

This is COAT OF ARMS, issue 27 (August 17, 1983). It is published every 5 weeks by Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr. Lansdale, Pa. 19446 215-699-7659. The cost is 70¢ per issue.

Yes this issue is late. But please blame it on the East Coast Clique. It seems that since none of us ECCers could make it to Wichita and attend Pudge Con, it was somehow decided that Pugecon east would be held in my house. This was the first Dip get together that I ever attended where Diplomacy wasn't played. I am sure the major reason was that Ken Jingoian was here also. Ken has sworn he would never play the game. Instead we played Charades. Back in Wichita they referred to this con as Anti Pudge Con. Further demonstrating their annoyance over this East Coast Con, Pudge Olsen had one of his cronies, Jim Williams phone me saturday morning at 4! What's worse the call was collect! Originally I refused the call. But Williams pleaded with me to accept the charges, foolishly I did. So none of you get the idea that you can do the same to me, for the next several months (years?) I will be sending Olsen and Williams COAT OF ARMS and various other pieces of mail postage due!

A new zine came into existence on August 1, 1983. It is THE END JUSTIFIES THE MEANS. The publisher is Jim Briggs, PO Box 6243, El Paso, Texas 79906. Jim will be running 2 game of Diplomacy, one of which will run with a bourse. Also he will have Rail Baron, Der Fuhrer, and Machiavelli. His sub rates, unlike COA, are very reasonable, 10 issues for \$4.00. Jim has been around for quite sometime (2 years?). He has been toying with the idea of his own zine for about 6 months. You can look for Jim to be quite reliable.

Another new zine is RAGING MAIN, a product of Jim Woodson PO BOX 33032 NAS, Pensacola, Fl 32508. I know Jim is running games of Diplomacy but I'm not certain if he is running other games. Jim is also reliable, I've never saw him NMR! He has a Movie Trivia contest. This contest has a prize which was donated by Kathy Byrne. Its value is priceless. Naturally it is a picture of me! If you enter this contest and win I will autograph it for you! Jim has written me that Kathy Byrne has claimed that I bet her \$20 that this zine would fold within 6 months. If this was true why would I have sent Jim a sub for 7 months?

And yet another new zine is Manifest Destiny. This one is published by Keith Sessler PO BOX 158, Fraser, Mi 48026. Subs are a mere 10/\$3.00! The game fees are \$1 plus a \$2 NMR fee. There are game openings in Dip, Woolworth II-d and Blowup. Keith has rules for the latter two games.

If you want a sample of any of the above zines make certain you send 2-20¢ stamps!

The PA. Dept of Transportation (penndot) has long been noted for their ineptitude. Take for instance the bridge near Pittsburgh that does not connect to any roads. Then there is the Norht South freeway just west of Philadelphia. Construction on this road began in 1962. Working feverishly 3 miles of this road were opened in 1978! Their are other sections of the road which are finished but they go nowhere and remain closed. But way back when this road was planned they decided to stop the road one mile short of the Pa. turnpike. Now with all their wisdom Penndot feels the road should be extended to the turnpike. This can be done for a mere 63 million too! Of course the way this road is being built it will never be used.

Then of course there is the Delaware River Port Authority, they run the gov't built bridges between NJ and Pa. They do a terrific job! For a mere 75¢ you can travel these bridges each way. Whereas the independantly owned bridges charge 25¢. But what is worse the Port Authority plans to raise the bridge tolls to \$1 as one of the briges needs a resurfacing! I still have yet to figure out where the money they collect goes.

LEPER'S EYE VIEW

Well, its been awhile since I've written anything to grace the pages of COA. Now that my disease is in a state of remission and the claw-like characteristics of my hands have receded, I can now once again hold a pen. It is only during intervals like these that I am physically capable of writing at all. This latest remission ma be the very last. When it ends the disease may calim me as a permanent victim, forever plagued with the hideous symptoms of leprosy, until an eventual untimely death. It feels as though death is creeping up on mc. So I must take this probable final opportunity to say what my mind compels me to say. I know deep inside that this sense of urgency to communicate is not without reason. Heed these words all ye who are literate and who have wisely spent 70¢ for this issue. For I am about to impart to you wise words that only a man drawing his last breath can speak. You may wish to copy these words down on paper. So that in moment of weakness during your lives you may read them anew, rediscovering their timeless value and universality for all those who exist on earth.

Be certain to place this paper (upon which you have written these words) in a safe place for there will be those who will seek them from you, for the secrets of life which have been ceaselessly and desperately pursued throughout the ages. Guard these words with your lives and share them with no other. Treasure and keep them as you would your fortune for their value is inestimable. These words come from the very heart of my being; an hono bestowed upon only those who are preparing for the long journey of the afterlife. Be ye thankful that my thoughts of selflessness and giving have compelled me to write these words down for all who shall choose to sbide by them. If I can change one life, eliminat any hardship, save one tear, minimize any burden or bring a smile to the face of any one o countless thousands, then in retrospect, my life will be said to have had value. These among you still in the midst of lifes long highway shall judge me. Who but those who have known my innermost thoughts by way of this meaningless medium could do so. Judge me with your hearts and not your minds. Not on the quality of my prose but on the content of my character.

Here now are these pearls of wisdom, these guiding lights in a universe of darkness, these rays of sunshine in a cloudy world. Here now for your eyes only are my final thoughts and once again I implore you to heed these words and carry them with you always. When you are faced with obstacles which seem insurmountable the answer which is deep inside all of us is simply to take your....

(I received the above message in the mail. It seems that our Leper friend went to the big cave in the sky before completing his words of wisdom)

To say that a lot of new zines are making there way into the Diplomacy hobby is an understatement. We have yet another new publisher. Mike Lacky Cannon will begin publishing EMBASSY ROW this fall. Lacky plans to run his zine with 5 week deadlines. You can get the first two issues FREE if you drop Lacky a note at 13801 Wisteria Dr. Germantown, Md. 20874. (Please note this is an East Coast Clique Zine!)

GARY L. COUGHLAN
4814 MARTHA COLE LN.
MEMPHIS, TN 38118

1014
August 16 1983

28-2
840

Pay to the order of Steve Arnavordian \$434.00

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COAT OF ARMS sub extension Gary L. Coughlan

The newest fad on the East Coast is to print a check from or to Gary Coughlan! Not to be outdone by RETALLIATION or WHITESTONIA COA is publishing what is probably the largest sub check ever. If I am wrong I am certain Uncle Berch or Mr. Walker will correct me! Anyone who subs to COA for more than 100 issues receives a 5% discount

Here it is the report you have all been impatiently waiting for! People who have expressed such feelings are Gary Coughlan, Ron Brown (Calif), Steve Langley and Jeff Bohner. I can understand people who did not attend Origins wanting to read reports on Dipcon, but Jeff Bohner was there. When I asked Jeff just why he wanted to read various reports on Dipcon he admitted to being somewhat feeble-minded and although he may have been at Dipcon Physically, he certainly was not there mentally. Many of you probably think such a report can be written with ease. Well think again. (no Jeffrey, not you. We're happy when you make an attempt to use your brain once a week) What can be said about Dipcon that differs from previous years? Yes, Alan Calhammer was on the panel discussion. One of the best things about this awe-inspiring appearance was that Uncle Berch and Kathy Byrne became speechless for a good 2 hours. But other than that one can one write about? For two weeks I tried to write something for the Dipcon booklet. I finally gave up and wrote one under the name of John Michalski, caled Not on Origins, and one under the name Mark Berch.

Attending Dipcon will certainly provide for a good time, unless you are like James Wall and have the personality of a snail. Take Friday night, which happens to be known as Party night in Detroit, what this means is the bars stay open until midnight. This was the night Porter Wightman decided to take 25 of us on tour of that city. Foolishly we followed Porter through some of the worst neighborhoods I have ever seen. If there were not so many of us I have no doubt that we would not have made it in one piece. We finally ended up in a place called Greektown. Instantly we went from deserted streets to one of a mob scene. One minute you were worried about being mugged the next you had to watch for pickpockets! Eventually we found a restaurant which could accommodate us all. There is no doubt that the best part of this night was when Jim Williams and I walked into the restaurant, the waiter approached us said "two?", Jim answered "no, 25!". I don't think he believed us until 23 people followed us through the door. The food was very good. the only trouble was thinking about the run back to the hotel. kept us from enjoying the meal. As we left the restaurant I asked Uncle Berch how to get back to the hotel. He wasn't certain but he did remember that you could walk for two blocks but after that he recommended that we run and run fast!

But what of this particular Dipcon? Well Tom Mainardi claims it was a dissapointment compared to last year. Tom feels that without Robert Sacks Dipcon was boring. Although Sacks did try to keep the Dipcon meeting lively with various amendments he wanted proposed. Still it wasn;t the same as in '82 when he was there in person. Children were also missing from this Origins. (I suppose Sacks could be listed in this category) Lu Henry believed it was because of the center city location. Kathy Byrne was very disappointed. Not only does she enjoy the company of the under 12 set, she lives to collect photos of their role-playing costumes. Al Pearson was also annoyed by the absence of those born in the 70's. This meant that everyone knew how to play Diplomacy and Al had to work to finish respectively in the tournament. This was one of the reasons I decided not to play the first round of the Dip tournament. I decided to play the 2nd round as a stand-by. That way I'd get to play on the last board. Unfortunately, the last board was made up of a half a dozen players who overslept and actually played fairly well the first day. So I got stuck on the same board with Leudi, Wall, Williams, Bakken. Fortunately these guys were still asleep and I had an easy time of getting part of a draw.

So you see this Dipcon was much like any other. Yes a woman won the tournament, first time ever! I think for the future I'll simply have a standarized report to print.

RAVIOLI 82 AZ Draws fail, France and Italy continue eastern movements

Winter '05

FRANCE builds F Bre, A Par, A Mar// ITALY Builds A Ven, F Nap

RUSSIA removes A Lvn,// TURKEY builds A Con

SPRING '06

ENGLAND (HIGHFIELD) NMR! F Swe Holds

FRANCE (MICHALSKI): F Bar S F Nwg-Nwy, F Nwg-Nwy, F Nth-Ska, F Den-Swe, F Ber-Bal, F Edi-Nth

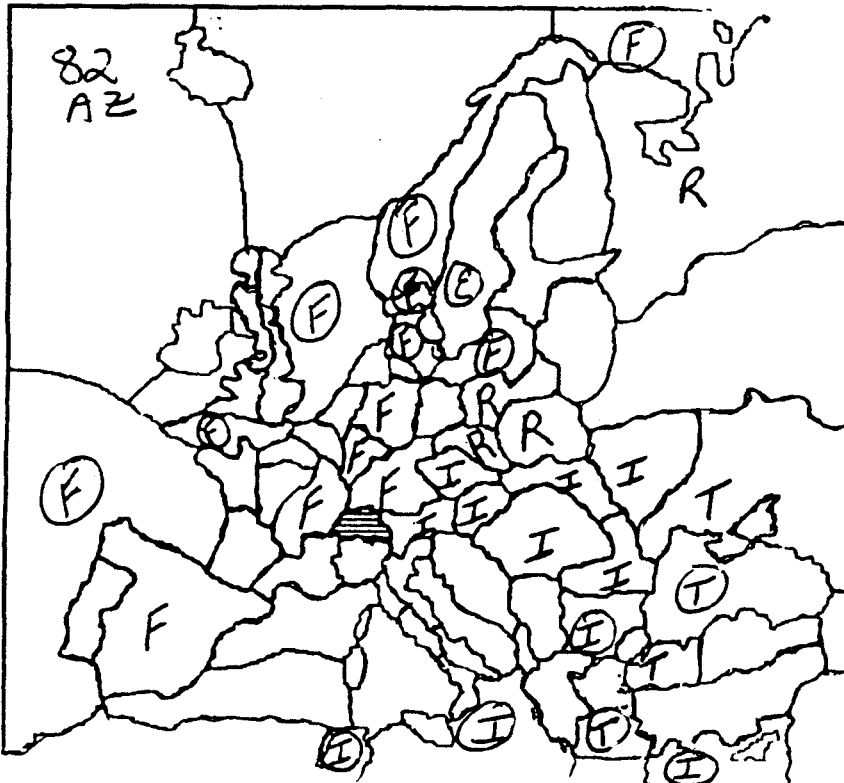
A Ruh-Mun, A Kie S A Mun-Ber, A Mun-Ber, A Par-Bur, A Mar-Spa, F Eng-H, F Bre-Mid

ITALY (PETERS): A Tyo-boh, A Vie S A Tyo-Boh, A Ven-Tyo, A Rum-Ukr, A Gal S A Rum-Ukr,

A Bul-Rum, A Bud S A Bul-Rum, F Gre-Bul(sc), F Aeg-Eme, F Nap-Ion, F Tyh-Tun

RUSSIA (PEARSON) A Str-H, A Mos-War, A Sil-Ber, A Pru S A Sil-Ber

TURKEY (GIVAN) A Sev-Ukr, A Con-Sev, F Bla C A Con-Sev, F Smy-Aeg



The deadline for Fall '06 is
Mon Aug 29, 1983 (NOON)

Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr.
Lansdale, Pa. 19446

PRESS

TURKEY-WOODY: You're safe, for awhile
Langley's computer's demise has
has stifled the flow of creative
genius issuing from the little house the
Boone Lane. Thus Yusaf remains, as
does France, still dead. Or maybe
more deader, since he wasn't very
lifelike to begin with.

NAPLES-Con: So Yusaf rides again, eh?
Boy oh boy, just can't wait!

WOODY-Naples: Sorry to disa point
you but as you can see someone
sabotaged Langley's computer.

In otherwords, Langley's brain!
VENICE-Mar: Sorry, I never got back to
you, hope it didn't create any
unnecessary worry.

TURKEY-World; I will buy anybody who stabs any of the Gang of Three + Apprentice, a
drink at Origins or any other place that takes long distance Visa Cards. Or I'll send
money or dirty pictures.

TURKEY-ECC: How does AIDS get out of the hospital? On crotches.

What's the slowest thing in the world? A low-rider funeral procession with only one
set of jumper cables.

Why do blacks keep chickens? To teach their children how to walk

AS you can see, there's not much to West Coast humor

GM: Truer words were never spoken!

MICHALSKI-Board: Her's a Peters' Joke: Three fags are in a hot tub when one of them
notices some sperm floating by, "Awright" he says, "which of you guys farted?"

GM-Toots: After that you don;t have to worry about keeping your hobby image!

