October 181

This is it! The second issue of Coat of Arms. The zine with semething for everyone. It is brought to you each month by me, Woody and Benitto fr. Tom Mainardi.

We have good news and bad news this issue. The bad news is Keith Mercer's Snake Pit will be in Lee Kendter's Why Me instead of Coat of Arms. The good news is Steve Langley has joined the COA team with Pant of Leg or It's my nickel. To welcome Steve into COA Kathy's Kode has a special article this month called Sock of Foot.

Sub Fees 60¢ an issue or 12 for 6.00 and should be mailed to Tom.

Game Openings

Bersaglieri Tom Mainardi 1403 Lawrence Rd Havertown, Pa 19083 215 446 5611
Game fees \$3 openings in Diplomacy 4 week deadlines and openings in Gunboat.

Diplomatic
Immunity

Steve Woody Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr. Lansdale, Pa. 19446

215 699 7659

Game openings in Diplomacy 4 week deadlines regular press and 2week deadlines with black press. Game fees are \$3.

IT's My
Steve Langley 2154 Fairfield Rd. Sacremento Ca. 95815 916 922 8743
Nickel Dip Battleship, No game fee! and instructions are in Pant of Leg.

They're as clear as mud too but 4 people have already signed up.

Pant of
Leg

The Leper Colony

Steve Langley, Gary Coughlan, Mike Mills, Keith Mercer, Kathy Byrne, Debbie Osborne, and Hoss Pearson., Also Tom Swider and Guy Hail.

The second annual players poll is now taking place in Whitestonia by John Caruso 160-02 43rd ave. 2nd floor, Flushing, N.Y. 11358

Here's a chance for you to vote for members of the hobby and they den't

even have to be a GM or publisher! This is a people poll.

There are 3 categories 1) best article writer 2) best variant player 3) the best player of regular diplomacy. Each category gets a first, second and third choice.

So put in your 2¢ and vote, I know Steve Langley and Debbie Osborne will.

Votes are due November 22 that gives you plenty of time.
And don't be like Mainardi and try to vote for yourself, John won't allow
it.

DIPIOMACY is a registered trademark for a game invented by Allan B. Calhamer and copywrited by the Avalon Hill Company.





Mary Beck and Steve Langley (left) take there postal Dip games very seriously. On a recent west coast trip, Mary was jumped by Steve as she got out of the shower. It seems Mary refuses to ally with Steve in 1981 CD.

Welcome to DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY #2. Where's the man with the foot in his mouth? He'll be back next month. This month we're using the Woodpecker, Thanks to Bob Osuch.

Don't forget that postal rates go up to 20¢ November 1. You have to remember this is 1981 and the post office cannot continue to offer service at 1978 prices. They also cannot afford to offer us 1978 service at any price.



"Be careful, Father, it's a jungle out there!"
"Not to worry, Maudie. If anyone bothers me I'll just club them to, death with this issue number one of



Thanks to Bob Csuch who faked a zine called 'Woodpecker' which was supposed to have been published by me. I just may switch the name of Diplomatic Immunity to Woodpecker. Not only did I like the name but I really enjoyed the entire thing. I didn't know Osuch had a sense of humor. Perhaps Bob will continue to publish! o Woodpecker and with a little luck people will send he sub checks for it. By the way Bob, you are no longer a jerk, Michalski now has a monopoly on that category.

This issue of Diplomatic Immunity is dedicated to Gary Coughlan, who opened his home to me for six days while I was on vacation. I don't think Gary realized what he was in for when I told him I may stop in for a visit on my way home from New Orleans. He probably assumed I would stay six hours not six days. Just goes to show you never assume anything. What did I do for six days in Memphis read on and you'll find out.

When I reached Memphis I had been in Rebel country for a week. I was tired of stopping in small towns and having people stare and laugh at me. Actually as soon as I was south of Virginia people were pointing at me and whispering behind my back and it made no difference if it was a small town or large city. The exception to this was New Orleans where everyone is ignored and no one could possibly stick out like a sore thumb. But that is because New Orleans is like a big carnival. It was a relief to get to Memphis not simply because Gary would be around to act as an interpreter but also I was now out of Mississippi!

I was at Gary's house by llam (Mistake #1) on Friday. In the north most people are up and around by 9am on weekdays even if they don't have to go to work. In the south the pace is very slow, so southerners require extra sleep. In fact I believe in Mississippi there is a law that everyone must sleep at least ten hours each

3)

night. Gary had a note taped to the door which read, "Woody Puleese knock vary hard cause Ah'm still sleepin." Call me no sympathy Steve because I did bang on the door and I did rouse Gary from his sleep.

Gargr was so pleased to see me. When he opened the door, one eye was still shut and the other was more closed than opened. Right after a 92 second Y'all yawn he said "Git in hear afore someone sees a yank comin inta muh home." Gary was so worried about what the neighbors would think that he had a spare set of Tenn. license plate tags for me to place on my car. Once inside Gary added "Sit down and the not touch

a thing, Ah'm goin back ta sleep!" Yes Gary was thrilled to have me in Memphis. Gary managed to get up at lpm. He immediately put his hosting abilities to work. Yes, southern hospitality still exists. Gary demonstrated this by taking me to a restaurant that night. He explained to the waitress that I was from Pennsylvania and to please bring me the yankee special . How nice I thought, catering to a yankee! It did not take long before our dinner was brrought to us. The steak and baked petate looked so good. You can imagine just how disappointed I was when Gary received the steak and I received some food I had never seem before let alone eaten. Gamy was so thrilled that I was finally going to learn some southermn culture, even if it was through my stomach. He pointd out that The white stuff in the bowl was grits. The other junk was Chitterlings, collard gr eens and other southern wanthern delicasies which I refused to put in my mouth. It was just as well because I was overweight from years of eating good yankee food and I did need a diet.

After dinner we decided to see a movie. I had never been to a movie south of Washington D.C. and I was curious to see if they were different from in the north. I really do not remember the name of the movie but that is not important as I only wanted to go as a cultural observer. Waiting in line to buy tickets my firest opinion was Halloween comes early in the south. Almost everyone was diressed in to say the

least, strange outfits.

Once inside the movie theater all these costumed paturons moved to the front. Yes the south is a stmrange place and as far as I was concerned Memphis is part of the deep south. I do not waxes what care what Marien Bates says! Anyway ence the movie starrted the costumed folks began acting out the movie on the stage right next to the scm een. You see The movie cast each had someone in the audience who was dressed like him/her. At first I thought it was funny but then I realized that it was a shame that in the south people can't follow the plot without some sort of aid. Perhaps there should be some sort of group which lobbys Hollywood to make movies for southerners. Perhaps this will stop the mass exodus of northerners to the south. I believe that these "actors" were transplanted yankees and were being paid huge sums of money by southern moviehouses. I bet before someone thought of this idea southern movies were empty. Perhaps there were no movies in the south before these movie aids: came into being.

re these movie Aids: came into being.

After that adventure I was the illed to go back to Gary's and what I thought would be a good night's sleep. I am an early a riser but when Gary set the alarm in my room for 4:15 am I was not at all pleased. Shutting the alarm is next to impossible as this alarm is only programable with Gary's fingerprints. But none the less I tried. I gave up after about 10 minutes and woke up Gary and asked him why the alarm in my room was set so early. I was not pleased when he told me that since "the boy" was off for the week someone had to keep up the plantation. Gary had a foot long list waiting for me in the kitchen. Fun things were listed, such as slop the hogs, milk Elsie with TLC, fertilize the fields, and weed the tobacco field. While reading this list all I could think of was the job interest test I took in college where farming was mated with a 'O' for absolutely no interest. Guess what, this test was right!

