

This is COAT OF ARMS issue 30 (Jan 16, 1984). It is published by Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr. Lansdale, Pa. 19446 (215) 699-7659. The cost is an outrageous 70¢ per issue, so please do your self a favor and think twice before you resub.

A few months ago Mike Mills and the PDO (People's Diplomacy Organization) held a most successful auction. The PDO raised some \$300 to be distributed among the various hobby services. Mike has decided to have another auction. You can donate anything for this auction (and I do mean ANYTHING) by writing Mike Mills 26 Laurel Dr. Sloatsburgh, NY 10974. Simply state what you are donating and give a brief discription. If you have a minimum bid or if the buyer is to pay postage let Mike know. Remember anything can be donated from a game to a dead canary! Last auction had Judy Winsome's Pigtail and a lock of Francine Byrne's hair. The deadline for donated items is March 17, 1984.

If anyone is interested in buying a mimeo machine Lee Kendter is selling his. You can get in touch with Lee at 4347 Berner St. Phila, Pa. 19135. Since I'm mentioning Lee I will remind you he is the Miller Number Custodian. In other words Lee gives out numbers for Diplomacy variant games. He also publishes the Miller Number zine, Alpha Omega, on a quarterly basis.

A new organization has been formed, the Penna. Gaming Board. Its reason for existence is to annoy and give Robert Sacks an ulcer. When Sacks first heard about the PAGB he immediatly referred to us as the Pig Board! To prove to Mr. Sacks that we were not a farce organization we raised some money to donate to the MNC and the BNC. In all we raised \$60.32. I even earned the nickname, Larry Peery- east coast! This was thanks to Mike Mazzer. Over a dozen people gave to this cause and only Mazzer compared me to Larry Peery. Everyone else respects Larry to much to say such a thing. I thank everyone who gave money to the PAGB and have helped to begin Sacks' ulcer. They were; \$5.01 Bob Olsen, \$5.00 myself, Tom Mainardi, Caruso/Byrne, Dick/ Julie Martin, Eric Kane, 3.00 Mark Fassio, Mike Mazzer, Mike Mills, Gary Coughlan, Bob Slossar, Tom Swider, Don Swartz, Roy Henricks, Ben Schilling and Brad Trutt. Mike Barno donated the odd 32¢. Bruce Linsey tried to Barno's lead and offered 50¢. Since Bruce has a job and is not a student like Mike Barno I refused Linsey's frugal offering and told him to give 3 bucks or nothing. Bruce walked away in disgust.

John Mirassou is publishing a zine called the ELECTRIC PENGUIN. The first issue was out Jan, 1, 1984. Unlike COA, EP has a most reasonable sub fee of 50¢ per issue. However if you hurry you can get a sub for 40¢ per issue (it's a winter clearance sale) John's address is 966 El Rio Dr. San Jose, Ca. 95125

The deadline for the freshman zine poll is Feb 14, 1984. The poll is being conducted by Scott Hanson 233 Oak Grove #306, Minneapolis, MN 55403. You can vote for each new zine on a scale from '0' (low-life or Faz-like) to '10' (heaven or Cathy Cunning like). Some zines which are eligible are Cathy's Ramblings, Midlife crisis, Politesse, Raging Main, 30 Miles of Bad Road, Hai Jikai, Dijagh, Battle Stations, The End Justifies the Means, Who Cares, Manifest Destiny, Festungs Hof, Quinipique, Embassy Row, The Diplomat

Al Pearson has formed a new organization called the No Coast Clique (NCC). Al says you must live more than 75 miles from a coast and over 50 yards from any built in pool. I told Al I qualified but he wasn't convinced. He claims I'm ECC. If you think you qualify for this elitist group write Al at Box 898 Charlestown, WV 25414.

Then there's Bob Olsen's new organization, the KGB (Kansas Gaming Board) Like The PAGB, the KGB exists to annoy a certain person. The KGB has chosen to age John Caruso. Bob's Address is 6818 Winterberry Cr. Wichita, KS 67226. Now if only someone would form an organization to annoy Eric Kane!

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The weekend of Feb 11 Woodcon will be held. Perhaps I should call it Steve's sister leaves the country con as I'm holding at my sister's home. This is her payment to me since I'll be watching my nephew while she is away. If you are interested let me know and I'll send you directions.

If you thought you were bored last month with the review of my travels to Germany, France and Belgium, just wait until you read my review of Holland and England. But then since this is my zine I get to say what I want, boring or otherwise.

England and Holland were my favorite countries. I suppose language was the main reason. The Dutch speak English with such fluency that I never bother to ask if someone spoke English. Jaap Jacobs and his girlfriend Iglia claimed that out of common courtesy I should ask a person if they speak English. No matter what they say it still is not necessary. The English do a fairly good job of speaking English. They would do better if they would open their mouth when talking. The English simply move their lips horizontally. What comes out is at best described as a murmur. When the English shout it is no louder than an American talking at a normal voice level. The art of reading lips is unheard of in England since the English do not use their lips when speaking.

Once we crossed into Holland I immediately forgot all the French I had picked up in France and Belgium. Hauke Jansen and Jaap Jacobs met us at the train station in The Hague. I immediately asked where the Windmills and milkmaids were. They gave me a disgusted look and suggested I go on to England immediately. Hauke did take us to see some windmills. We drove around for an hour without finding one windmill. Hauke finally gave up and headed back to the city. On the back we happened upon enough windmills to keep me happy for a lifetime.

I always thought Kansas was flat but next to Holland Kansas has a mountainous terrain. After walking up and down so many hills in Belgium nothing could have made me happier (except for Gary Coughlan being in a different country from me). The Dutch made Holland flat because they love to ride bikes. The Dutch even have special lanes for bicycles. This makes life a challenge for the pedestrian. Bicycles are so popular in Holland that Gary and I even rode them one day. Actually I rode and Gary had to sit on the back of Jaap Jacobs bike. The Dutch were quite surprised that I knew how to ride a bike. The Dutch have a horrible habit of prejudging. They believe all Americans eat at McDonalds everyday, want a nuclear war, eat peanut butter and for exercise get in and out of cars.

I never did get to experience any Dutch food (except for their bite size pancakes). We ate at an Indonesian restaurant one night, Italian another and at Jaap Jacobs one night. All the meals were very good but not Dutch.

Hauke and his cousin Roland suggested we visit Amsterdam one day. Hauke claimed we could lose Gary once and for all in the crowded streets of Amsterdam and collect the money Gary's mother offered me for not bringing Gary back to the U.S. To say Amsterdam is a crowded city is an understatement. Paris, London, NYC sidewalks are vacant next to Amsterdam's. Hauke and Roland dropped Gary and I off at a canal tour boat. They said they had to go shopping and could not make the trip with us. Funny thing about this was when the boat passed by Amsterdam's notorious red light district I saw Hauke and Roland exiting one of the houses. The boat trip ended uneventful. It was enclosed so I could not push Gary overboard. Hauke and Roland were only 1½ hours late in picking us up helping to confirm any suspicions I had about their shopping trip. After this our stay in Amsterdam changed into a business trip. We were determined to lose Gary. Whenever we thought we had succeeded Gary would be around the next corner. After several hours we gave up and I lost my last hope of getting rid of Gary Coughlan.

The next day we left Holland and went to Germany for 2 days where we met Thomas Farnke. Thomas was the only European who genuinely enjoyed conversing with Gary. Fortunately Thomas' girlfriend Uta was there so I had someone normal and intelligent to speak with. We left Germany for Oostende at 7am. Since Gary had not slept the night before he could barely walk let alone carry luggage. So Gary let me carry all the luggage. He carried his German Dip board. We took the Jetoil across the channel to England. By this

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time Gary was coherent or awake enough to realize he is capable of getting seasick. When we got to England I got to carry Coughlan to the train for London. Fortunately there was a porter to get the luggage, he refused to take Gary.

London is great for tourists, you can't get lost. You might get killed trying to cross the street with the cars coming from the left instead of the right, but you won't get lost. That is because their streets have a nice north and south pattern to them. (Paris' streets have a circle pattern to them) Also the subway system, eventhough it is very extensive with an abundance of lines it is mapped out well and easy to follow. Of course if you try to use the subway at rush hour you may have trouble getting on or off a train. I remember waiting for 3 trains before I actually got on one. The only reason I made it onto that subway was because I tripped one elderly woman and shoved aside another who appeared to be the mother of the woman I tripped. Pete and Kathy Tamlyn were nice enough to show us around London on our first day. Unlike Michel Liesnard they kept a nice slow leisurely pace, stopping for not only lunch but also tea.

Eventhough most people would more than enjoy their stay in London, it is not a city for everyone. Take Michel Liesnard (take him and keep him, please), he'd leave the city after one afternoon. First because the french language is not worshipped, second the bars are closed all afternoon. They open for lunch, close, and then reopen at 6pm. Then they have the audacity to close at 11pm. Now what would Liesnard do in London? Certainly not read The Sun newspaper. They enjoy printing very humorous jokes. That is humorous if you are not French. Although Liesnard is not French you can't get much closer. In case Mr. Liesnard has never read this paper and has never had the opportunity to read their jokes I'll print several. What do you call Frenchmen who have an IQ of 180? A Village. What do you call a fly inside a Frenchman's head? A space invader. What do you call a Frenchman with a half a brain? Gifted. Why are there so many tree-lined streets in France? So the German army can march in the shade. What do you call a pretty girl in France? A tourist. First man; "I managed to get an English dictionary for my wife." Second man; "Good swap!" First man: I was born in France, I live as a Frenchman, and I hope to die in France." Second man: "Really? You're not very ambitious, are you?"

I'm certain that Gary will agree that the best part of our visit to London was meeting the dozen or so members from the London Dip hobby at the Lamb. The only problem about this pub and probably most English pubs they are packed. After sight-seeing all day we had to stand in the Lamb for 5 hours. The English are all very polite. Even if you said something disagreeable they remained calm. I believe if you were mugged in London the mugger would say please and thankyou.

