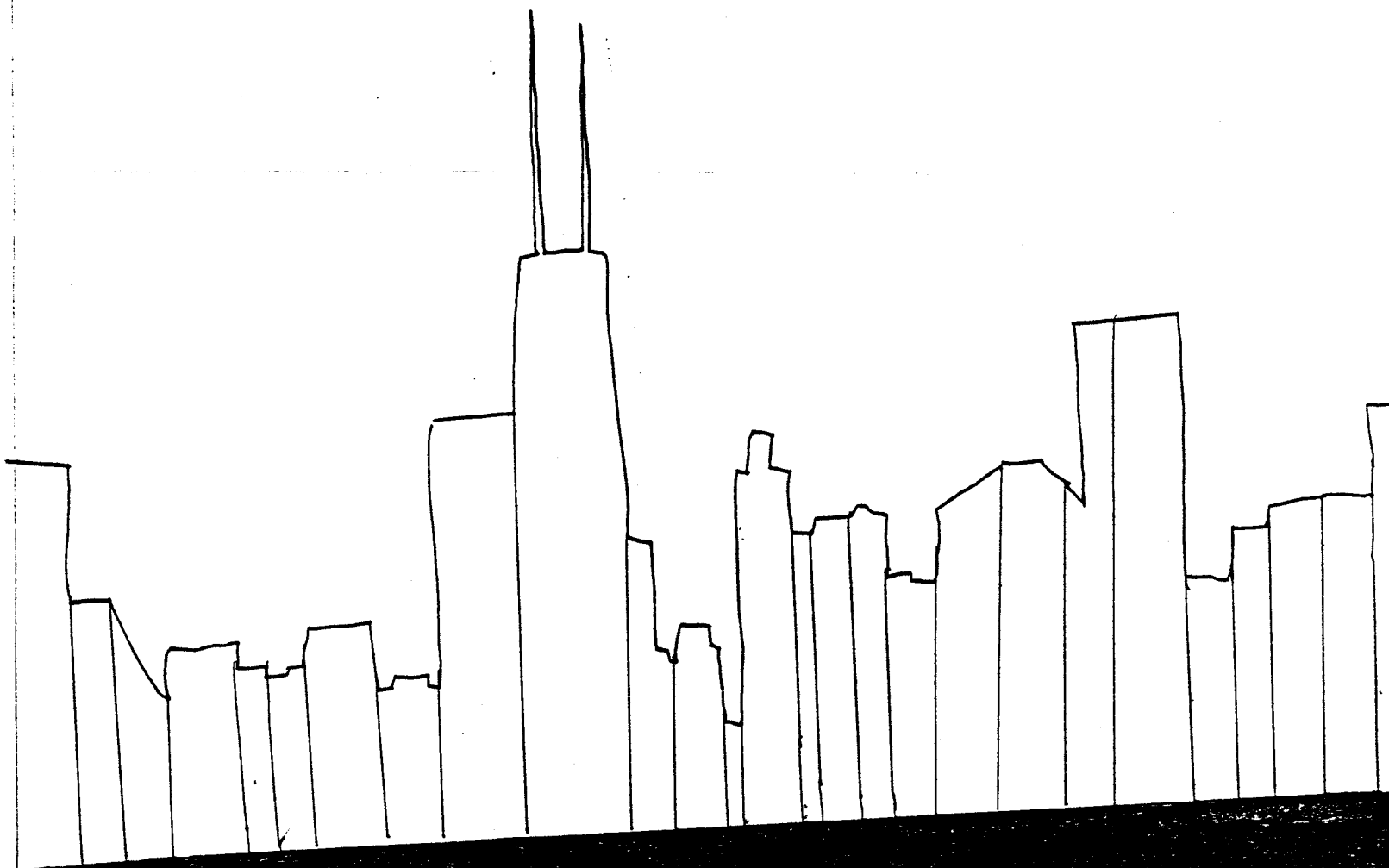


CATHY'S RAMBLINGS

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IN

CHICAGO



Cathy's Ramblings

Hi, my name is Mark Berch and this is a special edition of Dip Digest. As you all know, I normally spend my time looking up the best of old material and printing it for your further pleasure. However, I'm getting tagged with a certain style and I feel this is the time to change it. So I noticed that Cathy was a week behind in getting out her zine. This made my little brain start going. Why I could print Cathy's Ramblings, before Cathy printed her zine. Then I would not be re-printing articles but I would be pre-printing them!! What a concept. I called Cathy and told her my plan. She agreed if I would adjudicate the games and pay for the printing cost. Well, this was a small price to pay for the change of my whole history and agreed to her terms.. And now may I present the Dip Digest version of Cathy's Ramblings brought to you before the real CR is out of the press.....

CATHY'S RAMBLINGS.....BY CATHY CUNNING
1526 N. Lawler Ave,
Chicago, Il 60651 U.S.A.

Please note the COA!!!!

Thank you Mark for that lovely introduction. If it hadn't been for you, I don't know if this zine would be out right now. This issue is late, but it may be longer then some issues. And with Mark doing all the work on the games, all I have to do is type. Mind you I hate to type.

So what is new in my world. First off I have a job. Yes, a real job with real money. My days start to take a certain pattern. 6:30 am, Eric gets up, I grumble and go back to sleep. 7:00 am. I get up and make coffee and get ready for work. 7:55am I leave the house to walk to the train. 8:20am the train comes and off I go to the Loop (downtown Chicago) 8:33am arrive at Union station and hit the queues on the way to work. 8:50 arrive at work at the exciting accounting firm of Altschler, Melvoit and glasser. I work in the report control department. That is to say I work in the Binding dept. Why it's like putting together zines all day long and mailing out letters as a break. Still the people are fun and the day goes by quickly. 3:00 pm, hit the queues again and take the train back home again. 6:00 home again and read the mail. 7:00 eat dinner. 8:00 usually read the mail again or lay down for a quick nap. 9:00pm sort letters and maybe write one or two. 11:00 pm go to bed. The weekends are the same only more sleep and food time and a little TV and reading time thrown in. What an exciting life I lead.

Anyways in this issue. At this point, there is quite abit I want to put in this issue. Your letters, several articles, Father Knows Less and the games, plus I had several articles I wanted to do. Well, I'll just start and see what happens. First there was Mad-con.....

MAD*CON 2

Now I try to remember my time at Mad con and all I remember is bits and pieces. I expect I could ask Eric, but he is sleeping at the moment. The drive was a drive. We didn't take my car!!!! That was right out! By the way, my car is Plymoth TC3. We arrive and I notice that it is cold outside. Once inside, the first thing I remember is the hugr from Gary Coughlan. Gary looks just like his pictures. Then there was the meeting of everyone. Wall, cupcake, Ralph the Gnome, Debbie Peters, Marc Peters, Rusnak, Nancy Irwin, etc. Then there was a stop in the conversations. Everyone was looking at this new couple who had entered the room. Complete in new wave cloths and the female in leather pants. Some comments were made about not letting foreign people in the house and then everyone surrounded them and started talking. Being very confused, I ask Gary who they were. If you could have just seen the look on Gary's face when I asked him that. Being the Southern Gentleman that he is, Gary introduced me to the strange couple. "Scott Hanson and Frauke Peterson, may I introduce you to Cathy Cunning." I felt very silly.