ITALY: Gosh; I'm clean out of dirty jokes. How about a plain dumb one? Reagan's top
military scientist was experimenting with animal reflexes. Placing a frog on a measured
board, he commanded " Jump Frog!" and it did 4 feet. So the scientist wrote 4 legs, jumps
4 feet. Then just for kicks he cut off one of the frogs legs and ordered it to jump again.
It did and covered three feet. 3 legs, 3 feet was writted down. Next came off another leg

with the frog jumping two feet and then a third leg was cut off, with the pitiful creature managing to hop one foot. All was noted and written down. Then the scientist cut off the frogs last leg and said "Jump frog", but the frog just sat there. Again he yelled, "Jump frog" and again nothing happened. So Reagan's smartest aids wrote 'no legs, can't hear.

WOODY-Peters: you have now surpassed the Michalski 'sick' sense of humor. You have reached a new level of sickness. You are now comparable to Fassio!

82 HY TORTELLINI W '03, S '04 RUSSIA & FRANCE take an extra long vacation

AUSTRIA Builds A Bud// //FRANCE NBR plays one short
GERMANY A War retreats -Pru// RUSSIA NRR GM removes F Fin// TURKEY builds A Smy
ENGLAND A STP retreats OTB, Build F LVP

SPRING '04

AUSTRIA (DIAMOND): A Boh-Mun, A Tyo S A Boh-Mun, A Bud-Gal, A Vie-Boh, A Tri-Ven
A Ven-Tus, F Bul (sc)-Gre

ENGLAND (ROBINSON) F Lvp-Iri, F Nat S F Lvp-Iri, F Eng-Mid, F Swe-Bal, F Nth-Bel

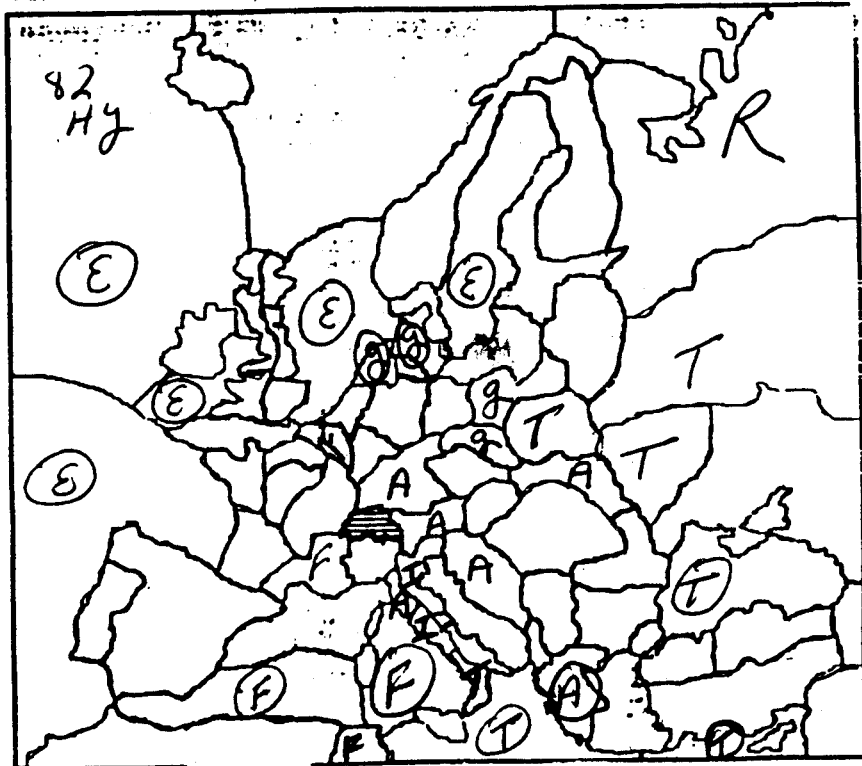
FRANCE (HOWERTON) NMR!! A Mar-H, A Tun-H, F Wes-H, F Tyh-H, A Bel-H, F IRL (def retreat to Wal, Eng, OTB)

GERMANY (RAGS) A Pru S A Sil, A Sil S A Mun, A Mun S A Sil (def & retreats-Ruh, Kie, Ber)
F Den-Bal, F Hel-Den

ITALY (MILLS) A Apu-Ven, A Rom SA Apu-Ven

RUSSIA (OSBORNE) A Stp-H

TURKEY (FAZ) A War-Sil, A Mos-War, A Ukr S A Mos-War, A Smy-Nap, F Ion & F Eme C A Smy
-Nap, F Bla-H



The stand-by for Russia is
JoAnne Mainardi 1403 Lawrence Rd.
Havertown, Pa. 19083

The French stand-by is John Caruso
160-02 43rd Ave 2nd Floor
Flushing, Ny 11358

John Diamond 41 Riverridge Trail
Ormond Beach, FL 32074

Bill Robinson 7403 Hopkins Ave.
College Park, Md 20740

Bob Howerton 4510 Treeline Dr.
Pensacola, Fl. 32504

Rick Ragsdale PO Box 543 Scott AFB, IL
62225

Mike Mills 26 Laurel Dr. Sloatsburgh, NY
10974

Deb Osborne 7804 Penrod Detroit, Mi 48228

Mark Fassio 145 Rhodes Ave
Shaw AFB, Sc 29152*

* This is a NEW address for the Faz,
not that it matters as I have never
seen so many illiterates in one place.
Only Al Pearson could get such scum
to crawl out of the woodwork!

The deadline for fall '04 is Mon Aug 29 (noon). Please mail your orders to Steve
Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr. Lansdale, Pa. 19446 (215)-699-7659

TRI-Kie: I'll tell you what you did to provoke this "dastardly attack". You moved to Bohemia and supported yourself into Tyrolia. Remember?

GM: Aw, I can't believe that of Ragsdale. That sounds more like Fassio and besides look who's in Munich!

BUD-Ank: Are you still complaining about losing Bulgaria?

GM: And to think all you did was take the south coast.

TUR-Aus: Forward! always forward! The bad guys/gals are on the run. Let us purge the World of Non-responsive Italians.

TUR-Fra; Bob, you see my moves. Trust me? If you helped, thankyou.

GM-Tur: I wish you would leave the players in this game alone. You're scaring them away!

TUR-Ger: Rick, I've had enough of hurting Germans, I'm heading north to finish off the Bad old Czarina.

GM-Tur: I can tell from your moves you're a firm believer in Air Force personnel sticking together! You know Faz I often have the urge to draw a pile of shit with a shovel, next to your press!

TUR-Ita: NMR much Bucko?

GM: Neubauer only NMRs in games he is playing in and he NEVER nmrs more than 2 seasons in a row.

TUR-Russia: The last unit, holding the last stronghold. And now the final act...

GM-Faz: Better watch out, JoAnne may get the position. Believe Faz you will regret that!!

GENEVA:Woody is a zero!

ZURICH: Faz is a schmuck!!

SHAW: Woody is Mark Berch's brother.

THE SOUTH: Woody keeps Linsey's Houserules in a frame on his wall!

THE NORTH: Faz has Linsey's Houserules tatooed on his body. Now you know Faz weighs 400lbs

No zine is complete without a letter from Rod Walker. For the benefit of the many new subbers I have been inundated with of late, Rod Publishes DIPLOMACY WORLD. It is published quarterly and is considered the hobby flagship by no less than 4 people! You can get of sample of this publication by writing Rod at 1273 Crest Dr, Encinitas, Ca. 92024.

Dear Woody;

A Few (I hope) more words on the Jingoian matter. I,like Michel Liesnard, thought it might be a pseudnym of some sort but refrained from commenting on that. Interesting name; if it means what you say it does, it's Arabic rather than Armenian in ultimate origin (even though Armenian in form). ((Actually Rod, it's Turkish but Armenian in form, as are most Armanian names)) . Nor is that surprising. Folks tend to forget, for instance, that the capital of Ancient Armenia, Ani, was also the capital of an Arabic Emirate for a spell. (I could probably supply a list of the Emirs of Ani, but who cares?) ((Isn't that a co-incidence, John Michalski and I were just discussing the Emirs of Ani! Why not send the list to Michalski, a long list!))

As to the anti-muke movement. Unfortunately, on both sides of the Atlantic this tends to attract people whose heads would probably make them great singers... lot of resonance where the brains ought to be. It also has in it some people who've thought the thing out more soberly and have some pretty sophisticated notions... but the mob is certainly not capable of understanding them. The problem. The problem is that this bunch tends to hate very little discrimination or sophistication, and do things such as lumping bombs and power generators in the same pot... rather like wanting to ban electric chairs and toasters because both use electricity. Dumb!

Ken should realize that European demonstrations against the American nuclear presence are up played by the press in this country, while those against the USSR are down played. Ditto, demonstrations against both. However, there is probably more demonstrated hostility to the U.S. presence than to the Soviet. There are several reasons for this. First and foremost, of course is the indisputable fact that Soviet missiles are on Soviet territory, for the most part. Secondly, it must be admitted that the Russians have a certain legitimate basis for any suspicion directed toward the West (just as Armenians have just cause to be not too friendly toward Russians and Turks).

TURN THIS PAGE AND FIND OUT IF ROD WAS AS BRIEF AS HE PROMISED

We continue with A FEW WORDS from Rod Walker

There is another, rather interesting reason. The Ambassador of Sri Lanka to this country said it in a speech many years ago. (of course, in those days, it was known as Ceylon, a distorted version of the same name) ((Then it was the Ambassador from Ceylon)) ("Sri Lanka" is also the source for "Serendip"; hence, serendipity.. Aren't you sorry you asked? You didn't ask? Well, aren't you sorry anyway? Please say yes; you wanna spoil my image?) ((It's funny Tom Mainardi and I were discussing this a few weeks ago! Rod you must have ESP! We thank you for bringing this up in your letter!))

Anyway, he said that if a fine upstanding citizen and a notorious criminal ((you mean someone such as myself and someone like Jim Williams)) both commit the same act, it's the former who will get the most notice, the most condemnation, the most notoriety. That's true of course. His context was the then-current flap over nuclear testing, it works here too. Nobody is surprised when the USSR, a relatively bellicose nation, builds missiles and places them in aggressive or provocative positions. But when the USA does the same thing, the reaction is something akin to discovering that your milkman is also a pro burglar.

Then, too, there is amenability. You and I both know how much effect on the USSR a demonstration will have. It's like (as Don Marquis said of publishing poetry) dropping a rose petal down the Grand Canyon and waiting for the echo. It is a distinct, if subtle compliment to us that the people in other countries believe that their demonstrations will affect our foreign policy.

There is also this; additional US missiles means more Russian ones and so on and on. The way to arms control is to break that cycle. Nobody can seriously claim that any single addition to the arsenal will so tip the balance of power that one side is helpless. It's not enough to point to numbers and say, "See? They have more than we." The point is to prove the numbers are decisive. And they are not, never have been, and probably never will be. So the European and American arms control fanatics are hoping that the cycle can be broken by getting one side simply to stop expanding its arsenal. No hope with the USSR, so work on the USA. Once one side stops, then the pressure will be on the other to stop (a lot of it internal consumer pressure... there is public pressure in the USSR, but it is slow and subtle, and there is a glacier-slow movement toward pluralism).

Ultimately, we must remember that we are not dealing here with an ambitious, revanchist madman, as we were with Hitler. The parameters of Munich (and Rapallo and the others) do not apply. We are dealing with a society which is nonpressive, encapsulated and virtually ossified. We must not mistake the ability to make technical innovations with any degree of true internal progressivism... even such repressed societies as the Assyrians were able to advance technologically. It is also a society which is beginning to unravel at the seams, its "old religion" (the hoax of Marxism) falling increasingly into disrepute. I would say that we have only to hang on and outlast them.

Anyway, Ken Jingoian may feel badly about the demonstrations in Europe, but he has to recognize that being right and virtuous does not exempt one from abuse. "He was despised and rejected of men... he gave his back to the smiters, and his cheeks to them that plucked off the hair; hid not his face from shame and spitting... He looked for someone to have pity on him, but there was no man, neither found he any to comfort him." Remember: It's never easy. That is not to say that our foreign policy in this case is all that right and virtuous. Perhaps the Land of the Free is making a serious error in estimating what will help our cause. Ironically, it is the cause in which Marx himself labored a hundred years ago, the cause of universal social justice (and so on; we will skip the sermon here). ((Oh darn I would have gone to church yesterday had I known that)) It is a very long term proposition we have before us... a cause which will take millenia to achieve, perhaps, whereas the life of a man is but a few decades. Disarmament, like every dream, requires that time in despite of our individual evanescence. No wonder there is such frustration everywhere... so often directed against the US, which offers in itself the best hope.

((Rod, most of your points are well taken. However if you believe the Russians will scale down their nuclear armaments just because the US does then you are living in a dream world! Surely you don't really believe that public opinion means anything in Moscow. If it did would the Soviets still be in Afghanistan? No matter how the nuclear arms race progresses I don't think you'll have to worry too much about the US or the USSR using such weapons. Unfortunately I can't say the same thing for the 3rd world nations which have nuclear weapons. Afterall they have a lot less to lose.))

And now a letter from Dimmer Williams. Williams writes a subzine in Mark Leudi's zine, 30 miles of bad road. Williams earned the nickname Dimmer after years of acted like a dim-wit! Dimmer's letter refers to Origins where I played Turkey to his Russia in round 2.

Dear Woodhead,

When I found out that you were playing Turkey to my Russia I refused to let Gary Coughlan's warnings about how bad of a player you were influence my decisions on alliances. I felt sorry for you and decided to carry you for awhile and it turned out being for the whole game. Oh sure you could have stabbed me while I was busy in the north, but my superb diplomatic skills kept you in check. I knew that if I begged you to take my centers you would nobly refuse. You were putty in my hands, and I molded your play exactly as I wished.

After all I did for you, you have the unmitigated gall to tell me you "propped me up"? Ha!! No one was threatening my centers but you and you must have realized that stabbing me would mean death for your Turkish "empire". Look at what happened to the once powerful German, once I set my sights on him. He was doomed as soon as he hit Warsaw.

Near the end of the game I was in position to take 3 centers from you, but I let you be. In return for my kindness, I get abuse. I now regret going to lunch with you and your crowd after the tourney. I discovered that away from Diplomacy, you are almost a normal human being. Only that fact saves you from the wrath of Dimmer.

As for you nominees for entry into the East Coast Clique, I am flattered that I'm not being considered. When it comes to the ECC not being allowed in is the real honor. I think Russ Rusnak should be allowed in though. Bill Becker and Fred Davis are too quiet and too nice to be put in the same class as you bums. Rusnak on the other hand would fit right in. He thinks people should be allowed to drive drunk and above that he's loud and obnoxious, perfect for your crowd!