The only negative part of our entire trip (aside from Gary Coughlan) was the flight home. It took us 13 hours from London to NY. The plane stopped in Paris and Canada. Gary even mailed postcards from Canada. Gary mailed postcards from everywhere to everyone, everyday.

I hope someday I can return the hospitality all the Europeans showed us during our visit.

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Also in this issue you will find one of Mark Fassio's travelling subzines. This particular one was sent to Gary Coughlan. Gary found it too nasty for EUROPA EXPRESS. I decided to print it here since Gary sent me a check along with the subzine.

Mike Mazzer's non-subzine never got here. Mike don't send me a double non-subzine next month.

Has anyone seen Whitestonia? It's 3 days past their deadline and still no W. I think John and Kathy are folding. I think John is fed up with the hobby because Kathy is moving in with Robert Sacks.

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82HY Tortellini Fall C6 Fassio's Turkey surges to 14 centers as his Austrian ally is nearing collapse

AUSTRIA (DIAMOND) F Gre-Bul(sc)(annihilated courtesy of Fassio's fleets), A Sil-War, A Mun-Switz (A Large bribe is needed for that to succeed), A Bur-Pic, A Ruh S Ger F Kie-Hol, A Bel S Ger F Kie-Hol, A Pie-Tyo, A Tus-Ven  
ENGLAND (ROBINSON) F Mid-Por, F Naf-Tun, F Nth-Lon, F Mwy-Stp(nc)  
FRANCE (HOWERTON) A Spa-Gas, F Gol-Pie, F Mar S F Gol-Pie, F Wes-Spa(sc), A Par-Bur, A Bre-Pic, F Pic-Eng, A Hol-Bel (Annih)  
GERMANY (RAGSDALE) F Hel-Den, F Kie-Hol, A Pru S Aust. A Sil-War, A Ber-H  
turkey (fassio) A Ven-Tus, A Rom-Tus, F Bul(sc)-Gre, F Aeg S F Bul(sc)-Gre, F Tyh-Ion, F Ion-Alb, A War-Gal, A Mos-Stp, A Gal-Vie, A Rum-Bud

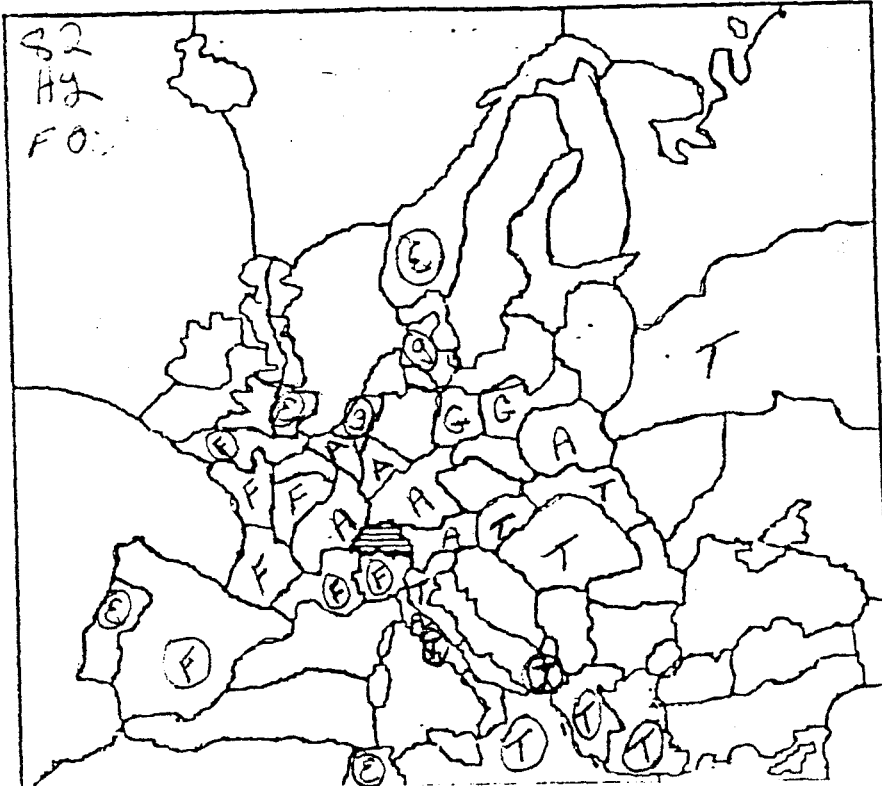
#### SUPPLY CHART

AUS: Tri, Ser, Mun, Bel, War 5  
remove 2  
ENG: Home, Nwy, Swe, Por, Lon, Tun  
8 build 4  
FRA: Home, Spa 4 remove 3  
GER: Ber, Kie, Hol, Den 4 even  
tur; Home, Rum, Sev, Mos, Bul, Nap, Stp  
Rom, Ven, Bud, Gre, Vie  
14 build 4 (just try it FAZ)

#### ADDRESSES

Rob Robinson 609 Bay Green Dr  
Arnold, Md 21012 (New Address)  
John Diamond 41 Riverridge Trail  
Ormond Beach, FL 32074  
Bob Howerton 4510 Treeline Dr.  
Pensacola, FL. 32504  
Rick Ragsdale Po Box 543  
Scott AFB, IL 62225  
Mark Fassio 145 Rhodes Ave  
Shaw AFB, Sc 29152

The deadline for W 06 & S 07 is Feb 6  
to Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock CR.  
Lansdale, Pa. 19446(215) 699-7659  
(the deadline is at NOON)



If anyone wants a separation just ask and it will be allowed. Thanks to Carl Russell and John Caruso for sending in stand-by orders.  
PRESS

BEL-Ank: Congratulations on an excellent stab, Faz. You knocked me down 5. Only problem is now you have no way of winning.  
BEL-GM: I Can't say you didn't warn me.  
BEL-GM: I was pegged from the start. What was I supposed to do, ally with Neubauer?  
GM-Bel: IT's better to ally with one who NMRs, instead of one who lies and stabs!  
Liverpool: New British Republic apologizes for the diplomatic disruption caused by the recent collapse of the Royal Gov't and promises an immediate revival of British responsibility in Europe. Long live the Republic!  
PARIS: It was learned today that the Austrian invaders had been using the valuable frog ponds in Burgundy for trash and garbage dumps. The gov'ts worse fears appear to be realized. All military forces not engaged elsewhere have been ordered to march on BUR.  
MARSEILLES: Local military authorities have promised to push the Hun back from the border and over the Alps.

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PARIS: The clean up of German beer bottles continues in the Capitol city on the Seine. The Gov't. vowed that never again would an enemy be permitted to spoil that lovely city. The Minister of Culture promised to transplant all the hop fields in Germany and Austria with vineyards.

PARIS: The press today mentioned that it was rumored that the Turks are attempting to establish date palm plantations in southern Italy. Lots of luck.

(Con) The War Party faction has won out concerning the fate of Friend Austria. The gains are too great to be passed up, even for the inevitable stalemate that may occur.

(TO Aus): John, sorry. Greed has overtaken me, and I may even be able to hold the front lines while the cavalry thunders up from the rear. Unless, of course, Dr. Zero (Woody) deliberately screws up my orders.

(To Germany, whoever you are): Turkey wishes peace with you, and is prepared to offer you an anti-Austrian coalition, to regain your lost lands. I remain pro-German.

(To E, whoever you are): May I anticipate continued peace in the north? Turkey has no desire to start a shooting war with you; if you are Rob Robinson you'll remember the cooperation we had with each other, and if you're John Caruso, you'll...remember the Maine? I dunno....

(To France): Bob, the status quo is highly acceptable here in Ank. Cleanse the area of oppressive Austro-foreign forces, and we shall continue with our own "housecleaning" over here. Continued good fortune.

(To Woody): I had this dream that you and Bobby Sacks were Sumo Wrestling in a wine vat full of Brux's house rules, and that Mark Berch was your Tag Team ally. Is this an indication of some psychic capability on my part?

WOODY-FAZ: Actually that was stupidity on your part!

(Con) Desperate times call for desperate moves. I hope the neighbors along my new borders refrained from really hurting me this season. I am assuming everyone left War/Tyh/Gal alone? If so, then these moves are made by a genius of tactics. If I've been hit there, then the moves were devised by the biggest anal-head around. It's all relative, I guess....

(To G): Whichever person you are, I desire improved relations, now that the yellow/red yoke of oppression has been lifted from your country.

(To F): Thank you for your aid/support, and good luck wherever you've sent your forces; unless, of course, they've come after me??? I think we've arrived at a good status quo, though, Bob. Best to you.

(To E): Whoever YOU are, Turkey wishes to establish peace and secure borders in the Far North. I have no time to anger the English by sniping up north; can we establish DMZs? Can we have True Peace?

(To A/H): What can I say? Even now, my General Staff moans the attack on their brave Austrians; even now, the ghost of deposed Sultan Fazabad wanders the Porte at night, moaning the future uncertain fate of Turkey! But what's done is done, and you must be eradicated for good. That Final Solution will be administered by France and Germany and perhaps England, though. Turkey offers you peace as a "rump government in exile," if you are willing to take it?

(To Woody): No smart-aleck innuendos this time around, Dr. Scuz!

WOODY-Faz: I don't think I have to make any remarks this time. Your moves and press speak for themselves!