When I finished all the chores I collapsed. Gary was "jest mosyin out of bed" at this time. (I doubt that Gary has ever seen the sun at 'high noon') He was aready to take me sight seeing to Graceland, the home of Elvis Presley. I told Gary I was too exhausted and would prefer to go another day. Unfortunately Gary wanted me to have a good time and he kicked me into his car. As for the things I remember about my visit to Graceland, the blisters on my hands hurt so much.

Too bad for me my ordeal in Memphis was not over. The next morning Gary had me up at 4:15 again! This time I killed the alarm clock by feeding it to one of Gary's goats. I'll tell you Gary is a real southern gentleman he was not even upset when he found out what I did to one of his prize possessions (southerners worship alarm clocks). He simply sold my car stereo and rented me to the neighbors for

2 days.

Anyway this second day I was combination butcher and cook. You see it was the day of the annual Coughlan family reunion. (They all have a speech impediment just like Gary). I was especially impressed by Gary's uncle Seymour (but then again I think at this point even Mark Lew would would have impressed me). He owns a van that plays Dixie as it drives down the street. Too bad it's only good in the south. Come to think of it Gary's entire family would only be good in the south.

After about 3 weeks the 6 days finally ended. I was going home and Gary was coming with me! Now I could demonstrate some 'northern hospitality'. As we were leaving Gary's estate the neighbor's came out yelling, Woodee, Y'all come back now

ya heah!

It is now one week before Halloween and the Philadelphia Public Schools are still not open due to a teachers strike. In August I went into a bank and a teacher said she was hoping for a strike because September is such a pretty month and far to nice to be working. I am glad I live outside Philadelphia's city limits and anyone with anyone with school age children are going to find out that they are either going to have send their children to private or parochial school or move out of the city. It's a shame as at this point the school board is already claiming they cannot fit the required days in, so they have already admitted thre is no point in settling the strike. Now if only the Mayor or commissioners or school board members had kids in public schools the strike would be settled tommorrow.

Fourteen people attended the mid west con in St. Louis this weekend. Guy Hail claimed the high point of the weekend was folding Scott Hanson's Irksome. I didn't know St. Louis had the capacity to hold fourteen visitors for an entire weekend. Anyway it seems my two best hobby buddies were there, John Michalski and Bob Osuch. Guy also claimed that the Chicago crowd cross-gamed and wiped out all the small town folks. Maybe next year I'll be able to get a group leader to sponser me so I can go. In case you didn't know group leaders are very important in the mid west. In fact there is a group leader # custodian and to become a group leader one must send him a resume and petition him into giving you responsibility. Basically the group leader holds your hand as you cross the street and tells you when, to go to the bather oom. In the Mid-west and Mid-south group leaders are very continental. John Michalski failed the group leader exam miserably.

Last month The Diplomacy Calders Association requested that anyone calling Flushing N.Y. should hang up the phone if John Caruso answers. Support for this program has been great. Caruso even called me one night! Who knows, he may even call Scott

Hanson if we keep pressurring him.



CHUTES AND LADDERS CHUTES AND LADDERS CHUTES AND LADDERS

FAIRYLAND CUSTODIAN ALLEN PEARSON NMR'S AS LANGLEY MOVES INTO THE LEAD

Last turn movement endings:
Kathy Byrne square 24
Steve Langley square 12
Mike Mills square 39

Dick Marrtin & square 27 Allen Pearson square 18 Tom Mainardi squarre 6

This turn the following choices were numbered as:

Aunt Tillie 6 Italian Connection 5
Teapo Stabo 4 Brux 3
Dippy Don 2 Elsie 1

Dick Martin picked Elsie and gets to move ahead I whole square. It figures this is the Brad Wilson School of Dip square where Dick has to write what he at this school or lose one turn.

Tom Mainardi was on square 6 and remains there as he loses one turn all because he is watching cartoons at Heinowski's. That is what happens when you play in an anti Italian zine!

Kathy Byrne looks to Ieapo Stabo to rescue her. Too bad not this turn, I guess Ieapo is not verry chivalrous. Kathy moves to square 28 which is already occupied by Crud Martin. So Dick has the option of sending Kathy forward or backward one square.

Mike Mills who lead the pack after last turn chose Dippy Don and moves to squarre 41. Where he gets a free roll because Brad Wilson bought a new typewriter! So next turn Mike must send in 2 choices!

Steve Langley once again picked Ieapo Stabo and guess what, it worked! Congradulations Steve you move from square 12 to 16. This square claims that you enjoy varients so you slide all the way to square 48 the Millerr # Custodian square and you are the new leader.

Allem Pearson NMRS so he stays on square 18.

PRESS STEVE LANGLEY TO KATHY BYRNE: You know me nearly as well as Woody does. How could those things he told you about me be the truth? Come on think about it. How could he possibly know, unless Brux talks in his sleep.

Langley to GM: Friendly GM huh? If you're so friendly and on my side how come I've got to dig myself out of Pasta?
GM to Langley: Give me chance, you west coast people never stop complaining. Support Mussolini and see where you end up.

Langley to Crud: What are you doing now I have to sub to two of your zines? I can just see my Leeder Poll indecision next year.

GM- Langley: Wait until you get one of those two zines where the pages are out of order. When you have to collate Retaliation it may help to make up your mind.

CHUTES AND LADDERS PRESS CONTINUED

Steve Langley to Irish boy: Do I feel defensive all of a sudden. After you and Byrne destroy the wop, what minority are you going to pick on next?

GM- Langley I wouldn't worry about it 2 Irish getting along? Never

Dick Martin- GM A"ball" with Mary Beck in Atlantic City, huh? hmm GM- Crud No comment

Martin- Byrne: You can ally with Dave and Sue because they are suckers and I'm not

Kathy Byrne- GM No way I should have to go back to sq. 24. I write all the good stuff in Whitestonia and you will pay for this in KK!

GM- KB This is DI and you'll do what I say hear. If you don't watch it I'll get my good buddy Caruso to toss you out then you'll be nothing but a homeless baglady.

KB-FB (That means Fastfingers Benny, I knew Crud would never figure it out)
Why don't you call up Tommy Swider? Then you'll have someone to watch cartoons
with. He'll also play Old Maid with you, and when you stole the Old Maid you could
laugh while he cried!

KB- Steve Langley: When you slide by me could you give me a lift? I'll give you a can of Pearson's Bluberry whip!

KB - Hoss Pearson Since we're only 3 squares apart please don't leave me in the dust, Hoss as you ride into the sunset.

KB- MMills: Why do you let Martin call you a simp? I don't think that's very nice of Crud.

ON WE - MW For Sand that IS nice He could send Mike one of those uncollated

GM- KB + MM For Crud that IS nice. He could send Mike one of those uncollated zines which take an hour to fix.

KB- Crud: Okay, you win I won't tell Brux that you said you're pretending to be his friend so that he doesn't pick on your houserules.

Next months deadline is November 28

Occorded Control of the continuing Diplomacy soap opera here. So join Irksome and get abused. By the way I will also have a monthly column on Tropical fish there. I'm sure everyone will enjoy that.