What else happened. I just talked that night. No games. I remember going to bed at something like 5:00am and was woken up at 7:00am. Everyone was so happy and let's tease Cathy's. I swear if I could have grown claws there would be several people lacking flesh at this moment. The way it was I was just very quiet. One breakfast and mega coffee later, I was ready to play my first game. Not a short game but civilization. I can't remember all who played in it. There was cute Cupcake who was attacked by Kirk Ozog. When asked why he keep attacking Steve Knight, Kirk just said, "Because I want to be a bastard." Now we know who the true orc is in the Ozog family. Mike Cannon won. That was after much whinning, but he was happy in the end and I was happy it was over. Mr Wall broke out the serious drinking material and we stopped for dinner. Dinner was over in 5 minutes, I've never seen 10pizzas go that fast before. Then came dip and my introduction to Don Scheifler. The man has cool and I told him I would expose the "Scheifler squeeze". First he get's you ally with him and he does what he says he will at first. Then in the fall, always in the fall, he'll pull you aside and really start getting panic. About how he needs all this room and how he wants to attack a certain player, but you are holding him back. It seems he will die unless you do as he wished. So I fell for it. You should have seen his face as he stabbed me. So proud, but I had to respect the man, but now I know his style and it won't happen again.

Some awards in the con, if I could give them would be: Marc Peters as the best ally. (Although to this day, I don't understand why he didn't stab me.) To Randy Ellis and the person who tried to be like Scheifler, but felt guilty afterwards. To Steve Knight as the person who was cutest when drunk. To James Wall for the biggest drink and well the list could go on and on. I also need to mention Mark Luedi, because he will ask me why I didn't mention him if I didn't. I also must thank Frauke for the Bass Ale, but now I know to beware Germans beazing gifts. They are trying to cover up stabs in games that you don't know about yet. But that's ok, Frauke I'll just drink my tears away and then send you the bill for the leather pants that Eric wants me to get.

Rambling Letters

((This will be named correctly this time. I have quite a few letters and some of them going back quite a ways. Most are long and are really articles in their own right. So I will just mix up the lot of them and pull them out as I go along and print what they have to say. Usually I don't like this method, but this time I must go to it. Next time, we will be fresh and I can go back to the old style. For now, I will reach into the pile and pull out the luck winner of.....))

MARK LEW: Hey, is this like for real man? About you two being, like together, amn. Oh wow what a concept. They, this isn't like some trick to make me forget to ignore you, is it? Hey, that's like rude, man, real rude. ((Oh, Mark and how I try to ignore you, but you and write me and now look what you've done. You have made me print you! Yep, it's all for real man. Like wow.))

BRIAN DOLTON: That car journey sounded awful! I think I'd have been a complete psychotic/nervous wreck after a journey like that. My sympathies. ((I was, believe me!!))

Dan Scott Palter and the horrors of war. It's not the people that have seen combat that's the point. In the US, wars are something that happen somewhere else. Sure, soldiers get involved. But in Europe, War is very different: it can go on right outside your door. Everyone is involved. That's a much more sobering proposition and that's why most European people find the spectre of war so terrible; because here it doesn't matter whether you volunteer (I know - or get drafted) or not, you're still likely to end up in the front line.

So I start off by agreeing: and, yes, I think I would rather see all US troops sent home. But then I'm one of those pinko faggot subversives who believes in peace, goodwill and all that stuff. I would like us all to give up on having armies, but it isn't very practical at the moment.

However, there's that last sentence. "If it sees not threat or lacks the will that is Europe's problem but certainly not ours." I'm not entirely sure I get the meaning of this, but I think (correct me if I'm wrong) you still have this vision of "The USSR" as the big red bear which will grab any undefended country and take it immediately under its wing. Well, I'm not about to pretend that the USSR is really all "sweetness and light" but let's consider a few points

The USA is afraid of USSR and regards it as a duty to liberate the oppressed masses and introduce them to the delights of capitalism etc. etc.

The USSR is afraid of USA and regards it as a duty to liberate the oppressed masses and introduce them to the delights of communism etc. etc.

Now tell me the difference.

It's easy - assuming you think capitalism is wonderful and communism is a hideous evil.

I don't. I don't much like either. And that's why my outlook is different.

N.B. All references to communism in this piece refer to current USSR practices which have very little to do with the original Marxist doctrine, and even less to do with the anarchist philosophy of "communism" (probably better called "collectivism" but even that has more than one interpretation.)

SUE, GRABBIT & RUNNE, SOLICITORS, GRAYS INN ROAD, LONDON:

Dear Sir or Madam,

It has been brought to our notice that, through the medium of your magazine, "Cathy's Ramblings", you have been publishing material purporting to concern the character of Gror™. It is our duty to inform you that Gror™, and all other principle characters of the BajaRgame are copyright of Putkin Press and may not be used without permission. We have already undertaken proceedings to procure an injunction from H.M. Customs to prevent all further importation of copies of "Cathy's Ramblings" and will be taking action in the American courts very shortly with a view to halting publication of the offending material.

((After sending Pete Tamlyn a big check, I should have sent him my car instead, my name is clear from the courts. Mind you I can't mention G**r anymore. That's why the story ended.))

CHRIS LAMBERT: This Caruso bloke (thought he was some wop singer?) sounds my kind of guy - or so my spies tell me. Mike ((Dean)) says there right wing Americans are saying nasty things about the British - that's or I'm ENGLISH - the Scots and Welsh are "British" (the Irish are just unspeakable unmitigated bastards!) So anyway you will have a right wing Englishman to keep the transatlantic insults flying. ((Oh, but just wait Chris til I print those pictures Gary Hughs sent me of you! They're almost as bad as the pictures you sent me of him!! You didn't tell me Gary was Irish.))

LUC DODINVAL: Sorry for your car; impressive it sounds! by the way, what is a GB? Does it stand for Great Britain?: If yes, your car could be a Mimi, with the engine placed sideways. Don't laugh, I'm trying to guess. But you really should pay more attention to what's done on your car. Never believe them when they say it's ok. Just a look by yourself. Three years I've had my driving licence now and I've never had such misfortunes as those which occurred to you. ((Ah, but Luc, have you ever driven the miles that I have? Your're right GB does stand for Great Britain. It's a sticker I have on my car. You know them well. Why you might have a BEL sticker on your car. They don't mean much about here. In Seattle, you would see some SWE and DEN and FIN and the rare GB, but here you don't see it much. My car is not a mini though! God, forbid!! It's American and falls apart just like an American car.))

((Well, there isn't enough room here to continue with another letter. And this little girl and her late zine must take a bath and then go to bed, so I can type to you lot as soon as I get home! I do wish Mark would hurry up and finish those games. What is the world coming to when you can't even trust god anymore. YES, but then you lot are wondering when you can start trusting me again. I've just got too much of Tallman and the Brits in me. I'm far too relaxed about deadlines, still I get it out, even if I'm late a week or two. Well, off to a nice hot bath.....bye!))

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DON DEL GRANDE: What kind of a car do you drive? For some reason, it's against Berch's will for dippers to drive decent cars! (Witness, for example: the Caruso/Byrne trip to last year's Origins, with each stop becoming a prolonged one; Dick Martin's famous "Bismarck", Roy Henricks and his directions which were only good from one direction; and, my short-lived trip home from Pacific Origins.)

Are you going to MaryCon next week? It's only 750 miles by car....Cathy, put that down, you might hurt somebody with....(Who knows, I may even bring my latest issues of the THING ON THE MAT, complete with the latest exploits of the Cerebus the Aardvard party and how Her Majesty's Government is mad that Pete didn't show anybody his campaign expenses.)

By the way...the cover of CR has the General Lee looking like an Edsel!

