

# THE CONCERT OF EUROPE...

FEBRUARY #10

WELCOMES BACK SPARKY...



... BUT AT WHAT PRICE ?

Hi friends! To start this letter I'll talk about last month's issue.

First off, despite the implications of my financial discussion (a la Reagan) I am not really raising the price of your favorite 'zine. The Concert of Europe still costs fifty-cents an issue. Oh, it's true I did toy with the idea of actually raising the price to seventy-five cents but after taking a good long look at issue number nine I thought, "nah, I don't want to cheat my pals." The discussion was merely a cheap attempt to poke fun at the policies of our president.

I should also mention last month's cover. It was a last minute tribute to the Soviets who (I hope) read this zine from time to time. You can probably guess what it said--the usual junk. As four percent of the TCOE readership is Russian I just may do something like that again in a couple of years so brace yourselves.

This issue will include no fewer than three subzines. They are Bart Aikens' Screed, John Caruso's Foot in Mouth (in which John challenges the authenticity of the recent TCOE champion voting--it's nice to have "fun" people like John around to keep you honest while at the same time wasting your time), and a new permanent resident of TCOE will appear--Eugene's own Harvey Zeychek joins the swelling ranks of Eugene publishers with his subzine The Cubists' Corner. And no he doesn't mean people who figure out Rubick's Cubes.

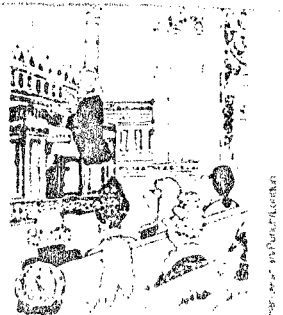
And speaking of Rubick's Cube, can you believe that a guy bought one yesterday at the game store where I work. "Sheeesh buddy, aren't you a little late? The fad's only been dead for about three years."

Also in this issue I commit a hideous act of self agrandisement. I'm actually going to plug a poll in which my 'zine is eligible for voting. Before you judge me consider this. If I don't plug this poll many of my readers will never hear about it and TCOE will be handed a disgustingly low rating. Frankly, I'm not a big fan of polls of any kind but there are too many folks who read only TCOE and nothing else. If I don't mention the poll they won't hear about it and I'll get crucified come February. I'm sorry that I have to stoop so low but it seems necessary.

In addition to plugging a poll I'm going to conduct a little poll of my own for TCOE readers. I'm modeling this poll after one that Larry (the man who said my 'zine isn't worth writing to Holland about) Peery conducted in his 'zine Xenogogic. Essentially Lary was asking his readers what they liked or disliked about his 'zine. You are paying for this and despite popular belief I am interested in your wishes (more or less). The TCOE Readers' Poll is included somewhere in this 'zine along with the Freshman 'Zine Poll.

Along with the continuation of the games this issue will include my choices for the best films of 1984.

Oh, by the way, Gary Coughlan sent me a bunch of music oriented cartoons. Everyone else is encouraged to do the same. Really super ones are worth gratitude and sub-credit. Non-musical cartoons are welcome too so long as they feature aspects of the four TCOE maxims--PRIVOLITY, VERBOSITY, HIGH ADVENTURE, AND PRETENTIOUS INTELECTUALISM! Anyway, here's the best of Gary's crop...



"And now with this thing of my own which  
for lack of a better name, I call 'TCOE' and  
Presents D. Money."

---HOBBY NEWS---

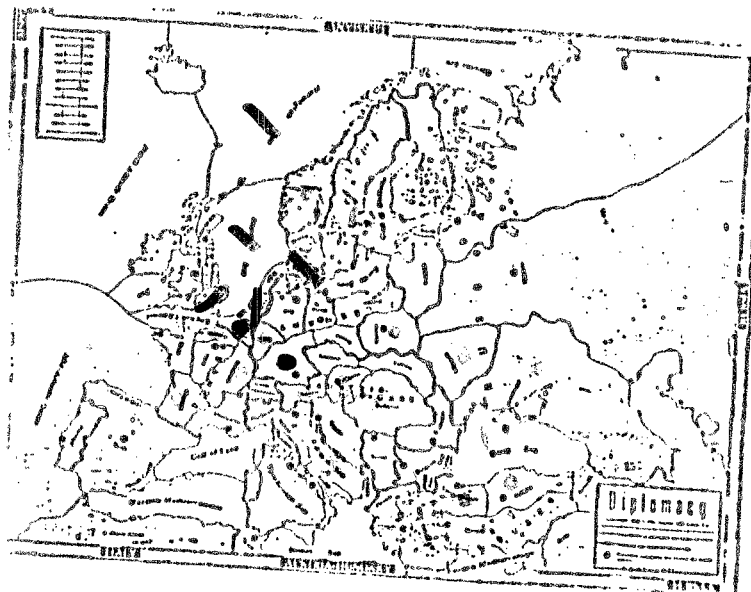
My favorite con is coming closer and closer! Yes, it's almost time again for Leprecon. Joan and Ken's second anual bash. Even though it arrives the week end before finals week you can bet I'll be there. All Oregon, Washington, and Idaho subscribers are morally obligated to either be there or explain themselves. You can reach Ken and Joan at

Rout 1 Box 26W  
Philomath, OR 97370

So far I've heard that Gary Coughlan, Terry Tallman, Paul Gardner, Mike Ehli, and several folks who I don't know and can't remember their names are defintie. Among the maybes are Al Villanueva, Stephen Lee, Barb and Tom Laterri, Ed Henry, and somewhere I heard Steve and Daf Langley where maybes. Bob O'Donnell should probably be there as well. Why don't the rest of you add your names to this list if possible. The only regret I can think of is that the three dogs will be there too. Snowball I can accept but the others are out of the que stion. Unfortunately the Prophet tells me that he'll be out of town but he is sending up some of his famous Diplomacy fortune cookies--they make playing the game a superfluous exercise. I suppose I could try to talk Eugene's newest publisher, Harvey (what a name!) to come along too. Well, see you there.

---THE GAMES---

THE INAUGURAL GAME IS STILL OUT-OF-CONTROL!!! 1984CA and just look at these Winter '03 and spring '04 moves...