This weekend St. Louis Con is being held I wanted to attend but Gary claimed that it was only for mid westerners so I was not permitted to attend. Eventhough I addressed the envelopes for those that were invited. In fact I even licked the stamps and envelopes. It seems Gary's saliva does not work when it comes to converting the dry backing of stamps into usable sticky glue. Hmm, I wonder of Gary is really human?

Knock on Wood, thanks to Bob Osuch, is the name of DI's letter Column.

Dear Woody;

Recent developments have given me the courage to worite you another letter. Me and a guy from Cave 16 were recently chosen to take part in a new experimental treatment for Leprosy being conducted in the Fareast. It invovles the use of acupuncture- but more about that later.

We had one last hurdle to overtake before the arrangement was finalized, but that was solved on October 2nd, when as I'm sure many of your readers witnessed, the 'Let's Lick Leprosy' Telethon was aired nationwide on TV. Herve Villiachez (of Fantasy Island) gave a stellar perfermance as the host of the fund maiser. Eleven of us from the colony also made an appearance. At the end of the 30 minute broadcast a tearful and deeply moved Villachez, after singing an abbreviated rendition of 'I can See Clearly Now' announced the spectacular final total. I will never forget the echoing of the tympany as \$46.31 registered on the tot-board. Zeke and I (the guy from cave 16) nearly clawed eachother to death. (For those of your readers that were watching, I was the one in the navy blue straight jacket).

Now with the financing work out, Zeke and I will soon be winging our way to The People's Republic of China for a medical mirracle. Although specific details of the treatment are sketchy, we understand that it does involve the use of acupuncture. Apparently 7 inch needles are inserted into the artina of each eye, as well as into the spinter muscle. Simultaneously, an Indo-Chinese dirt farmer is supposed to place immature rice patties between our toes. Though, admittedly it all sounds a bit unorthodox, Zeke and I are willing to try just about anything at this point. We're told it has reversed the Leprotic symtoms of literally millioms on the Chinese mainland. We were also quite sumprised to learn that virtually all Chinese chefs are lepers and that one of the crucial ingredients of Chow Mein is a blend of secretions from the cooks fingernails.

Well I hope you will all wish me well and lots of luck in this latest attempt to rid myself of Leprosy. I would like to add one final thing. Having secured the very generous support of the United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund (UNICEF), I hope that you and your readers will be particularly generous when those costumed young pranksters knock on your door this October 31st and shout "Trick or Treat four Leprosy"!

(Thanks so much for your second letter. Everyone in the hobby is pulling for you. Please keep in touch and let me know how things are going. By the way could you send me some stamps from China for my stamp collection?)

From Tom Swider, who claims he is no longer mediocre, 1183 Robinson Hill Rd. Endwell, NY. (Exerpts)

13760

Thave to agree with Michalski about the Mussolini and Italian stuff. (smart boy because of that you receive 3 free issues of Coat of Arms. You also receive 2 free issues of COA for leaving ESM. I'm simply transferring 2 of Marion Bates' issues to you. Mainly because Marion is one of the esteemed members of the ESM.)

The picture on Diplomatic Immunities cover is John Michalski right? (no, it's you and you're sure going to need Diplomatic Immunity when Keith Merr cer finds out you called him a basket case!)

From Julie Glass 7400 #4 Columbia Ave. College Park Md. 20740

Dearest Woody,

I laughed and laughed and laughed until my stomach hurt and the tears were rolling down my cheeks as I read Grud's copy of Dipolmatic Immunity in COA. Luckily, I was sitting on the floor already or I would have been rolling there too. Dick actually had to take the zine away from me a couple of times or I think I would have died laughing.

Julies' letter is continued on the next page!

Julie Glass cont.

The article about leprosy was the funniest thing I've read in a long time. It even beats out Linda lovelace for President. Please continue this "Creature Feature".

(I guess it's a good thing you read DI on the floor if you fell there I'd probably

have a law suit on my hands now.)

I have been in the hobby for about a year and I believe I know many of you well enough to guess what sign your were born under. Below are the signs and Astrological meanings.

Capricorn: You are an upholder of tradition and authority. This is because you lack imagination and creativity. You cannot take honest criticism. Not even from your mother. Most prison guards are Capricorns.

Certainly Glenn Overby, his mother Jeri always claimed he was a problem child. In fact Jeri always encouraged Glenn to play in traffic and to accept rrides from strangers. Mark Lew and Bruce Linsey also fit this sign.

Aquarius: You are an amiable person who likes to be popular. You need to be around others because you cannot stand yourself. When alone, you do weird things to your body. Sex change operations are common among aquarians. Obviously Carruso does not fit this category he gets pleasure out of getting people to hate him. Under this sign we have Dan Stafforrd and Scott Hanson and of course Ben R. schilling (The name used to be Becky Regina) It's next to impossible to find someone to admit they knew these people five years ago.

Pices: You are a kind and gentle person. Your sensitive nature has given you the reputation of being a patsy and lughead. Yourr lack of ambition is directly related to your lack of talent. Pices amke good ushers. Certainly Don Del Grande and Keith Sherwood. In fact when ushers are being trained Keith is the role model in the training film. Don lacked the ambition to be featured in the film.

Aries: You have great energy and are always enthusiastic. Your vivaciousness is nauseating to others. You concentrate on future success to avoid confronting your past and present failures. You have strange relationships with people much younger than yourself. Allen Wells and Tom Mainardi fill this category. In fact the kids from Great Neck, Ny. avoid both these characters like the plague. Bruce Linsey even printed up warning notices and handed them out to anyone under 16 letting them know about Aries! dip players.

Taurus: You are steadfast, even stubborn, in your ways. People who know you well describe you as a pighead. You enjoy music but the only thing you can play is a radio. You are a communist. Eventhough Caruso was born on Nov 21, he fits the Taurus description to a 'T'. In fact all Johns fit the Taurus definition, whether it's Zipperr, Daly, Michalski, or Caruso. Michalski tries to appear as a conservative but as soon as Brutus Bulletin folds he will return to Russia, the 'Mother land'

Gemini: You are very exuberant and enjoy expressing yourself. Your friends think of you as a busy-body and a bore. You brag about your versatility but deep down you know you can do nothing well. Most welfare recipients are Geminis. Mike Mills, Gary Coughlan and Dick Matrtin belong here. Dick has decided to become a full time student. Mike Mills only works at the same place long enough to receive unemployment comp. benefits again. Both Mike and Dick hate Reagan because he wants to cut down the welfare roles. As for Gary if the USPS did not give him money for memorizing zip codes he too would be on welfare. By the way many times Gary will fall asleep on the job. If he does not wake up by quitting time he gets paid for overrtime!

Gemini continued: Julie Glass and I are both Geminis but neither of us fit all the points. In fact the only correct part is that we are very exuberant. Of course Marion Bates the official busy body of Michigan must be included under this sign.

Cancer: You are a very patient person. You can fall asleep waiting for things to happen. You have a keen memory and often recite boring things to your friends. Cancers are easily influenced and many have actually drowned when told to go jump in the lake. The people under this sign actually full complimented by being a Cancer. They are Steve Heinowski, Steve Langley and Konrad Baumeister.