((You're right Your Russia was in control of the game. Losing Warsaw and STP is such a clever strategy. That the Iowa opening, right? It is used when the German player has a hangover, like Dale Baaken had and you need a 2 bit brat in England, Jmaes Wall in this case. I did consider moving on you but the reason I didn't was I would have to work with James Wall. About your being able to take 3 of my centers at the end of the game. Here on the East Coast having one unit touching 3 open centers does not count as a 3 center stab.

If you don't believe Becker and Davis should be in the ECC, then you never played Dip with them. Mike Mazzer is a sissy next to them.))

++++
I bought a book called "See it and say it in French". It boldly states on the cover "if you can speak English you can teach yourself French". I studied French (at least I sat in French class) for 4 semesters, at the end saying 'bonjour' was an effort. Try speaking with your tongue stuck behind the back of your bottom teeth! Try placing a piece of paper on the back of your hand, put your hand to your mouth, talk so the paper does not fall! I accomplished this by wetting the back of my hand first! Studying French is like serving a penitence. Fortunately it looks as though I will not be forced into using French when I go to Europe this fall, it looks as though we'll be bypassing Paris!!!

2

And now, that zephyr in the summer doldrums of CoA...

x x

STRANGE DOINGS

x x

the low-tech, unimproved version. Brought to you by Mike Mazzer, of 1338-B Harvard St, Santa Monica, CA 90404. (213) 828-1085. Normally, I type the first page las Well, this ^{time} ~~page~~, as I was typing the last page (which is actu the first page, y'see) my sophisticated, bubble memory, comput controlled, superconducting EP-20 crapped out. Hence, the u of a more anthropomorphic printer.

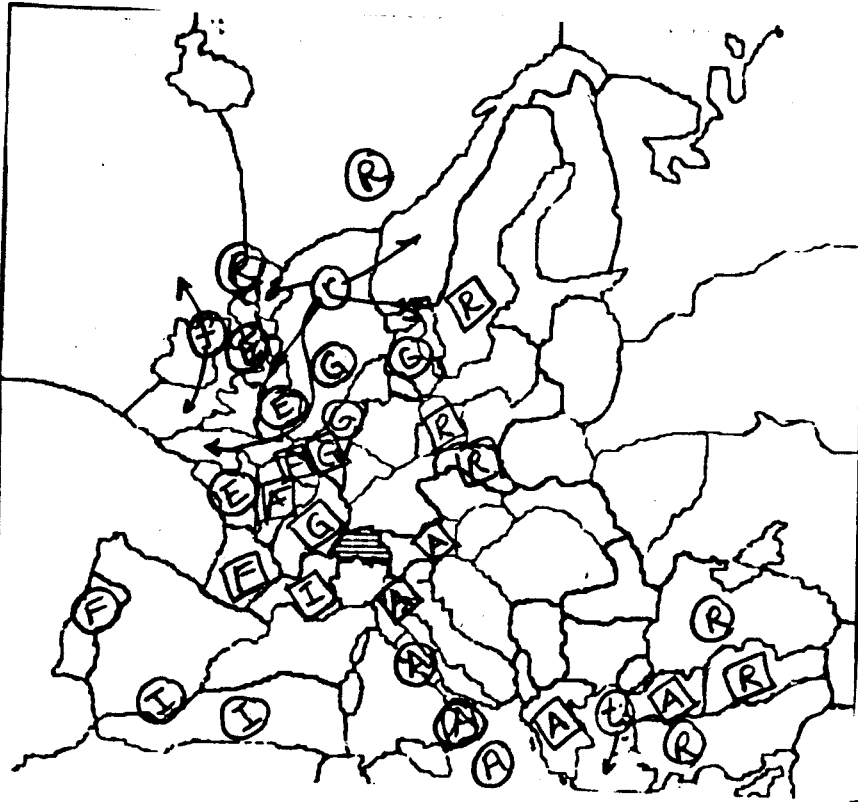
Well, I was lining the bottom of my parrot's cage with the mid-monthly issue of Voice of Doom (this is usually what I do with mid-monthly VoD's), when I noticed the results of the Runestone poll. (Funny, I never knew Runestones were granted suffrage.) Apparently, the Runestones thought SD the 4th best sub-zine in the universe. I was staggered! First, SD is not a sub-zine, but if it were, it would be above such fin efforts as Fiat Bellum and Kathy's Korner?! If I had class, I'd feel very humble, but ... Don, Kathy... Nyah! Nyah!

Actually, I'm now inspired. If this is a sub-zine (but it! not) I'll shoot for #1 next. After all, what is #1. Mos Eisik. The senile mutterings of an old Okie who can't even hold a job? Child's play!

9 On to the game... and back to Hi-Tech.

1982 IK FALL '04

Is it true blondes have more fun?



- Russia throws England a bone, gets a new friend.
- French Monarch suffers new injuries.
- Italian government in exile
- Turkish government in Paradise.
- German government in trouble
- Does STRANGE DOINGS have a home?

Note, the French F Lve, the Turkish F Con, ~~are~~ are in retreat. Also Russian FNth.

Summer '04

Eng: F Bel r-PIC

Tur: A Smy r-ANK

Fall '04

Aus (Olsen)	F Ion-NAP, A Bul-CON, F Ae9-ION, A Tri-TYO (A VEN S) F ROM h, A GRE h
Eng (Hanson)	F Pic-BRE, F Eng-LON, F Wal-LUP
Fro (Rautenberg)	A Spa-GAS, F POR-Sea(s), F Lve h(d/r-Nao, Iri, OTB), A Bur-PIC (A PAR S)
Ger (Michalski)	A Ruh-BEL, F Bel-NTH (F DEN & F HOL S), A Mun-BUR
Ito (Osuch)	F Leo-SPA (s) (A MAR S), F Tun-WES
Rus (Peters)	A Arm-ANK (F BLA S), F SMY S Aus A Bul-Con, A Fin-SWE A Pru-BER (A SIL S), F Nwy-NWG, F Nth h 8d/r-Nwy, Ska, Hel, Eng, Vor, Edi, OTB), F CLY S Eng F Wal-Lve
Tur (Woody)	F Con-Smy (d/r-Ae9, OTB) (A Ank S) (anh.)

Old Proposal: ARG Draw fails, No=2, Yes=1, NUR=4
 New Proposal: AR Draw.

Zork: Winter '04/Spring '05 due Friday, 2 Sept. 1983. Because of the retreats, if anyone wants a separation, I'll grant it.

Supply center chart follows.

(10)

Supply Center Chart for Fall '04

	Has	Gains	Losses	Total	Net
Rus	Home, Ser, Gre, Bul, Ven	Rom, Nap, <i>Con</i>	-	210	+3
Eng	Lvf, Lon	Bre	Bel	3	Even
Fra	Par, Por	-	Mar, Spa, Bre	2	-3
Ger	Mun, Kie, Hol, Den	Bel	Ber	5	Even
Ita	Tun	Mar, Spa	Rom, Nap	3	Even
Rus	Home, Swe, Rum, Nwg Edi , Edi	Smy, Ank, Ber	<i>Con</i>	11	+2
Tur	-	-	Ank, Smy	0	Out

Press:

INSIDE DOPE: (No not a report on Woody's liver!) Who will be the next subject of ridicule now that Woody is about to disappear? Will it be Osuch, who moved to Arizona to prove he's hot stuff? Will it be Rautenberg, who's so well accustomed to abuse, and rides with the elves and expects to return unscathed? Will it be Scooter Hanson, a known terrorist sympathizer, said to possess hobbit blood, who has been heard to whisper, "Fisssssssssh!" Will it be Michalski, who, once you electrocute him and take off his helmet, is really Mark Berch in disguise? Or what about Mike Mazzer, a man who has proved an embarrassment to Richard Nixon as much as he has to the hobby as a whole? Next month--the dumeathon begins! ((Ooh! I certainly hope so.))

REVISED YET AGAIN PUDGECON BED REPORT: Good news! Julie has decided to leave one of her tits at home. There will be room for Kathe and Cathe in the bed as well. ((Woody, be sure to send a courtesy copy of COA to Julie with the note "Your tits are mentioned on page ..."))

Woody-Peters and Pudge: Your subs to COA have expired!

Woody-Mazzer: Your brain has expired!

Mazzer-Woody: And now it appears that you have expired!

Olsen-GM: I'm after most any kind of game, especially those, like Michalski with a cloven hoof.

Gm-IK: Why Is This Man Laughing? Department:
Paris-Rome and Berlin: Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

Paul to Toots and Osuck: You guys are funnier than Laurel and Hardy. Don't you believe in stuffing the leaders? No? Oh.

GM: And what great profundities does Toots have on the subject?
Mun-Bur: Hi, Paul! What's happening? ((Heavy!))

Rom-Uie: I'm so disillusioned I could just die!

Olsen: If this year's get together is worse than last year's, let's call it Con-Descending. Never mind, just a thought. ((Always exaggerating!))

Rom-Bud: So you're a ratings player now. How many builds do you need to stove off that non-existent Russian threat? Would you like my first-born son too? ((I've already offered him my first-born daughter.))

London: OK, now that I'm in charge of the orphan service, my first order of business will be to transfer this game out of the hands of Mazzer, and let a competent GM handle it. Like say Glenn Overby. ((Noone would want a nest of scumbags like y'all.))

Aus-GM: Your typewriter is pretty good (the g's are better than my printer's, that's for sure.) ... but I wonder if it's dark enough to print in COA? ((Who cares, noone reads that rag anyway.)) We'll see. By the way please pray for my computer-- it had a terrible fight with the printer and they are no longer, so the computer is in the hospital. Poor little guy! Please don't feel I'm falsely giving these things human characteristics after all I once referred to Woody as a human being. ((Steve Langley might let you have a terminal -- cheese.))

Aus-Fro: Actually, this game is far less reminiscent of a bicycling accident than a train wreck. Oh, looking at it from Woody's angle, let's just say he finally knows how the hamster feels about things.

Aus-Tur: See Woody, I'd like to say it's been a pleasure, but as you know, it's my policy never to lie in a game. ((But who cares about policies?))

Nicholski-Roskie: How about "D Conjackoff"?

Sng: Could it be, could it be...a build? ((Nah!)) No room for it anyway...

~~2000~~ (oops, thought this was Osuch's game) Mels-Mazzer: Hey, thanks for the tip about the Oscar Meyer plant in Madison. I was planning to go to their little Madcon, but luckily was able to think of an excuse in time. Imagine, they really believed that Frouke was arriving that very same day..

Mels-Madison: Omigod, it's sink flamingos!

Mels-GM: Well, offering Frouke to Peters is not exactly casting pearls before swine. More like dangling earbobs in front of Woody. ((Bring her to Santa Monica, she'll be appreciated here.))

Lon-Mos: I'll bet you expected me to support you to Liverpool didn't you... ((I doubt it.))

Aus-Rus: It's not enough, you cleverascal, for you to cement our alliance by honest dealings and sound tactics and strong diplomacy--no you have to go a bit further and ingratiate yourself with me by calling Mazzer "sterile" "scum-sucking vermin"... "slime"... "lowlife"... "scuzzball" ...and all the rest. Well I just want you to know you've earned yourself an ally for life! ((Oh you say that to all your intended victims.))

Aus-Fro: So did I come through for you after all, or what? Trust me... as Mazzer has said so many times. ((And in similar circumstances.))

Hanson-Scotland: How about a .38 slug in the hindquarters. That ought to stop the rats. At least it worked on "Hill Street Blues".

Lon: Psychotherapy, psychotherapy, psychotherapy, is what they're gonna give me! (I love rock lyrics with a message.) ((Whatever happened to real lyrics, like Inna Gadda Davida??))

THE ONLY HOUSERULES IN THE WORLD LONGER THAN BRUCE LINSEY'S:

1. NVR in all games is "no".
2. In all other cases, refer to the Voice of Doom Houserules.

((Since these are self-referential houserules, shouldn't they be called meta-houserules??))

Minneapolis: Bus prices have increased ... if you see a forlorn couple hitching on the Interstate on your way to Wichita, please be a kind soul and pick us up. ((I'll have the pilot keep an eye out for you.))

Olsen: I don't usually tell dirty jokes in public, but ... Woody Woody Woody Woody! Oh I'm so ashamed ... ((and well you should be.))

???: Then there was the nun who went to heaven and St Peter said she could return to earth as anyone she wanted. She said she wanted to be Virginia Pipeline. St Peter asks who the hell is she? The nun pulls out a faded news clipping from her habit: "TEN MEN DIE LAYING VIRGINIA PIPELINE."

H: you all know, it is a hobby tradition that whenever the publisher of a zine is eliminated from a game carried in a sub-zine, (though STRANGE DOINGS is not a sub-zine), the GM gives him some space to say a few words in which he graciously acknowledges the fine play of his opponents and the high quality of the GM'ing. So per that tradition, take it away Woody!

??

To all publishers out there we have a non-subzine for sale! If it were a real subzine it would be a top notch product! Of course I am referring to Mazzer's Strange Doings! Highest offer gets it. Look if you don't want to pay money for it tell me how much you want from me to take it, lowest offer in this case gets it.

It seems that Mike mazzer will be on the East Coast during Thanksgiving. He wants to petition the ECC for membership into this elite group. If you wish to see Mike in person and join the ECC in throwing eggs at Mazzer (you can throw large rocks too)⚡, make plans to be at Kathy Byrnes/John Caruso's in Flushing NY that weekend

I see it's time for another hobby poll. You do realize that the only reason that these polls are taken is for the convenience of pubbers, when they need filler. Now if we could only get some filler for Michalski's brain.

Yes it is time for the 3rd annual Marco Poll. This zine poll has 3 categories 1) best zine 2) Best subzine 3) best GM. You vote for your 7 favorite zines, listed in order; For GM pick 5; For subzines select 3. The deadline is November 22 and your ballot should be mailed to Mark Larzelere 7607 Fontainebleau #2352, New Carrollton, Md. 20784

Then there is the Whitestonia Player Poll, here you select your 5 favorite writers and 5 people who you believe are the best players. This poll has a deadline of Nov 22 and the ballot should be mailed to John Caruso at 160-02 43rd ave, Flushing, NY 11358

"You will never find a more wretched hive of scum and villany"



#37, late July 1983

MOS EISLEY is a roving subzine of assorted ramblings put out for sub credit and filler value, yet still winning the Subz class in the Runestone Poll this year, by one known as John Michalski, Rt 10 Box 526Q, Moore, OK 73165, Unemployed State of America. Letters and comments of all kinds are welcomed, most of which will be printed.