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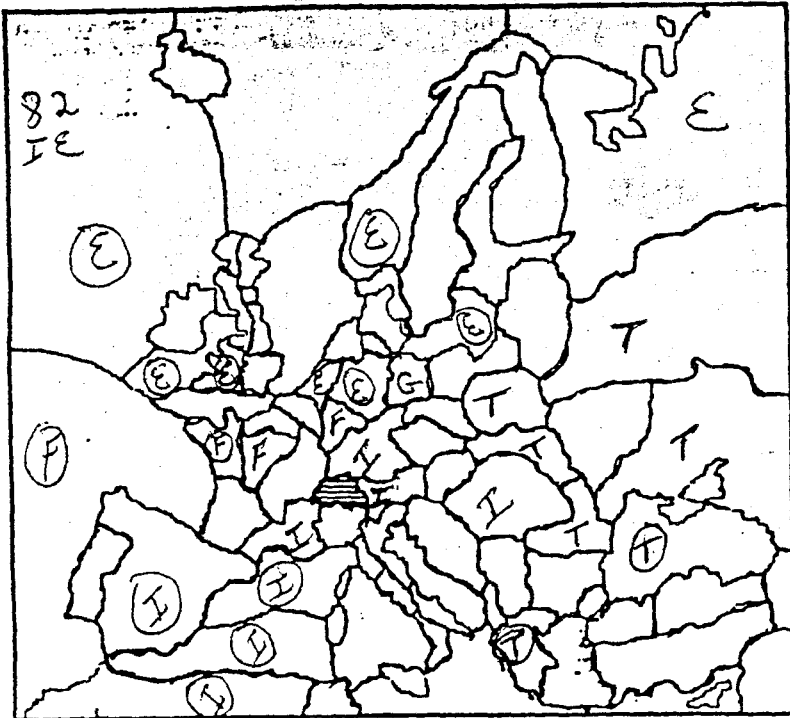
82AZ RAVIOLI I/F draw passes; St. Michalski gives Peters his Christmas gift  
GM Steve Arnawoodian Zine; Coat of Arms

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	
AUSTRIA								
T. Mainardi	5	3	1	0	0	0	0	
ENGLAND								
Hlghfield	4	3	1	2*	1	0	0	
FRANCE								
Michalski	5	7	10	10	14*	17*	17	DRAW
GERMANY								
Cheechia	5	4	2	2	0	0	0	
Italy								
PETERS	4	5	6	9	11	12	13	DRAW
RUSSIA								
Pearson	6	7	9	7	4	1	0	
TURKEY								
GIVAN	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	

\* Played one short

82IE WO4 S 05 Pasta Faciole Cathy Cuning Plays intimate Dip with Slossar

ENGLAND BUILDS F LVP// FRANCE NRR F Hol Retreats OTB// ITALY even// TURKEY NBR plays 2 short  
ENG (SLOSSAR)  
F LVP-Iri, F Wal S F LVP-Iri, F Cly-Nat, A Hol S F Hel-Kie, F Den-Bal, F Hel-Kie,  
F Nth-Nwy, A Stp S F Nth-Nwy  
FRANCE (DAVIS) NMR! F Mid-H, F Iri-H (def, ret to Eng or OTB), F Bre-H, A Par-H, A Ruh-H  
A Mar-H (def, REF to Bur, Gas, Otb), A Mun-H (def, ret to Bur, Otb)  
GERMANY (SALESKI) A Ber-H  
ITALY (CUNNING) A Pie-Mar, F Gol S A Pie-Mar, F Wes-Spa (sc), F Naf-Mid, F Tyh-Wes,  
A Boh-Mun, A Tyo S A Boh-Mun, A Bud-H and cheers Turkish armies to the front  
TURKEY (ANGLE) NMR! A War-H, A Mos-H, A Sev-H, A Gal-H, A Rum-h, F Gre-H, F Bla-H



The deadline for Fall 05 is  
Mon Feb 6, 1984 (NOON)  
Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr  
Lansdale, Pa. 19446 215 699-7659

PRESS

ITALY: My it sure is boring this  
winter. No ships to build, no  
armies to train! "Never mind  
the Queen said, next winter will  
be a different story."

LOAN-Ank: Don't blame Woody for not  
drawing maps as well as Bohner,  
what you can blame him for is his  
general incompetence as a gm.  
Afterall artistic ability is God  
given but incompetency as a GM  
is mere stupidity and Laziness  
LOAN-GM: If that doesn't earn me some  
demerits nothing will.

GM-Lon: The points you have raised  
are so ridiculous that I plan to  
ignore them as an utterance from  
a doltish, shallow-brained quack.  
Let's add a quack without an ally!

ENGLAND-Ita; You changed your phone number and didn't tell me. I'm not that easy to  
get rid of.

GM-Cuddles: In other words Slossar is like a case of Hemmroids.

BOB-Cuddles; If you want a man with a cute English accent the best place to try is England  
which is presently being run from my bedroom.

"YOURS IS NOT TO REASON WHY; YOURS IS BUT TO EAT S--- AND DIE."

\*\*\* AND WITH THOSE WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT, TIMMIES, WELCOME TO YET ANOTHER ACTION-PACKED ISSUE OF... (DRUM ROLL, PUHLEEZE):

ESAD



ESAD (ISSUE 9)



\*\*\* YES, DEADHEADS, FATHEADS AND LETTUCE HEADS, ESAD, A WANDERING SUBZINE GENERALLY LAYING SIEGE TO ONE OF THREE ZINES: EUROPA EXPRESS, COAT OF ARMS (SNICKER), AND AN OCCASIONAL RAGING MAIN.

☿☿ THIS PIECE OF RIDICULOUS TRASH IS PUBLISHED WHENEVER I GET A CASE OF JOCK RASH, WHENEVER I'M DRUNK, OR WHENEVER I'M IN A POSITION TO BLACKMAIL ONE OF THE ABOVE GMS TO PUB IT IN THEIR ZINES. I HAVE THREATENED TO KILL ELSIE AND SELL HER TO PURINA IF GARY DIDN'T GIVE ME "AIR SPACE" IN THIS ISSUE.

☿☿ WHO IS THIS PRESUMPTUOUS BUMPKIN MAKING SUCH RUDE AND CRUDE TALK HEREIN? WELL, MORON-US MAXIMUS, UNLESS YOU'VE BEEN HELD CAPTIVE IN A CAVE BY THE SARACENS FOR THE LAST 50 CENTURIES, OR UNLESS YOU'VE BEEN CIRCLING NEPTUNE, YOU'LL NO DOUBT REALIZE THAT ESAD IS PUBBED BY M. ANTHONY FASSIO, OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

DUMB!

### IT'S A STUPID ZINE, NOT 1/2 AS FUNNY AS MOS EISLEY SPACEPORT BUT SIMILAR IN GENRE/RAMBLINGS. THE JOKES ARE DUMB, MY RIGHT-WING EDITORIALS ARE REMINISCENT OF HITLERIAN RAGINGS, AND I BASICALLY LIVE FOR ABUSE (SIMILAR TO WOODY, ONLY I BELIEVE IT'S BETTER TO GIVE THAN TO RECEIVE). ESAD IS HERE FOR YOU, THE GREASEBALL READER OF ZINES, TO ABSORB AND THROW AWAY, OR TO PERHAPS CHUCKLE AT (HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SNICKER, THEN?). IF YOU LIKE THE ZINE, GREAT! DEMAND OF YOUR GM THAT HE INCLUDE MORE SUCH LITERARY MASTERPIECES OF MINE IN THE ZINE. IF YOU HATE THE ZINE, LET ME KNOW ABOUT IT; LEAVE YOUR ADDRESS, AND I'LL COME BY AND FIREBOMB YOUR HOUSE. WHO NEEDS YOU?

!!! WELL, LET'S HAVE YE OLDE DISCLAIMER, AND THEN WE'LL SEE JUST WHAT THE HECK I HAVE READY THIS ISSUE.

I CLAIM THE 5TH!

\$\$\$ DISCLAIMER. THE WORDS/IDEAS/PROPOSALS/RAVINGS FOUND HEREIN ARE THE SOLE PRODUCT OF THE BIODEGRADABLE MARK FASSIO. THEY IN NO WAY SHAPE OR FORM REFLECT THE VIEWS OF THE US AIR FORCE, THE A TEAM, THE JUNIOR VARSITY, THE MOLE PEOPLE, ANYONE FROM CALIFORNIA, OR MAE WEST/DOTTIE WEST/WILD WILD WEST, GROUCHO MARX/KARL MARX OR ANY OTHER MARX BROTHER. YOU DIG?



%% OK, THAT POOP IS OVER AND DONE WITH. SO WHAT'S ON LINE FOR THIS ISSUE OF BAT GUANO? GLAD YOU ASKED, KIDDIES! LET'S HAVE A LOOK--BUT DO IT ON PAGE 2. COUGHLAN'S RIDICULOUS IDEAS OF WHAT CONSTITUTES A MARGIN HAS FORCED ME TO ALTER MY ENTIRE ZINE FORMAT AROUND HIS ZINE! HMPH--SOME GUYS ARE REALLY PUSHY, YOU KNOW?

HAVE A LEAGUE, HALF A LEAGUE ONWARD--FORWARD THE PAGE 2 OF ESAD!

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WELCOME BACK, GHETTO RATS, TO ESAD, THE ZINE OF NO CLASS.  
PAGE 2.

\$\$\$ SO, ANYHOOO, HERE'S WHAT'S IN THIS ISH: INCIDENTALLY, I DECIDED TO SPACE THIS THING A LITTLE WIDER, SO YOU DON'T STRAIN YOUR LITTLE BABY BLUES TRYING TO DECIPHER THE COUGHLAN-ESQUE MYRIAD OF ZINE LETTERING/SPACING--YOU RUBE HICK, GARY!



- THIS ISH:
1. RIGHTIST RAVINGS/EDITORIAL
  2. SPORTS UPDATE
  3. TANK STORY #2
  4. ZINE REVIEW
  5. PLAYLIST
  6. DUMB JOKE
  7. ASSORTED DEMENTIA
  8. DAS ENDE

°°° SO, YOU ESTEEMED PBM'ERS (HAR HAR, AND HARDY HAR)--ONWARD AT THE FOE, WITH THE FIRST BLOCK OF ESAD JUNK! READ THIS ZINE IN ITS ENTIRETY, OR I'LL SEND THOSE TAPES OF YOU AND YOUR WIFE TO THE NATIONAL ENQUIRER FOR PRINT! DON'T THINK I WON'T!

RIGHT

+++ RIGHTIST RAVINGS.