RETREATS: Russian army Bul. r. OTB F. Con r. Bla / ~~G~~ F. DEN-BAL

BUILDS:

- E. builds fleet ~~London~~ oops Edinburgh
- G. removes fleet North Sea
- I. builds army Rome
- R. builds army Sevastapol and Army Moscow

MOVES:

- A. (Villanueva) A. Ser-Gre, F, Bul(sc) s. A. Ser-Gre, A. Vie-Gal, A. Bud-Rum A. Tyr-Tri
- E. (Gardner) F. Edi-Nth, F. Nwg s. F. Edi-Nth, F. Den s. F. Edi-Nth, A. Bel s French A. Bur-Ruh  
FL/Eng-Lon F. F. Lon F. Eng-Lon (duh!0)
- F. (Clough) A. Bur-Ruh, A. Pic s English A. Bel, A. Par-Bur, A. Gas s A Par-Bur, F Mid H
- G. (Extrom) F Den-Ber (?IMP?), F. Hol H, A Ruh-Mun (unit ~~eliminated~~ <sup>retreat</sup>), A Bur H (NSU)
- I. (Coughlan) A Ven-Tyr, A Rom-Apu, A Gre-Ser (unit must retreat), F Ion-Adr, F Aeg s Russian  
A Sev-Con
- R. (Kozlowski) A Sev-Con, F Bla c A Sev-Con, A Ukr-Rum, A War-Gal, F Swe s English f Den,  
A Nor H, A Mos-Sev A Ank s A Sev-Con
- T. (Tallman) NMR!

1984 CA Press

Italy to GM: Hmumm, England is "plus 1" but Italy is "add 1". What's the difference?

GM to Gary: I try to make my games sound melodious by choosing my syntax carefully. England ends with a consonant so my instructions to England begin with a consonant. Italy ends in a vowel hence the use of the term add instead of plus.

Italy to England: I thought of you the other day. My hot wwater pipes froze over in this bitter cold we got from the Northwest.....

England to Italy: What a great idea! Germany should head south. Why don't you?

Paul to GM: Of course the press was good last time, over half of it was written in Eugene, "The Home of the Zines!"

GM-Paul: Now there's one more to boast of. What's the census now? 120,000 people and no ~~fewer~~ fewer than five hobby publications. Match that ratio somebody.

Italy-Austria: I don't think you appreciate me for what I really am!

Danna et to Martha Cole Lane: I do Gary. Now where are my Elvis swizzle sticks?

Rome to Paris: Vive La France! Show them that that's not just a detergent slogan!!

England to Terry Tallman The Terrible Turkish Tyrant: (6! Top that thomebody) Actually, it looks like Europe prefers Turkey 3-00 over French pastry (so good tasting, so bad for you.)

Paul-Joan: Mr. Fnord is right. T.T. has brainwashed you. This horrendous state must be dealt with so I've called Milo Bloom to deprogram you. He's got your address and he'll be there as soon as he's finished with "Rajneesh" Bill the Cat.

Germany to World: I've written no dip letters and am throwing together last minute ~~of~~ orders once again. How are the rest of you doing with your resolutions.

England to Germany: Playing Dip is writing letters. Not hard when you get used to it. In fact the best part once you reap the rewards.

GM to Paul: Oh come on Paul. There's room in the hobby for everyone from the fanatics to the frivolous. I'm sure that after reading this issue of TCOE and after entering the latest contest she'll sit down and write letters to everybody in the game.

Eng-GM: Gee, I sure hope the others don't develop the urge to write to Mr. Koz. You see it's my one advantage, this being one of three games that I'm sharing with him presently.

Italy to Russia: Coming to the Con Kevin?

GM to Gary: I think you should leave the question mark off that and put "Kevin" at the start of the sentence. Kevin's coming to the con. It's the least he can do for his support to Con.

Italy to Germany: Just think, when this sees print I'll be able to say, "I'll see you next month." My reservations and work leave permission have all been approved. I's ready.

Joan-Gary: Do you plan to have Black Forest cake or Vienna mocha torte at Rose's delicatessen? (There's also an excellent German chocolate cake, scrumptious pina coloda cake, & Napoleans, or how about an All-American Texas donut?))

GM (on behalf of myself, Turkey, England, Austria, and Mr. Fnord) to Joan: What do we get from Roses Delicatessen? There are take outs you know.

Italy to GM: I don't know if I'm ready to meet you or not.

GM to Gary: What's that supposed to mean? We've known each other since the late fifties.

To wind this up here's another of Gary's cartoons.

Oh yeah the deadline is Feb 27th.

Would Lu Henry stand by for Turkey?

Lu's adress is...

6056 Waverly

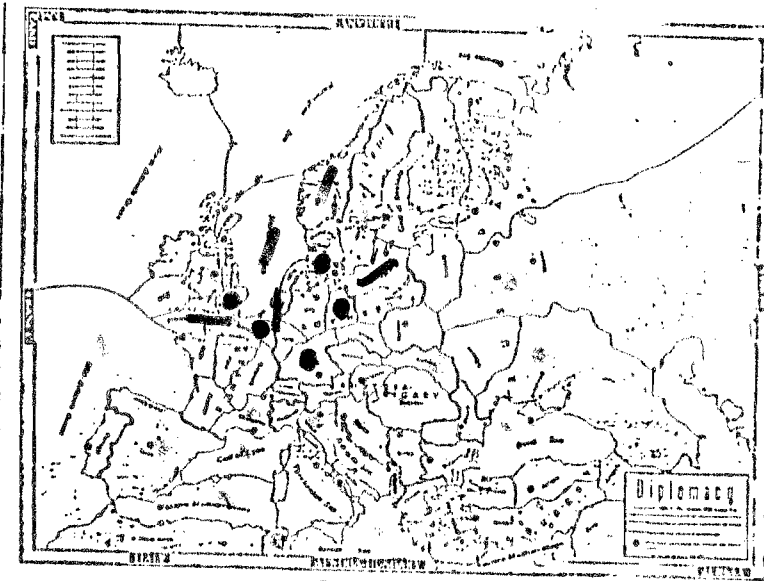
Dearborn Heights, MI

48127



"Whoever requested 'Flight of the Bumblebee' will have this on his conscience for life."