Leo: You are a very proud and trusting person. Others are constantly taking advantage of you. You do not realize what is happening to you because basically you are very stupid. You are the laughing stock of any group. If your last name begins with an 'O' you belong under this sign. Bob Olsen, Bob Osuch, and Deb Osborne are all incoherent so we will put them under this sign. If Iam wrong it's their problem it simply means they were born during the wrong month. I bet you thought I was going to forget to put Tom Swider in the Leo column. Well Tom is a Leo all the way.

Yirgo: You are very methodical and like things in owder. On the otherhand, your personal appearance is usually a mess. You think of your self as discriminating, while others think of you as cheap and selfish. You are amoral. Of course Robert Sacks and Dan Palter are Virgos. In fact you hve to be a New Yorker to be a Virgo.

Libra: You are very affectionate and sympathetic toward others. You enjoy sobbing. You talk a great deal about justice, but no one trusts you. Most Libras are alcoholics and dope fiends. People look at you with pity. I don't know of anyone but Brad Wilson and Eric Ozog that could make it into this Astrological sign. In fact if I was a Libra I would not admit it.

Scorpio: You are a very domineering and opiniomated person. You do not care who you step on to get to the top. You laugh during funerals. Most Scorpios are shot in the back. Yes this is where Hoss Pearson, Kathy Byrne and Keith Mercer all belong. I won't say anymore about this trio as these guys scare me.

Sagittarius: You have a vivid imagination and are always trying new things. Your friends think you are a pervert. Honesty is so important to you that you even admit to doing incredibly dumb things. Nudists are almost always Sagittarians. If you ever read anything written by Gregory Stewart you know he is a nudist and does incredibly dumb things. Speaking of incredibly dumb things let's add Mike Barno to this list. Also under this sign we find Ron Brown, either Calif or Canada.

The sum of the state of the st

October 15 1981

Dear Woody,

I'm writing to a number of people in the hobby; most of you probably don't know me, although only one of you have been publishing longer than I, but I have been active in the hobby in the past. For the last 18 months I've kept something of a low profile, but I feel it is time to step forward again, because I am concerned about a number of things I see as being 'wrong' with the hobby. I tend to look upon the lost era of the early to mid-70's as the Golden age, and the present era as the Dark Age in terms of hobby services and activities. I hear of the lack of an Ombudsman to handle many recent, serious, disputes over which the players feel they have no control. I hear ofGM's who take actions which players feel are unfair, but they do not know how to find out what is fair. I hear of people who want to start a zine but don't know how to go about it. I hear of the legacy of the loss of the great, experienced, responsible publishers of the past, without whom the hobby seems to have sunk into a veritable pit of ignorance and infighting, presided over by a few terrible warlords. When these same players try to improve the situation, they seem to be tripped up at turns, and blocked off in thier goal. And when someone recently tried to create a player organisation, he backed off and dropped the whole project.

I'm not saying the hobby was ever perfect, but it seems to me that it is in a very bad position today, and I think the time has come to organise once more, so that these and other serious matters can be taken care of.

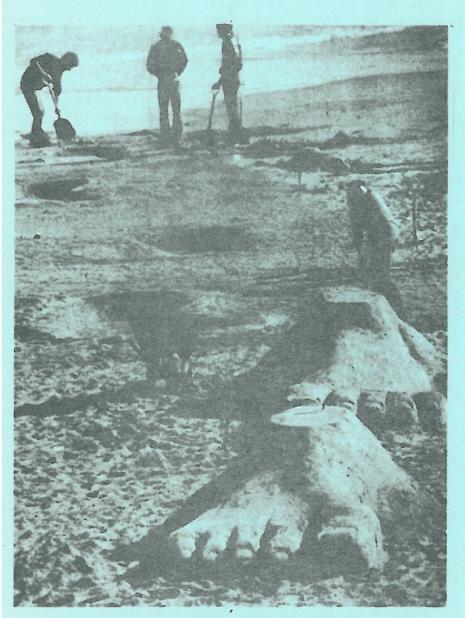
Now, I've tried this before.In 1976 I founded the GAMESMASTERS PUBLISHERS ASSN., which didn't go very far. Primarily people said "I'll join IDA, and if IDA fails it's only proof that no organisation can survive." Well, IDA didn't survive, but I don't believe that that is proof than none can, or that it shouldn't be tried again. I've recently asked a number of people the question, sjould I try again? What would you think of expanding and reviving the GPA idea? Do players want an organisation? Do you also feel that something needs desperately to be done to help the hobby? Aparently they did, because one was even willing to help me by suggesting that I write to you. I'm only sending this to about 15 or 20 of you right now. I would like your reaction and suggestions on this question:Do you feel that we need to promote an organisation for the players at this time?

I'm not going to bother giving you my ideas or input until I get all of yours, so that this can be an open forum for suggestion, and not jsut replies to my own ideas. I would like to know, at any time during the discussion, when you feel we have discussed enough, and can start in with the serious organising. Don't be afraid to say so if, later, we have been discussing too much and doing to little. Alternately, we need to know what kind of foundation we want to build before we start putting up the house. Also, if you feel that someone else should be included in this discussion, by all means give me thier address and I'll send them the next copy of our discussions. At the moment, I'm not going to print a list of those who will receive this, so those who don't want to participate can remain unknow.

Let me hear from you as soon as possible.

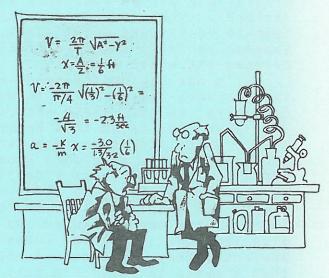
11

(So much for keeping a low profile, Elmer. You certainly have my support. Now if you can only get the backing of the people that count. I already have something for you to check into. The game '80IB which was GMed by Bob Osuch and printed in Retaliation was completed quited sometime ago. Well it seems that results still have not been recorded officially by the BNC. Now I was not in the game and should have no interest with it but the winning player, Kathy Byrne, has been complaining to me about it for 3 months. I don't know what to tell her but I am getting tired of hearing about it perhaps you could check with Osuch and Ditter about it.)



Big feet

IT'S THAT TIME OF YEAR AGAIN! Bigfoot Martin heads for the hills to shed his feet. In the backround a crew of clones (sans big feet) work through the night to cover Crud's tracks.



"I have a right to be sad. My clones never phone me."

If you were a Martin Clone would call Dick? Even ESMers have it better than Martin Clones!



With the folding of Emhain Macha Aunt Tillie became homeless. I invited her into DI immediately but Auntie claimed that Gary Coughlan invited her into Europa Express. I realized I would simply have to out bid Gary to get Aunt Tillie into DI. I was all set to offer Aunt Tillie a long term contract and some big busks, sure it would have set me back but just think along with Aunt Tillie I would get to know her nieces, the Magpie sisters, Matilda and Mandingo. Fortunately I waited a few days before I called Auntie. Sure enough this was to my benefit. It seems Gary Coughlan spoke to Aunt Tillie and told her she could have a trial run in Europa Express but in order to become a regular she would have to become continental.

Imagine Gary telling semeene they have no finesse. Well if Aunt Tillie is rough around the edges I hope she stays that way. Thanks Gary your insult to Aunt Tillie saved me some money (now I can still call Kathy Byrne six times a week) and pushed

a great writer my way.

Europa Express, as far as I'm concerned is one of the best zines. Gary Coughlan is an excellent writer and it is demonstrated in Europa. So perhaps Gary can afford the luxury of telling old ladies off. Write Gary at 4614 Martha Cole La. Memphis, Tn 38118. Be sure to remind him that one day he'll be old, and don't forget to ask him for a sample of Europa Express.