I guess I'll do Woody a favor and put out a decent MES to spruce up COA for a change. At this typing, I have access to a good typer courtesy of the incredibly fucked up Air Force Reserve of this country, so since I have two weeks of sitting in an empty office saving you and Western Civilization from communist tyranny, to say nothing of learning the THIRD REICH rules and getting caught up on a couple dippy letters, I thought I'd treat all you poor readers of this pathetic thing to some real class stuff for a change. To start things off on the right foot, how about a Bill Shaffer joke?

Know why they say an elephant's sex organs are in his feet?
Cuz if he steps on you, you're fucked.

Kind of like playing in the VOICE OF DOOM, hey? (Inside joke there). No need for Woody or Caruso to go out now and start kissing elephant feet; it was just a joke.

I would have sent it to John Daly Sir, but it's a little too risqué for the blander types who play in DOGS OF WAR. I'm watching to see if DoW picks up some steam now though, John having dropped the Orphan service into the lap of some smiling ~~sucker~~ volunteer in Minneapolis. Where do they find those fools? Well, good luck Scott. Same with the Orphan Service. (Maybe he can teach Frauke to do the work? Isn't that why he's marrying her?)

Well, I see I've drifted into Hobby News already. OK then, I'll hit you with the biggees, which are: uh, hmmm. Not really too much news for once. Isn't that great? Oh, Mark Larzelere's APALLING GREED will be winding down a little he says, and Gary Coughlan won this year's Runestone Poll outright for once instead of being overshadowed by joke votes. What else? Hmm, I recall Linsey (VD) saying in response to a Paul Rauterberg letter in the last VD that he may agree with Paul's idea of letting games degenerate into total boredom by way of permitting separations, even for "Summer" adjustments, on any player's request; I've written a blunt response to that, because such a policy is a disaster I've already witnessed in Andy Lischett's CHEESE-CAKE, and even though there is no way I would play in VD (well, maybe if you paid me. I could use money...), I would still hate to see games ruined the way those in CHEESECAKE have gone. I'm playing out my spot there, but that's it. Not that Lischett is a bad GM, because he's not. It's just that if you lock yourself into allowing any lazy bum or disgruntled loser in a game to get a separate "summer", fall, fall retreats, then winter, then spring, what do you think happens to the interest level of the majority of players who really care about the game? I know, I know, a lot of people will say "well, who cares if VD games run under screwy rules? What else is new?"; but I'm not talking about hairsplitting or ridiculousness or any of the other names Linsey's foes claim, I am instead talking strictly from personal experience as both a former GM and current player, and know damn well that all of Rauterberg's

loose talk about player's rights aside, allowing separations on whim to anyone for any or no reason is a catastrophe to the majority of players. The "right" of one jerkoff to ruin a game for 6 others and the GM is not what I see as arrogance or oppression by GMs who don't permit this kind of shit. If (and when) VD has problems, let's discuss the +s and -s of whether ordering "A Bul holds and Laughs at the Czar" is truly a case of a double-ordered unit or not, not why-do-so-few-players-in-XYZ-game-care-anymore?

What else is new? Lessee, Konrad Baumeister sent me 3 issues of his stuff (GIVE ME A WEAPON) all at once the other day. I don't know if they were sent to everybody like that, or if 'Rad had just forgotten me for the last issue or so, or what the story is. Nice to see GMAW again though.

Terry Tallman finally put out his wierd zine again, after a month's delay or more. I really don't keep much track, but I know it was a while, because he had a MES to run that had a couple of later ones see print first. Now we are current except for one I sent DS Palter for his PINK DRAGON that he lost. Who knows? It may turn up in a pile of invoices there or something someday. PINK DRAGON is the only zine I know that actually CAMPAIGNED for last place in the Leeder, er, Runestone Poll; at this writing I don't know if he made it this time or not. Ben Schilling wrote me this about Palter: "...I'm willing to believe most anything about him, so long as it isn't too favorable. Pink Dragon is probably the only thing that could possibly be both free and overpriced." From the gamenotes one finds there, I can kind of see what you mean. PD doesn't seem so bad when you get it only for its occasional editorials and gossip, not game results.

DIPLOMACY WORLD is out again, but not much to this one. I have commented elsewhere on the humorousness of the Peery writings there that blast me as the Ilye Nastase of Diplomacy in the same editorial that decries name-calling in the hobby, but then, what else can you expect from Peery? (I know: "Send me \$12 for..") Maybe if you get many of his products, you think differently, but to me, it seems that with Tretick taking a break, Peery is jumping in to be the new hobby pest. (All I see from him are unsolicited items of his I'd just as soon discard and forget, and that's to be nice to him). Too bad he's messing up DW though.

M P BARNO wrote me a nice letter, I thought, responding to some points I had raised in an earlier MES about sexual perceptions and happenings. I won't run it per se, but I do appreciate someone taking the time to compare views with me and put it to paper. Same goes for everyone, on whatever topics I may touch on. Hell, why do a couple dozen people put out all the time and effort they do to publish what we see, if not to at least hope for some feedback. Hell, even if your views get blasted, such as Rauterberg's quoted above, you still come out ahead. Either a), you will see something you missed, or b) the stupidity of the attacks against you will show you the propriety of your case. Either way you win. Let us know what you think. Or don't think.

Oh, I forgot to add that Barno said he would be coming to PudgeCon! It will be behind us by the time this sees print, but its really nice to hear that even people from the forgotten corners of this country, like Endwell NY, are motivated enough by the lure of Bob Olsen's Diet Strawberry soda to come to the country's central metropolis of Wichita for a weekend of camaraderie, klan discussions, and general hankypanky. (Don't tell Caruso about that last part though. You know how jealous he is.) Do you know how many people come to these things that really shouldn't waste the time and effort and EXPENSE? (All of us) Misery loves company, they say, and Wichita should prove it. Of course, maybe there will be some clashes there too; Dick Martin and I may try out AH's 3R, and, someone published a recent note about how good a tan Julie had on her body--now there's something I wouldn't mind clashing with!--and all sorts of people from the east and west and Minnesota and Texas... Hell, there is even a remote chance I can get Fluff Shaffer himself to visit. That would be terrific: ever see a 5', 4' wide, unshaven flasher that needs a bath BAD? Check out the PudgeCon reviews and see if you missed him!

Hmm, I'd wanted to run a letter from Jim Williams, but, well, maybe MES 38.



H O B B Y
O M B U D S M A N
S E R V I C E

Problems with a GM? Publisher? Or
player? JOHN CARUSO has a list of
known hobbyists with experience who
are willing to act as arbiter of
your disputes. If you need someone
to crack the whip for you, and dish
out what you want, write John at
Kathy's house,

160-02 43 Avenue
2d floor
Flushing, NY 11358

Announcement courtesy of Mos Eisley
and Macho Females #2...

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Expletive Deleted

 ***This is Expletive Deleted, a subxyn dedicated to the postal play of multi player games of all sorts. Written by Tom Swider (1183 Robinson Hill Road; Endwell, NY 13760 (607) 729-2830). When there are game openings, they go for a gamefee of \$4.00 a shot (no NMR fee). Houserules are available for those who like to read 1040 forms or are planning to play in a game. All games played herein are DIOS (Draws Include Only Survivors). This was a recording.....beep!....

An ED-torial

***If you note carefully, in the upper right hand corner, it says "DIOS", not "DIAS". This is not a typo! All future games in ED follow the rule "Draws Include Only Survivors". Although this is a direct contradiction of the rulebook, Ron Brown (Canada) was correct in point out that the game belongs to the players, and there should not be an arbitrary rule forcing players to continue a game they wish to end. PAC-MAN and TEMPEST will go "DIOS" upon an unanimous vote amongst all players in their perspective games.

***In the past, I have supported DIAS on the grounds that (a) the rulebook says that a game ends with a win or "a draw amongst all players with units on the board" and (b) I have noted that games tend to end too early; a game with many possilities left to it ends in a draw all of a sudden.

***Well, the game does belong to the players, and as a GM, I really should be happy if a game ends early (since I didn't have to work as hard to earn my gamefee), so I will be running future games non-DIAS. However, I do have one item to discuss.

***Although games should be ran non-DIAS, many players in a game should impose the DIAS rule by vetoing any draw which does not include them. A small power might be able to cling on for additional game years and begin making some sort of comeback, even to share in a draw or win.

***Also, vetoing a draw can make the game more interesting. For example, my 1 center Austria in a game in Irksome has proven to be one of my more interesting games. When I first entered the game, I let the English player know that he wouldn't get a two-way draw with his German ally unless it was over my dead body. As it turns out, it will be that way. Then again, I've had fun exchanging letters and press blurbs in this game, so I feel what some might call my "stubbornness" allowed me to make the game more interesting, and I might have earned more respect from my fellow players.

 ***Yup. I'm at work again, so most of this issue will be done on the good typewriter. As it seems to be a good thing, I may not transfer until the end of next summer so I can milk as much money out of this job as possible. With a \$0 overhead, all the money I earn buys whatever I want. How about a car? Or a printer and disk drive for my Atari? That sounds good to me! Plus I can save up a little reserve cash so that my later college years will be more like they should be now; beerblasts in the dorms every Thursday-Sunday, spring break trip to Fort Lauderdale, and not having to worry about money.

***This issue sees the printing of the Nickname Custodian Report (yeah, its about time; I took the liberty of making some updates to Al's report), game reports, a few amusing clip-pings from Michalski and a game review/game opening for "The Brotherhood", a game of mob war which adapts very nicely to postal play. Maybe a bit on Origins if I feel like it.

Pac-Man G.....

P.2

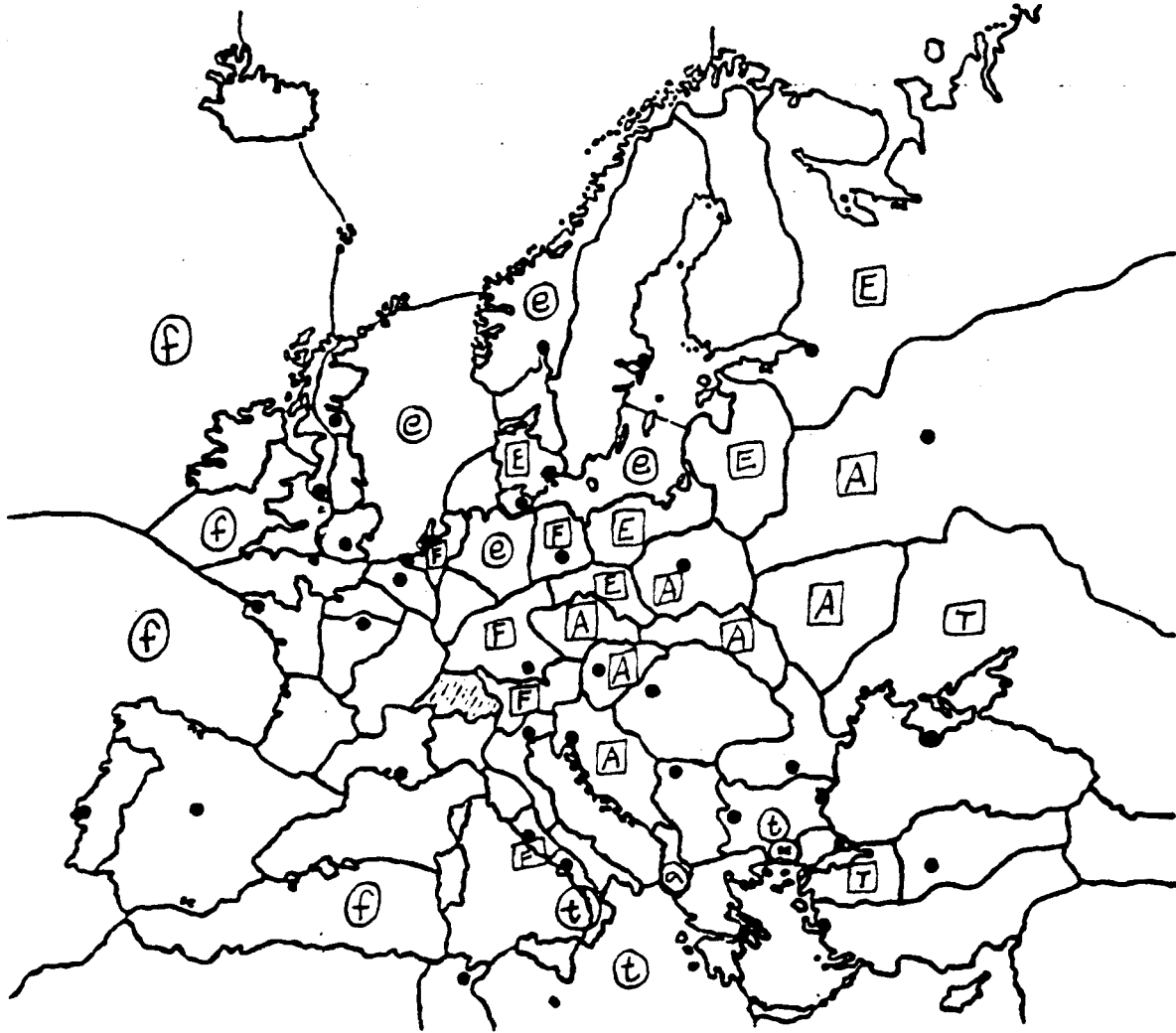
Fall 1906

FRENCH HEAD FOR THE HIGH SEAS

1982 HG

The Cast

AUS: Mark Keller (9536 Shumway Dr; Orangevale, CA 95662)
ENG: Larry Neubauer (251 Cheswold Lane; Haverford, PA 19041)
FRA: Jeff Bohner (509 Twist Run Road; Endwell, NY 13760)
TUR: Steve Arnawoodian (602 Hemlock Circle; Lansdale, PA 19446)
GM : Tom Swider (1183 Robinson Hill Road; Endwell, NY 13760)



AUS (Mark) a vie-BOH; a UKR, a GAL & a MOS-s-a war; a bud-VIE/s a TRI/; a WAR-s-a mos;
f ALB-s-a tri.

ENG (Larry) NMR! Has a's DEN, PRU, LVN, STP & SIL. f's NTH, KIE, BAL & NIJ.

FRA (Jeff) a ruh-HOL; a mun-BER; a tyo-MUN; a ROM-U; a ven-TYO; f eng-IRI; f mid-NAT;
f wes-IID; f tys-WES.

TUR (Woody) a SEV-s-(aus)-a mos; f BUL(SC)-h/s a CON/; f NAP-h/s f ION/.