THIS GAME (1984 IN)) Due ot popular demand is changing its name again. The seven of you may call it whatever you like and maybe based on your ideas we'll find a name that the majority of you won't bitch and moan about. The floor is open... Spring 1902



- A. (O'Donnel) A Vie-Gal, A Ser-Rum, A Bud s A Ser-Rum, A Tri-Tyr, F Gre-Alb  
E. (Corbin) F Nor s German A Den-Swe, F Nth-Nwy, F Lon-Eng, A Yor-Lon  
F. (Galicia) F Bre-MAO, A Por-Spa, F Spa (sc)-Wes, F Mar-Lyo, A Gas-Mar  
G. (Caruso) A Den-Swe, F Kie-Bal, A Ber-Mun, A Mun-Tyr, F Hol-Nth, A Bel s Austrian A Ser-Bul  
I. (Daly) NMR! Eeeyoww!  
R. (Clough) F StP (nc)-Nwy, F Swe s F StP-Nwy, A Lvn-Mos, F Sev-Bla, F Rum s F Sev-Bla (unit must retreat), A Ukr-Sev  
T. (Henry) A Bul s Austrian A Ser-Rum, F Aeg-Gre, F Con s A Bul, A Ank-Arm

The fall 1902 deadline is Feb. 27

would BRAD WILSON please stand-by for Italy. Brad's adress is...

Box 327 Lake Forest College

Lake Forest, IL

60045

C'mon Brad, this isn't such a terrible position!

PRESS

VIENNA to PROPHET: Pæease tell me if Michael is trying to put me out of the game. Have I made a mistake and not sent any press last time?

PROPHET to BOB: I don't know if he's trying to put you out or if he's trying to put everyone out and bag this gming business. I'll work on it.

MICHAEL to BOB: I don't have your orders from last month but I'm not sure if all the press got printed or not. Did you look on the page where the press for 1984 IN was continued? I do a pretty haphazard job of typing press but I'll try to be more careful from know on.

LONDON: Officails today anounced that the International Regatta scheduled for fall 1903 had to be cancelled due to the unexpected turnout. Said one officiaal, "it's crazy! Everyone wants to be here, even the bloody Turks were sending a fleet. We just don't have the facilities for them all." It is hoped that some other port will now host the regatta. Marseilles and Kiel have been approached for this honor.

LONDON: Beware of Russians bearing promises.

Beware of Frenchman building fleets.

Moscow to London: Why do I feel guilty about attacking you?

GM to Moscow: It's easy to feel sorry for someone who lives in Wren.

THE SULTAN SPEAKS: The heathens have agreed to supply our poppy plantations in pernetuity in return for being allowed to purchase the excess from each years' crop. We look foreward to a long light-hearted relationship.

Henry-Caruso: Tell me more! Tel l me more!

SULTAN to ROME: Our ambassadors explode when they come in contact with water. What's your excuse for the way you smell?

1984 IN press continues

TURKEY to GM: That was Thanksgiving press??!! Demonstrate your full capacity for witticisms not just half of it.

GM to TURKEY (Or should I say England in Jim-Boob's report to France in Jim-Boob's report):  
We are not amused.

MOSCOW to World: Sorry I didn't write this season folks. School is beginning to interfere with my Diplomacy. Don't worry I'll be writing again next month.

GM to TCOE PLAYERS: That's what you all say. Ciao.

The Stonehenge diplomacy variant is still open. Five have agreed to play but we need five more. This week I'm finally getting around to sending Lu Henry a printable copy of the map. He may be running a game of it. More on that later.

I talked to good old Harvey abit ago. He is serious about this limited intelligence gun boat game. See Cubist's Corner for details. No on second thought there are no details only Harvey's adress. The way it works is that the players don't know who one another is and hence can't communicate. They also don't know where one anothers' pieces are except for those to which they are adjacent. Sounds like a barrel of laughs.

No other game openings until something ends. Sorry. But stand-bys are really needed.

Wait a minute! Hold everything! I almost forgot my most important game openings of all. I'm going to try play-by-mail GO. You know the ancient Japanese game of pure strategy. I challenge all-comers to take me on. Turns will be every week--I mail my move to you, you mail your move to me, and so on. Results for the month will be printed in TCOE. Handicaps can be arranged for players would like to try go for the first time. Send me a letter and say, "I wanna challenge my favorite 'zine publisher to a PBM Go game."

--A NEW CONTEST--

You know those awful television sitcom episodes from the late fifties thru early seventies where they'd have a character from another show as a special guest on the show? I'd like readers to send in a script to a short episode or scene from an episode in which some character visits a show other than his own. I recall a few actual examples and here they are...

The Green Hornet visited Batman.

The folks from Green Acres visited Petticaost Junction.

Countless characters visited the Honeymooners.

The Jeffersons visited All in the Family (which is sort of natural seeing as one is a spin off of the other--but after three years of being separated?)

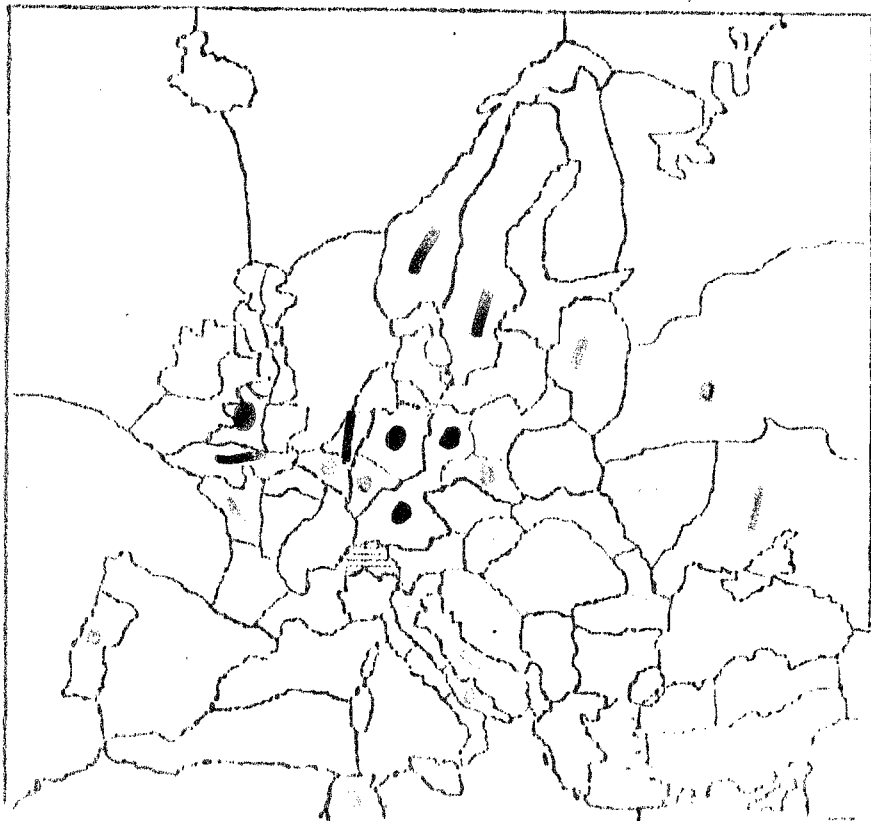
The list is potentially endless.