((And so, now you all know the dates of some of these letters. No driving in my car. Not even Dipcon))

GARY HUGHES: Another copy of C.R. has arrived and finally prompted me to reply to some of the rather obscure views which it seems to present. Until this most recent issue I chose to ignore the baiting, but the latest "K.K.L." combined with Dan Scott Palter was just too much.

Admittedly, Britain may only have a small army, and other than the Falklands may not have had much opportunity to engage in modern warfare compared to the good old U.S.A., but there are considerable differences between us which D.S.P. seems to have ignored.

The British forces are entirely manned by volunteers and the standing army is consequently a small professional one, but why should that make us any less conscious of the horror of war? I know approximately a dozen people in the armed forces, two of whom have been casualties of peace: one wounded by an IRA bomb, and the other by a sniper. Perhaps that does not make much difference....

The evidence of war is more readily available in Europe: some areas are still visibly scarred and reminders such as unexploded bombs are frequently unearthed. Local fishermen have often trawled up old sea mines, and the old wartime gun emplacements and arifields are still easily recognisable, despite the ravages of time, even in rural North Yorkshire. But what does it go to prove?

Such outrages as the Harrods bombing obviously receive publicity in the U.S.A., but they can bear no comparison to Beirut: thankfully the terrorist activities outside Northern Ireland are limited to infrequent but spectacular attacks by a variety of groups, not just the I.R.A., supposedly to further their political cause; apart from attacking civil targets and innocent shoppers they have of course attacked legitimate military targets: such as an ambush of a bus full of guardsmen (which accidentally hit some passers-by, including a pregnant woman), or the explosion of a bomb under a park bandstand during a summer concert by a military band (again accidentally affecting the nearby crowds of tourists). There was also the murder of Lord Mountbatten, Prince Philip's late uncle, and the almost routine rounds of sectarian murders in Ulster or over the border...

War has always been, and will always be thoroughly disgusting; whether you are disembowelled by a Roman gladius or the after effects of "Agent Orange" the end result is the same, and few people would willingly go either way given the choice. I'm not a pacifist or a neutralist, but I'm not keen on the prospect of being turned to radioactive dust on someone else's behalf: if the U.S.A. and U.SSR are so damned keen on the idea of limited nuclear war, why not start by trying it out in the Alaska/Siberia area and leave us out of it.

That's it done with, having said my share you can winge as much as you like (and no doubt will.)

((Ah, but I'm not Glover and I was in Britain during two of the episodes mentioned and so my view is warped. I will leave it up to the readers to respond to you and believe me Gary, they are good at that. And now for some more Politics it's Uncle Rod...))

ROD WALKER: What I don't see in all this thus far is any serious consideration to what the alternative actually is to the American presence in Europe. There is good reason for that presence in some ways. If we consider the Anglo-French Entente as "The West", then we have pulled the West's chestnuts out of the fire twice, as I've said. Each time, the West had to wait whilst Uncle Sam got ready to do the pulling, and the second time it was a pulling out of the jaws of relatively certain defeat (Churchill's bravado notwithstanding). (It is ironic that Hitler wanted us to declare war on him at least as badly as Churchill did, and put enormous pressure on the Japanese to attack us... which they ultimately did... in order to achieve that result.) Obviously, military planners decided that if there were to be a third chestnut-pulling (and with the USSR alive and kicking, that was a definite possibility), it would be better for us to be already on the scene. There is still much to be said for that position.

The problem in our thinking is that we are blaming all the problems on "the Communists", as if that made any difference. We must get that out of our heads. We are dealing with the Russian State, and the fact that it has a Soviet government rather than a Tsarist one (or whatever) makes absolutely no difference whatsoever. (Well, that's hyperbolic. Of course it makes a difference, but the difference is only of degree, not of kind.) The oppressive and aggressive nature of the Soviet Union is a result of its Russian origins, not its Marxist ones. Naturally the promotion of Marxism has served as a convenient tool of Russian foreign policy, a tool we can easily rob them of by a policy of friendship toward all neo-Marxist states which desire our friendship. We are, after all, the original revolutionary state, and the Russians are johnny-come-latties.

(The fact is that if the U.S. were to adopt a Marxist government tomorrow, the present world situation would hardly alter at all, and the Cold War would continue unabated.)

... The possibility of a Soviet invasion of the West, however, is now shrinking. The growing danger of war with China is distracting Soviet leaders increasingly. The question I would ask is whether the missiles being installed by Russia and ostensibly aimed west, are not in fact aimed east, with sufficient range to reach certain targets inside the Chinese frontier. What better blind for a buildup against us?

The answer to Europe's problems would be a federation of West and a full-scale rearmament of its most powerful state, West Germany. Give the Europeans the necessary to defend themselves .. as

LETTERS

Rod Walker continued:

an American pullout would do... and they might achieve wonders, might they not?

The next war, if we are lucky, will be confined mostly to Asia and Siberia, with limited nuclear discharge. The important thing is that at all costs, Western culture survive the SinO-Soviet confrontation (which means the U.S. must not get hornswoiggled into intervening). Meanwhile the Europeans can choose between continuing to prosper under the American umbrella or trying to erect one of their own. Meanwhile, instead of smuggling advanced technology to Moscow, they ought to work on smuggling it into Peking. In the last analysis, the safety of Europe depends on nothing so much as a powerful China.

JIM BURGESS: I have to get my two cents in on the political issue that have been raised in CR recently. ((Why not? Everyone else has.)) You are absolutely right that Americans have great difficulty swallowing the idea that other people might think that the American way of life is not right. I think that is human nature. There is no "right" way to live, but accepting that is very difficult. All methods of living and societal structures have advantages and disadvantages, but people want to feel content and Americans have insulated themselves enough so that it is possible to overlook the disadvantages of our system (and that's probably its biggest disadvantage). The Europeans mostly seem to understand this but, in my experience, few Americans do. So what should we "do" about international relations? It surprises me that Diplomacy players have to ask. Whenever you are faced with degrees of truth an absolute or extreme policy would be wrong. Neutrality is wrong and so is the U.S. postwar interventionism. Reagan is no more or less guilty of it than any postwar president. All that has differed is the style.

Diplomacy players learn to fight for their own interests while accepting and dealing with the interests of others. It's easier in Dip where everyone has the same goals (or they're supposed to anyway, actually we are all different too), but it is really that hard to figure out and accept what people in other countries want? Yes it is, because it is all those millions of individual people that make up each society and thus each country's goals are muddled. What is required is carefull generalizations. This is what people in the State Department, in Washington and embassiers abroad, are paid to do. But no one lets them do it any more. They aren't allowed to specialize and those at the top don't listen to the few who do (plus those few play with computers instead of living and talking to people). The Americans are the absolute worst at this while the Soviets, not surprisingly, are probably the best. How often does the Russian ambassador to the U.S. change? How often does the U.S. ambassador to Russia change? That is a microcosm of the story right there. Is that a good enough answer to convince you not to vote for Reagan and not to "withdraw all forces and become neutral?"

I'm about done with this rambling, but I have a couple of other comments. Rod Walker was brilliant eloquent as usual and I avoided being more specific above because I would for the most part, have been repeating what he said. We and the Soviets do have great difficulty understanding each other which just means that greater effort is required. Our humanist tradition makes us the ones who must make those steps. I think I like Pete Tamlyn very much. ((You poor sick person. Oh, sorry, back to Jim)) Does he still publish a British Dip zine? ((Yep.)) I think I'd like to sub if you could send along all the relevant info some time (e.g. how do I send money to him?) I love the idea of my won small contribution to the balance of trade, sending useless pieces of green paper abroad (not worthless, though I promise I won't send any of my counterfeits, but that's a story for another day) and getting high quality writing and dip. Now that's a deal (how's that for an economic role reversal).