***The deadline for Winter 1906 and Spring 1907 orders is August 6, 1983. The phone deadline is the night prior to the deadline. I will grant a seperation of seasons upon one request, but please try to write conditional orders instead, if possible. I am asking MIKE MILLS of 26 Laurel Road; Sloatsburg, NY 10974 to please submit standby (Leper) orders for England. Should both Larry and Mike NMR, my houserules state that f BAL will be removed. Supply center chart, press and more GM notes on the next page.

Zine: The Shogun's Sword (F'03); Abracadavre (Till End)

GM= Tom Swider

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	
AUS	4	3	1	1	0	-	-	-	-	-	
ENG	5	4	2	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	
FRA	5	6	6	8	8	9	10	12	13	19	*=Play 1 short
GER	5	5	5	6	7	6	7	6	5	1	
ITA	4	4	5	4	4	3	3	3	3	3	
RUS	6	8	10	10	10	11	9	6	6	6	
TUR	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	7*	7	5	

Player Record:

AUS: Glenn Overby (Resigned F'02); Dick Martin (Out F'05)

ENG: Mike Mills (NMR Out F'03); CD (Out F'05)

FRA: Dan Stafford (Win F'10)

GER: Steve McLendon (Resign F'01); Bob Snyder (Resign F'02); Mike Barno

ITA: Kathy Byrne

RUS: Drew McGee (Resign W'07); Steve Arnawoodian (Resign F'08); Scott Hanson

TUR: John Daly

French Endgame Statement (Dan Stafford; Winner)

I got real lucky in this game. I was able to delay the attack from England and Germany long enough for Italy to get a foothold in Munich and England to NMR out. At that point, it looked like my war with Germany would continue indefinitely and allow the Russian an easy win. Then lady lightning struck; Kathy convinced Barno to stop fighting me and turn to face the Russian.

It was left to me to coordinate F/G/I vs R/T. It really wasn't that tough, we had the horses (and the fleets in the north) to do it. Kathy only wanted survival once she realized her Italy wasn't going anywhere. She shoe her "champion" and I am glad that I was up to the task. My only tough decision was whether or not to stab Germany after the Russians were driven out of Scandinavia. Don't feel too sorry for him, gang, he stabbed me the same turn I hit him.

The game was a lot of fun, but then what win isn't? Right Kathy?

GM End Game Statement (Tom Swider; Glad this one's over with, finally!)

***Originally, this game was the TSS Demo game. I had picked up seven people whom I thought were good active players. Right? WRONGO! To say the least, I was greatly discouraged and this game turned out to be a chore to run; my enthusiasm dried up quickly, resulting in a few delays.

***Most of the play was correct, although I still feel that German could have played a middleman; that is, accept the alliance with France vs R/T, but on his terms. German would possibly have become a dominant army power, instead of a French super-fleet power.

***This game did prove one or two things. First of all, the letter-writers should win over those who don't write as much. Dan is an active player, and so isn't Kathy (although Kathy had a problem in having an unstable Austrian and German relationship due to the resignations). Drew McGee was very active in the beginning of the game, and due to that and the chaos in Germany and Austria, he was able to capitalize upon this quite handsomely.

***The other lesson I learned was that, as a GM, one has to stick with his schedule, whether or not the game is "interesting" or not. When the game seems to continue with apathy, you just have to grin & bear it and not let it get to you. Even a game with all "good" players can turn out to be a dull.

It happens to the best of us.

Gamebits

THE BROTHERHOOD; by Game Designer's Workshop. Cost is \$10.

***Brotherhood is a game of mob warfare, along the lines of the Family Business card game, but calling for more thinking. The game still falls in the category of "beer & pretzel" games, taking about one hour to complete, and having fairly simple rules. I would not call this the greatest game ever, but its nice for a change of pace.

***The components to the game are nice. There are enough counters for five players, and a nice colorful map is provided. The map doesn't serve much of a purpose in the game, but at least its not an ugly thing you are forced to stare at. You also get a four page rulebook, two dice and a box. Not a wealth of components, but \$10 is an acceptable price for what you're getting.

***Each game of Brotherhood lasts no longer than twelve turns, each turn representing a month of time. Players attempt to use their allotment of \$20,000 in an effort to take over as many neighborhoods as possible. Controlling a neighborhood allows you to draw income from the area, and increasing your treasury. Winner is the gangster with the most money at the end of the game.

***There are six neighborhoods on the board, ranging from "Ritzy Upper Crust" to the "Industrial Slum". The better a neighborhood is, the more money you can squeeze from it. Actions each turn are taken simultaneously and are written down on paper in the form of expenditures. Revenue counters (representing speakeasies, drug rackets, houses of ill-repute, etc) and Political Influence markers (representing judges and bureaucrats which you have bought off) are purchased in order to secure a neighborhood and to provide your gang income. Naturally, the costs of these items are higher in more expensive neighborhoods. Thugs and Hitmen can also be purchased to do your dirty work; they can take over revenue markers belonging to other players (as long as there are no Political Influence markers in the area; Pol Influence is rather expensive at the beginning of the game, so thugs and hitmen are important at this stage of the game).

***Expenditures are revealed simultaneously and any conflicts are resolved. Thugs and Hitmen exchange shots with the enemy, using dice to resolve combat (takes less than a minute to do). Players lucky enough to have Political Influence in an area can have enemy thugs and hitmen arrested and sent to jail (where they have to be bailed out). Lastly, thugs/hitmen can take over revenue counters if eligible. Players then tally up income and proceed to the next game turn.

***Much of the fun happens on turn 5. It is at this time when each player's Godfather must enter play. As you can guess, if your Godfather dies, you're out of the game. It is then important to have secured a neighborhood to protect your Godfather. Players then begin buying thugs and hitmen to protect themselves and to "rub out" the other bosses. A player gets use of another player's counters (ie: thugs, revenue markers, etc) should he personally kill off his Godfather. It becomes a game of "kill or be killed".

***Out of all of the games of Brotherhood I have played, it comes down to three players, and one player wins outright since nobody has harassed him during play. If a player gets a commanding lead, the only way of preventing him from winning is to kill his Godfather.

***Bottom line: Brotherhood is a light game; it doesn't have enough merits to gain a big following, but instead serves as a space filler should you have a spare hour to waste. It is a good game as "filler" when compared to some of the other options. Brotherhood also can work well postally, and I'd like to try running a section. The game will not take much time, as it takes only 5 minutes or less to write out your orders; negotiations are not very demanding (ie: you don't have to negotiate). If you are at all interested, send me a SASE and I'll send you a copy of the rules and all the information you will need in order to play.

WARNING: For mature audiences only!

Letters!

***From John Michalski: Onk 516 45



Here it is,
343B
←

LESBIAN GYMNASIUM — Amid gleaming barbells, 2 sex-starved women ravish each other's taut, sweat-drenched bodies. Special centerspread bonus: life-sized oral sex close-ups! 48 pages. **LESBIAN GYMNASIUM (softcover) #343B** \$6.00

SEX SORORITY #3 — 3 sex-hungry sorority sisters from I Phi Theta. High play bondage games on a rainy Saturday afternoon. Dozens of hot photos of three-way, oral sex, the girls getting it on with vibrators, and more. Page after page of unattainable lesbian lust! 48 pages in color and black & white. **SEX SORORITY #3 (softcover) #349B** \$7.50

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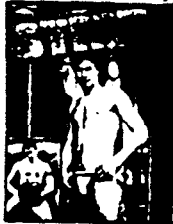
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DOMUS

D Lives for Woody →

The Master Jac is a vibrator designed for super satisfaction. The most satisfying of devices has a gripper seal that fits snugly, comfortably, and securely. The squeeze bulb to cyclically re-charge this produces an irresistible suckling safety valve lets you vary or hold the device. The Master Jac is capable of maintaining a powerful vacuum control. At the top of the shaft is a built-in speed vibrator which produces added sensations completely engulf the penis during use. Works without batteries. The book filled with exercises, complete instructions, lubricant, and a 1 oz. bottle of up your solo sessions with the Master Jac deluxe kit also comes with a 1 year warranty. **#339.95**

STRIP — Gorgeous guys lazily strip down from 3-piece suits to bare skin. Our eyes naturally gravitated to the .45 calibre "pieces" they revealed. We'd like an encore! 48 pages in explicit color and black & white. **STRIP (softcover) #589B** \$8.50



SAVAGE #5 — Hot, hung Latino dudes with permanent erections and lean, mean bodies poured into tight, bulging jeans or bared for the camera. An all-new issue. 48 pages of color and black & white. **SAVAGE #5 (softcover) #595B** \$8.50



FALCONER #4 — Favorites from the Falcon Lair! Eight outstanding (and upstanding!) young men, each built like the proverbial brickhouse. Every inch of their manly glory is captured in close, mouthwatering detail. Don't miss this exclusive issue! 48 pages in dazzling color and black & white. **FALCONER #4 (softcover) #572B** \$8.50



***Those of you who know John do realize that he never says much, on the rare occasions that he does write. However, pictures speak a thousand words. Perhaps this will start a feud between Woody & Toots? Yes, its true. All of so-called "ECCers" just love to start trouble whenever we get a chance.....

***Personally John, I liked the "Tastee Tatoos" the best.

GAME OPENINGS

FINAL CONFLICT: The rule revision is just about complete, so I will begin to take game fees at this time. "Pleiades" will be a four week deadline game, with 2½ week deadlines for winter turns. Non-DIAS. Gamefee is \$4.00 (no NMR fee). I have no gamefees from any of the following, but these people are signed up as soon as they send them in: Bohner, Heinzman, Highfield, Ozog, Peters & Wilson; one spot left.

BROTHERHOOD: This game is reviewed in this issue of ED. You do not need a copy of the game in order to play. I will send you a copy of the rules and modifications for postal play. "THIEF" will be a three week deadline game, since the negotiations in this game aren't as demanding as those in Diplomacy. Gamefee will be \$3.00 (No NMR fee). There are five open spots, although Mark Freuh expressed intrest in trying a postal game; he'll get priority should there lots of people signing up (which probably won't be the case since this is a non-Diplomacy game).

STANDBY PLAYERS: For Diplomacy games ran herein, I refer to the Leper Colony. For Final Conflict, I have Williams, Bohner, Peters, Highfield and Russell. Please advise whether you want on or off of the FC standby list. I could also use standbies for Stellar Conquest, Dune (Carl Russell?) and Brotherhood (when that starts up).

UPDATE: Keith Sesler signed up for PLEIADES, so it will begin soon.

Newsweek

Gunboat Diplomacy

Reagan Gets Tougher With Nicaragua

Bill Highfield department, eh? ↗

***Yes, I was equally as surprised! NEWSWEEK finally announced its first Dip gamestart. Took the bastards long enough! At this time, Time publishing said that signed up so far for NEWSWEEK's first game are: Ronald Reagan, Herb Barents, Herb Skagerak, and Herb Nicaragua. I assume the game is Gunboat. Also Kissinger.

***Not as good, but well worth the bother is Russ Russnak's new xyn, Who Cares? This xyn has lots of promise, with Russ' "no lip" attitude towards his games. Currently, WC? runs one Dip game, one Cosmic Dip game, and has one more section open in each of the aforementioned games. To play in WC?, you need to have a good record for getting in moves and writing your opponents. Hell, you need to have 3 recommendations and 5 forms of ID in order to get into this joint; it's tougher than most of the bars in Detroit! No wimps around here! If you think you have what it takes to play a MEAN game of Dip, write Russ at: 8002 South Nagle; Burbank, IL 60459.

***At Origins, Mike Barno (finally) announced that The Shogun's Sword (which I originated) will be transferred to the formidable Cathy "I Can't Lie To Eric Kane" Cunning. Some of the delay was due to lack of ambition, the rest due to the delay endured waiting for Mike's printer to arrive. Mike plans on doing one more issue, and will continue running the variants within TSS, while Cathy will assume the role of publisher and GM of the regular Diplomacy games ran therein. When will all this happen? Who knows? I think that this move will benefit TSS, as Cathy assured me she will have the time and enthusiasm to carry out the tradition of mediocrity within the hobby. One of the major projects will be to weed out ~~mediocrity~~ the deadwood. Watch these pages for the mediocre details. Maybe mediocrity will undergo a "revival"?

***Rumor has it that Greg Stewart really didn't show up at Origins. Instead, he sent a Woody Allen clone in his place.

Turn 5 Combats

Dune-01-82

***First, I should note that I did not list the combat in False Wall S, along with the 4 Fremmen tokens. Fortunately, both BG and Fremmen caught this and submitted combat order for this battle, which will be resolved last this turn.

#1: SIETCH TABR:

	Dial	Spice	Tokens	Attack	Defense	Leader	Win
Atreides	3	0	6	none	none	Dr Yueh	-
B Gesserit	0	0	0	none	none	Alia	X

***Larry NMRed (a current trend, so it seems), so his battleplan was formed according to my postal Dune rules. BG keeps everything, while all Atreides tokens die. No leaders were killed.

#2: CARTHAG:

	Dial	Spice	Tokens	Attack	Defense	Leader	Win
B Gesserit	0	0	0	Ellaca	Snooper	Remallu	X
Harkonnen	2	2	2	Chaumas	none	Beast	

Well, at this point, Bene Gesserit has captured two sietches, and with the Guild's one sietch, that means the BG/Guild alliance has won VANGUARD. I won't both adjudicating the rest of the turn, since it is superfluous. Oh, I should note that Earl did get in orders, so Dave Grabar's standby orders were not needed.

***I'd like to thank most of you for being good with your moves; I must say that there were substantially fewer NMRs in VANGUARD than in my original Dune gamestart. Congradulations to Alex and Mark for their (unexpected) win.

***I will publish end game statement in the next issue of Expletive Deleted. Please have your final comments and suggestions for improving upon my postal Dune system, and game-orientated comments to me by August 27, 1983.

More Plugs.....

MANIFEST DESTINY: MD is a relatively new xyn, published by Keith Sesler. Keith runs Diplomacy, Woolworth and has openings in Blowup (a variant where players mine and unmine provinces) and Final Conflict (3rd ED-ition, natch). The xyn itself is on mimeo like IRKSOME usually is and the print turns out pretty good. One regular feature in MD is the "Health & Fitness Corner", an idea which I fully support. Subs are 10 for \$3.00, or free to standby players (though I expect he'll have more than enough people volunteering...). Send a stamp for a sample; write: PO Box 158; Fraser, MI 48026.