The average detective would have a tough time locating some of the characters I have pulled out of the woodwork. But I must admit I know all the angles. It's no wonder Eureka Mills came to my office one afternoon asking me if I would track down her 'lockerous husband Mike. It did sound like quite a challenge. Also the pay was excellent as it had to compensate for my face to face meeting with this Harlem king. Even Mills creditors were willing to pay me half of what he owed them once I found him.

The average detective would fly to Ireland thinking Mills would skip out of the U.S. and retreat to his homeland. We must remember that before being Irish Mike is CHEAP. Can you imagine him spending money just to get to Ireland. Instead Mills would be content with a cheap alternative and attend the Philadelphia Irish festival which was to be held in five days.

The festival was just around the corner and Mike was probably dreeling over the prespect of getting autographs from various IRA notables. All I had to do was wait

patiently for a few days and then I could nab this Irish Gypsy.

When this annual event is held one can smell the beer few miles. If you are ever in Philly during this festival you will know it, so just follow your nose. Finding Mike among the thousands was simple, he was one of ten people without red hair and freckles. Also I assumed he would be fighting his way to the front of the raffle ticket line, where the prize was an evening with Bernadette Devlin.

Once again I was right I spetted Irish Mike buying five \$100 tickets for a date with his herein. I followed Mike to a cafe where he ordered 2 cups of Irish coffee, but he requested they hold the coffee. This is where I made my move I invited myself to share Mike's table. Poor Mills I almost felt sorry for him, so drunk, so Irish and in so much trouble.

I did not werry about Mike running out when I told him who I was as he could barely sit up, let alone run away. Yes, I was going to take advantage of the

situation and interpregate the mysterious Mike Mills.

When I teld Mills I was Aunt Tillie his simple answer was "Oh, are you Irish?"
That is semething I would never, ever wish on an enemy let alone claim Irish ancestry
for myself. So I risked this article and a fortune of money by saying, "No way".

"I just want to talk to you for a few minutes." I did not tell Mills when I was
through with him several hit men were going to move on him. But then that was not
my problem and I always mind my own business.

It's always fun to interview a drunk. They can't think fast enough to lie and they never remember what they've said. I almost felt sorry for Mike as he stood up to try and flee from my barage of questions. As he stood up he realized he was not capable of walking and slithered back into his chair and yielded to my



questions. Yes, Mike had little choice but to sit and yield to my interview.

- Aunt
 Tillie; Mike It's no secret that you change jobs every two months and move to a new town every six months. Next to you a gypsy is stable. Many say it's because your creditors are after you and wish to break your legs. Others claim that after two months your fellow employees get up a petition and have you thrown out of your job. Now Micheal suppose you tell Aunt Tillie your side of the story.
- Mike Listen Auntie it aint my fault. So I was Gary Coughlan's Mammy in a previous Mills; life. That is no reason for me to be condemned. It was no picnic raising that kid ya know. what I mean.
- A.T. Uh Mike that is interesting but if you could answer the question then we'll come back to your reincarnation. That is if you can hold your head up for another 10 minutes.
- M.M. Oh, ok lady. Now let's see. Ah yes, You know I used to be Korean too. In this life not even a past one. When I was Korean I used to move at least once a month and I never had a job. But that was too hectic a pace for me, so I became Irish. I guess I shoulded become an Italian or a swede then no one would pick on me. Ya know Gary Coughlan calls me up at least once a month to chew me out for Emhain Macha's misspellings and incorrect copying of his press. Well I can't help it if my native tongue is not "southern drawl". Also Gary's handwrithing does not help, it's only two degrees better than Mark Lew's. So ya see Auntie everyone picks on me just because I am Irish. I bet Gary would never yell at John Caruso, everyone knows Italians are highly respected, ya know what I mean.
- A.T. That is true Mike, even the Irish pick on their fellow Irishmen.
- MM. Well now I gotta fold Emhain Macha. It's too hard to put out a zine whem you're on the run, ya know what I mean. There are even some hit men after me but I'm too clever, they're probably looking for me in Dublin right now. I wonder if Bruce Spr ingsteen is Irish? I think his songs are all centered around Irish jigs, ya know what I mean.

that comment Mills collapsed and slipped off his chair. In his drunken the floor was the best place for Mike. I left the cafe as Mike was out for the night and turned him over to three men whose specialty was in "leg fracturing". Well the worst was now over for Irish Mike and maybe in 3 or 4 months when he can walk again Mike will take on a new identity and return to publishing.

One thing about Mike he really is not as bad as I thought. Someone in the cafe turned to me after Mills collapsed and said "that boy ain't fit to sleep with the pigs." Well I'll have you know I stuck up for Mike and insisted he was!

Thanks to aunt Tillie. Iam glad she stuck up for Mike Mills, someone should. I hope everyone enjoyed this second issue of Diplomatic Immunity. Issue #3 will be out the Monday following Thanksgiving weekend, November 30.

Amazing after being down 2 games to 0 the Dodgers now lead the series 3-2. I sure hpe the Yankees come back to take the last two games. I really doubt that I hate any sports team more than the Dodgers.

IT'S MY NICKEL 21 PANT OF LEG

An'Almost Original Title' publication put out by Steve Langley, 2154 Fairfield

Road, Sacramento, Ca 95815. 916 922-8743.

In a moment of ego-centric foolishness, I asked Woody if I could do a subzine for COA. He sent me a four-holed stencil by return mail. He actually called my bluff!

At almost the same time, I wrote a rather impertinent letter to Konrad Baumeister- GIVE ME A WEAPON- and suggested that I write him a subzine. From a total stranger he got this tongue in cheeky sort of request. Naturally, he snapped me up. Konrad is letting me start a regular DIP game under his very own houserules

I've ever read, and I'm proud to use them-and it is lots easier.

But this is COA, and you could care less (except for a couple of cross-zine gamers, maybe.) Here in COA I am going to try a deviant. Dip battleship!! Now don't forget to take me seriuosly. This is a real game. It can be played by any number over three, but plays best at five to seven. There will be no game fee for this game. I will hold the game opening until the third issue, at which time the game will starrt. If I get more than seven entrants (dream on) I will open additional games.

Rules:

1.0 Playing grids is 12*12. Numbered 1-12 across and lettered A-L down.

1.1 Each player gets an empty grid for placement of vessels.

2.0 Vessels include:

1. Dattleship 5 Units
1 Aimmeraft carrier 4 Units
2 Cruisers 5 Units For a total of 25 units Each whit is one grid 3 Units each Location and one shot 2 Cruisers 2 Units each

3 DEstroyers 1 Unit each 4 Subs

2.1 Vessel placement. The battleship may be placed in any horizonal, vertical, or diagonal set of five contiguous spaces. The aircraft carrier on four spaces, etc., etc., etc.

2.2 Vessels may not jointly share a space, but may be placed contiguously.

3.0 Combat. Players shoot into other players grids.

- 3.1 Number of shots. Player has as many shots as he has vessel units that have not yet been hit.
- 3.2 Shot placement. A shot fired at red 1-A would strike the top left hand corr ner of the red grid. In addition to grid placement, the player who is the target must be specified.
- 3.3 You may shoot at more than one player per turn, up to the limit of your shots, divided somehow, between your allies, er, targets.