One other comment that might stimulate some discussion: another problem we have is that we (Americans) think we know something because we have the most highly developed system of communications in the world, but we fail to realize that Americans then end up filtering everything we come to know about foreign countries and the better and more unobtrusively they do it, the worse the "propaganda" (dirty word, sorry, I'm trying to stimulate thought) effects. Translation: ya gotta go out and see it for yourself or speak (interactively and directly) with someone who has or your opinion ain't worth nothing. ((At last kiddies we're done. Here's Pete's address Jim, but why Pete? I know this is all apart of my plan to get back at Pete for the Heartquest piece he did in his zine. The ZINE? - THE ACOLYTE THE Address? - Pete Tamlyn, 2 Poplar Road, The Coppice, Aylesbury, Bucks., HP22 5BW, England.))

JOHN NORRIS: I read James Wall's and Rod Walker's comments on the nuclear issue and foreign policy, but I'm not sure what to say about them. I suspect it's a case of least said, soonest mended. Whatever I say, it is likely to seem patronising, or rude, or perhaps both. Well, her goes.

It is the usual problem in dealing with American foreign policy. We in Britain, and in Europe, tend to forget just how terribly limited is the American experience of foreign policy. So I suspect do most Americans.

The U.S.A. has always been a continent away from other powers. It did not begin to emerge as a great power until the beginning of this century. Even then, it spent most of the first half of the century with an isolationist policy. It is hard to imagine a worse preparation for the role of global super-power which the U.S. took as a result of the Second World War. From a historical perspective, the transition occurred overnight, with virtually no preparation at all.

Inevitably, this still shows in American foreign policy. In terms of foreign policy towards the Communists, Reagan's right-wing naivete has the same character as Roosevelt's liberal naivete. Both exhibit a naivete born of inexperience, and a lack of historical understanding.

Of course, one can appreciate that as the world's super-power the Americans are inclined to resent such criticism from the Europeans. The U.S. feels entitled to do things its way, and to make its own mistakes if necessary. After all, that is just what the Europeans did when they were running things!

The European view, and here I think Britain and Europe are in accord, is simply that the stakes are now too high to risk that approach. When the Europeans blunders led to wars - as indeed they did all too often - those wars were survivable. The human race was around to try to learn from those mistakes

In contrast, the next world war is going to be the last one, at least as far as our civilisation

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LETTERS

JOHN NORRIS continued:

is concerned, and probably for the human race as a whole. If say Reagan's sabre-rattling leads to war, it won't just mean the invasion of Silesia, or some such. It will mean armageddon. We won't get a chance to learn from his mistakes, because we will all be dead.

The next world war will be different in character from previous ones. But the experience of previous wars in history is still a very helpful guide. This is where Europeans have an advantage. The American history of warfare is minimal, compared to that of Europe. Most important, the U.S. was the only nation to win in both the First and Second World Wars, Britain, France and in the second war, Russia were on the winning side, but on balance they lost. If you doubt that, compare the position of the victorious British Empire before and after each of those wars.

We may not know what a nuclear war will be like, except intellectually. But we have realised the key truth about it - that no-one can win it. Our history has equipped us to appreciate that, unlike American history. That is why the sort of 'knee-jerk' patriotism, that seems often expressed by Americans, is rarely found on this side of the Atlantic. To be blunt, we know better. We know that unthinking patriotism kills people - and in a nuclear war, will kill all of us. "Dulce et decorum est, pro patria mori", wrote the Imperial Roman poet. I prefer Al Haig: "You know, it's different when the body-bags start coming home". And in a nuclear war there will just be piles of rotting stinking corpses. At least there will be on-one left to suffer, or not for long.

I could comment on some of James Wall's and Rod Walker's individual remarks, but I've probably said enough already. Suffice it to say that some are a little bizarre. I am thinking in particular of Rod Walker's assertion that the United States is the "pinnacle of Western civilisation,..." "The most nearly human and most truly humane civilisation yet to appear on the planet". A little over the top, I suggest. To make such extravagant claims is only to belittle the real achievements that have been made in America.

However, that is better than John Caruso's rantings. There seems no point in commenting on them at all.

((Oh, John it is a pleasure typing up your articles. You say things so well. I have one more letter from Brian Dolton dealing with his views of James and Rod's letters, but I can't edit it to make it fair and thus, it will have to wait. I also had a letter from James Wall, but he told me at Mad-con not to print it and he would send me another one. No new letter has come yet. Oh, well....

There is so much more I wanted to say here. I don't know how much room the games will take but I hope I'll have abit of room at the end. In case I don't, here's some earth shattering news.....!!!

WHERE WILL DIPCON '85 BE HELD?ANSWER SEATTLE, WASHINGTON!!!!!!!!!! Contact Terry Tallman for more info. And Terry, I dreamed about you lot at the U last night. Tell Chuck I was talking to him.))

Father Knows Less 6

FATHER KNOWS LESS

ISSUE 86 MAY 30, 1984

This is FL, a subzine put out by extraordinary Dad, me, John Caruso. It appears in 22 and 23 only. If you care to send me any formail that you would like to see printed, my address is 16C-07 43AVE Flushing, NY. 11358 (USA for the foreigners). If you are rich and want to call, the phone number is 212 351-2605. But be warned, I conveniently sleep alot, especially if I don't want to talk to someone, which is almost everyone who calls, except the children or Joan.

Well, its Veterans Day, the day we Yankee's liberated Europe from the dangers of tyranny and trouble. Shouldn't press my luck tho, the way things have been going in foreign affairs lately, we may well be "over there" again, real soon, to ~~liberate~~ liberate them again. And do you think that the Europeans would thank us? No, of course not, they protest instead. They never learn their lessons either. Between 2 World Wars, and countless other disnasts, and they still think that the best way to stem the argessor is to give in, and pray he leaves you a crumb.

Father's Day is just around the corner(hint, hint), and I expect cards and stuff. Why not- I have kids all over the country. You've heard of a girl in every port, well how about a mistake with every girl.

We'll be leaving for MaryCon in a couple of days- can't wait to meet all my 'northern', non-European friends. Maybe I'll write a review of what went on there and at ByrneCon the week and after, in the next issue of FL. Don Dol Grande threatens to go to both cons. You see what I mean- if you leave an open invitation, any undesirable and unsevoary character is liable to show up, and usually does. Some day, we may even be cursed to have to entertain a Brit, or German, or worse yet, a Franchise.

Something of Brits, one was here in NY last month, and on recommendation of Gary "Hot Pants" Courchlan, was supposed to visit with us. He was afraid to meet me and Old Kathy, so he stayed away. Talk about the Brits being gutless wimps..... No don't bite- only small nibbles now and then.

No letters again this month. This is getting to be a habit guys, a bad habit, like doing drugs, or drinking, or being European. But I am not at a loss for words, needless to say.

I just joined a game in a British zine, the zine being called Psycho-path, and put out by Mike Bern. It looks like a good zine, from what I've seen of it, but it only comes out 4 times a year. The game is regular and is filled with an all-American cast. Europeans can't come close to competing with Americans, and Mike wanted the "Best", not the "Rest". So I joined. The only other worthy player not playing in the game is John "Michaela", otherwise, all the other ~~stupid~~ good American players are there- Steve Knight, James Woodson, Steve Arnaoodian, Woody Jr and Jocky to the N American hobby), Bill Becker, Jim Briggs, my lovely daughter Cathy, and of course, myself. It should be fun. ~~and nobody should be there.~~

Cathy, I can't believe you had so much trouble with the car. When you bought it from me and Joan (you know her car, the one with the burnt out engine), I told you not to take it on long trips. I said to the store and back was too far. Don't you ever listen girl?