LEBANON REMAINS QUAGMIRE. ISRAELIS/FRENCH BOMB IRANIANS IN SYRIAN-CONTROLLED TERRITORY; MUSLIMS BLAME US FOR BACKING FRENCH AIRSTRIKES (FIGURES THEY WOULD); WHAT A ZOO!...PLO/REBEL PLO STILL FIGHTING NEAR TRIPOLI; GOOD--LET 'EM KILL EACH OTHER OFF UNTIL THERE'S A FEW LEFT, THEN TURN THE ISRAELIS ON THEM AGAIN.....INVASION SCARE!!!! PARENTS OF FASSIO HAVE LANDED ON BEACHES OF CAROLINA--FASSIO FORCES OVERWHELMED WITH BARRAGE OF COOKIES, BEER, AND HELP AROUND HOUSE!! TOTAL SURRENDER NEAR!

+++ EDITORIAL (S)

I JUST WANTED TO BLAB ON A COUPLE THINGS HERE THIS TIME. ONE WHICH IS AMUSING (FOR LACK OF A BETTER WORD) IS BASED ON THE ARTICLES IN SOME OF THE LOCAL PAPERS, WHICH CLAIM THAT WE RUBBED MARGARET THATCHER THE WRONG WAY BY INVADING THAT LIL' OL' ISLAND IN THE CARIBBEAN. NOW, CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG, BUT DID ANY OF YOU EVER LEARN/KNOW THAT THEY WERE UPSET WITH US INVADING THAT "COMMONWEALTH TERRITORY" UNTIL WEEKS AFTER WE ACTUALLY INVADED? I MEAN, IF IT WAS SUCH A CLOSELY-GUARDED BRITISH INTEREST, WHY DID IT GO TO HELL IN A HAND-BASKET WITH NO ENGLISH OVERSEEING OF THE PLACE? THEY ONLY MENTION THAT THEY RESENT OUR INVADING. "THEIR TERRITORY" AFTER WE DO THEM A FAVOR....ALSO, I WONDER WHY THEY DIDN'T



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HEY, HOW'S ABOUT PAGE 3 OF E S A D?????

EDITORIAL (CONTD).

CONDEMN OUR SUPPORT FOR THEM DURING THEIR "RASH ACTIONS" IN LAS MALVINAS, AGAINST THE ARGENTINES, HMMM? I GUESS IT'S OK FOR THEM TO FIGHT OVER A BARREN SLAG A BILLION MILES FROM BRITAIN AND EXPECT THEIR US ALLY TO SUPPORT THEM AT A COST TO US WITH THE LATIN AMERICAN COUNTRIES, BUT NOT OK FOR US TO CLEAN UP A COMMUNIST CANCER SORE NEAR VENEZUELA'S OIL AREAS. WELL, THE OL' DOUBLE STANDARD SHINES BRIGHTLY IN EVERYONE'S EYES, GIVEN THE RIGHT TIME/CIRCUMSTANCE, YES? OR SHOULD I SAY, "SI?"

THE OTHER ITEM I'D LIKE TO MENTION CONCERNS THE ABC MOVIE, THE DAY AFTER. NOW, I IMAGINE JUST ABOUT ALL YOU HE-MALES AND FEMALES SAW THE FLICK. AND I'M SURE EVERYONE IS OF THE "HUMAN" OPINION THE MOVIE TRIED TO EXPRESS, IE, NUCLEAR WAR IS OH-SO-NASTY AND THERE'D BE A BAAAAAD TIME ON THE EARTH AFTER SAID WAR, SHOULD IT HAPPEN. I THINK WE CAN ALL AGREE TO THAT IDEA, RIGHT? SIT DOWN, DR. STRANGELOVE!

BUT---OTHER THAN THAT, WHAT WAS THE PURPOSE OF THE FLICK? I KNOW THE NUCLEAR EXCHANGES WILL BE HORRIBLE--I'M SURE OTHERS HAVE JUST-AS-VIVID IMAGINATIONS. BUT THAT ONLY REINFORCES THE OBVIOUS. ARE WE TO COMPREHEND ANOTHER MESSAGE FROM THE MOVIE? IF NOT, IT'S JUST SO MUCH HORROR-FILM SOAP OPERA. IF SO, WHAT IS THE MESSAGE?

DO WE NEED NUCLEAR DISARMAMENT? FINE, TELL THE RUSSIANS TO WATCH THE FILM, TAKE 2 ASPIRINS, AND CALL US IN GENEVA IN THE MORNING.

SHOULD WE DISARM OURSELVES OF THE LATEST TECHNOLOGY JUST BECAUSE NUCLEAR WAR IS SO TERRIBLE TO CONTEMPLATE? NO! DYING IN A CAR CRASH IS JUST AS HORRIBLE; SHOULD WE BANISH ALL CARS, JUST BECAUSE DEATH IN ONE IS "TOO HORRIBLE TO CONTEMPLATE?"

I THINK YOU GET MY DRIFT...I DON'T WANT A NUCLEAR WAR; NO ONE DOES, CONTRARY TO LEFTIST SENTIMENTS THAT THE PRESIDENT IS A BUTTON-PUSHING COWBOY, WHICH HE'S NOT. BUT--WHAT I CANNOT, HONEST-TO-GOD CANNOT FATHOM, IS WHY WHY WHY IS THE US CAST AS SUCH A MONSTER FOR TRYING TO KEEP THE CONTINENT SECURE? AND DON'T GIVE ME ANY OF THAT BUNK ABOUT US USING THE MISSILES WITHOUT BRITISH/GERMAN NATION CONSENT; IF IT'S IN YOUR COUNTRY, YOU'LL DAMN WELL HAVE CONTROL/SAY-SO IN USING THE MISSILES!

DO YOU EUROPEANS ACTUALLY THINK YOU'RE LESS OF A TARGET IF THERE ARE NO CRUISE MISSILES IN YOUR COUNTRIES? ARE YOU THAT NAIVE?

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7

ARE YOU... ARE YOU READY FOR PAGE 4 OF ESAD 9?



ARE YOU THAT NAIVE AS TO THINK THAT THE BAD OLD RUSSIANS WON'T TARGET YOUR CITIES WITH THEIR OTHER 8 TRILLION MISSILES IF YOU DISALLOW BASING OF THE CRUISE IN YOUR NATIONS? IF YOU REALLY, HONESTLY BELIEVE THAT, THEN YOU'RE DUPES OF THE USSR PROPAGANDA "BIG LIE." MOVE OVER, JOE GOEBBELS!

NO WONDER WE HAD TO COME SAVE YOU TWICE IN TWO WARS.....THESE MISSILES ARE TO TRY AND STOP EVERYONE FROM BEING "SAVED" (FROM A NUCLEAR ANNIHILATION) A THIRD TIME. OR SO THIS NARROW-MINDED SOT OVER HERE ACROSS THE POND SEES IT.

FINI.

@@@ HOKAY, WHAT BE NEXT HERE, MON? OH, YEAH, SPORTS.

SPORTS UPDATE.



THIS IS A SAD COLUMN TO WRITE, FANS OF FOOTBALL. MY BELOVED STEELERS HAVE CHOKED TWICE IN TWO WEEKS. FIRST THEY DIED TO THE B-MOVIE VIKINGS. THEN, ADDING INSULT TO INJURY, THEY ALLOWED THEMSELVES, WITH MR. ACCURACY (STOUDT) AT THE HELM, TO BE HUMILIATED ON THANKSGIVING DAY BY (SHUDDER) THE LIONS! A BLACK DAY AT BAD ROCK, TIMMIES. NOW WE HAVE TO GIRL THE LOINS AND PREPARE FOR TRENCH WARFARE THE LAST 3 GAMES...GLOOM SEEPS FROM MY BRAIN WAVES. TO TOP IT OFF, THE SOW-BOYS WON AGAIN, WHICH IS DISTRESSING TO ONE'S DIGESTIVE TRACT.

OH WELL, THERE'S ALWAYS THE MEMPHIS SHOWBOAT'S SEASON NEXT YEAR, FOR REAL FOOTBALL, RIGHT GARY? THEY HAVE AN ELVIS MASCOT ON THE SIDELINES, FROM WHAT I HEAR.

### TANK STORY #2: YES, FOR THOSE OF YOU UNLUCKY ENOUGH (COUGH) TO HAVE MISSED STORY #1 IN JAMES WOODSON'S RAGING MAIN (PLUG, PLUG), I HEREBY OFFER YOU BETTER CHUCKLES WITH YET ANOTHER STORY DEALING WITH MY PROFESSION WHILE IN THE EMPLOY OF UNCLE SAM'S GROUND FORCES, OH-SO-MANY-MOONS-AGO...

FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE NEVER MET ME (99.9% OF YOU LUCKY DEVILS), I'M SHORT, SKINNY, AND I LOOK LIKE ONE OF THOSE HIGH-SCHOOL NERDS.

BECAUSE OF THIS LIFE-LONG AFFLICTION I NEED GLASSES (INSERTS) FOR MY GAS MASK, SO I CAN SEE WHAT TYPE OF GAS THEY'RE TRYING TO KILL ME WITH. WELL, AS THESE INSERTS TAKE 60 LIGHT-YEARS TO MAKE BY THE GOVT., I HAD TO DEPLOY ON MY FIRST FIELD MANUEVERS IN GERMANY WITHOUT GLASSES; OR, AS THE FRENCH WOULD SAY, "SANDS SPEC-TACKLES."

MY TANK COMMANDER (SGT. BLY, IN DARK HUMOR) WAS OF THE OPINION THAT I NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT SEEING, IN THE EVENT WE HAD TO MASK AND DRIVE "BUTTONED UP;" HE WOULD STEER ME THROUGH ANY HASSLES VIA VOICE DIRECTION FROM THE TURRET...YEAH, RIGHT! WELL, WE COME UNDER THIS SIMULATED GAS ATTACK, SEE, AND THEN...

AND THEN YOU GO TO PAGE 5 OF ESAD!

BORING  
STORY  
(CONT.)