4.0 Diplomacy. Probably not like DIPLOMACY.

4.1 You work it out.

5.0 Movement. There is no movement.

6.0 Victory conditions.

6.1 Last surviving player wins.

6.2 If three or more players are still in the game and one of them has a majority of the vessel units, he is the winner.

6.3 Draws. See 4.1





I will of course, expect Woody to sign up and to pressure all of his friends to join. Right Woody? As your #3 fan I can count on you. Right?

Oh yea. Who is the Miller # custodian?

Here I am, stoney broke, just back from vacation, up to my hips in bills and dip mail. Well, three bills, actually, and only one paper bag full of dip mail. All right, up to my shoe tops if I pour it out in a pile around my feet. Anyhow, I am appalled at the purice of ABDick mimeo stencils. Stoney broke is a relative term, I realize. I am not without resources. I work for a company which pays me fairly well to talk computers for them. But I seem to always spend it right down to zero, normally, and to less than zero at Easter, Birthdays, start of school, Vacations... Well, you get the picture. So here I am at less than zero on a zero base budget, and I'm pricing stencils and correction fluid and styluses and letter plates and shading plates. I could rent a Xerox copymate for less... for a zine or two. It will be Christmas by the time I get back to even.

I have been asked, quite seriously, "What do you think of Bruce Linsey?" Without going into what the querant's opinion was, what do I think of Bruce Linsey?

Bruce's name was about the first Hobby name I ever came across. Not quite, I picked up Mark Berrch's "Lexicon" first, before SUPERNOVA when I saw them for sale at a Dip tournament. Never the less, Bruce's name is one of the most widely mentioned in the hobby, and so I have enjoyed the hearing of quite a few points

of view on the subject.

I, personally, find him bright (but so's a light bulb), opinionated, egocentric (but we all). abrupt, funny... sometimes, interesting, very conservative,... in short a school teacher. Yes, he has struck me as being a school teacher from the top. He is dull, pedantic, repetitious, and those are his good qualities. VOD is one of two zines that I read first. (I know, Iknow). The other is the dearly almost departed BB- for which I'm out the price of a viewing of 'Empire Strikes Back' for John and his kids. So now I only read VOD first, on the days it arrives. It is a frequent sort of zine, of late, but it is unpredictable and as interesting as it ever was.

Bruce has a fine collection of used typewritter ribbons, dating back to before his entry into the hobby. There is the ribbon he used when he and BJMasters stabbed each other. (The Master's stab seems to have worked) There are ribbons for each of Bruce's games. He is well into the second Swedish Roundabout (Europa Express... Gary Coughlan) ribbon already and it's barely into the third season of play. I do not know whether any of this is literally true, or not, but I feel that it should

be.

On balance, I'd rather like Bruce, or Brux, as he prefers to be called. Admittedly, I have not played with Bruce, or under his aegis or his houserules. I have never been in a feud with him (at least up until a few minutes ago... right about mid ped-antic I think), and so not fully qualified to report on the hobby face of Brux. I have have neither met him under tournament nor circumstances, and so can offer even less opinion on his non-hobby face. If that does not answer your question, querrant, ask me again in a year.

I am not going to miss "Body Heat" despite its advertising. It is going to be a very good movie. I claim a sort of Extra-sensory gift. My grandmother gave it

to me when she told me, "you can't judge a book by its cover".

I've been making such judgements ever since. I can usually tell I'm going to like or hate a book or movie by looking at its title and cover(not the blurbs, just the visual cover) or its newspaper movie ad. I was drawn to "Raiders of the Lost Ark', 'Breaker Morant' and Body Heat" so far this year. I was repelled by "Caveman" (Which I saw based on a review, and I was right) and some forgettable others that I



did not go to see. It is not always there. I have enjoyed movies and books that I was not drawn to, but I can't think of a favorite movie our book that I missed on.

Except that I am not going to see 'Body Heat' unless it hangs on for a month. I missed 'Network', by scheduling myself too tight and a few others. Too many others. About four years ago I didn't see any movies at all for two years. Talk about your tight schedules.

Don't forget, no fee Dip Battleship. I'll let you know about deadlines and such

next time. Black and red press.

34.00 fee for the Reg dip game I'm starting in Give Me a Weapon. Roughly 3 week deadline game on a monthly schedule. As Konrad puts it, send me bux.

I'm about to win my first Dip game at work. I've been the good ally who got stabbed in the last moves so many times now that I wrote the ending to this one myself. I blocked the stab, and took two centers. Bows to applause.

To welcome Steve Langley and Pant of Leg to COA Kathy's Kode feature article this month is called SOCK OF FOOT.

Did you ever notice that there are two ways of putting a sock on your foot. Well there are! You can either put the sock on very slowly and cautiously making sure it is right side out and that the heel is straight. Or you can throw it on real fast and take your chances that it will be rightside out and on the right foot.

Now you might be asking yourself what does this have to with Diplomacy, well any fool can see the comparison, even Dick Martin. The foot reminds you of a boot and the boot is of course Italy and you have to play Italy one of two ways. Either cautious or risky and take your chances. So you see when you play Italy it is just like putting a sock on your foot. Fast Fingers Mainardi plays a very dull cautious Italy and his socks are always rightside out. Dick Martin on the other foot plays a half risky Italy such as opening to Apu, Ion and then Pied. You may have noticed that Dick always has two different socks on and that they never match.

When I play Italy I go for broke. I always open to Tyro, Ven and Ion but then instead of hitting poor Austria I take mun, from a poor unsuspecting soul. You might notice that my socks are always inside out and never on the right foot.

So you can see that a persons socks are verry important to the style of his play. In FTF the first thing you should do if you are playing Austria is check out the socks on the Italian player and you will then have a better idea of what to expect. This is why Woody spends so much of his time laying on the floor when he is at a convention, and everyone thought he was simply too drunk to stand up. Even Bruce Linsey knows about the socks. Why do you think he went under the table when they were taking roll call the second day, anyone with a half a brain knew he wasn't trying to look up Julies dress, he was checking out woody's socks, as Woody was to be Italy to Bruces Turkey. I asked Bruce what the socks showed and he said That Woody must be a creature of habit, as he hadn't changed his socks in about 3 weeks. And everyone thought that strrange smell was coming from Crud!

When playing postally it is very important that you write very personal letters to the Italian Player. If you start out by talking about underwear, eventually the topic will change to socks and then you will get the info you need to find out how he plays. I hope that this has helped Steve Langley out as he was the one who asked "What is the key to playing Italy?" My response it's not the key, IT'S THE SOCK!!!

Thanks to Steve and Kathy for some to say the least different topics. Yes, Woody is going to play Dip battleship. None of my friends would join but Kathy Byrne, Tom Swider and Deb Osborne have joined. If you write the intructions in southern Maybe Gary Coughlan and Guy Hail will join.

-Sick-lies (Bersaglieri 10) resente IL COMPLESSO DI ATTORI DI 1AGO DIPLOMAZIA attori nel ordine alfabetico sono:

STEFANO ARNAWUDIANA Il Leone Codardo come: Glinda, la buona strega del nord MARIA BECCA come: La Strega Malvagia del Ovest CATERINA BERNI come: FILOMENA BERNI Dorothy come: GIOVANNI CARUSO Il Mago come: GARI CAUFLANO Lo Stagniaio come: GIULIA GLASSO Zia Em come: Il Capo dei Nani BRUSO LINSI come: RICARDO MARTINO Zio Enrico come: MICHELE MILSA Lo Spauracchio come:

e presentando

GIOVANNI "IL GOBBO" MICALSCHI Toto, il cane terrier polacco come:

If anyone can correctly repeat in English what is above in Italian, then you can have a free game of reg. Dip in Bersag. The people's names are altered but that shouldn't be a problem. So, come on all you movie lovers see if you can crack this one correctly.