Entries must be in script form. No outlines. Printed entries are worth two issues of TCOE. It's alot of work (twenty minutes) but the last time we had a big contest (IE the Gilligan's Island contest)it was great.

Well, it's time to get to those subzines but first here's one last look at the visage of Sparky. It's part of our contract that he be on the cover and in the 'zines.



OFFICIAL ARBITER:  
 Mike Bill  
 Hamilton Box 60505  
 University of Oregon  
 Eugene, OR 97403-6005



SUMMER 1902-- Russia retreats  
 A Mun & F Swe off the board.

AUSTRIA (L. Henry): A VIE-Tyo,  
A RUM S Turkish A Bul-Sev(nso)  
 A Gal-UKR, F Tri-ADR,  
 A Ser-TRI ((Fat chance, eh?))

ENGLAND (C. Lee): A WAL-Bre,  
 F ENG CA Wal-Bre, F SWE H,  
 F Nth-NWY

FRANCE (Kozlowski): A POR H,  
 A Bur-BEL, A RUH SA Bur-Bel,  
F BRE-Eng

GERMANY (Clough): A Den-KIE,  
 A MUN SA Ber, A BER SA Mun,  
 F Bel-HOL

ITALY (Latteri): A VEN-Tyo,  
A APU-Ven, F Ion-TUN

RUSSIA (Villanueva): A SIL H, F LVN H, A MOS H, F SEV H  
 TURKEY (Aikens?): NMR!! F AEG, F EAS, F BLA, A GRE, & A BUL ALL HOLD.

1902 SUPPLY CENTERS:

AUS Home Ser Rum	5; even	//	ITA Home TUN	4; build 1
ENG Home Nwy SWE	5; build 1	//	RUS Home <del>3</del> <del>4</del>	4; even (ret 2 OTB)
FRA Home Spa POR BEL	6; build 2	//	TUR Home Bul Gre	5; even
GER Ber Kie Den <del>3</del>	HOL MUN	5; no room to build 1		

Would GARY COUGHLIN, 4614 MARTHA COLE LANE, MEMPHIS, TN 38118 please stand by for Turkey? Note that Russia didn't NMR; those were his actual orders.

THE PRESS, ALIAS THE LU & CHRIS SHOW:

BUD to BARB BORGIA: My anti-clerical ally and I must attend to the task of ridding the world of Popes and Cassocks (or is it Cossacks).

PRIMUS ILLUMINATUS: Looks like both, actually.

ENGLAND to PRIMUS ILLUMINATUS: You can't get sacked if you've already lost the ball. ((Or if you threw it away--P.I.))

VIE to RON: All because you're one of the 85% who just want to snuggle in greece. ((Not this time--P.I.))

ENGLAND to ITALY: Isn't this fun?

BUD to COH: Don't know about you, but I consider the term "viper" a compliment in this game.

LIVERPOOL to FRANCE: 17-17? Who are you kidding. By the way, I know what next..... surprise!

BUD to NOS: Glad to see I got your attention. Since you're capable of writing press, you're presumptively capable of writing letters. Since you refuse to do that, take your best hold. I'm sick of wasting postage on you.

LIVERPOOL to DENMARK: Ain't deceipt swell? ((Deceipt?--P.I.))

*Deadline for W'02 S03: February 27*

BUD to PAR: Don't count your Calhamer points before they're awarded.

LIVERPOOL to BUDAPEST: Now that the wagons are in a circle, where are the Indians? ((In Cleveland, I think--P.I.))

BUD to LOW AND GER: Keep up the good fight; we'll be there to help as soon as the horses stop slipping around in their own manure.

PRIMUS ILLUMINATUS: Your horses seem to be doing all right, but your ally's camels still seem to be having problems.

NORWAY to RUSSIA: Silence does not pay. Have you tried crime? Vipers in the south; vultures in the north. Bet you can't wait for Karl.

INNOCENT BYSTANDER to PRIMUS ILLUMINATUS: WHATTHEHELLISGOLDENAGEPRESSHOWELLI REALLYWANTTOKNOW.

PRIMUS ILLUMINATUS: I think I'll let Lu explain it.

BUD to P.....US: So you want Moldy Age Press, do you. The stuff that's one step above puns about brest and stale bon mots about Turkeys; two steps below reruns of the Love Boat; and always totally boring and irrelevant to the game at hand. ((If Calhamer had intended for press to be relvant, he would have required it with face-to-face orders--P.I.))

Well how about we start with this:

On a dark and stormy night, Prince Oscar began to pen the history of his land, Flatulentia, a saga full of mental diarrhea. It all began on a sandy beach, where two lovers were entwined amid the crashing surf (almost as crashing as the boredom overtaking the readership about now, methinks) with palm fronds shielding the important parts of the scene (this is a PG rated saga). Here on a beach in the great mystic region of Wawa, Ontario, was conceived the bastard brat Lance, who after a career as a split end for USC (on a team filled with Kiki's, Toby's, and a few running backs and linemen named, Bubba, T.J. and Stanley -- all inner city kids and ethnics besides), would go on to restore peace to his land, Flatulentia, for Lance was in reality, the bastard Prince Stosh.

(To be continued absent the board agreeing to a concession to Aus; give in now or continue to read this drivel. C'mon, Russia, you proved you can write; now propose the concession or be subjected to more of this Golden Age Press stuff.)

PRIMUS ILLUMINATUS: I give it an 88--it's got a good beat and you can dance to it.

BUD to PUBBER: Rumor has it the real reason Sparky left TCOE was to go and get a paw transplant. It seems one of his pads is missing.

PRIMUS ILLUMINATUS to PUBBER: You've got about a third of a page to respond to this allegation.

DEAR BOO (LU),

KEEP YOUR NASTY  
RUMORS TO YOURSELF, MACK!

DEAR KID-FNORD,  
FILL YOUR OWN WHITE-SPACE, PUNK!

DEAR SPARKY,  
WHAT A  
DOG

GOOD DOG!  
YOU'RE  
THE BEST

KNOW!  
M.L.