It seems the Russians and all of their flunkies are dropping out of the Olympics. It may dilute the competition, but who cares. Let them walk. If they think why they are doing it is correct, than may they forever walk alone. We weren't right 4 years ago, so their bullurd reasons today hold less water than ours did. Why did the British have to organize that boycott 4 years ago? And we, like nice sheep, followed our British cousins.

Cathy didn't help me last issue either. She didn't print my letters to comment on I mean any, worth while. I could comment on Dan Palter's letter, but everyone knows that Americans never disagree with each other, and that means especially back each other up, always. So there is no sense in answering him as a wifer and agreeing with him, so I'll make the position of a European and disagree with him, as the Europeans always do when we make statements that are true that they don't agree with.

Terrorism in Britain, or Europe for that matter, isn't all as bad as Mr Palter makes it out to be. I mean after all, we have alot of people here, lots of mouths to feed, and our economies collectively can not support 2 of us, let alone all of us. So a few terrorist attacks and deaths are a "welcome relief" here in Europe. Look at it this way, by having these kinds of catastrophes, we are assured of getting the ~~money~~ American money in relief aid. Since they (the Americans) have solved all our natural disaster problems, things like earthquakes, volcano eruptions, floods and the plague, we have to take every chance we get to take the money good old Uncle Sam hands us, freely. That is just why we Europeans consider these the good old days. Together, we are an American welfare state, headed by none.

(So how did you like my response to Dan Palter so far? Here's more.) Americans would be appalled by terrorism. They don't know what crime really is. They think being mugged or robbed at gunpoint is a bad experience, or that having your car stolen is a major setback. How would they feel if their freedom and dignity were stripped from them? We have had that and live thru it. Everyday, Maggie takes another freedom or liberty from us. Pretty soon, we'll have to pay for public transportation or medicine, or a doctor's care. Look at how the people in Belgium and Holland are forced to live. Communists live better. And Americans are afraid to park their cars at night. At least they have cars- all we have are range trap Mercedes and Ferraris, and Porsches. Why should the best of 100 innocent people by the hands of a terrorist being care succiding than the death of 1 by the hands of an executioner in an American jail? You Americans lived thru 1 holocaust yourselves, Jimmy Carter's presidency, why should the WWII holocaust shock you so much? Its the same thing as if all the terrorists in the world got together for 6 years and had a BIG KILLING party. And whats more shocking is that we Europeans have figures right now, that can back us up when we say that more people die every year today than died each year during WWII. So the world isn't as safe today as your president, Radman Reagan says it is. More people died in 1983 than died in 1943. That disproves Reagans theory that the world is safer now, and more people die every year, thereby proving that the world is less safe each year. And that is why we need your money Yankee. (Wasn't that a good parody of how the Europeans think?)

Yep, this is for sure, FL, the zine that is slanted and favors the the European flavor and taste among life. Are you all having fun kiddies? I am, but it's almost time for the fun, and another issue of FL to come to an end. Stop applauding please, I'll be back next month, without a doubt. But this issue isn't over yet, so lets get into some more news.

DIP: Are the initials for new diplomacy handout, available at P77 cons Gutter known as Diplomacy Introductory Publication. It provides info on where to find P77 as well as P77 dip games as well as other types of game openings. Plus there is info on the custodians and important hobby info zines and publications. Its free at cons, and \$22 via mail. Write to me for a copy, address on the front page, and specify DIP.

FMH: Stands for Foot In Mouth, which is about the best parody subzine in American zines. Modesty permits me to tell you that I publish it this too. Its seems like I publish all of the good products, or at a minimum, have a hand in them. Oh well, such is life.

Take care and have fun.....



duh games

1981 HS International

"It's Not Dead Yet"

Winter 04/Spring 05

AND THE LONG SLOW ROAD TO THE STALEMATE LINE BEGINS...

Winter 04:

Russia: Build A Sev, France: Build F Bre, A Par,
Austria: Build A Vie, F Tri, Germany: Retreats A Kie-Den

Spring 05:

France-Pearson: A Par-Bur, F Bre-MAO, A Spa-Mar, F Mar-GOL,
F WMed-Tyh, A Bel-Ruh, A Hol S A Kie, A Kie
S A Bur-Mun, A Ber S A Bur-Mun, A Bur-Mun
Russia-Palter: A Smy-Arm, A Bul-Rum, F Con-Aeg, F Ank-Con,
A Sev-Mos, A Liv-Stp, A War-Pru, A Mos-War,
F Swe S G A Den,
England-Groome: A StP H, F Bar S A StP, F NWG-Nor, F Ska-S
F NWG-Nor, F NTH S F Ska
Austria-Davies: A Tyr-Mun, A Vie-Boh, F Tri-Adr, A Ven-Tyr
A Rom-Tus, A Nap-Rom, A Gre H, F Ion H
Germany-Doehrer: A Den H.



The Deadline for Fall 05 is August 3, 1984!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
Send your orders to guess who!! Today!!!

PRESS: Moscow-Vienna: Are we running a telepathic alliance. If not I await your letter. Propose ARFE Draw. ((Oh, dear yeah. I had better make that official. Just a moment....))

PLEASE vote on a ARFE Draw for next time and remember NVR (no votes received) means no!

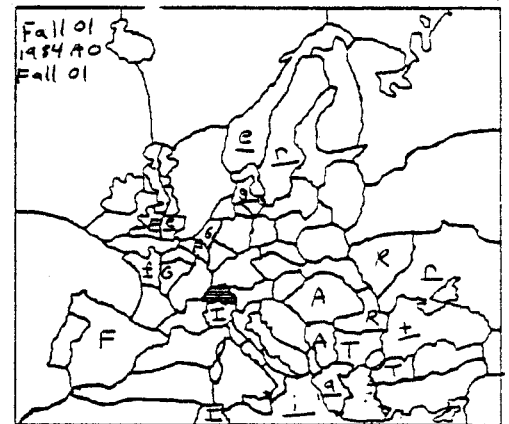
Regular Dip 1984 AO

"WETLANDS"

Fall 01

ITALY DECIDES TO JOIN THE FUN BUT GERMANY IS THE BIG WINNER!!!!

Italy-Courtemanche: A Ven-Pie, A Apu-Tun, F Ion C A Apu-Tun
Russia-Hurst: F GOB-Swe, A Ukr-Rum, F Sev S A Ukr-Rum,
A War-Ukr
England-Holley: A Wales H, F Lon-ENG, F NTH-Nor
Germany-Corbin: F Den H, A Kiel-Hol, A Bur-Par
France-Edwards: F Bre-ENG, A Pic-Bel, A Spain H
Turkey - Acheson: F Ank-Bla, A Bul H, A Con H
Austria-Lucas: A Ser S F Alb-Gre, A Bud S Rus A Ukr-Rum,
F Alb-Gre

Winter 01 Supply Center ChartDEADLINE OF WINTER/SPRING
01/02 is August 3!!!!!!!!