This is, of course, Bersaglieri, brought to you each month as part of Coat of Arms. My name is Tom Mainardi, 1403 Lawrence Rd., Havertown, PA 19083. (215) 446-5611.

I presently have a few openings left in a regular dip game that will be starting soon. Four people are signed up: Woodson, Valentiner, Hart, and Kinney. Game fee is \$3.

Fall '03

Austria, England and Russia gain as Germany and Turkey are out in the same year

AUSTRIA (Byrne): A SER S A Bul, F Aeg-SMY, A BUL S RUSSIAN F Bla-Con, A VIE-Tri, A SIL S GERMAN A Pru-Ber

ENGLAND (Zipper): F Nwg-NAO, F Nth-ENG, F DEN-Kie, A Bel-BUR, A HOL-Kie, A Kie-BER

FRANCE (Jones): F LYO-Tus, A Bur-MAR, A MUN-Tyr, A TYR UNORDERED, H GERMANY (Dupont): F SKA-Swe, A PRU-Ber

ITALY (Arnawoodian): A ROM-Tus, A VEN-Tri, F Eas-ION, F Tyrs-WES

RUSSIA (Ditter): A NWY-Swe, F BAL S ENGLISH A Kie-Ber, F Bla-CON, A ANK S AUSTRIAN F Aeg-Smy, A GAL-Sil, A WAR-Sil, A RUM holds.

TURKEY (Fleming): F CON holds, (d, r to Aeg, OTB), F Smy-SYR

All draw proposals failed. A Russ/Eng draw has been proposed. Not voting is a "no" vote. Deadline for Winter builds and Spring moves is Wednesday, Nov., 25

Supply Centers:

Austria: Home, Ser, Gre, BUL, SMY: has 5 BUILD 2

England: Home, Bel, Kie, Den, HOL, BER: has 6 BUILD 2

France: Home, Por, Spa, Mun: has 4 BUIID 2 (was playing 2 short)

Høz, Bet Germany: OUT

Italy: Home, Tun : has 4 Even

Russia: Home, Nwy, Swe, Rum, ANK, CON has 7

Turkey: Høne, Bull OUT

2-unit Berlin-2-unitAnkara: I am making a rapid advance upon your brother NMRer, France.

Berlin-Rome: Write me!!!

Berlin-Vienna: Your offer to be #1 out is an unacceptable ultimatum!! London-Vienna: Torture? How do you think I feel when every letter from Vienna asks for more pressure on the Turkish menace?

Moscow: If this be the end for you, Vic -- you can't say I made

undue gains on your demise.

Moscow: We need more little red fleets, not little red armies!!! <u>Little red army-the White Block:</u> Get out of GAI - are you nuts for making Byrney mad - is your brain made of sawdust? You wood head! The Insane Austrian-Dippy Don: Listen, Dippy, Gal is not a part of Russia. If you are so attracted to Gal, why don't you move there? You better get some sort of control over those little white travelers or I'll show you. Well, maybe you'll show me, but then the blue armies will eat the white blocks as I hear Zipper is really a termite and he loves to feast on WOOD!

(cont)

Vienna-Berlin: The only reason I'm helping you stay in this game is because as long as your press is here - mine looks good. Austria-France: I didn't really mean that the French Frog should die. Bud, my little red army wrote that to get me in trouble! Mainardi really shouldn't let blocks write press! He probabay has a wood head too.

Havertown-Flushing: No, Yathy, it's permanex plastic, guaranteed for 6 years.

Austria kicked out of Italy, and England invades France...

F Ven (appologises profusely) holds (d, retreat to Tri,

Adr, Apu, OTB), A SER-Rum, A VIE-Gal.

ENGLAND: F Nth-NWY, A Wal-BRE, F ENG C A Wal-Bre.

F Mao-POR, A Bur-BEL, A SPA holds FRANCE: F DEN-Swe, A Kie-HOL, A TYR-Vie. GERMANY:

ITALY: F Tyrs-TUN, A Tus-VEN, A PIE S A Tus-Ven.

F Sev-RUM, A UKR S F Sev-Rum, F BOT-Swe, A WAR-Gal. RUSSIA:

TURKEY: F Ank-CON, A Bul-GRE, A Arm-ANY.

Deadline for Winter builds and Spring orders is Wednesday, Nov. 25

Supply Centers:

AUSTRIA: Home, SER has 3: Build 1

ENGIAND: Home, BRE, NWY has 3: Build 2

FRANCE: Par, Mar, POR, SPA, BEL, Fre has 3:

GERMANY: Home, DEN, HOL has 3: Build 2

ITALY: Home, TUN has 3: Build 1 RUSSIA: Home, RUM has 4: Build 1 TURKEY: Home, GRE has 3: Build 1

Press:

Austria-Turkey: Let's get Russia!

Austria-France: How's that for a sneaky way to ease your problems.

Now don't forget, you owe me one.

Germany-TurkeyI It seems that Russia doesn't like us! Russia

haters of the world unite!

Germany -Russia: It's not nice to threaten! Naughty, naughty!! Besides, you wan't build in Warsaw unless you get out of it first!! Germany-England & France: Doesn't look much like peaceful moves over there! You wouldn't be attacking each other now would you?? Germany-Austria & Italy: What's this, no one opposed my convoy of Munich skiers in the Tyrollian Alps? And Austria took Venice from

Italy?!? For shame!

20 busloads headed for the Tyrollian Alps last Munich Monitor: season for the Winter Olympic Games. Unfortunately, it seems that our valiant skiers were in a strongly inebriated state as not only was it summer, but there are no Olympics in 1901! Our reports claim that when regaining their sobriety the skiers headed immediately for Viennan taverns to relieve this condition.

England-France: The question is, can you stop us both? Death to

slimey frogs that feel icky!

(Toscana press cont.)

England-Italy: A smart Italian -- I lucked out -- The odds of finding a smart Italian player are about 1 to 1! If you were real smart, you would have supported the French army Spa-Mar that would fix his ass!

England-Russia: Listen big mouth, I don't think you should be starting trouble with me, or you might lose everything to a Turkey. England-Austria: I see the Commie is bugging you too! Give him hell! France-Germany: Thanks for staying clear of Burgundy! You can have Lon and Edi if we can strike a deal.

France -Russia: By all means free the Norwegians!

France-Italy: Now don't you feel ashamed?! I'll try my best to keep England west of Gibraltar, but you're going to have to leave me alone.

France-Austria: You couldn't have picked a better time for that one!

Rome-Germany: By golly -- you just felt downright peaceful towards
everyone!! Well, we would like to see things peaceful down here
too....but you in Tyrolia is most "discomforting" I think you should
show us your true intentions with that wayward army so we will know
they still have some discipline in their ranks: You have nothing
to fear from Italy.

Rome-Austria: Now Really! Let's not be silly about this -- did I move towards you in any way? No!! So, go home! For goodness sakes, you have the Ruskies about to do you in -- go defend yourself -- you needn't worry about us friendly Italians. I hope you will realize this.