Last issue I asked for lists of your ten favorite films. It is two days before the deadline and I haven't received any so I'll just offer my opinion on the matter and be done with it. I felt 1984 was an excellent year for movies. For the first time in a long while I didn't have to struggle to come up with a list. Anyway, in reverse order here are my ten favorites.

#10. At the bottom of my list is THIS IS SPINAL TAP. The film is a mock documentary about a fictitious rock band called Spinal Tap. Directed by All in the Family's Rob Reiner every scene in this film is a masterpiece of satire. Reiner has captured the spirit of the bad documentary as well as the spirit of heavy metal music. The best thing about the film is that it never tries too hard to be funny instead it remains true to its premise from beginning to end. I'm sure I didn't catch half of the jokes (being a non-rocker) but I caught enough to howl thru most of it.

#9. In ninth I place yet another comedy, ALL OF ME. The spirit of the old slap-stick comedy is not dead. Steve Martin has rescued the genre in this film in which he portrays a man who has had half of his body possessed by a woman. Keaton and Chaplin at their best would have marveled at Martin's performance. The New York film critics circle called Martin the best actor of the year and while this might be over doing it it is still high praise that is well deserved. The movie contains a few gags that don't work (what comedy doesn't?) but over all it was one of the best films I saw all year.

#8 2010 is a controversial choice I'm sure, but I thought it was an intelligent film that proved that science-fiction doesn't have to be campy nor does it have to be laced with fantasy to be good. While I admit the film lacked the allegorical power of its fore runner it did have some fascinating scenes that left me dazzled. I also admired the peaceful message of the film that comes at its conclusion. # 2001 fans should not write it off.

#7 I'll admit that documentaries are seldom considered good entertainment but Stud s Terkel's film The Good Fight was both entertaining and educational. The film documents the struggles of the American Abraham Lincoln Brigade which served in the Spanish Civil War. The film captured the romance, tragedy, and courage of the men and women of America who risked their citizenship by serving a cause they considered just. This is the only film I saw this year that actually made me cry. It also featured slick camera work that has become uncharacteristic of independant documentaries.

#6 In A Passage to India renowned English director David Lean proves once again that he is the novelists' greatest champion in the cinema. All his classic films (A Bridge over the River Kwai, Dr. Zhivago, Lawrence of Arabia) are based on novels. Lean shows an amazing capacity to remain true to the auther's intent if not literal to story line. In this, his newest film he presents the novel almost literally, without allowing his film to become dull or sluggish. Yes, A Passage to India is slow paced and long but I was riveted to every scene. The film also has the charm of never insulting its audience by over explaining itself.

#5 Is an unusual film that has gotten alot of attention in the Pacific Northwest but apparently very little in the rest of the country. The film is Attila, the true story of the life of George Attila a m man who despite a crippling disease that struck him in early adolescence went on to be a legend in the world of dog-sled racing. The story is much like Rocky in the arctic but it is presented so earnestly that you can't help but to forgive it its syrupy indiscretions. The cast is predominantly made up of first-time Alaskan indian actors who are so natural in front of the camera that you would swear that you're not watching a movie.

#4 My fourth choice is A Soldier's Story. The film is a murder mystery that is set in an inter-racial army camp in Louisiana during WWII. You can not watch this film without learning a great deal about black-pride. The mystery is so clever that it even challenges our white-suburban-liberal misconception that in the south only a racist white would want to kill a black man. A brilliant lesson in racial awareness as well as good filmmaking.

#3 My third choice is a somewhat flawed film but a great film none the less. Amadeus is Miles Foreman's attempt to bring the play of the same title to the screen. The film is

anything but true to music-history but that's not the point. It is not your usual film biography instead it is a masterful allegory on the need for mediocrity to eliminate genius for the sake of the survival of all that is mediocre. The film beautifully portrays the grimness of 18th century life and juxtaposes this grimness with the splendor of the opera house where the rich could view a more perfect world. The performance of Salieri is bar none the best performance of the year (I can't even think of the actor's name) although Tom Hulce is mediocre as Mozart and the valley-girl who landed the role of Frau Mozart is a really bad actress. But if you can forgive these twin weaknesses the film is excellent.

#2 is my only choice of a foreign film. Danton, a French film, is Polish director Andrei Wajda's brilliant film of the last few days before Danton's beheading. The film features two fabulous performances by the two masterminds of the revolution Danton and Robespierre. Girard Dipardeiu is especially good as Danton. The film makes history come to life and at the same time serves as a masterful indictment of the reign of terror. A good film without the sickening pretention of some other foreign films that have found their way to America during the last year.

Drum roll please!!!

#1 My favorite film of 1984 is a film that has been sadly forgotten during the last eleven months but was released in January 1984. The film is Broadway Danny Rose the latest from Woody Allen. Although this film will be forgotten at Oscar time I thought it was the funniest and most intelligent film to come out in this decade. Allen has always been a master of low-budget small scale films and Danny Rose is no exception. The film is in Black and White, features a very small cast, and relies almost exclusively on the wit of its premise. In the film Woody Allen plays a two-bit talent agent in New York who handles only acts that he believes in. He sacrifices everything for his acts but whenever one hits the big time they dump Danny Rose and find new management. From this simple premise the film tells us the story of Danny's greatest adventure. The film is both sad and funny and proves that you don't have to spend a few million to make a top-notch movie.

Well enough of my raving. Back to the real world.

Oops, let's not rush back to reality too quickly. First I'd like to rant about the films that I consider to be 1984's most disappointing. Please note that I didn't say worst (unlike a full time film critic, I have the luxury of selectively missing movies like Sheena and Mother's Day). When I say the most disappointing I mean the ones with the most potential that deliver the least. Here are the five presented in chronological order.

INDIANA JONES AND THE TEMPLE OF DOOM: This film took my favorite matinee-idol (Indiana Jones) and turned him into a characterless clone of the Road Runner. Where Raiders was subtle this film was bloodthirsty. How can so many great effects bring up such a bad effect?

AFTER THE REHEARSAL: Ingmar Bergman's latest is a sorry effort at best. For ninety solid minutes he allows a narcissistic play director babble through all the metaphysical questions that Bergman has asked so many times before.

UNDER THE VOLCANO: Great actors (Albert Finney and G. Bujold) plus a great director (John Huston) does not always equal a great film. In fact, this time it equals a boring and laughable pretentious effort featuring nothing more than Finney roaming about Cuernavaca in a state of total drunkenness delivering lines that were out-of-date in Shakespeare's time.