RETALIATION: I just received R's 4th Anniversary issue, and enjoyed reading it. Although Dick (and Julie) have gone through some tough times, they have managed to keep the xyn alive and well. Some say it has changed, but I think its a fabrication by the ECC to get even with Crud for all his mishaps. Dick runs DIAS games, so be prepared for LONG games (though they usually turn out to be the most enjoyable) with tons of press. Another attraction is a deviant called "Everybody Plays Diplomacy", which invites the Retaliation readership to submit orders for ALL countries; orders are chosen randomly for each country. Silly? Yes! But that's the crux of the matter! R has an opening in Regular Dip (Guest GM Brad Wilson), Trickle Down Dip (which uses multiple boards; sorta like 3D Chess) and (hahahahaha!) Snit's Revenge. Write Dick for a sample of his xyn and a sample sized box of ZOOM! cleaning detergent (or ask for an AMWAY franchise while you're at it...). The address: 26 Orchard Way Nth, Rockville, MD 20854.

***As if you really cared, Al finally got this to me after a one year delay. I took the liberty of making additions where applicable. After the person's real name, his current nicknames will be listed. Then, in brackets, any nicknames he held but no longer has will be listed in chronological order. Got that?

Steve ARNAWOODIAN: Jimmie, Cupcake (Woody, Rosebud, Slimesucker, Hick)
 Mark BERCH: Scoop, Baldy, Liar, Bwana (Dipimaster)
 Kathy BYRNE: Rosebud, Baglady (Bloodsucker, Slimesucker)
 Mike BARNO: Mykey, Blarfo, Dipimaster
 Jim BURGESS: Jim-Bob
 Jeff BOHNER: Who cares?
 Dale BAKKEN: Bakko
 Gary COUGHLAN: Hick, Slimesucker
 Dave CARTER: Canuck
 John CARUSO: Grizzly, Wimp
 Don DEL GRANDE: Del Monte
 Don DITTER: Dippy Don
 Rich DUNN: The Bear
 John DALY: Dingleberry
 John FAREWELL: Neighbor Man
 Mark FREUH: Puppy Poison Pen
 Mark FASSIO: Fass-hole
 Pete GAUGHAN: Eyes
 Dave GRABAR: Gruesome
 Steve HEINOWSKI: Blood (Slime)
 Roy HENRICKS: Robert's Rules
 Scott HANSON: Phydeau
 Bill HIGHFIELD: Comrade, "Sweet William", Willard the Rat, Hightler, Hightower, Highballs, High-ho
 Mark LARZELERE: Lousey, Tapeworm
 Bruce LINSEY: Brux, Nigger
 Mark LEW: Ig Lew, Nanook
 Mark LEUDI: Fruity, Veggie
 Dick MARTIN: Crud
 Jack MASTERS: Thurber
 Keith MERCER: Hick (Snake, Mushroom)
 John MICHALSKI: Toots
 Tom MAINARDI: Fast Fingers
 Alan MOON: Rerun
 Mike MAZZER: Mushroom, Mazzerman, Mazzerbate
 Bob OLSEN: Pudge, ToadiMaster, Count Vlad, Bob-Bob, Cuthbert
 Bob OSUCH: Pops
 Eric OZOG: Half-Elf (Elf), Orc, O'smog
 Al PEARSON: Hoss, Cowboy Hat, Uncle Al (Liar)
 Marc PETERS: Six Pack
 Mike ROLLIN: Clone
 Carl RUSSELL: Creampuff, Puffo
 Tom SWIDER: Spider, Snake (Mushroom)
 Greg STEWART: The Desperate Man
 Keith SHERWOOD: Tro
 James WOODON: Woody (Jimmie)
 Brad WILSON: Bozo
 Don WILLIAMS: Lowlife, Cock(roach), Preppie (Short for Preperation-H)
 Jim WILLIAMS: Dimmer

***As a member of the PDO and the original (and soon-to-be rightful) Kommisar of Zone 2, I motion that the PDO appoint somebody to assume the Cheifship of the Nickname Custodian Bureau.

25

Pac-Man G.....

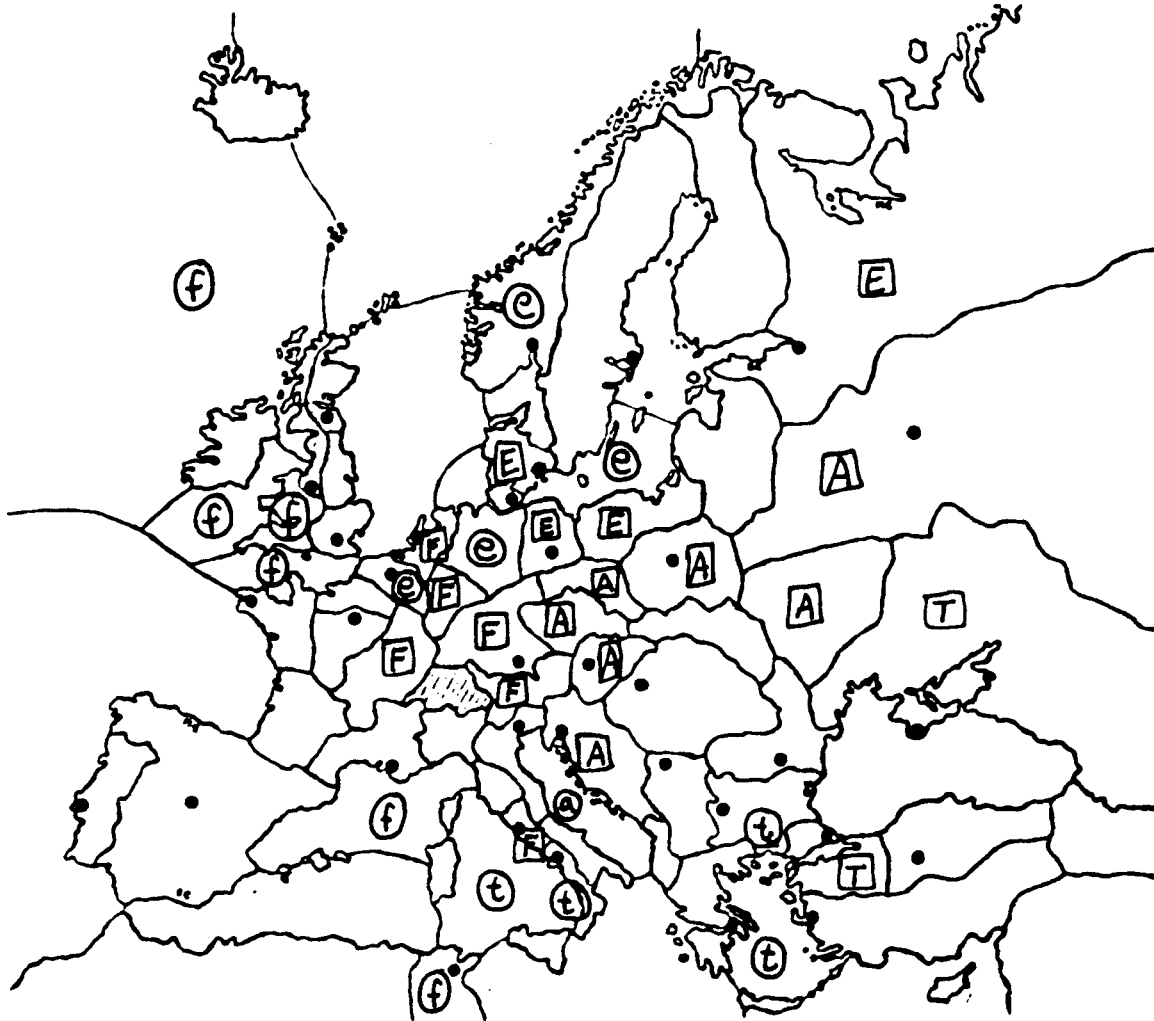
Spring 1907

Little Men Do Have Big Dreams

1982 HG

The Cast

- AUS: Mark Keller (9536 Shunway Dr; Orangevale, CA 95662)
ENG: Larry Neubauer (251 Cheswold Lane; Haverford, PA 19041)
FRA: Jeff Bohner (509 Twist Run Road; Endwell, NY 13760)
TUR: Steve Arnawoodian (602 Hemlock Circle; Lansdale, PA 19446)
GM : Tom Swider (1183 Robinson Hill Road; Endwell, NY 13760)



- AUS (Mark) Even. a gal-SIL/s a BOH/; a UKR & a MOS-s-a war; a WAR-s-a mos;
a VIE-tyo; a TRI-gal(imp); f alb-ADR.
- ENG (Mike) a DEN-s-f kie; a sil-BER/s a PRU, f KIE & f BAL/; a STP-h;
f nth-BEL; f NWY-nwg. Remove a Lvn.
- FRA (Jeff) Build a PAR, f BRE, f MAR. a HOL-kie; a ber-MUN; a mun-RUH;
a ROM & a TYO-ven; f iri-WAL; f NAT-nwg; f mid-IRI; f wes-TUN;
f bre-ENG; f mar-LYO; a par-BUR.
- TUR (Steve) a CON & f BUL(SC)-h; a SEV-s-(aus)-a mos; f ion-TYS/s f NAP/
f smy-AEG. Build f Smy, natch.

***Sorry if the above is a little out of order, but everything should be there. No dislodgements or anything! I should note that the proposal to go non-DIAS passed 3 Yes's and 1 NVR. Also, two draws have been proposed this season: F/A/T and T/A/E.

Be sure to submit votes along with your fall orders; a NVR="NO" unless you NMR, in which case NVR="YES".

***The deadline for Fall 1907 orders is August 24th, 1983. Phone deadline is the day before that.

PRESS:

ARIES: Oops! How can I forget! (Unfortunately) The proposal to Take Away Neubauer's Oxy-10 failed, due to two NVR's. Woody, I'm ashamed of you forgetting to vote! Also, Please note that Mike Mills is now the English player.

JEFF: I vote "yes" to take away Larry's Oxy-10 and while we're at it Woody, why not cut off his sub to COA? Let's make sure this little pisser stays out of the hobby for good.

PARIS to MIKE: Welcome to our fun-filled game. I hope you can put some life into that position of yours, but don't expect to do very well. Woody, Mark and I are like one happy family, you wouldn't try to break up a family would you?

ENGLAND to FRANCE: I find that I have a very bad time taking over just stabbed powers, I'm throwing everything I can at you. Did you here that Austria and Turkey?

ENG to FRA: If you want to call it quits, then get your ass out of my waters and pounce on the Turkish guy. But if he allies with me now, then I'll still attack you.

PARIS: Point of intrest: one season out GM is saying how "DIAS" effects the game then the very next season he wants to abolish it. Good to see our GM puts some thought behind issues he firmly believes in.

ARIES: Yes, I did say "notice how DIAS is effecting the game". Any law against that?

ARIES: Point of interest: Notice how the French player soon eats his words, as he receives admission to the "Mr. Potato Head Good Friends Club", by the honorable Mr Woody. Good to see our player puts some thought behind stalemate lines he firmly believes he holds.

ENGLAND to WOODY: *Can we ally? Will you be my puppet?*

WOODY to BOHNER: The last person to call me after 11:30 pm was McCloud. Ask him what I did to him in three games.

ARIES: See what I mean? Oh, I should note that the French player submitted his orders on a paper plate. At least his orders were'nt on southern stationery, or I might have wiped my ass on them...

 ***Well, I guess that's all for this time; not a bad issue this time around. Next time I should have another action packed game review (ha ha ha!) the games and whatever else Michalski sends me.

***The fall semester approaches quickly, as my life should return to normalcy, though I will be typing my brother's senior thesis, which will take up lots of my time. I even hate to think of writing something that's 30-40 pages long; perhaps I can take lessons from Rod Walker? My hours at work will be cut back to 24 hours/week so I can handle my college work load and have some free time in the evenings. Should be able to keep myself out of trouble for the most part (damn it!).

Sick Joke Dept: Why does a dog lick his balls? Because he can!

ESAD

ESAD



ESAD



ESAD

ESAD

ESAD

"ESAD Three"

@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@ @***** ccccccccccccccccc &&&&&&&&&&&&& \$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$
Greetings, resident scumbags of a resident scumbag 'zine! This is your old pal, MARK FASSIO, pubber (???) of an erratic subzine for Coat of Arms (those words are your cues to laugh, folks). Issues are sporadic at best, non-existent at worst.

:::CONTRARY to popular belief, I AM NOT running any games, I DO NOT have any openings for games, etc etc, ad nauseum. Those of you who have written me with questions about said activities have been deluded by King Zero, aka Woody. HOWEVER, rest assured that I am pubbing this zine, for lack of anything better to do at 1030 in the morning at work....

:::ACTUALLY, I have to go "play war" against the unreal Russian invaders at 1100 this morning, so ESAD 3 will be brief. We married people have better things to do with our time than to deal with anything pertaining to Arnawoodian and his trash.

:::State of the South message: The South sucks the big wazoo. Honest.

:::HOBBY JOKE: Blind guy walks into a department store and begins to swing his seeing eye dog over his head. The crowd panics and scatters for cover. The manager walks up to him and says, "Sir, you're creating a disturbance; may I help you with something?"

"No," says the blind guy, "I'm just looking."

ANYBODY have anything to top that? If so, send it to me and I'll pigeonhole it somewhere so no one shows me up. You could send me Woody in an envelope, as he's the BIGGEST joke around! But they don't make Goodyear Blimp folders.

:::I was going to print a story of my escapades during my honeymoon; you know, expectations versus reality (I'm talking location, not performance, thank you), my car "breakdown" that some shyster car dealer will charge Ford \$8 million for, Margie's allergies every day, the skunk, etc etc. Perhaps in the next ESAD I can use it for filler space. It would be funnier than some of the printed matter you are all used to reading in some of the other sub zines and main-line zines, methink. Of course, what does a bozo like myself know? I associated with Woody at MaryCon; so much for my image as a cool person!

:::MARYCON REPORT. No sense in me belaboring a dead horse, when every swinging Richard who was there is apt to comment on it for pages on end. Suffice it to say that yours truly had a great time, even though I only stayed one day. I even managed to get Austria as a country, and even stabbed someone! My fourth stab in 7 years of Dipping. I had to go out and have a Bachelor party just to get it off of my conscience that night! My buddies came down from PA (the Keystone State, for those of you too ignorant to ever study Geography). Of course, we had to drag Woody along, but we still enjoyed ourselves nonetheless. Fredricksburg is not exactly Sin City, but we found a "hot place" (Cycle Rowdie bar) and we then gorged ourselves at the local Eat N' Park (Woody had thirds!). The high point of the evening was when the naked lady with the jello came out and poured it.... well, perhaps I'll relate it in another issue, eh? The people I met there were cool---Mainardi, Swider, Bohner and all the others were the zeros I imagined them to be (just kidding, guys)...Jeff Bohner played a great game of Germany in our match-up...too bad you couldn't stab Berch, though, Jeff...we could've ruled the world! Yes, readers, MaryCon was nice. Dick Warner did an EXCELLENT job of organizing the Con, and he deserves many kudos.