Rome-England: Surely you realize we have a common enemy. Can't we work together on this?

Rome-Turkey: Nice Going! As you can see I won't be bothering you either. Happy Warring!

***There is a proposal to switch this game to a regular format, meaning negociations and identities. Please vote with your next set of orders. Not voting is a "yes" vote.

La Rubrica da Lettera (Lettera)

From Giovanni Caruso, 160-02 43rd Ave, 2nd floor, Flushing, NY 11358

Dear Tom,

Viva Italia! How can you let "the Linsey Croney" attack me like this? Are you gonna stand by idly while he barbs and weaves and cuts out my return volleys? He exerpts anything he can't counter. Is that fair? And all those lies he printed about me on the last page -- you're gonna let him get away with that?

Your readers might be interested in knowing Woody got MCI. He bragged how his phone bill will be less. The truth is, he figures he can call more often because of the reduced rate. In fact, his phone bill was the same as it always is. It's just that instead of making 15 calls to Flushing, he made 30. That's what you call economics, right?

Don't you think you went a bit overboard with information in your answer to John Michalski? Some of his letter was only to "jive" you, a common goal for many "Black Americans" of "Polish ancestry". You didn't know he was Black -- I'm sorry, John, I thought he knew. Oh well....

With the exception of VW, show me another foreign car manufacturer that can claim their car will still be on the road 10 years from

now. There aren't any. And when these foreign cars break down, all you have is trouble getting parts, trouble finding a mechanic to fix it, metric size parts on most of them -- a headache. American cars are enough of a headache when they break. On the other hand, a foreign car, on the average, gets better gas mileage, but it costs about \$1,000-2,000 more. How many mpg over 10 years will it take to balance the extra money spent, and the finance interest lost? Also, foreign car parts cost more. They have to be imported as a general rule, unless the company has a factory here. Basically, as a general rule, for the money spent here, you get more for your money in the way of American cars. But what the heck, a car is a car. It's only a lousey mechanical device.

((E viva Italia ancora! Don't complain to me about Woody. I've given up trying to talk any kind of sense into him. I relinquish myself from any responsibility of what is printed in the other half of this zine. Besides, John, you've been letting "il gobbo" Michalski sign Woody's name to the articles that "il gobbo" himself writes. As for the phone calls, I thought you were going to change your #.

Not that I particularly like these cars but Mercedes, Volvo,

Not that I particularly like these cars but Mercedes, Volvo, Rolls Royce, Alfa Romeo, and Peugeot all claim to be long lasting cars. As for parts for my Honda, there's a dealer about 2 miles from my house who stocks them. They are expensive, though. And as for a

mechanic, my cousin's one and he fixes them.

And don't talk about cost. I've priced cars and for the same equipment on a comparable car, American cars aren't always cheaper. I would have preferred to have bought an American car but there just weren't any that had everything I wanted on them. I can only speak for Hondas when I say that they are weasy cars to buy. They come equipped with nearly every option standard excepting the big ones like air and automatic trans, etc. I hate Datsuns, and everytime I went to a Toyota dealer I got a runaround. There just weren't any American cars or Italian, German or French ones that I liked. So, it was Honda Accord Hatchback.

I don't see a car as just a mechanical device. I think it's

a "nice necessity" Cars are neat!))

From Michel Liesnard, Avenue de Tervueren, 415, Woluwe Saint Pierre, B 1150 Brussels, Belgium

Dear Tom Mainardi,

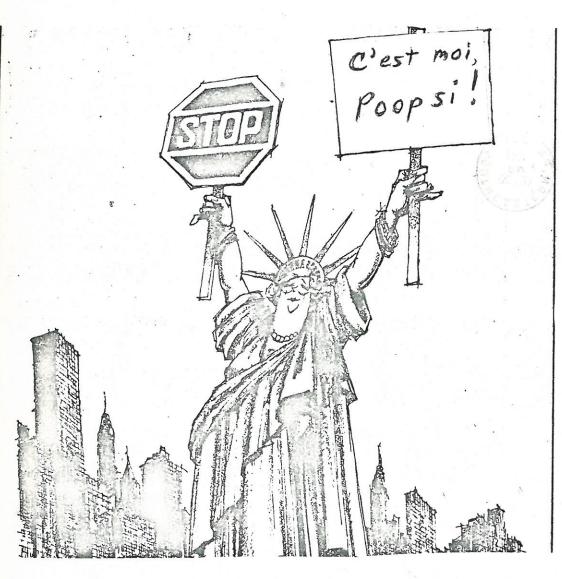
Many thanks for the sample issue of your <u>Coat of Arms</u> #1...I liked it and would like to trade my own Chantecler for your <u>COA</u>...

...I liked the way you shut John Michalski up. Italy is a democracy, a true one; an important economic power; and a great center of civilization. Rome and Venice are certainly two out of the 5 or 6 cities* where I could live without dying out. But it seems John Michalski has got the bad habit to rank countries according to their military importance and successes in the last 50 years... Well, as far as I am concerned, the military values and spirit are just trash. And if I have to choose between a Roman epicurian of today and a well-trained and efficient marine fighting hungry and

desperate peasants in El Salvador., I very well know where my sympathies will go:..

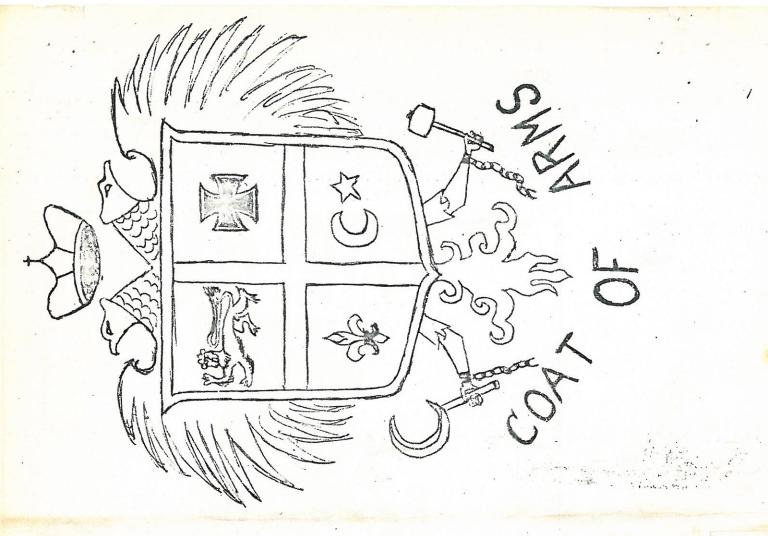
(*the other ones are Paris, New York, Vienna and Brussels...London also, sometimes...)

((Good to hear from you, Michel and the trade is fine with me. I received the copy of <u>CH</u>. It looks very impressive and very professionally done. Ever have anything writen in Italian in it? Many thanks as to your remarks in regards to Michalski. It's good to hear the opinion of a European on a European matter.))(



Kathy Byrne
Welcoming
Michel Liesnate
to New York.

Well, here we are at the end of the second issue of <u>Coat of Arms</u>. We've gotten a good beginning responce. So, if you haven't subbed yet then what are you waiting for?
There should be a few surprises next month so 'til then.....



TOM MAINARDI 1403 LAWRENCE RD. HAVERTOWN, PA 19083

()Sample ()Sub expires with #_____ ()See Page





FIRST CLASS MAIL

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