ANYWAY, I'M NOW TRYING TO PUT ON MY GAS MASK, REMOVE MY OTHER GEAR (TO PUT ON THE GASMASK), UN-PLUG MY HELMET INTERCOM (SO I CAN PLUG IN MY GASMASK INTERCOM), DRIVE THE TANK, LOCK THE HATCH (A PROCESS REQUIRING THREE HANDS IN ITSELF) AND A VARIETY OF OTHER MUNDANE THINGS, ALL UNDER THE BENEVOLENT CHARITY OF MY TANK COMMANDER, WHO LOVES TO SCREAM OUT ABOUT 7 THINGS AT ONCE TO EVERYONE...I AM NOW A DRIVING TIME BOMB--NO VISION (EXCEPT 20/600), GARBLED VOICES (FOR THOSE OF YOU UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO HAVE NEVER WORN OR TALKED INTO A GAS-MASK AND MICROPHONE SYSTEM, LET ME TELL YOU--IT'S INDESCRIBABLE). SO WE HAVE TO LINE UP OUR TANKS IN THE "LINE ABREAST" POSITION (HMM!) A MANUEVER THAT THE ISRAELIS GOT CREAMED ON ABOUT 2 YEARS EARLIER...WE CAUGHT UP FAST WITH MODERN TACTICS IN MY UNIT...I'M THE END TANK ON THE RIGHT, WHICH MEANS I HAVE 4 BROTHER TANKS ON MY LEFT AND A WOODSLINE ON MY RIGHT. WE'RE BEING WATCHED AT THE END OF THE WOODSLINE BY MY BATTALION COMMANDER ("MR. BIG," OR HERB, AS WE CALLED HIM) AND A BEVY OF BRASS BIGGIES.

THE ORDER COMES--FORWARD! THE 53-TONS OF STEEL UNDER MY APOCALYPSE THEN GUIDANCE LURCHES FORWARD! MY TANK COMMANDER HAD INFORMED ME (TRIED TO) THAT WE WOULD ADVANCE ALONG A LINE, KEEPING THE FOREST TO OUR RIGHT, AND THEN, AT A CERTAIN POSITION, ALL 5 TANKS WOULD EXECUTE A NIFTY LEFT PIVOT, WHICH WOULD NO DOUBT THRILL HERB AND THE BOYS, AS WE WERE LEFT-PIVOTING RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM...SOMEONE HAD DONE HIS APPLE-POLISHING FOR THE DAY.

WELL, THE ORDER TO TURN LEFT IS MUMBLED THRU THE GASMASK (SOMETHING LIKE, "FZMIO, TRMN LITFHT"). WITH THOSE ORDERS IN MY OBLIGING EARS, I INTERPRET IT AS TURN RIGHT, SO I DO.

I SHOULD'VE REALIZED, AFTER THE FIRST 6 MILLI-SECONDS, WHEN MY TANK COMMANDER BEGAN TO SCREAM INCOHERENTLY INTO HIS MASK, THAT I HAD DONE A BOO-BOO MAXIMUS....BUT, THICKHEAD THAT I AM WAS, IT TOOK A LITTLE LONGER. I REMEMBER VISIONS OF A FEW ACRES OF GERMAN WOODS CRASHING UNDER AND AROUND MY TANK (ALL OF IT REIMBURSED TO THE GERMANS AT A PRETTY PENNY BY UNCLE), AS WELL AS HERB AND THE BOYS (WHICH I SAW A A "MOVING GREEN BLOB" WITHOUT MY INSERTS) MOVING IN VARIOUS AND SUNDRY DIRECTIONS. READ: ANY DIRECTION ANYWAY FROM MY ADVANCING TANK, WHICH TURNED RIGHT VERY CLOSE TO HERB'S JEEP AND THE OTHER BRASS.

SOMEHOW I MANAGED TO ESCAPE A COURT-MARTIAL, AS WELL AS ANY PUNITIVE MEASURES (CLEANING FLOORS IN THE BARRACKS FOR THE NEXT 600 WEEKENDS, FOR EXAMPLE).

BUT THERE ARE OTHER, EVEN MORE BORING EXCITING STORIES FROM MY MIND; ALL OF THEM TRUE! I THINK

I THINK WE'RE AT THE END OF PAGE 5 OF ESAD!

6

SCOTTY, BEAM ME UP. THERE'S NO INTELLIGENT LIFE ON ESAD 9.

(TANK STORY END, FINALLY)....ANYWAY, I THINK IF YOU MISSED THE LAST STORY IN RAGING MAIN (ME PEEING ON MY COMMANDER) YOU MISSED THE BEST ONE. BUT THERE ARE MORE STORIES, SO LUCKY YOU, SCUMBAZI! YOU GET TO HEAR MORE OF THEM, ARGHHHHH....

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

%% DIARRHEA: ISN'T THAT A NICE, MELODIC NAME FOR SUCH A LOUSY DISEASE? I THINK I'M GOING TO NAME MY FIRST KID, "DIARRHEA." IF I HAVE TWINS THE OTHER ONE WILL BE CALLED "GONORRHEA." SUCH PRETTY NAMES, DONTCHA THINK?

))) ZINE REVIEW.

ZINE

Z

YUCK

UGH

BARF

TRASH

COA Home

THIS ISH I'D LIKE TO MENTION CATHY'S RAMBLINGS, A ZINE OF MANY LEANINGS, PUBBED BY CATHY CUNNING, SOMEWHERE IN THE NORTHWEST; WHERE IN THE NW, YOU QUERY? WELL, ROTGUT, I DON'T GIVE OUT ADDRESSES--I'M NOT THE POST OFFICE. IF YOU WANT AN ADDRESS, WRITE HER AND ASK WHERE SHE LIVES.

CATHY'S ZINE SEEMS TO BE "OK;" SHE HERSELF IS CAUGHT UP IN THE HOBBY, AND IS ANOTHER GOOD PROMOTER OF THINGS DIP. PLUS IN HER FAVOR. SHE'S ENTHUSIASTIC, KNOWLEDGEABLE, AND HER ZINE HAS A BETTER FORMAT THAN EVEN MINE, FOR GOD'S SAKE! MORE POINTS FOR HER (EXCEPT THE LAST ITEM, OF COURSE).

DRAWBACKS: MIND YOU, THESE ARE BIASED DRAWBACKS; SOME OF YOU MAY SEE THESE AS GOOD POINTS (DISAGREE AND I'LL SLASH YOUR TIRES)....DRAWBACK 1. THE CONTINUOUS REFERENCES TO ENGLISH

PLAYERS, ZINES, HOBBY TRIVIAS, ETC. NOW, I FOR ONE LIKE THE ANGLOS, ESPECIALLY AFTER PLAYING IN A GAME WITH MARSDEN AND MALC SMITH. BUT, IF YOU DON'T LIKE HIGHFIELD'S THE MODERN PATRIOT BECAUSE HE MENTIONS ALEX LORD EVERY OTHER PARAGRAPH, THEN YOU COULD CARE LESS ABOUT "WHO'S WHO IN BRITISH DIP."

BEAST DOLTON? SOUNDS LIKE A STUDIO WRESTLING REJECT. PETE TAMLYN? ISN'T HE A CENTER FOR THE EDMINTON HUSKIES CANADIAN FOOTBALL TEAM? ROGER GLOVERSON? DOESN'T HE PLAY BASS FOR DEEP PURPLE/RAINBOW? YOU GET THE PICTURE.

BUT HEY, WHAT DO I KNOW, RIGHT? HELL, I'M SO OBSCURE NO ONE KNOWS ABOUT ME, SO WHY SHOULD I ABUSE "THE GREATS" IN THE HOBBY? ON THE FASSIO SCALE OF ACCEPTANCE (DOESN'T MEAN SQUAT, FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO ARE INTERESTED):

1-10 (10=GREAT, LIKE MY ZINE. 1=GUANO, LIKE WOODY'S ZINE).

AND THE RATING IS....IS ON THE NEXT PAGE OF ESAD!



WELCOME, FELLOW TRAVELLER, TO PAGE 7 OF ESAD 9. LIVE SHORT AND DON'T PROSPER.....



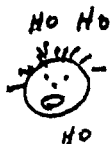
(XYN/ZINE/ZEEN/ETC REVIEW, LAST PARA):

ANYWAY...I GIVE CR A "6" OVERALL, MAYBE A "7." IT'S A NICE, RUN-OF-THE-MILL SOLID DIP ZINE, FOR WEST COASTIES AND THOSE OF OTHER DIP CLIQUES/CONTINENTS. GIVE ME A HOMEY OL' ECC ZINE ANYDAY, BUT FOR CR, A WORD OF PRAISE, FOLKS! GOOD SHOW! BUY IT, OR I'LL SOAP YOUR WINDOWS.



aaa PLAYLIST / PLAYLIST / PLAYLIST / LISTPLAY / WHSGDUTY ETC.

1. NEW BLUE OYSTER CULT: REVOLUTION BY NIGHT. \*\*\*\*
2. SUPERTRAMP: BREAKFAST IN AMERICA \*\*\*\*
3. QUICKSILVER MESSENGER SERVICE: ANTHOLOGY \*\*\*\*
4. ALLMAN BROTHERS BAND: BEGINNINGS \*\*\*\* (OLDIE AND GOODIE)
5. AUSTRIAN ARMY MARCHES, JULIUS HERMANN CONDUCTING \*\*
6. SING ALONG IN ITALIAN, VOL 2, CONTAINING MY FAVORITE, "LA STELLE ALPINE." \*\*\*\*\* ETC.



DUMB JOKE. (ACTUALLY, A LIMERICK FROM THE BATHROOM WALL)

SHE OFFERED HER HONOR; HE HONORED HER OFFER;  
AND ALL NIGHT LONG  
HE WAS HONOR AND OFFER!



ASSORTED DEMENTIA.

IN THIS SECTION, YOU WEASELS, I THOUGHT I'D "STAY THE COURSE" WITH TRENDS THAT MY PUPPET-PUBBER GARY IS DOING; SO, WITH THAT IN MIND, I HEREBY MAKE MENTION OF:

"DIPLOMACY IN COUNTRIES NOT MENTIONED LAST ISSUE."