DUNE: How can 40 million dollars for production and 20 million for advertising produce such a sorry film. It's a yawn a minute epic that proves that everything Dino D Laurentis touches is doomed to turn to lead. "Programs, program! You can't tell who's killing who if you haven't got your program!"

COTTON CLUB: The dancing is great, the singing is great, the opening titles are great, the sets are great, the costumes are great, the potential is great, but cut through all these greats and what you get is muddled film that totally fails. Don't be fooled by the glitter and the hype--this film is as empty an experience as I've had in a theatre in a long time.

BART AIKENS

# SCREED

TCOE'S official subzine  
No. 2 February 1985

"Things are more like they  
are now than they have ever  
been"

--Gerald R. Ford

PREAMBLE: My dictionary says that "screed" means "a long discourse or essay, especially a diatribe." This issue I will subscribe to that definition by presenting an article on Dick Gregory.

\* \* \* \* \*

On January 24 I heard Dick Gregory deliver the keynote address at the University of Iowa Black Law Student Association's tribute to the Reverend Doctor Martin Luther King Jr. Gregory, an internationally famed human rights activist and former presidential candidate, is also a noted comedian, author, recording artist, nutrition expert and investigator of the King and Robert Kennedy assassinations. Currently he is working to alleviate hunger in Ethiopia; in the past he has fasted for great periods of time on behalf of the Equal Rights Amendment and other liberal causes. But civil rights remains his chief concern, racism his main enemy. Yet while listening to his passionate oratory I was struck by his inability to unite the 500-member audience into a people of one mind.

Gregory weaves two often inimical styles together: racial humor and abusive denunciation. At one moment he was joking: "You (whites) can't dance, you know. You ain't got no rhythm. Man, you can't even walk cool;" at another he was deadly serious: "Just the fact that you blacks out there can go to a racist, pimp, pimp institution like this and be happy and think you're cute is beyond me."

Clearly Gregory intends to stir his audiences to anger and action. He believes racism must be actively fought and desperately wants to kindle fire in the eyes of a generation often accused of self-interest and political apathy. I agree with him completely here. But Gregory can be the cause's own worst enemy. Although striving to eradicate racism he instead preserves it by provoking young blacks to paranoia and young whites to an awareness of the differences between themselves and blacks that our progressive educational system has taught them to downplay. Gregory says blacks could consider it "pseudo-progress to realize we've gone from having 'Negro Issue Week' to having our own 'Black Month.' It only figures when the white people got around to giving us a month it'd be one with only 28 days." Beyond this humorous yet negative assessment he fails to stress the positive advances already made in race relations.

In spite of his adherence to King's nonviolent techniques Gregory seems to want radical (hence violent) solutions. He expresses violence not through his fists but through his heart.

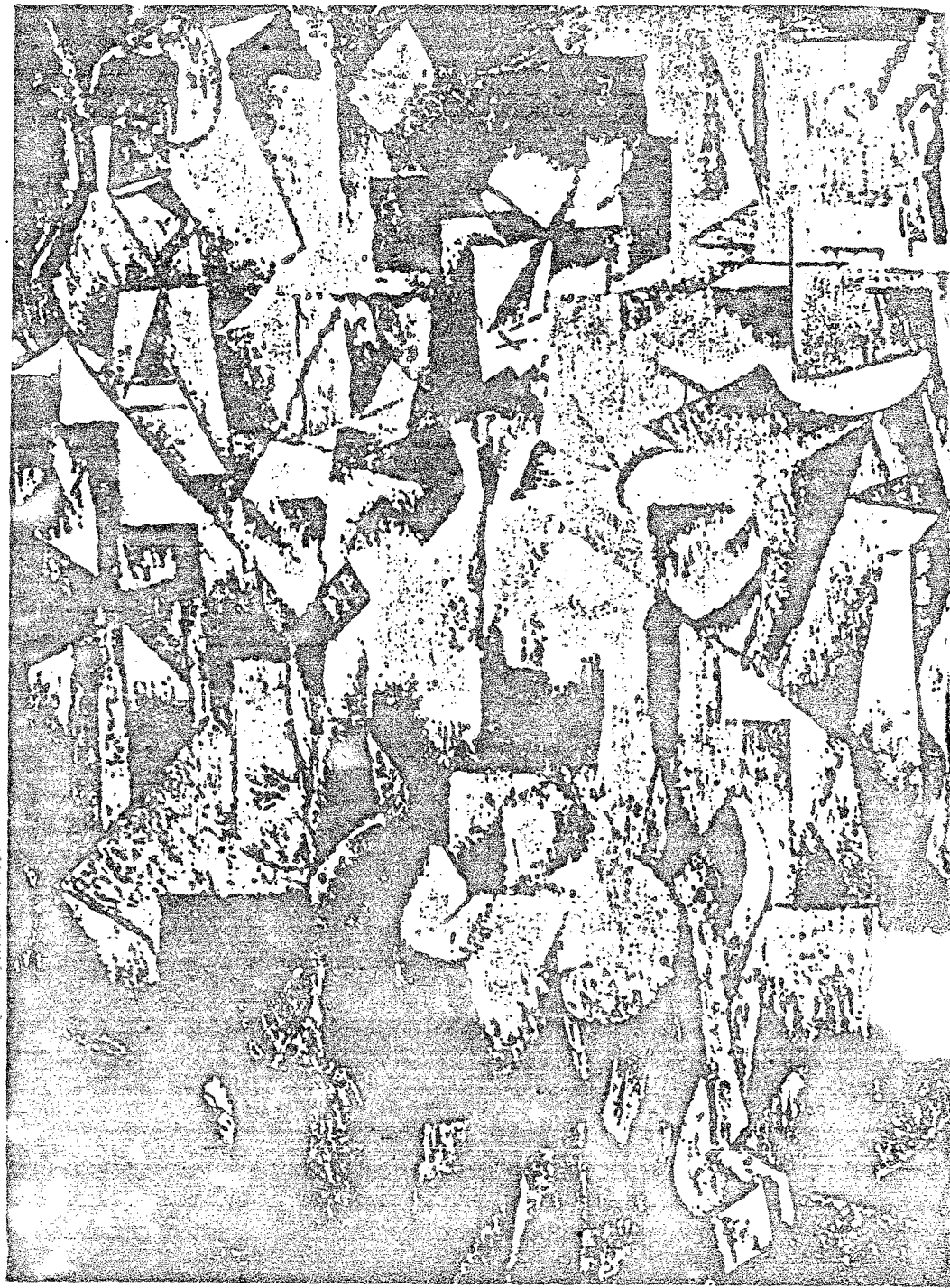
I hope that Dick Gregory will in the future speak fairly to both whites and blacks with the goal of uniting and not dividing, with the emphasis of positives over negatives, with the aim of healing and not wounding.