Austria- Home, Gre, Ser=5 build 2
Turkey- Home Bul= 4 Build 1
France- Mar, Brest, Bel Spa= 4 build 1
Germany- Home, Den, Par, Hol = 6 Build 3!!
England- Home, Norway= 4 build 1
Russia- Home, Swe, Rum=6 build 2
Italy- Home, Tun = 4 build 1

GM's Adress is Cathy Cuning
1526 N. Lawler Ave, Chicago, IL 60655

PRESS:

Italy-Germany: A piece for me? Why thank you! I doubt if she is fresh but she better be good.
Italy-England: Don't you want to wish good luck to your neighbors? France and Germany may feel a little put out by all this. Not to mention Russia.
Wayout Canuk - Canuck Emigre- Care to try your had at carving?
Rome-Souse- I'll take a phalau of Cossacks for a case of 1872 Don Perignon. Besides being good body guards, it's been said that they are very entertaining drinking buddies.
El Duce- Hydra Monarch: They say that two heads are better than one and you may prove that adage true. I would think it would be confusing if they started arguing with each other about what the best military strategy would be.
NDL- That Tsardine is one pickled herring. Is he, perchance, a red herring? Maybe in 16 years or so.
Italy-France- Neutality just doesn't cut it in this game. Now you are really going to have to talk fast.
Canuck Emigre - Way out Canuck: A silent Turk is usually a dead one. Old dip saying.
The Curia: The Pope was in secret conference with his bishops. It had not escaped his attention that war had broken out all over Europe. He saw it as a chance for increasing the influence of the Church throughout Europe. All they had to do was rein in the flamboyant ambitious of El Duce' Who wanted to establish another Roman Empire. grinding Europe under his heel.
Burgundy: Great wine they got here boys. Now lets run into town and see what the French Gals is like.

doz games again

WETLANDS PRESS CONTINUES:

Moscow: De Drunken Tsar (DDT) Thomas today announced that his previous offer of cossacks was not meeting the reception it should by the European heads of state. DDT stated that they were afraid that id they purchased enough of them, they would drink them out of house and home. "True", said the Tsar, "They DO drink a lot! I couldn't get anything around her myself until I shipped them out. However, the other heads of state should be grateful that they keep the demon rum out of the hands of their own citizens. Otherwise, there could be an unfortunate war or something. Of course we wouldn't want that. Just take it that they protect the morals of your society by keeping everyone sober, and their drunken state affords plenty of examples of depravity, so that your moralists will have a field day. Given all these advantages, so what if the rape and pillage a little? Nobody's perfect!"

Denmark: Attempts to sneak into Sweden during the night were foiled when the new conscripts refused to get their feet wet.

Oregon-Chicago: How could you leave the beautiful northwest just as our 2 week dry season was beginning

DDT-Kaiser Ken: I am as willing as you are to give peace a chance. I see a Prance that wanted to be peaceful with you and England. What chance did HE get?

England-Germany: Don't look at me. Russia's the one who started this mess.

DDT-Queen Melinda: Hi there, yourself. Please pardon me if I want the relationship to be a closer one. MUCH closer, neighbor! P.S. I told you so!

DDT-El Duce: The funeral dirge accurs After the victorious campaign. It's the least we can do for them. We can party anytime!

Queen of Saxons - Iron Crown: Ask me whether it's coincidence or love after this game.

London: It was announed by White hall today that the English Ambassador to Russia had been recalled and the embassy closed. The Russian ambassador and his staff have left London. It was reported that diplomatic relations between the two countries were broken after her Majesty's Ambassador was subjected to an almost hysterical verbose attack from the Tsar.

London Paris: With an acknowledged French-Russian alliance in the works, I couldn't let you into the channel, now could I?

London-Russia: If the show fits.....

Ragamuffin-Interested Party: Preparation ready for orgy in Geneva. You bring the food and I'll bring the drinks.

Wearly Philosopher - Gm: Now we'll see the march of toy soldiers. ((Or atleast of tired fingers...))

Budapest: Gemini was in conflict with himself. His dominant head was proposing an all out attack on the aggressors, and the pensive head was resisting in the only way it knew how. Thoughts of impending doom kept creeping into the dominant mind's own thoughts, and knowing where they were coming from didn't help help. The pensive mind's urgings to defend the homeland were very compelling. In this respect, Gemini envied his predecessor's ability to take one stand and stick to it, right or wrong. never any self-doubts. With two minds initiating differenc thought, there was never any sure path. They were rarely of one mind.

Well, one thin's for certain. There was no quieting the thought that something had to be done, and better it be done with knowledge than in ignorance. Gemini sent for his staff, and settled into his throne.

As the staff entered, none would look him in the eyes. Neither head. Gemini worried about this as they settled into their places. "What information do you have for me?" the dominant mouth asked.

Arpad stood and reported on the situation of the Eastern border. Russian troops were massing to the north and the Turks has conquered Bulgaria. Our own forces had penetrated Serbia and Albania to serve as an early defense of the empire.

"And what of news from the interior?", Gemini asked. "Souses from the East report that Nickelsouse 1 has drowned and Tsardine Thomas ascended to the throne of Russia."

"That is troublesome news indeed. Now the Russian military will have free reign to do as they please. The Tsardine Will never be sober enough to interfere. How are our relations with the Russian military? Do we have any sources there?"

"WE have a mole in the Peterhof, your Majesty".

"Well a mole in the Peterhof is better than two in the bush, let's see what we can do about sobering the Tsardine up so the Russian military machine won't get too well oiled."

Noting that he was still not getting eye contact, Gmeini asked, "Is there anything else?"

The others looked to Arpad to relate the news. Arpad sighed in resignation and looked at Gemini as he spoke, "Sir, we've received a message from El Doce."

"Yes"

"He tells us we sent him a nice... well ... a nice..."

"OUT with it!"

"He says we sent him a nice lettlet."

"A lettlet? I told you to send him a letter."

I thought we did. Something must have happened in the transmission."

Gemini faces were unanimous in disgust. "First the Tsardine and this lettlet! What a fine kettle of fish!"

Austria-Russia: What's this business about devoting all your forces to the North and then building up forces on my border? I'm beginning to smell a rat.

Austria-Italy: Let's watch the sexism, boy Hot tips indeed. I've got a hot tip for you and it's not in the stock market. Anyway, Germany is willing to give you a piece of France. I'll cool my piece off if you'll cool yours.

This would have been a game but since there's not enough roon in this little space then this is just a filler. It's now 11:30 pm on Thursday and I must go to press tomorrow. don't aks me how I'm going to do it. I guess type all night. Why I amm so good to you lot, I'll never know. Did I fill this space? I hope, so , because I have lots more to type!!!

dem games

Gunboat Dip 84Drb 32 "LIVEWOOD" Fall 01
 THE GAME WHERE FOUR IS THE MAGIC NUMBER OF THE WINTER!!!!!!!

England: A Yor-Lon, F NTH-Bel, F NWG-Nor
 Austria: A Tyr-Tri, A Bud-Ser, F alb-Greece
 Germany: A Kiel-Hol, A Mun-Tvr, F Den-Swe
 France: A Spa H, A Par-Bur, F Eng-Bel
 Italy: A Apu-Tun, F Ion C A Apu-Tun, A Ven-Tvr
 Turkey: F ank-Bla, A bul-Ser, A Con-Bul
 Russia: F Sev H, A Ukr H, A WAR H, F GOB H, F StP- Nor, NSU
 F Swe S F StP- Nor, nsu, A Mos-Stp, nsu, F Sev S
 A Rum, nsu, A Rum S A Gal-Bud, nsu.



WINTER 01 Supply center chart:

Russia: Home = 4, even
 Turkey: Home, Bul = 4, build 1
 Italy: Home, Tun = 4, build 1
 France: Home, Spa = 4, build 1
 Austria: Home, Gre = 4, build 1
 England: Home, Nor = 4, build 1
 Germany: Home, Hol, Swe, = 5, build 5!!!!