BULGARIA: BY PULYA PUDDOFF, SOFIA, BULGARIA.

"IN BULGARIA, MANY OF US PLAYINK DIPLOMAZY WITH VARIANTSKIS. MAKING BULGARIA REALLY VERY BIG, REST OF BALKANZ SMALLSKI. FIRST ONE TO BECOME OVERRUN BY SOVIET-FELLOW-SOCIALIST-BROTHERS-FELLOW-TRAVELLERS-IN-COMMUNIST-WORLD-ORDER IS BIG WINNER. OR PERHAPS BIGGEST LOSER...."

ALBANIA: BY RES PYORTNYIKNI, TIRANË, ALBANIA.

HERE IN THE PEOPLE'S SOCIALIST REPUBLIC OF ALBANIA WE DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO SPELL DIPLOMACY, LET ALONE PLAY IT. MOSTLY WE JUST OPEN THE GAME BOX AND EAT THE WOODEN PIECES. GEE, I HOPE THE NEW PLASTIC PIECES DON'T GIVE US GAS...."

WHY DON'T YOU GET....MOVING ON TO THE NEXT PAGE OF ESAD?

13

STEADY AS SHE GOES, BOYS; HARD ASTERN, HOIST THE MIZZENMAST OF

ESAD 9. PAGE 8. PERIOD. COMMA,

&& ASSORTED DEMENTIA (CONTD.) Hey, how about those DIP ORGANIZATIONS IN OTHER COUNTRIES, HUH KIDS? IF YOU'RE AS CONCERNED AS RES OF ALBANIA IS ABOUT THE NEW PLASTIC PIECES, WHY DON'T YOU JOIN IN WRITING AH AND MENTIONING THEIR POSSIBLE HEALTH HAZARDS TO ALBANIANS? OR ARMENIANS? EVERYONE KNOWS WOODY IS FULL OF IT, RIGHT, KING ZERO?????!!!!

+++ DAS ENDE. WELL, HEROES AND ZEROES, THE END IS NEAR. JUST LIKE THE 20TH HOUR OF 24-HOUR FLU, I'M ALMOST GONE AGAIN (AUDIBLE SIGH OF RELIEF PERMEATES THE ROOM). I THINK I CAN HANG ON FOR ONE MORE PAGE, THOUGH, AFTER PUKING OUT BITS AND PIECES OF WORTHLESS TRASH (JUST LIKE THE FIRST 7 PAGES, RIGHT?).


TA-TA.  
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ADIEU.  
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WIEDERSEHEN  
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SEE YA!  
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Do  
забра!  
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A. HOLIDAYS. HOPE YOU HAD A GOOD THANKSGIVING, AND THAT YOU GAVE THANKS FOR A WONDERFUL WORLD (C'MON, NOW, YOU AREN'T AS BAD OFF AS SOME LEPER IN INDIA, AND YOU KNOW IT! SO DON'T BITCH ABOUT NOT BEING ABLE TO AFFORD A NEW CAR STEREO OR ABOUT "THE YANKS" OR "THE EUROPEANS" OR EVEN "THE STEELERS." JUST BE GLAD YOU ARE ALIVE AND WELL. MANY WOULD BE GRATEFUL TO HAVE WHAT LITTLE YOU HAVE, YOU KNOW)?

ALSO HAVE A GREAT CHRISTMAS/NEW YEAR'S!!! IT'S THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME OF THE YEAR, WHEN GOD RESTS HIS MERRY GENTLEMEN, SO ALL OF YOU---GODSPEED, AND HAVE A MEMORABLE HOLIDAY SEASON. MY PRESENTS ARE ALL BOUGHT AND IT'S NOT EVEN DECEMBER YET; THIS IS A VERY MEMORABLE CHRISTMAS SEASON FOR ME ALREADY!

B. THE ZINE (MINE, ANOID). IF YOU LIKE THIS THING, FINE AND DANDY. I PUT IT OUT FOR LAUGHS, NOTHING MORE. IF YOU THINK I'M A RAVING IDIOT, CHANCES ARE THE FEELING'S MUTUAL, BUT I HOPE EVERYONE TAKES THIS THING TONGUE-IN-CHEEK. MY THANKS TO THE PUBBERS WHO PUT UP WITH THIS REVOLTING THING EVERY SO OFTEN.....MUCHOS GRASSY-ASS. I MEAN, IF YOU CAN GET A PINK, PRO-HOMO/ (PRO-CHOICE???) ZINE IN THE MAIL, YOU CAN STAND TO READ FOR 15 MINUTES IN THIS EQUALLY BARFABLE SUBZINE, OK? READ IT OR I'LL STEP ON YOUR BLUE SUEDE SHOES!!!!

C. YEZHEETYE GOOVNAH E SMERTREETYE. WHICH IS AS CLOSE AS I CAN REMEMBER FOR THE SOVIET TRANSLATION FOR

ESAD. 

TAKE CARE, ALL OF YOU. SEE YOU IN ISSUE 10, SOMEWHERE IN THE ZINE COSMOS (PROBABLY ON PLANET WOODY, METHINKS, IF HE'LL LET ME. IF HE DOESN'T I'LL BLOW UP HIS FISH TANKS)!

*Stacy* 14

\*\*\*Welcome to EXPLETIVE DELETED, a subxyn of Coat of Armenia brought to you by your favorite mediocretyp, Tom Swider of 1183 Robinson Hill Road; Endwell, NY 13760 or PO Box 1324; SUNY Binghamton, Bing, NY 13901 (I prefer the PO Box). The phone number is (212) 976-2727. Chances are that my girlfriend will answer the phone, but feel free to leave a message...

## An ED-torial

\*\*\*In the spirit of Al Pearson, I'll ignore George Orwell's 1984 altogether. Besides, who cares if somebody knows that you did this or that? I say fuck'em and do whatever you feel like doing.

\*\*\*Instead, I would like to concentrate on the pending issue of nuclear war. ABC proved, as Keith Sesler pointed out, on The Day After that nuclear war is not a nice thing, and we shouldn't have one. Well, I beg to differ.



\*\*\*Who says nuclear war isn't bad? We never had one, so who's to say? Imagine: it's April 15th at 11:30 pm and your tax returns are nowhere completed. Wouldn't a massive nuclear exchange between the US and USSR be damn convenient? You win either way! First of all, if you were a good doobie and did your taxes, the US postal service has promised to deliver mail should a nuclear war break out, and you'll still get your tax return. If not, the IRS won't be able to come after you FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE! The only other person I know that can make that promise is Ed McMann on the Johnny Carson show; you know, where he promises to announce the winner of \$10 thousand dollars a year FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE?

\*\*\*Another benefit of a nuclear war would be that we would get out of our country's supposed 'economic rut'. Remember that a vote against inflation is a vote for nuclear war.

\*\*\*A nuclear war would also get rid of Robert Sacks FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!!! Rod Walker has been trying to do that since dinosaurs roamed the earth. Once Sacks is disposed of, I'm sure that the PDO and the PA Game

Board could run the hobby without too much interference.

\*\*\*Okay. We all agree that, without a shadow of a doubt, that we want a nuclear war. How does one go about precipitating one? Glad you asked! Here are a few suggestions:

- (1) WRITE YOUR CONGRESSMAN: Believe it or not, your Congressman is supposed to act in the best interest of his constituents. Get your neighbors to sign a petition stating that you want to start a nuclear war, making sure that the neutral countries like Australia and South America are attacked; why should their chances of survival be any better than ours? Only a Cuomo-sexual would refuse to make this correct choice.
- (2) ORGANIZE A NUCLEAR SPREES GROUP: Visit your local college campus and organize a group of radical protesters. Make sure your "Pro Nuclear War Bash" is conflicting with the scheduled time of Anti-Nuke rallies, and be sure to mention that your bash includes free beer, uppers and live music by The Beach Boys (Minus 1).

(3) BUILD YOUR OWN BOMB: There are several "How To" books on the market. I'm sure that there are a few good ones on this topic.

(4) GET SACKS TO ASK YURI ANDROPOV TO SIGN THE COVENANT: This is self-explanatory.

Winter '09

PAC-MAN

Con't from p. 3

\*\*\*A separation due to holiday mail was made. I reluctantly allow this, though I don't plan on letting the mails be a legitimate excuse for a separation until next Christmas.

AUS: Plays one short.

ENG: Removes a PRU.

FRA: Builds a PAR.

TUR: Even.

\*\*\*Note that the situation map includes the Winter 1909 adjustments.

PRESS:

EDI to CON: Some Zone Kommisar you are! Can't swing the game even when the GM is in your zone!

ARIES: Especially when the GM is also a pending Vice Zn Kmsr, though my activities in RETS may not allow me to take that post. However, I think Woody has redeemed himself by forming the PA Game Board.

\*\*\*The deadline for S<sub>2</sub>romg 1910 orders is: January 31, 1984.

GAMEBITS

\*\*\*I'd like to make this issue short since I'm pressed for time, so I'll chat briefly about what games I've been playing a lot recently.

\*\*\*As far as multi-player games goes, I've been playing DUNE the most. This is an Avalon Hill game based on Frank Herberts' books. I reviewed this game a while back, and I taught a few people how this one works at New Year's Byrnecon. Though the mechanics are somewhat tricky to grasp, there is more player interaction than there is in Diplomacy. Each player represents a faction trying to control the planet, and has special unique abilities which he must exploit as best he can. AH's TITAN is also another fun game; Ed Wrobel described it as "a gang war set in middle earth", which is pretty accurate. The game is fun, not too hard to learn and a nice way of getting people interested in other Science Fiction/Fantasy games.

\*\*\*As far as wargames go, I've been learning and enjoying Up Front (or sometimes known as 'Up Yours' if your opponent throws a stream card onto your advancing group!). The game is loads of fun, yet simulates the fog of war aspect of tactical infantry combat. I was a bit skeptical at first, and I do admit that the rules could be a little more clear in some spots, but the fast pace in which this game plays makes up for that.