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Please forward correspondence to Screed, C129 Hillcrest, Iowa City, IA 52242

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This is... CUBISTS' CORNER ! *Issue 1*  
A subjournal of The Concert of Europe, published  
by H. Harvey Zeychek. You can reach me at  
400 E. 30th, Eugene, OR, 97405. To fill you in,  
I had no idea that I'd be publishing a subjournal  
but Michael told me that to be a dipster in Eug-  
ene meant that you'd better be a publisher.  
Cubists' Corner is designed as a forum for me to  
discuss and present art from the cubist school.  
The subzines I've seen are usually just small ver-  
sions of large zines. They're way too general.  
In reaction this subjournal is devoted to some-  
thing very specific. If you're looking for game  
openings I don't have room for a game in C'sC  
but I might referee a limited intelligence gun  
boat game. If you want to play say so, and if  
you don't know what I'm talking about-ask.  
As an introduction to cubism I've put Jean  
Metzinger's Nude painted in Paris in 1910. I  
love this painting. It's beautiful. Metzinger's  
Nude also displays three key features of cubist  
art. 1) It uses a traditional model 2) It shows  
its model from all directions (front, back, side,  
top, bottom) 3) It has a true sense of multi-dim-  
ensionality. I've argued the third aspect end-  
lessly. Some chump-art critics think cubism  
comes off looking one-dimensional. Bull! The  
sad thing about Nude is that Metzinger lacked  
consistency in practicing cubist techniques.  
His later paintings are shockingly traditional  
and even Nude is flawed. The background is a  
muddle and the torso and chair are rounded in an  
uncubist fashion. If you want to comment on  
Metzinger's Nude you're too late cuz Jean's al-  
ready dead, but if you want to comment on it in  
C'sC write me.  
Well Michael, I hope your readers aren't too  
disappointed with C'sC issue number one. I'll  
try to keep the standards up. For the record  
I don't really like playing Dip. or games in  
general but I like reading and writing so I'm  
publishing. How's that?  
I've still got room--next month P. Picasso and  
the origins of cubism.



35 JEAN METZINGER, *Nude*, 1910

*H. Harvey Zeychek*



# FOOT IN MOUTH

Issue #39

Jan. 16, 1985

This is Foot In Mouth, the #1 International Roving subzine in the world, mainly because its the only International Roving subzine. Michalski's NES used to rove, now it just lies around like ~~Y/Z/X/Y/Z/X~~ a lump of shit.

This excellent publication is put out by me, John Caruso 160-02 43Ave Flushing, NY. 11358. Any reproduction or other use of the pictures, descriptions or accounts of this publication is hereby encouraged by the Young Liberals For Reagan Youth Movement. If you don't reprint this subzine accurately, I'll send my "Karate" friend after you, and he'll beat you with his wet noodle before he snaps your neck like turning off a light switch.

Reagan is at it again. It seems that he's ruffled Michael Lee's feathers, as if Bonzo cares whose feathers he ruffles. How bad can Reagan be- I mean, we're still at peace, we only defeated 1 enemy in 4 years, mainly because we only had 1 enemy. Nicaragua is still Teddy Kennedy's vacationland. Taxes are down, and so is unemployment and the interest rates. Houses are up, as is ~~my~~ ~~do~~ many food prices. I guess if you weigh the good vs the bad, that Reagan isn't that bad. I'm not a WASP, but I'm not retired, or black, or on welfare or other relief programs. Things could be worse. I could be Terry Tallman, or Mike Ehl- you know, the kind that have to have people vote on their sexuality. I don't need to run for a farce position- I know what I have, and its good.

I wish to officially condemn Michael Lee for harrassing me into doing another one of these things. Can you believe that this guy wouldn't leave me alone? He kept bugging me until I typed this. I don't get any respect anymore. Can't I take a vacation?

While I'm here, I may as well complain about the Champion voting. It was a farce. How can Bart whatshisname, win? He is a subzine publisher! I voted for Andy whoshewhats, and got a few of my friends to do likewise. (Thanks for the money Andy). I wish to challenge the authenticity of the entire procedure, and ask Bob "Solomonlike Wisdom" Olsen, or the Bobs Solomonlike Wisdom Ombudsman Service to look into this misappropriation of integrity and this flagrant violation of Virginal Masterbations.

I was supposed to talk about cars, at least that's what Mike wants me to talk about. I guess he figures that I can teach you all something. That or he likes to see me waste my time. Me, I'd rather waste my time with Kathy, or daydreaming. How about I write about erotic sexual experiences Mike? Its something new, and all of you 1st timers would gain the type of knowledge you need to succeed.

The 2nd page of this is dedicated to the game I'm running. Well, its not dedicated to the game, it is the game. Enjoy it.

I guess I should sign off before I offend somebody else, besides those pions- Mike Lee, Bart whatshisface, John Michalski and Ronnie Reagan. Hope you all enjoyed this little bit of fun, whatever that means. Take care and have fun.....

1984MR Spring 1982 GOLDEN JOE PRESS INVITATION: MOVING SUBLINE GAME  
A Wimp fiddles as Cutie gets bounced; Woody and the doctor operate on the Kernal's corns; Bozo misses the show; Potato does Idaho; GM errs, a first in his perfect lifetime- will GM ever recover? Lets see!

AUSTRIA Hobby Hoke: A Tri-Ven; F Cre-Ion; A Vie-Gal; ((1 out of 3 ain't bad  
A Dud and A Ser S Tur A Run;

ENGLAND Potato: NCR! A Lon-h; F Egi-H; F Nth-H; F Hwy-H; A Bel-H;

FRANCE Cutie: A Bur-Ruh; A Par-Bur; A Spa-Gas; F Bre-Mid; F Por-Spa(SC);

GERMANY Bozo: A Ber-H; A Ruh-H; A Hol-H; F Den-H;

ITALY Honey: A Rom-Ven; F Nap-Ion; (F Tun S); A Ven-Tyo; A Mun S Ger A  
Bur-Ruh NSU((its a French army))

RUSSIA Kernal: A Gal-Rum dis ret Boh, War, OTB; (A Ukr and F Sev S); A Stp-M  
F Swe-H;

TURKEY Dr Ed: A Bul-Arm; (F Bla C); F Con-Aeg; F Smy-Eas; A Rum S Aus A  
Vie-Gal;

Due date for Fall 1902 is Feb.3,1985 (2AB)

PRESS: Woody-GM: You didn't tell me this was a variant. Is Paris the only International city? I'd like to build in Rome or Moscow! You FOOL!