DEADLINE IS AUGUST 3!!
 For the Combined Winter/
 Spring 02 turn

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

PRESS:

Trieste-Venice: I'm impressed and a hopeful ally.
Budapest-Warsaw: Somehow I get the feeling that you don't intend to stop/.
France-England: Look, I want to be friends, see? No offence taken?
Italy-Austria: Hope you recognize his opening.
Ankarra-Vienna: Since France is a bit out of my way, do you think you could annihilate him for me?
 I'll be generous- you can keep his dots.
Beast-World: Hey guys, more damn press, will ya? At least a page's worth. ((Look, I really don't need this. I'm not insane like you are. Besides there's still more press.))
Italy-Russia: Hope you recognise it too. Turkey's aren't raised to conquer Europe, you know - they're raised to provide a festive feast a few times a year.
Italy - GmL Wish to refresh us (i.e. rebrief us) on your press rules (ie colour) ((It's grey press))
Switzerland-Livewood: Eyads! There's Brits in this game!
France-Germany: You will never get into Bur - too dangerous for me! - I trust you realise this and only moved there in spring as a precaution against me taking Mun?
France-Turkey: Think you're safe, eh? Just wait...
Krauts-Russkies: Remember 1941!!
Ankarra-Germany: Same thing. ((See above, Ank-Vie.))
Ankarra: P.S. If it doesn't say Ankarra, I didn't write it.

Gunboat Dip 84 Crb 32 "DeadWOOD" WINTER 01
 GM MAKES MISTAKE!! AUSTRIAN DOESN'T GET A BREAK!! SEASONS SEPARTATED!!

Winter 01 Builds:

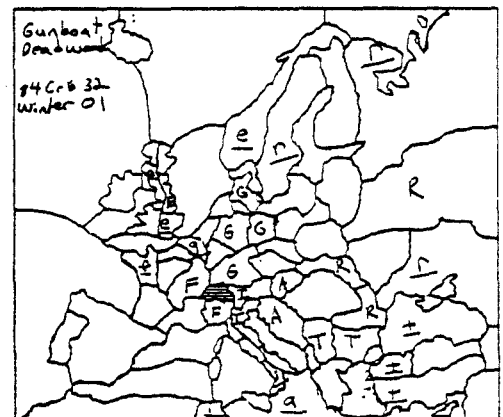
England - Build F Lpl, Italy - Build F Nap, Germany - Build
 A Kie, A ber, Russia: Build F StP (nc), A Mos, Turkey: Build
 F Con, F Smy.

There was a problem with Austria. In the Spring of 01, I had the map wrong, but the written orders right. Both myself and Austria followed the map. The results were not good: Austria had A Vie and never had A Bud. Thus the Turkish move into Ser make it. The Map next to this is right. Sorry and now to get back a t me there is your press.....

DEADLINE IS AUGUST 3, 1984!! Sorry again for the slow up.

PRESS:

Austria-France: Sorry old chap. But that's not good enough. It seems that I'm going down the tube anyway and since you seem to be the responsible party, I'm going to do my best to take you down with me.
Austria- France: Go For it! You can make better use of Vence than I can.
Austria-Germany: Better head south! There is nothing holding back the Eastern Empire.
Austria-Eastern Empire: If you could find it in you heart to leave this humble Austrian a center, I could keep my pirate fleet at sea for another year. That one unit is going to do a good job of tying down the Italian fleets until you get there.
Paris-Munich: Thank you very much.



deze dam press fiends

DEADWOOD PRESS CONTINUES:

Paris-Vienna: And they think I'm lame!

Paris-Lawler: "Snash" Many expressions I've heard to describe it but never that one ... quite.

Paris-Board: Tora Tora Tora!

Paris-English Beardwetter: I could be in Belgium with my fleet if you'd quit dinking around.

Moore: Thank god I'm not here.

Fluff: Me, too!

French Farmers in Burgundy: 'ey, Pierry, you be right by damn. Those be the Heinie sister's - Big Red and her sister Thor. They be too much Heinie for us limp and dick little froggies, no? Where's the Biff?

Amsterdam pet store to gm: Did Brian ever take off his wig, false teeth, glass eye or take the tootsie roll out of his pocket when met him.

Toadfather-Biffy: If Wall is her I bet we can "Flush" him out. Jimmy, you out there, boy? Mad-Lad, MAD-LAD, MAD LAD (Like calling hogs (U of Wisconsin girls.)

Brucie-Gm: Please tell me why the Toadfather thinks I'm scum that walks? Is it the fact that I have no redeeming qualities? Is it because when Berch farts I inhale? Is it because...

Memphis: You think you got problems. Elsie give me a hicky the size of one of the hub caps off my '58 Edsel. The guys at work think I'm 'okay' now. But now one of the woman wantsa chance...

Switzerland: Where's the Orc?

France: What's this 'Duane Delk' crap in your new game? One of Gary's sons? ((Actually he's Gary's printer. Which isn't quite the same thing.))

Moore: How many Brits to launch a Pershing missile?

Memphis: One for the button, two for the protest, three to analyze it on the evening news, and four to be confused, but angry in various dip szines.

Paris: Schools almost over and back to Wisconsin for the summer...What?...I can't say that?... Oh, well never mind then. Paul? See you soon though.

Italy-Turkey&Russia: Back off buzzards, those Austrian centers are mine!

"The Lord God" - Austria: You silly twit! What did you expect too accomplish with those moves?

Mos-Mun: A neutral zone it is.

Sev-Ank: An army in Rumania, another one in Galacia, and Turkey to pull out of the Black Sea? It seems we do have a R/T here.

Switzerland-Mars: Your picks weren't bad, now if you could just allow for foolishness.

S.O.E.-GM: Look, I don't mind playing with commie pinko fag bait types, but I draw the line at hamster molesters. ((Oh good, then I'll get some more Brits in your game.))

B.B.-France: Say fellow do you give lessons in strategy and tactics?

KK-GM: So how's your car doing now, anymore problems with it. ((Um, maybe I better not mention it.))

Munich-GM: It's Octo-Fleming not October Fleming wake up oh disheveled one.

Munich-Mos: If I see the semblance of a R/T you will be pushing dasis. There exists no reason for us to fight. Let's keep it that way.

Gemanv-England: What is a golden opportunity alliance? Something signed at McDonalds?

Munich-????: All right who's the name dropper? Caruso, Coughlan, Staffor, Tallman, Linsey. The only thing missing are the Mad lads. Maybe that explains France's opening- He's Marc Peters!

West Podunk - GM: If you were Rod Walkers paramour you could be the Good Faery rather than the Orcan princess.

E-G: Ok friend, please support F Lon-Eng (But don't tell france!)

Mars: So here we are again with all my idiot prophecies again. 1. France is almost DOA. Only the lack of diplomacy may slow down his/her destruction. 2. Eng has got to out guess the German intention. Guessing wrong could either leave him wide open or start a second war he doesn't need. 3. Ger has to balance greed (France) verses paranoia (England). If he gives France time the Frog could yet recover. If not England could maneuver into a threatening position. The keys are the builds F edi & F Kie mean war. Also the A mun-Tyr is either Very clever or VERY Strange. Time will tell. 4. Russia's only problem is Turkey. Logically an RT can sweep the board but the coordination will be a bitch. 5. Turkey has got to make a BIG choice. Build Determines taktiget. He can Kill Austria or pin Russia but not both. 6. Austria has a fun position. He's set up to fight either Russia or Turkey. The trick will be to have the turk build in Ank. Failing that this could be a long 1902 in Vienna. 7. The Italian position in strange. Minor attacks from 3 powers, no real threat, lots of opportunities, no way to dip a secure rear. So it goes.