Next MaryCon, I highly recommend for attending, you weenies.

:::I:RECEIVED no entries for my Honeymoon contest; probably because the typing on the last issue was so poor that none of you could read it, right? Of course, I know the real reasons no one wrote (you all hate me), but let's not wash our dirty linens in public, hmmm?

:::ZINE Plug: I heartily recommend Mr. Quiet and his Diplomacy Zine; I am speaking of course, of TERRAN, pubbed by Steve Heinowski (no address--- if you want it, ask someone else). It's a "homey" zine, with a close subber-ship, for lack of a better word. I've been in I for about 79 issues, which shows you how old Steve is! It's punctual, limited (no 8 trillion subzines), and just all around Ok. I mention Steve's zine for 2 reasons:

1. He's holding my wife hostage and will kill her if I don't plug the zine, and MORE IMPORTANTLY,
2. He mentions my name frequently in the zine, which is good enough for me to plug!

Seriously, kiddies, give the zine a try if you care to expand your Dip horizons, and all that California faggy talk.

:::WELL, the old hand on the clock tells me I'd better hit the road and go fight for the Forces of Freedom. I'll add the rest of this page another time, another century.

*****))))) ***** ((((((+++++ ccccccc %%%&@!))) \$\$\$\$\$ @#!)))

Hi kids! I'm back--different typeset, but same dorko person. Just returned from the war, and we kicked the bad old Soviets back across the border. Huzzah and hallelujah. Some of you liberal no-nuke kooks should see the scenarios we have to fight in these exercises; if you did, you wouldn't be so critical of US policies. But I won't belabor the truth; you people (you know who you are) who have already made up your mindsets won't be dissuaded by TRUTH, JUSTICE and the AMERICAN WAY. The world should be more like Jingoizian and Michalski see it...ah, well.

:::WELL, I really don't have anything else to say...miracle of miracles, huh? If I had a game to run, or if I had a poll to run or something equally "EM-ish," this would be longer. But there's no sense polluting an already polluted zine any further, right, Dr. Sleazeball?

:::IF anyone has any comments, suggestions or other cutesy things to mention about ESAD, write me at my new address (didn't think I'd remember to list it, did you, Woodrow?): 145 Rhodes Ave., (803) 666-2419
Shaw AFB, SC 29152

If there are any good comments to mention, send them in and I'll print them. If you have any criticisms, send them in and I'll kill your dog.

:::CLOSING QUOTE: "I'd rather have a bottle in front of me, than a frontal lobotomy." Think about it.

:::TAKE care, people. See you next issue, maybe. Remember, I'm just like herpes--easy to get, hard to get rid of. PS. Woody, words can't express the level of apathy and disgust the hobby has for you. Why don't you just take a 3-century vacation to New Jersey or somewhere, hmmm? As for guest writing? Hahahahahaha! Need I say more?

A.

Yes, readers, brace yourselves against the raging wind (hot air) of the latest issue of

***** ESAD EASD ESAD ESAD ESAD *****

This is issue #4 of ESAD (initials "translation" still requested). This pitiful excuse for a zine is published infrequently and can appear in any one (or more) of the 6 zines that I sub to...all I have to do is beg and grovel to the GI, send him \$50 and some glossies of my wife, and they'll print a page or two of this swill.

ESAD's goal in life is simple, like its writer: general run-of-the-mill BS, right-wing slanted editorials, nasty/dumb jokes, and to spoof/ridicule/degrade as much of our hobby and its personalities as possible, label suits notwithstanding. Sound like your type of subzine? I figured as much, you dirtball.

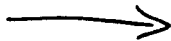
Speaking of dirtballs, Woody has printed a couple of my ESAD issues, and rightly so! He faked a zine in my name, calling it GALLANT KNIGHT, and had a few people fooled--but I digress.....

Incidentally, "I" is
Mark A. Fassio
145 Rhodes Avenue,
Shaw AFB, SC 29152

Anyway, where were we? Oh, yes, dirtballs. Anyway, Woody had such(!!!)-luminaries as Gary Coughlan, Ben Schilling, and Rod Walker writing me. Rod even included me in his zine-directory, PONTIFEXERIA, or whatever the hell that thing's called. All you detail-nuts, look me up in the latest ish of that--I think it was Pandemonium Publication #6, 798, 435.6% (oh, brother!). Anyway, Woody has now reaped the whirlwind, as ESAD is coming out with abuse to the tenth power, most of it (rightly) directed at Mr. Philadelphia, East Coast Clique-ie himself.

For those of you who are wondering WHY I'm doing this, all I can say is that it beats hustling my body on the corner for a few bucks. Look at my photo--- would YOU hustle with me? Didn't think so...besides, I like Don Rickles-type abuse, and the unknowns/unseen in the hobby are great for that! As Jabba the Hutt would say, "Ho HO HO." (best line in the whole flick).

Your author



I
HATE
You,
Woody.

OK, formalities are completed. Let's press on!

30

CONTEST 1

CONTEST 1

CONTEST 1

Now that you scuzballs realize this zine is for real (or unreal, in California talk)

--- AD

and not the product of someone else's warped mind, let's have some responses to these contest questions, huh????? Whattya say?

- Question 1. What do the header initials, BSAD, really stand for?
- 2. Where did I go on my honeymoon?
- 3. Who gives a _ _ _ _ , Fassio?



SURPRISE!

First person to correctly answer the above questions wins that BIG SURPRISE I mentioned in Issue 2. In the true sense of fairness, as Diplomacy World did, we'll make it biased in terms of geography. First earliest-postmarked (ie, West Coast) letter here with the correct answers, or abuse, or hate mail, or any early arriving thing, will receive the BIG SURPRISE. In the event of a tie, the one who enclosed the most kickback money to me wins. If you're too early and dedicated, however, I'll probably just throw your entry into the garbage; I hate prompt people.

Hint: the BIG SURPRISE will NOT be a European Calendar sheet of Prussian Grenadiers in the underwear, circa 1875, like Howerton would send. By the way, you ex-grunt, where's my latest prize? Surely you used up a roll of handi-wipes by now, haven't you????

JOKE JOKE JOKE



Q: Why doesn't the owl in the forest hoot anymore?
A: A hunter shot his hooter off.

CONTEST 2 CONTEST 2 CONTEST 2

In case some of you Cro-Magnon types can't answer Contest 1's toughies, I've given you the opportunity to let your imaginations run amok (yes, yes, I know I'm so kind--please, no more applause).



In 25,000 words or less, finish this sentence:

"People who continually run/answer hobby polls are cretins, because..."

(Send in your answer by midnight tonight and receive a free GINSU Steak Knife, courtesy of Rovco, Inc).

EDITORIAL(S)

(Note: the views expressed herein are entirely my own; any association with the military, my father, my dead dog, or the Three Stooges is purely coincidental.)



This is my favorite section of the zine, because I can blow off steam and insure that it gets printed. If you disagree with the tone or content of this stuff, let me know. In this great country of ours, you have the freedom to disagree; just make sure you're not at home when the ticking package arrives your way, GOD

A. HOBBY POLLS.

Seriously, folks, what IS the reason for all the polls that seem to be puked out in somebody's zine, every issue? Does anyone benefit from them? The guy/gal who loves their name in print obviously does...but who else? The newbie player who needs advice on what zine to pick? I don't know; that's why I'm deriding the whole silly-ass Chinese-fire drill methodology. I mean, it's like American Bandstand and the top 40. If you're #4 one week and #12 the next, who cares? People sub because they want to, not because of numbers of votes cast. Maybe I'm missing the whole point, huh? Well someone who eats up all these polls please enlighten this unknowledgeable saps?

Editorial 3 on next page. For final filler space, I leave with a proverb:

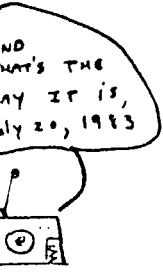
"You can pick your nose, and you can pick your friends. But you can't pick your friend's nose." Truly profound.



B. War, Preparedness, and National Interest

No, this isn't a Doctoral Dissertation by some Harvard egghead, it's just lil' ol' me. I'm curious again--why is it we in the US are always getting hard knocks from other nations and from more radical elements in our society whenever we try to keep the Evans at bay?

You liberals are really pu ky, you know that? You, for some reason, seem to think that we (conservatives/defense hawks) are inept in terms of understanding the world and its situations, and that only your ilk are correct in "the big picture." Everyone has their faults, I guess....



While we're at it, let's discuss the Vietnam Syndrome, ie, "oh, let's all make sure the bad old US administration doesn't involve us in another Vietnam." Booshwah! You know what lost us the war? The nightly news and all the starry-eyed young punks who wanted to show THEY knew what the hell was right for the world.

Well, I and all of the "domino theory" countries in SE Asia would like to thank all of you US-knockers for letting every country in the area (except Thailand) go Communist. Do you realize that there have been reports that up to 13 MILLION Cambodians have been genocided/killed/whatever since the Kampuchians and other Commies got in there? Makes the Jewish Holocaust pale in comparison. But no one cares, do they? As long as Uncle isn't in there, you all could give a rat's ass about those inferior, yellow folk, right? Thank God for conservatives.

How about aid to Central America, folks? Should we stop it now that El Salvador is beginning to turn the corner? How about Nicaragua? Heck, those poor, misunderstood Sandanistas! Silly us to berate them and try to get rid of them, simply because of the Cuban and Soviet influence in their country, their political repression and all the other amoza-like things they do! Heavens, they're really good people, you know!

In conclusion, I hope you all note my sarcasm in the above paragraphs. Some of you ACLU-liberal crusaders should be put away where you won't hurt anyone---like the rest of the country. We don't need you.

Readers? Comments? Witticisms? Criticisms?

WASTELAND JOKE SECTION (not written by me--copied from a latrine wall):

It's about time that gays get what they deserve in this enlightened day and age: AIDS.



GAME GAME GAME

For those of you who tried to read through the middle of my NCAD #2 (nice type that is, eh?), you may have noticed a game, 1983END. Of course, this was purely fictional, and I decided not to continue the game because every person in it would've lost--they were all that good.

However, I DO have some MARINE GAMES up for start. Some of the better ones:

1. Dip (Minnesota). Our friends from the land of Viking Football engage each other in a game of Dip, dressed in furskins, played outdoors in winter. The game board is made of frozen reindeer guano, and contestants must be willing to risk frostbite.

Entered: Housa (Minneapolis), Bullwinkle Moose and Rocket J. Squirrel (both of frostbite Falls). Need: 4 more



2. Dip for Zeros (the person, not the plane). If your IQ is above "rock" but below "lettuce," this is your game! Entrants must be detested by the hobby-at-large, and demonstrate no tactical skill whatsoever. Entered: Fassio, Arnawoodian, Neubauer. Need: 4 more

3. Psycho Dip. Players invite all the "big names" of Dip (you know who you are) over for a game, and then stab them with real scissors.

Entered: Anthony Perkins (Mitchcock, England), T. Chainsaw (Massacre, Texas), B. Strangler (Boston, MA), L.A. Strangler (LA, California), and J. Ripper (UK).

Need: all the fat cats who think they're God's gift to the hobby.

STATE OF THE SOUTH MESSAGE: this is my periodic commentary about the South, aka the Confederacy, the other part of the Mason-Dixon Line, etc. As I'm trapped here for at least another year, I thought I should comment on the place.

The South is dog doo-doo. No kidding.



WEATHER. Yeah, I'm desperate for filler. It's damn hot down here! We're talkin' about 6 days of 100* weather, no rain, and dead grass in the yard. Of course, we're also talking halter tops, bikinis, etc, so there is another side to every coin, yes?

Personally, I'd be glad to be back in the Promised Land (PA) in winter, shovelling snow. But what do I know? I associate with Woody and Coughlan.



PLAYLIST PLAYLIST LISTPLAY LISTAY FRTHYVC

1. Buck Dharma (lead singer of Blue Oyster Cult): "Flat Out" LP ****
2. Stevie Nicks: "The Wild Heart" ***
3. South Side Johnny/Asbury Jukes: "Havin' a Party with Southside Johnny" ****
4. Soundtrack from the movie "Das Boot" ***
5. Ten Years After: "A Space in Time" ****



ZINE PLUG

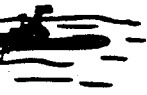
Last BSAD I plugged Terran, a zine published by Oberlin's finest, Steve "Slime" Heinowski. Since then Steve has seen fit to release my wife, return half the ransom money, and put my name in print. Thanks, sahib. Your other 50,000 is one the way...

This ish I'm going military, and will praise 2 zines....the first is The Modern Patriot, by Bill Highfield (find your own damn address--what do I look like? the Post Office?). Bill recently pubbed a monstrous 100+ page issue, dealing with topics like "Thermonuclear war and its effect on your TV transmission," "Why I hate liberals," and "Fascists on parade," a fashion review of Dip-playing garb. Although a Southerner named Pat Conlon has infiltrated into the zine, I will swallow my pride and still recommend TMP. Tell him the Air Force sent you.

The other zine is also by a naval-type person, James Woodson. It's called Raging Main, and looks to be a winner. Originally titled Raging Queen and dealing with the Combat Zone in Boston, James decided to change format, and the end result is a smoothly produced, good zine.

Good luck and continued success to both of my brothers-in-arms.

Navy Joke: What do you call a hoola-hoop with a thumbtack in it? A naval destroy



I thought I'd use this last page to start the Passio Chronicles, the story of my trip to the New England Zone during my honeymoon. All who bore easily, or who have had their fill of me, may I recommend you turn to a Cat-in-the-Hat book, or something else as befits your dignity.



We left Pittsburgh (home of all that is great, to include the Steelers) en route to our honeymoon area (Contest 1 question), full of anticipation. Also full of gas, as we had some hellacious meals during that weekend! Pennsylvania Route 1 was pretty and we made good time across the state. We decided to stop in (exceedingly scenic) Scranton, at the Holiday Inn.

This sucker is built right off of Rte 31, and you get semis hauling butt down road all night! Truly-an-earth-moving-experience, but we were on our honeymoon. We were shattering earth anyway, so no big deal.