GM-Woody: I should do to you what Sacks does- cut your press. Then you'd resign and Honey might win. Then again, even if there was no player in Austria, the best he'd do is draw! ((Anyone but Fra can build in Paris))

Woody-GM: Did anyone ever tell you that you were a good GM?((All the time)) I didn't think so, even Pudge isn't that stupid.((Want to bet?))

Aus-Ger: How could you leave Mun open? Surely you've heard of the Byrne opening? ((Yeah, he was Byrned by it once or twice. But he didn't realize that Kathy was teaching Bob. I can hear you trembling now Woody.))

(Paris) "Your Majesty, please try to understand," The French Foreign Minister pleaded. "I'm sure the King of England has a logical reason for accepting German help in landing his forces on the continent. He could be...how do you say?...running a scam?"

"Or maybe running a scam on us," Queen Belle of France sniffed. "I still want that fleet in Brest. I'll just explain to the English King that it's just an insurance policy. He'll understand."

The Foreign Minister, seeing his carefully laid French-English alliance going down the tubes, sighed and accepted the will of his monarch. The Foreign Minister was nobody's fool.

There was a knock on the door and the Queen's secretary announced the arrival of the King of Italy.

"He's still here?" The Foreign Minister questioned to himself.

"Queen Bella!" The Italian monarch swept into the room and lavished kisses on the French queen's hand. "It is so wonderful that you will come with me today!"

The Foreign Minister closed his eyes at the obvious double entendre. "You are accompanying the Italian King, Your Majesty?" he finally croaked.

Queen Belle nodded happily. "We're having a picnic aboard my private barge," she explained. The Royal Majesty of France fixed her Foreign Minister with a level look. "Alone, you little twerp!" she hissed. "If I see anybody around, I'll have you swinging from the top of the Eiffel Tower so fast your head will spin!"

She whirled to the Italian King. "Come, my dear, let's be off," she proposed.

As the Italian monarch took Queen Belle's arm and opened the door, the Foreign Minister quickly whispered into his queen's ear. "But why him?"

Belle turned and whispered back. "Listen, you twerp. They don't call him the Italian Stallion for nothing."

GM-Cutie: Thanks for typing this and not abusing the GM. Pudge a Stall? He's more like a 30 year old gelding.

--THE CONCEPT OF EUROPE READERS' POLL-----

February is a dreary month in Eugene so what better time to take care of some dreary business and see what my readers think about the 'zine. No seriously, I am interested in what you think about the 'zine or else I wouldn't be asking. Please answer these questions and add any comments you see fit then sign the poll and send it in. Okay?

1. I'll name one of the regular features of the 'zine and you answer by circling the appropriate letter. The letters mean...
  - A. I think it's super, and I read it regularly.
  - B. I read it regularly.
  - C. I am indifferent towards it.
  - D. I think it's dumb but I usually read it.
  - E. I think it's dumb and I never read it.
  - F. I think it is soo dumb that it should be cut from the 'zine.

THE LETTER FROM THE EDITOR-- A B C D E F

THE VARIANTS THAT ARE OCCASIONALLY PRESENTED-- A B C D E F

THE LETTERS IN THE PROPHET'S MAIL BAG-- A B C D E F

THE REVIEWS, PREVIEWS, ETC-- A B C D E F

THE HOBBY NEWS-- A B C D E F

THE LITERARY CONTEST-- A B C D E F

THE OCCASIONAL REAGAN PARODIES-- A B C D E F

2. Answer the following questions briefly please.

Do you think the 'zine should open more games and dump some of the chat?

Do you think the 'zine should try to be more in tune with the rest of the hobby? Should I plug more polls, cons, and events? Should I get my two cents worth in on the various feuds and controversies?

In comparison with other 'zines that you read does the tone of TCOE encourages you to take part in the 'zine by writing and participating? If not, how could I remedy this?

Should the 'zine have a letter to the editor column? If I did print and answer letters would you write and would you read letters from people?

What question would you like to ask me about the 'zine, or anything else?

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FOR ALL THE WORK  
AND THE ENCOURAGING  
WORDS. M.L.

LARRY FEERN  
P.O. Box 8416  
SAN DIEGO, CA  
92102



RATE THE FOLLOWING ON A  
SCALE OF 0 (BAD) TO 10 (SUPER).  
SIGN THE BALLOT THEN MAIL

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95825

MENTION ON THE BALLOT HOW  
YOU'RE INVOLVED IN THE HOBBY.

### ZINES

COMMAND \_\_\_\_\_  
THE CONCEPT OF EUROPE \_\_\_\_\_  
COSTAGUANA \_\_\_\_\_  
ELECTRIC PENGUIN \_\_\_\_\_  
EREWON \_\_\_\_\_  
FEUDESSE \_\_\_\_\_  
FEUILLETONISTS' FORUM \_\_\_\_\_  
FROBOZZ \_\_\_\_\_  
THE INNER LIGHT \_\_\_\_\_  
REBEL \_\_\_\_\_  
SO I LIEO \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

BAHNHOF ZOO \_\_\_\_\_  
THE BEHOLDER \_\_\_\_\_  
THE BOOB REPORT \_\_\_\_\_  
BOTTOMS UP \_\_\_\_\_  
BUT I'M HAPPY \_\_\_\_\_  
BUTTER BATTLES \_\_\_\_\_  
CHOMPS & MIAMS \_\_\_\_\_  
CORN OFF THE COBB \_\_\_\_\_  
DEBI'S FILLER \_\_\_\_\_  
THE ECHO OF DOOM \_\_\_\_\_  
FEMME FATALE \_\_\_\_\_  
FNORD \_\_\_\_\_  
FOOT IN MOUTH \_\_\_\_\_  
GALAMATIAS \_\_\_\_\_  
HARE OF THE DOG \_\_\_\_\_  
ORPHAN CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
SAVONLINNA \_\_\_\_\_  
SPACE YIKING \_\_\_\_\_  
SUBMARINE WARFARE \_\_\_\_\_  
TEMPORARILY DELAYO \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

HOBBY INVOLVEMENT: \_\_\_\_\_