International Dip 1984 AX

Anacrly

Seasons Separated.

AWORD FROM THE BNC, AX STANDS FOR "GIVE THE EUROPEANS THE AXE"

A separation of seasons has been requested and granted. I still do not have people voting for Deadlines. Also, Your votes can not be for a deadlines shorter then 5 weeks!!! May I remind you that this is an International game of regular dip and not gunboat. Right now the vote comes out for a five week deadline. but Everyone please vote!!

I have orders on file for Turkey, Austria, germany, Russia, England and Italy. Feel free to change your orders if you need to.

Robert Acheson is back at c/o Echo Bay Mines, Lupin, Northwest Territories, XoE 1Mo Canada

Also Scott Hanson is listed as a stand-by for this game, since he didn't get into it at the start. DEADLINE IS AUGUST 3, 1984!!!!!! Send your orders today!!

Hobby Stuff

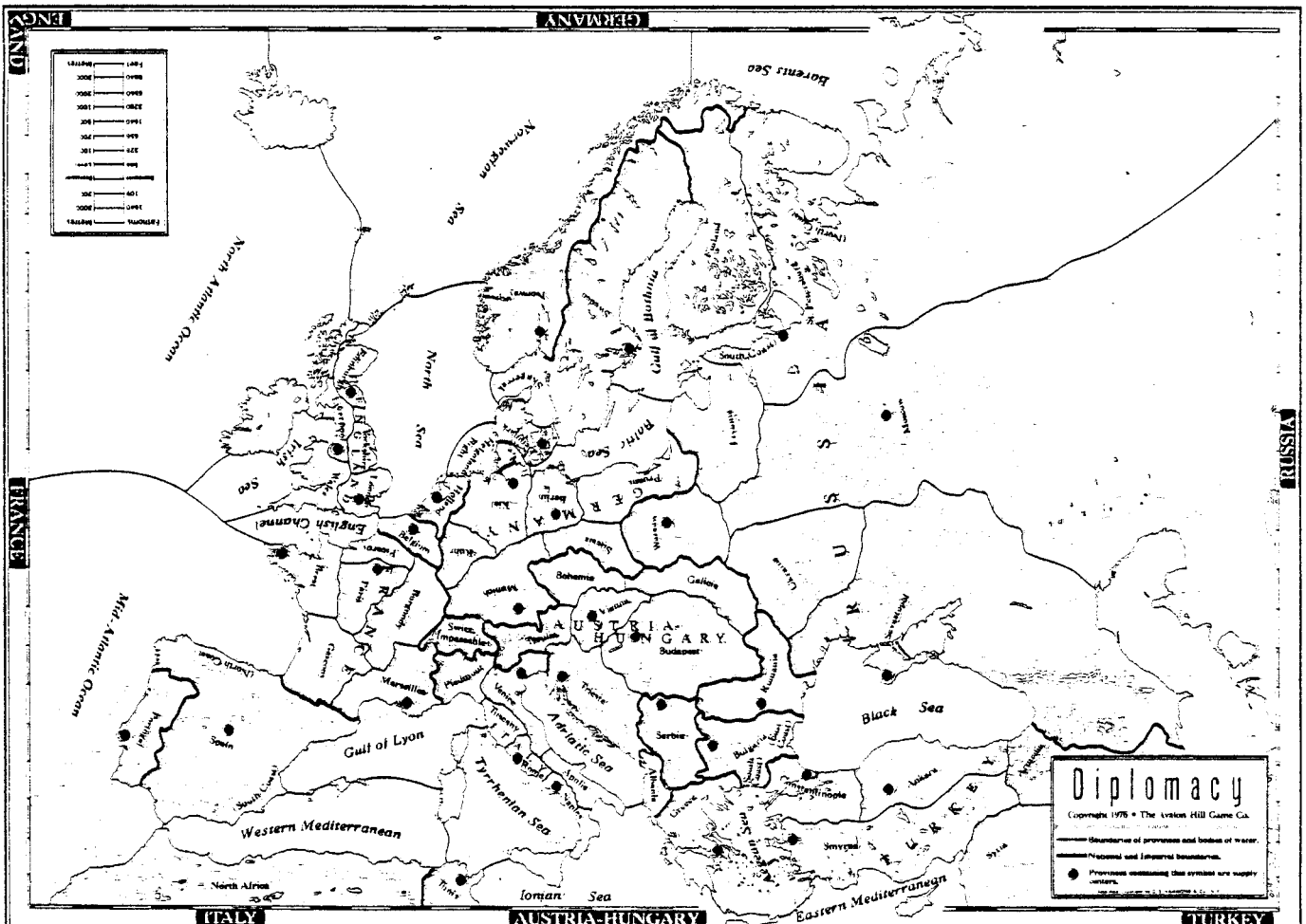
Well, kiddies it's now 3:10 am and I have to go to work tommorrow. But Her I sit, Trying to think ~~me~~ of hobby news. There's quite abit going on. Polls to vote in or maybe it's too late for that. Cons to go to, or maybe it's too late for that too. Never mind there is always next year at Dip-Con and where will it be you ask? SEATTLE!!!! Why I might even go!! The Toadfather, Terry Tallman is the top Chairman for the event. So mark you calenders now.

One thing I wanted to bring up in this space is an ideal Mike Dean had. You know another one of my Brothers, only this one is British. Mike is the editor of Psycopath. A Zine you might have heard of Mike would really love to get more involved with the American Hobby. He had a thought. One I had about a year ago as well, but couldn't think of anyone to work on the British end of my plan. If Americans didn't haveto pay the high cost of the British zines. If they didn't have to deal with meoney exchange problems. If they could send their money to someone right here in the States, but get the zine printed by a British editor, would people be willing to get the zine?

Thought Mike had was this. I could print the copies of his zine for American subbers over here and Mike could print the copies of my zine over there for my British subbers. Thus the money exchange problem is gone. The high price is gone and the delay from mail is gone. I would really like some feedback one this if I could. I think it is a good ideal, but I don't think it has been tried before. Rod, do you know of any such thing? How about you Mr. Tweedy? Oh, sorry, I didn't want to show your age.

What Else. There are several Europeans zine that would really love to get more american involvement. I really will do an artical on the British and European hobbies next time. Right now I have to deal with that for Roy. ...to those of ydu who turned in the sheets, thanks, so much you really saved my life.

Well, it's 3:30 am and I must go to sleep. only to get up in 3:00 hours. More news next time and other such fun stuff! Bye and here's a map, you can use for your games.....



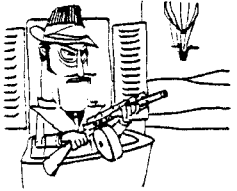
CONFERENCE MAP

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



FIRST CLASS

Your sub lasts til I



TO: Rod walker
1273 Crest Dr.
Encinitas, CA
92024

This is the mega packed but late version of Cathy's Ramblings # 8.
Cathy Cuning, 1526 N. Lawler Ave., Chicago, IL 60651 U.S.A. Phone (312) 237-4650
DEADLINE AUGUST 3, 1984!!!!!!! and as for turnabout - well I do my best.....

Games : I'm going to Dropped Nuke planes, money will be sent to those of you signed up. I just have too many games at this point and I don't think I could GM that one.

Windywood Gunboat Dip: 6 signed up and still waiting.....

Subs are still 10 for \$6.00 for NorthAmerican and British are \$1.20 or 70per issue. I found a new printer!!!! BYE!!!!!!!

Notes - Are you going to Dip-con in 85? I'll be there -