Well, come the morning and my 1983-made-in-Canada Mercury Lynx refused to idle, preferring to die every time it started up. I had to settle for a tow job into downtown Scranton, Hub of the East. A Ford dealer charged me (actually, he charged Ford, as I had my warranty) BIG BUCKS to "fix" my car. They still didn't figure out what was wrong with it--I had 3 maintenance monkeys rip apart the engine, and they think all it was was a bit of dirt in the manifold. Wow. Great mechanics. Anyway, the dealer, on the diagnostic sheet, basically told Ford that every moving piece on my car died that day. He gets reimbursed for his brilliant labor and makes an immense profit. Ah, capitalism is alive and well.

Suffice it to say that we spent 5 hours in Scranton, watching life go by. It's an experience second only to watching ice cream melt, or third only to watching Arnawoodian think.

Next issue: Scranton to _____, and how my wife went schizo.



Well, readers, that's ESAD 4. Hope you like it. If you didn't, tough darts. I can't please everybody.

I hope you got a chuckle from this---remember, the zine and its contents are designed for sneers n' jeers, to liven up an otherwise mundane Code-of-Ethics-let's-have-more-standardization-NFP-NFQ-send-me-a-carbon hobby. It's a game that even chimps can play, given enough time (look at me), so let's not try to deify the whole process in the interests of "improvement."

I'll be back again in some zine, some time, because I'm just like herpes; easy to get, hard to get rid of.

Ciao baby,

PAZ

ES  - s -  AD

Fini.

"DULCE ET DECORUM EST, PRO PATRIA MORI." 

VERTIGO # 11

The Subzine of Champs

July 21, 1983

Vote GOP

ABRAXIS!!!!

1982HN

SPRING 1904

AUSTRIANS HOT AFTER DANISH DOT;FRANCE IS ABSENT;TURKS SMASH COSSACK SEA POWER

AUSTRIA(Boney):A Kie-Den,A Mun-Kie,A Boh-Mun,A War-Mos,A Vie-Gal,A Tri-Ser,A Bud S A Vie-Gal,
F Bul(sc)-Aeg,F Gre H

ENGLAND(Neuger): F Bre-Gas,F Bel-Nth,F Hol S F Bel-Nth,F Lvp-Nat,F Edi-Nwg,A Lon H

FRANCE(Pearson): NMR!!!! F Wme,A Spa,A Gas H

GERMANY(Coughlan):F Bal-Ber,A Pru S F Bal-Ber

ITALY(Byrne): F Mar-Gol,F Gol-Wme,F Rom-Tys,A Pie-Mar,A Ven-Pie

RUSSIA(Arnawoodian): F Nwy-Nth,F Swe-Ska,A Ukr-Sev,A Mos S A Ukr-Sev,F Sev-Arm

TURKEY(Kuchta):F Con-Bul(ec),A Arm-Sev,A Rum S A Arm-Sev,F Bla S A Arm-Sev

Well,well.I do like this 'lectric typer a t the office.Nice and ~~REZ??~~ neat.right?
The Russian F Sev ~~X~~ is annihilated and proceeds directly to box heaven.Fall 1904 will be
due August 20,1983 at 12 noon in Paoli,to me,your faithful GM,Brad Wilson,302 Friendship Drive,
Paoli,PA 19301 (215)-296-9474.As for standbys,hmmmm.~~THXX~~ The French position is still import-
ant,so...I do think Al will be back with us but just in case,would Carl Russell,21 Morgan Road,
Binghamton,NY 13903 submit standby orders for France? COA:Mark Boney,8238 Bayard St.,Philadel-
phia,PA 19150.The proposed concession to Austria fails because of one of my two houserules says
no draws/concessions before 1905.Now you'd think that the person who proposed this could read
two houserules but Kathy tells me that this person can't read anyway.Oh...the poll vote was
1 for summer,6 NVRs.Summer wins.

BEFORE,WE DO UP SOME PRESS

I ~~X~~ received my Runeatone poll results the other day and lo and behold,this publication you
now hold in your grubby paws popped up at number 10 in the subzine poll.I'm very flattered and
I'd like to thank the COA readers who supported my subzine.This is issue 11 and I hope to keep
this up for awhile longer,I think.Thanks again!

THANK YOU GARY-AND OTHER PRESS

GERMANY TO GM:Well,~~M~~ I gave you a "10" in the ~~KENXXXXXXXX~~ Runestone GM ~~%~~ poll,my man! You've
done a superb job of GMing and ~~g~~ have deserved it.I hope everyone else voted too!(Now let me
keep Prussia,okay?!!)

PAOLI:Well,thanks,Gary,gee shucks,I don't make these here speeches very often...I might add
that Gary's zine was #1 in the poll and ~~hw~~ was number 9(?) (I'm not sure) in the GM poll.Not
bad.As ~~X~~ for ~~X~~ ~~EX~~ Prussia,you can keep it as long as you keep adot,~~XX~~ too.OK??

CAIRO-CAPE TOWN:Hmm.Ignoble savages busy themselves with our peaceful continent. I don't know
why they do it,when they should be killing BONEY.

ITALY-AUSTRIA((back to the manual)):Did ~~g~~ get by Kester?If not,don't worry
it probably wasn't worth reading!

AVENTINE-ESQUILINE: Boney delenda est.

NOTHING CAN STOP THE DUKE OF BONEY - IN THE PRESS GANG - WIM!

GERMANY TO AUSTRIA: My life is passing before my eyes! I wonder why?!!

CURTIS LEMAY TO WESTMORELAND, 1966: Boney? Let's bomb him back to the Stone Age!

ITALY-TURKEY: God bless you! And next time you sneeze, use a tissue instead of your sleeve!

GERMANY TO RUSSIA: Now, why couldn't you have NMRed in Press Gang!?! But N0000000!

BAGHDAD-BERLIN: Thanks for colonizing us. Please CASTRATE BONEY!

PAOLI: Is that possible?

ITALY-ENGLAND: I see you believe-Silence is Golden!

HITLER, August 25, 1944: Brennt Boney?

D. VON CHOLNITZ, August 25, 1944: Leider nicht.

GERMANY TO ENGLAND: For someone who started out with so much bad luck, you've certainly made a remarkable comeback. I ask you-----WHY COULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN ME??

I COULD HAVE BEEN SOMEBODY!!!! I COULD HAVE BEEN A CONTENDER!!!

PAOLI: The anguished cry of a 2 center 1904 power...

ST. JUSTE, sometime in 1793: while fixing his cravat: Boney? Morte. Ecrasez l'infame

ITALY-GERMANY: Can I have Prussia? Please, oh pretty please!

TURKEY: DEATH TO AUSTRIA!

JOHN LACK-LAND to the dissenters, June 15, 1215: Okay, I'll sign this pompous ~~XXXXXX~~ document, as long as you eviscerate BONEY!

GERMANY TO GM: PREUSSEN UBER ALLES!!!!

PAOLI: At least in the press war....

ITALY-FRANCE: Can I join your cross-gaming club? I love the way you always throw everything at me! I see, in your old age, you have joined the Woody style of play! Not very effective-but it certainly gets you a name! I'd print the name-but this is a family zine!

PAOLI: I sure don't let my family read this trash.

SOCRATES TO CRITO, 399 BC: Look, I just apologized! The last thing I want to do is GIVE BONEY HEMLOCK, TOO!

GARY TO BRAD: No grits!?! No turnip greens!?! No catfish!?! Well, then I'm just not going to ORIGINS!

PAOLI: We all know that's the real reason why, This Europe B.S. never fooled me.

REAGAN TO CASEY: October, 1980: Well, if we can't bludgeon Boney, at least let's STEAL HIS BRIEFONG BOOK!

GERMANY TO FRANCE: I talked to your wife tonight. She told me, almost immediately, that you were out of town and in New Jersey. ((OOH, Al was plotting with Dave!)) A golden opportunity like that and I'm back in Memphis over 1000 miles away!

ITALY-GM: The only team who had a chance vs. the Isles was the Rangers! That series-even I had my doubts!

PAOLI: The Smurfs never had a chance. I think the awfulness of the Mets more than

CARUSO PUT \$\$\$ ON THE METS! CALL THE NEW METS!

gives NewYakers their share of adversity to compensate for the Isles power.

That's all for ABRAXIS this month, but VERTIGO rools on....

STOP! THE MONEY YOU SAVE MAY BE YOUR OWN!

As some of you may know, VERTIGO is completely free to play in. No sub to COA is required and there is no game fee. As far as game openings go, that's about as cheap as you can get. VERTIGO has no openings but its sister subzine, also done by yours truly, does. It is at issue ~~XX~~ 0 right now, ie, it hasn't made its debut yet. It will be a subzine of RETALIATION, but I will, as I do here, mail all adjudications seperately-the subzine will also be printed in a zine for more people to ~~shred~~ read it. The as yet unnamed subzine will run 1 game, 5 week deadlines- I have a Canuck in the game-for FREE, grey press. Signed up are: Carl Russell, Roy Selinger, Dick Martin, and Jim Williams. (4) need 3. Plus I need standbys for both subzines. Wanna play? Let me know.

CONTEST(GENERIC HEADLINE)

Sprinkled thruout the last two VERTIGOS have been page& section headings based on 60's songs. Find them all and you will win a prize-what I don't know.

THE TALE OF TUNEUP, OR, THE BIG 0-83 Version

It was fun, despite the means of conveyance, despite the hotel rip-off, and the heat. Detroit was a steambath all the time we were ~~XXXX~~ there. Clothes felt like wet rags if you had spent anyntime at all outdoors. Of ~~xx~~ course, my clothes that were white before we drove out were brown by the time we got there-Mike's car ~~XX~~ leaks dust-so there are worse things than wet. Mike's car was, well, it got us there ~~XXXX~~-cheap-what more can you ask? I can hear Carl Russell's reply ~~x~~ to that-"A TUNEUP!" Carl and Mike had differang opinions on the mechanical fitness of the Mustang. ~~x~~ Mike thought any ~~XXXX~~ further mechanical work was unecessary and silly; ~~x~~ Carl thought we wouldn't get there without it. I will not comment on the car except to say that I got there, and got back. A pat on the back to ~~MOX~~ Mykey for a nifty driving job, including quite a few "under pressure" flying starts after a stall. (56 stalls betwten Detroit and Bingh-
hamton on the way back)

I won't give a DIPCON narrative. you can get that elsewhere, as you can get a review of "how the tournament was run (and won). I'd like to tal about people= but first, a big round ~~px~~ of applause to the Committee of One-~~2~~ Two-Three-~~None, Two~~-Uncle Al, Big John, and Uncle or Big Ben, whichever. They did a superb job. Good show, fellas.

To the people=

JOHN KADOR! For a Berch toady, he seemed pretty interesting. Just kidding, John. John proved to be a senistive, intelligent gentleman whose ~~XXXX~~ courtesy was a real tonic next to the ~~XX~~ nastiness that occasionally prevailed elsewhere. Getting to John better was ~~xx~~ a treat. I even was interested in his computer ~~x~~ talk and that 's like getting the KKK to listen to a Jesse Jackson speech. But even a normal, levelheaded guy like John has ~~x~~ his, uh, peculiarities. John always drank iced coffee. Always. Hope to see you again soon, John.

PEOPLE'S PARADE

BRIAN LOKBER: From the loud one of 1 1/2 years ago to the self-possessed, calmer Brian of Origins is a long leap. But Brian's made it. As an ally he was excellent, helping me to part of a 2 way draw the first day when he could have won. Another treat to get to know better.

TOM MAINARDI: Well, the news can't all be good. Hey Tom, next time we're at something together, just don't say anything to me. OK? That would be better than the mix of sarcasm, negativism, and pettiness I get now, and I have tried to be nothing but friendly to you. So, if you can't be pleased or even neutral,, ~~no~~ let me be, OK?

JIM WILLIAMS: One hell of a lot a fun. Did the waitress moon us, Jim? (Mark Berch was with us, too, but all Mark saw was the guy next to us. Not very observant for a Dipimaster.) All in all the most "Fun-time" I've ever met in the hobby.. ~~THOMAS~~ "TODD PARKES HEREX" ! Oh... A few Stroh's and we'ee off. I hope to repeat the pleasure of meeting Jim many times again. Dildo Daly? Hmmm....

DALE BAKKEN: Real friendly, real nice. But was he born with a Pabst in his right hand?
BEN SCHILLING: ~~BMX~~ Ditto, but was he born with a Brewers cap on his head?

MARK BERCH: Hey-don't believe everything you hear about this guy. Yes, he can be dull-so can we all. But I found him to have a lively sense of humor and to be very ~~int~~ interesting to be around. I also was on his board when he got his 18 center Austria to win the Gunboat tournament ~~XXXX~~ -which he was very excited about. Mark also had the best line I heard at Origins- "You are what you eat-I, for example, am a carrot". Ok, Carrot Berch.

DICK MARTIN: The most fun guy to talk to at the Con, as usual. Did odd things, as usual. (Like voting himself out of a draw to help his ally do better in the tourney.) Won the Snit's Revenge tournament, sold his car, ~~XXXXXXXX~~ had dinner with Berch, Kador, and I, etc. Your basic quiet Origins for Dick, Always a pleasure to be around.

There are many others who it was exciting to see again-Konrad Baumeister, ~~E~~ Steve Heinowski, John Caruso, -and others whose acquaintance I enjoyed for the first time-Paul Rauterberg, Russ Rusnak, Bill Becker (best laugh I heard at Origins), Steve Knight, and many more. Next year-in... MARYCON!!! If I get to Dallas ~~XXXXXXXX~~ it will be a miracle. Some great lines heard at the con:
"Light beer is a marketing coup. Less taste for more money." -Konrad Baumeister
"The stomping you heard on the roof (of the camper) was me looking for a place to piss." -Rusnak
"Any move that's not clearly ambiguous should ~~be~~ be allowed" -Allan Calhamer
"I'LL HAVE THE..UH..OCTOPUS and A GREEK BEER" -Keith Mercer
"Doesn't Woody look like Jabba the Hutt sitting down there?" -John Kador
"It was nice to get to know you better"-me to Bruce Linsey. And it was.
"I'd wear my "uncle Al, the novice's pal T-shirt but the FTC has handed down an injunction against that one"-Al Pearson.

~~1111111111~~ ~~1111111111~~
SEE YOU NEXT MONTH! PLAYLIST: BEACH BOYS LIVE **** DIANA ROSS LIVE CONCERT *** 1/2; PETER GABRIEL, PLAYS LIVE *****; THE WANDERERS, sound track **** 1/2; my siater's cat *; MP Barno's car ***; this typer ****; other one **; BILLY JOEL THE STRANGER *****; MILES DAVIS LIVE CONCERT *****; Phillies *