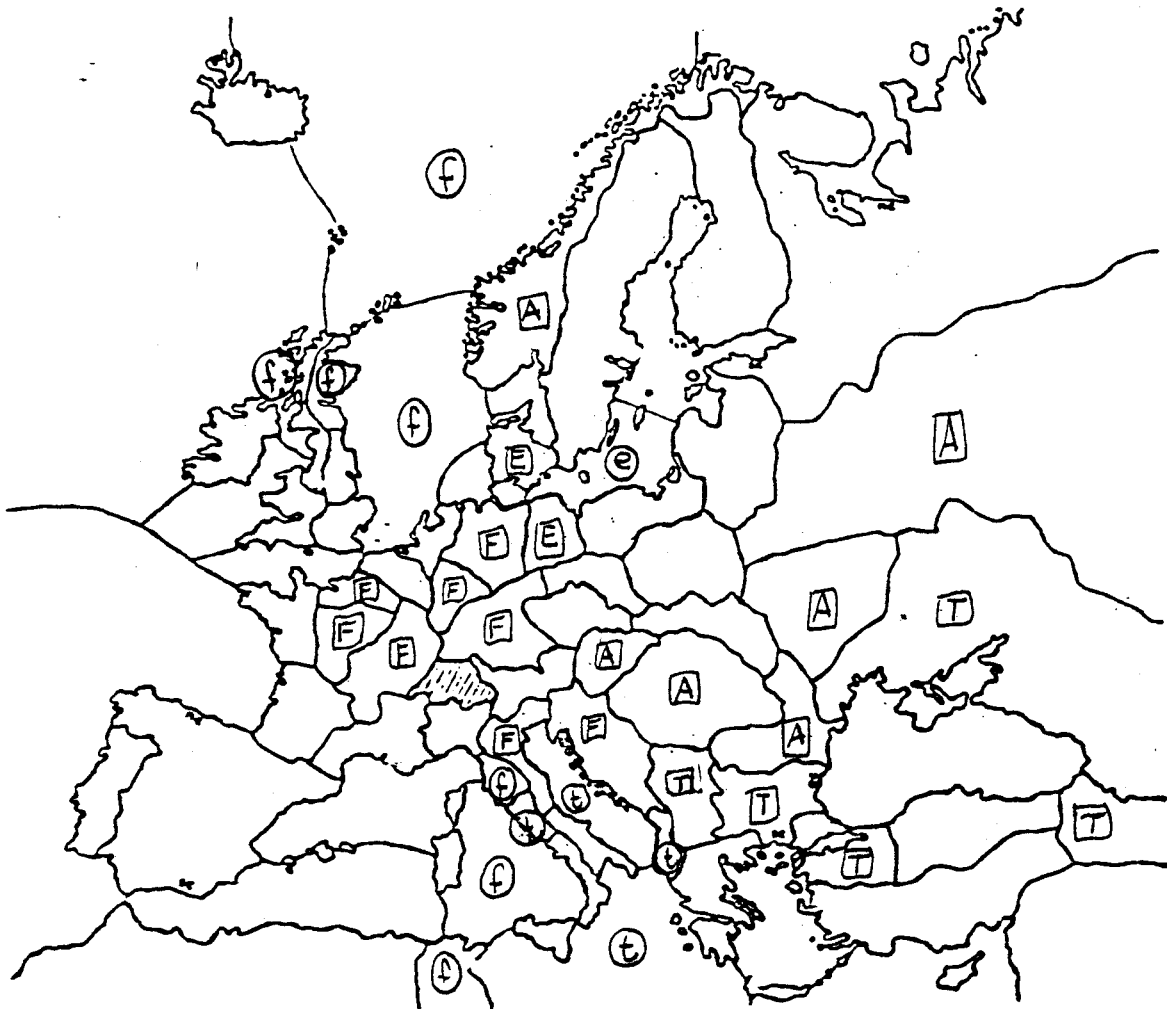
\*\*\*In the arcades, I've been playing Crystal Castle and Baby Pac-Man, but I seem to be spending less time there and getting more enjoyment out of my less frequent visits. Heck, I've even began playing the pins, which is rare in this day of the video game.

\*\*\*Well, guess that'll be all for now. That Civ article won't appear in here, as I've decided to try to write a full-length article for The General on the topic of card play in Civilization. Also, classes begin this Monday (ugh...) so the next few EDs may be a bit on the skimpy side.



## The Cast

- AUS: Mark Keller (9536 Shumway Drive; Orangevale, CA 95662)
- ENG: Mike Mills (26 Laurel Road; Sloatsburg, NY 10974)
- 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 NWY-h; a gal-RUM/s a UKR/; a MOS-sev; a BUD-ser; a VIE-bud.
- ENG (Mike) a BER-h/s a PRU/; a DEN-s-f edi (imp); \*f edi-fights frogs (crushed like an insect!); f BAL-s-a den.
- FRA (Jeff) a par-PIC; a BUR-mun; a MUN-kie/s a RUH/; a KIE-den/s f NTH/; a TRI-g-(tur)-a bul-ser(nso); a VEN-s-a tri; f nat-NHG; f yor-EDI/s f CLY/; f lyo-TUS; f wes-TYS/s f TUN/.
- TUR (Steve) a CON-U; a SEV-h/s a ARM/; a rum-SER/s a BUL/; f ADR-tri/s f ALB/; f ION-tun; f ROM-s-(fra)-f tun-tys(nso).

### Supply Center Chart:

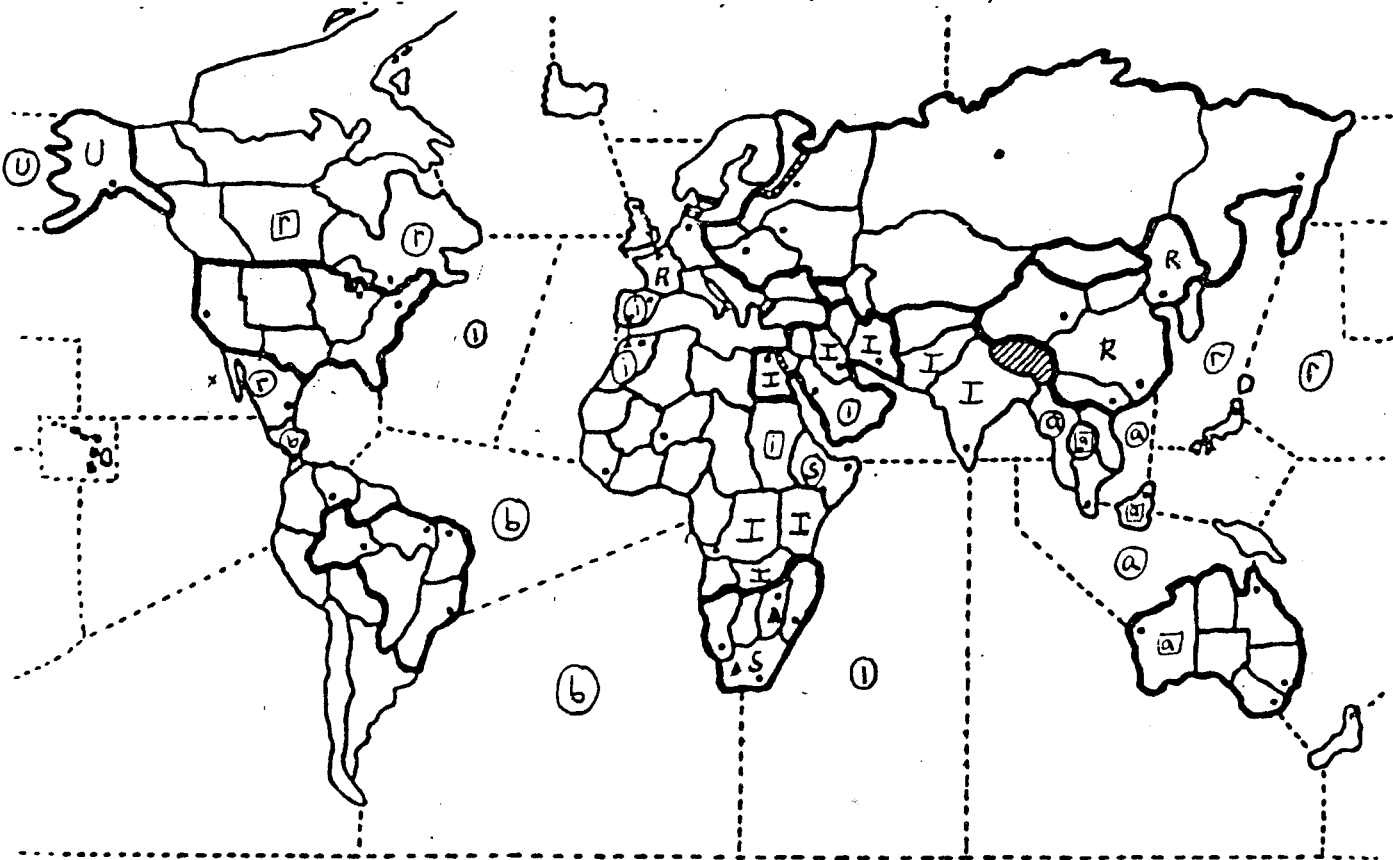
- |                                                            |                       |
|------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------|
| AUS: Bud, Vie, ser, RUM, Mos, War, Stp, NWY                | (7) Build 1 (no room) |
| ENG: edi, nwy, Swe, Den, Ber                               | (3) Remove 1          |
| FRA: Fra, ENG, Tun, Spa, Por, Ven, Tri, Bel, Hol, Mun, Kie | (15) Build 1          |
| TUR: Tur, Bul, Gre, rum, SER, Sev, Rom, Nap                | (9) Even              |

\*\*\*The FAT draw passed. 3 Yes votes and 1 NVR=NO. Terrible liar, aren't I? Thought I'd get Woody's hopes up a bit..... the FAT draw is repropose. W'09 & S'10 due January 7th, 1984. *Continued on p. 2*

