to middle aged Americans who have seen combat that you would find in any European country, France included. With the exception of the French in Algeria (where the bulk of the very large conscript army sat in garrison without ever seeing a shot fired in anger), Europe's wars after 1945 have been very professional affairs. You Brits may have had conscripts in Malaya, Korea, etc. but the vast bulk of the few Brits committed were regular service. The average European who was too young for WW11 doesn't even know someone of his/her/its generation who was ever in action at least, that has been true in my travels. War stories are for the professionals and the WW11 vet generation. It's largely from the Germans and largely teenaged Waffen SS or LW who got in the last few weeks in the east, where they all knocked out their obligatory T-34/85 before escaping through the American lines in the nick of time as it were. Here in good old USA most everybody knows someone who did real time in Korea or Indochina and the ones who didn't go know enough of their friends who worked overtime draft dodging. War has been a very real part of the American experience since WW11 and not just the pro/spook shows like Greece, Lebanon, Grenada, Guatemala, El Salvador, etc.

No the big difference is that for Americans war is something that takes place over there not over here. Americans and Canadians take 747's to visit their boyhood field of blood, Europeans drive past them to work. The realization that the basic scenario for WW11 is not destroying the planet earth is a pact between the US and USSR to turn Europe into a howling wilderness while leaving the respective homelands untouched is hardly likely to hit the same way on both sides of the puddle. Ivan's tanks aren't going to swim here but then the SS20's are pointed at you, not us. If Theater nuclear warfare is a turnoff in Europe well so be it. Say the word and we can pull our people home in almost nothing flat. The whole silly theory was dreamed up by Helmut Schmidt who asked us to put the useless things into Europe in the first place. For my part we can bring the US military home from Europe and you can either defend yourselves against the Russians or not as you choose. If Finland in 1984 looks better than the Ruhr in 1945, I can't really say that I blame the European neutralists, but I think I speak for many on this side in saying that Europe has the technology, money and manpower to defend itself on all levels from Agitprop through conventional to nuclear. If it sees no threat or lacks the will that is Europe's problem but certainly not ours.

((Thanks Dan, I just wish I had room for the other views I received. Next time you'll get your say.))



From: Cathy Cuning  
1526 N. Lawler Ave.  
Chicago, IL 60651



Your sub last til CR 11

FIRST CLASS

**McGONIGLE OF THE CHRONICLE**/Jeff Donziger



DOUG & MARIE BEYERLEIN  
640 COLLEGE AVE.  
MENLO PARK, CA  
94025



THIS IS THE I'M SORRY BUT I'M LATE, ISSUE OF CATHY'S RAMBLINGS. Mainly games and me and now.....

Cathy Cuning, 1526 N. Lawler Ave., Chicago, IL 60651 USA Phone: (312) 237-4650

DEADLINE IS JUNE 15, 1984!!!!!!! and the turnabout should be better next time

Cover Art by Peter Groome, the wonderful, the great and his explanation is below.....

Just in case you've never heard of the TV programme "The Dukes of Hazzard", perhaps i had better explain that it has something of a cult following over here, particularly in the country. These days if you drive through any part of rural Britain you are more than likely to be assulted by Austin minis, all bedecked in the familial orange paintwork and occasionally, amongst the scores of "General Lees" you may come across a "General Grant" but these are a rarity. They tend to be driven by giant hamfisted farmers, and watching them struggling to squeeze through the windows is quite a sight. "

Thanks again Peter and will any luck you might get to see more of his work.

GAMES: International Dip "Anarchy": GAMESTART see inside on page \_\_\_\_\_

Gunboat Dip Windywood: 6 signed up one short.

Regular Dip- North American only: GM Mike Dean - Steve Cartier, Keith Anderson, 5 needed. The Spring/Summer and the Fall/Winter seasons go together in this one. Everything else normal Dip. Double deadlin

Sopwith : Nuke Planes: Mike Dean, Martin Le Ferve, James Allen, Steve Courtemanche, Peter Groome Only one more needed - game fee \$2.00

Standby list: Bob Olsen, Carl Russle, Steve Arwoodian, John Davies, Chuck Doehrer, Jerry Lucas Roy Henricks, Rober Acheson, Derwood Bowen, Jim Burgess, Dan Scott Palter, Melinda Amm Holley and Tom Hurst. Thank you all again.....

Subs are 10 for \$6.00 for North America and British are \$1.20 or 70p per issue. These may go up just to warn you lot. by@111111111111