# Tempest

## The Cast

- AUS: Bill Highfield (2012 East Ridge Road; Rochester, NY 14622)
- BRA: Don Williams (217-C Kaye Court; Redlands, CA 92373)
- ISR: Al Pearson (Box 898; Charles Town, WV 25414)
- RUS: Steve Arnawoodian (602 Hemlock Circle; Lansdale, PA 19446)
- SAF: Carl Russell (21 Morgan Road; Binghamton, NY 13903)
- GM: Tom Swider (1183 Robinson Hill Road; Endwell, NY 13760)



\*\*\*TEMPEST has ended. The two way draw between Russia and Israel passed; 3 YES votes, 0 No votes and 2 NMR/YES votes (Brazil & Australia). The endgame info is as follows:

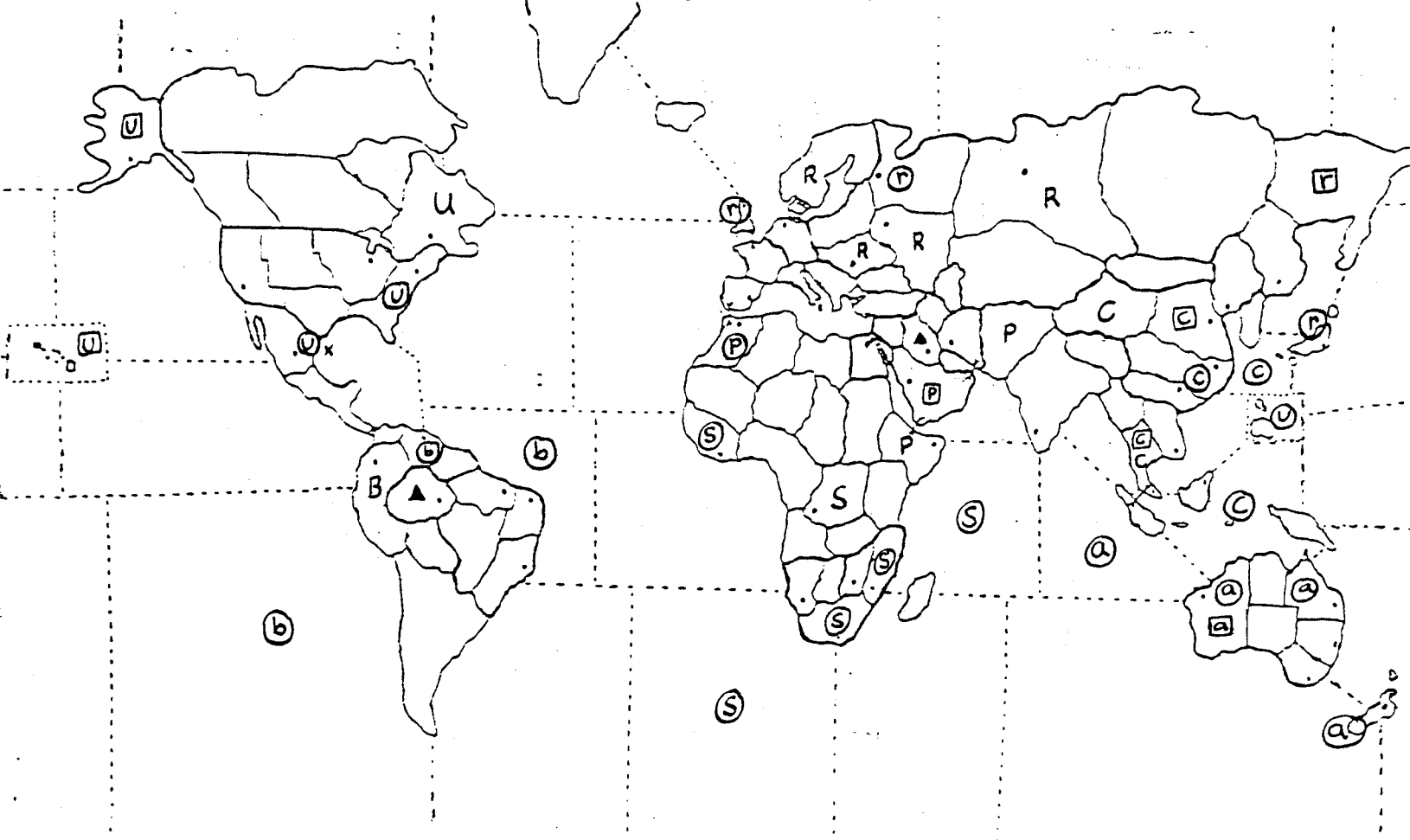
	2001	2002	2003	2004	2005	2006
AUS	5	5	7	8	10	7
BRA	7	6	6	8	6	5
CHI	5	6	5	1	0	-
ISR	6	8	8	8	8	8 (DRAW)
RUS	8	8	8	10	12	13 (DRAW)
SAF	5	6	6	6	4	2
USA	5	5	5	2	1	1

Player Country Records: AUSTRALIA: John Checchia (Resign S'02); Bill Highfield.  
 BRAZIL: Dave Valentiner (NMR out S'03); Don Williams. CHINA: Bob Olsen (Out W'05)  
 ISRAEL: Al Pearson (Draw W'06). SOVIET UNION: Steve Arnawoodian (Draw W'06).  
 SOUTH AFRICA: Debbie Osborne (NMR Out W'05); Carl Russell. USA: Larry Neubauer  
 (NMR Out F'05); Civil Disorder

\*\*\*Endgame statements for the game are due to me by January 14th. Speak now or forever hold your peace...

## The Cast

- AUS: Bill Highfield (2012 Ridge Road East; Rochester, NY 14622)
- BRA: Nelson Heintzman (2255 Delaware Ave #C-4; Buffalo, NY 14216)
- CHI: Jeff Bohner (509 Twist Run Road; Endwell, NY 13760)
- PAL: Keith Sesler (PO Box 158; Fraser, MI 48026)
- RUS: Marc Peters (29 East Wilson #202; Madison, WI 53703)
- SAF: Brad Wilson (302 Friendship Drive; Paoli, PA 19301)
- USA: Eric Ozog (1526 North Lawler Ave; Chicago, IL 60651)



- AUS (Bill) f NEI-ind/s p PER/; f jav-BOR; f swp-NEZ.
- BRA (Nelson) a bol-COL; f arg-SEP; f gui-VEN/s f MWA/.
- CHI (Jeff) a SIN-ind; f YEL-s-(rus)-f soj-jap; a vie-MAL; f chs-JAV.
- PAL (Keith) f med-MOR; a sau-SOM/s p SAU/; a PAK-ind.
- RUS (Marc) f soj-JAP/s (chi) f yel/; a pol-ger(nsu); a HUN-U; f nwg-ENG; f nwg-ENG; p oms-KAM; a arc-SCA.
- SAF (Brad) f mea-SEN; f swi-SEA; a zam-ZAI; f NWI-s-(chi)-a sin-ind.
- USA (Eric) f nwp-PHI/s p HAW/; a sas-QUE; f car-MEX(EC).

### Winter Builds:

- AUS: Build f BRI, f PER. Saves \$2
- BRA: Build n AMA. Saves \$1
- CHI: Build p MAL, p PEK, f SHA.
- PAL: Build n BAG.
- RUS: Give CHI \$2. Build f ARC, a OMS, a MOS
- SAF: Build f CAP, f MOZ. Saves \$2
- USA: Build p ALA, f NEW. Saves \$5

\*\*\*Bill Highfield has resigned as the Australian player. James Woodson will be replacing Bill. The deadline for Spring 2102 is January 21st, 1984. (6)

PRESS: (Fall '01)

JAPAN: For the second time in eighteen years, a Korean jet liner has mysteriously gone down in the Sea of Japan. Russian ships have been searching the area carefully for the flight data box, but none has been found. Japan has declared her self unsatisfied with the Soviet's response to several charges, most alleging that the USSR had a hand in the downing of the plane. To answer those charges, Russia has gone directly to the island to speak with officials there. It is rumored that Americans will also attempt to attend. The Soviets have warned their free-world counterparts of the dangers of interference in the Eastern world, and analysts fear a clash over Japan could result in a conventional war, with nuclear attacks an almost inevitable progression. Therefore, the world's armed forces have been put on alert.

MARC to ERIC: "Permanent bondage"? Nah, just think of it as love--it's so much easier to bear that way. Take it from me, Mr. C!

MOSCOW: In response of an earlier release from the USA, in which the absurd imperialist lackey claimed to be a genetically superior "elf", TASS has only this to say: "In America, elves may be genetically superior to the rest of the populace, but here in the Soviet Union, elves are literally used as cannon fodder when artillery shells run low. They don't explode upon contact, naturally, but their pointy little heads will impale any enemy unlucky enough to be standing under their flight path."

COMMIE ROOSKIE to SUPERPATRIOT DOWN UNDER: How can it be that you did not choose the glorious torch-carrier of democracy the USA as your first choice!?! Could it be that you are mellowing in your old age? Nah, couldn't be. You must have really liked the standby position you got from Spider in his other previous FC game. Is Australia that great a country?

ARIES: Marc, why don't you see how well Bill did in TEMPEST? He liked the country so much that he got all excited, had an attack of amnesia and NMRed. He also ran away in this game to join the "Young Socialist Democrats".

PRESS: (Winter '01)

PAN-ARAB LEAGUE: Just call me Dr. Strangelove.

THE AMAZON BASIN: The Brazilian government, currently under the guidance and guardianship of the honored Amazon Brotherhood of Merciful Benevolence (ABOMB) wishes to announce the birth of its first nuclear peace keeper--christened Chastity.

ARIES: Well, how about passing out the cigars then??? I guess Chastity is a good name; better than christening battleships "Corpus Christi"...

ARIES: Just think James, you can attack ARIES in the press all you want!

KENYA: Aussies out of Injah!

INJAH: Hear hear!

PRETORIA to MOSCOW: Good show in Toyotaland; keep the good work up. What to send me some "advisors"?

ARIES: As Lenin said, Imperialism will only succeed if backed by capital.