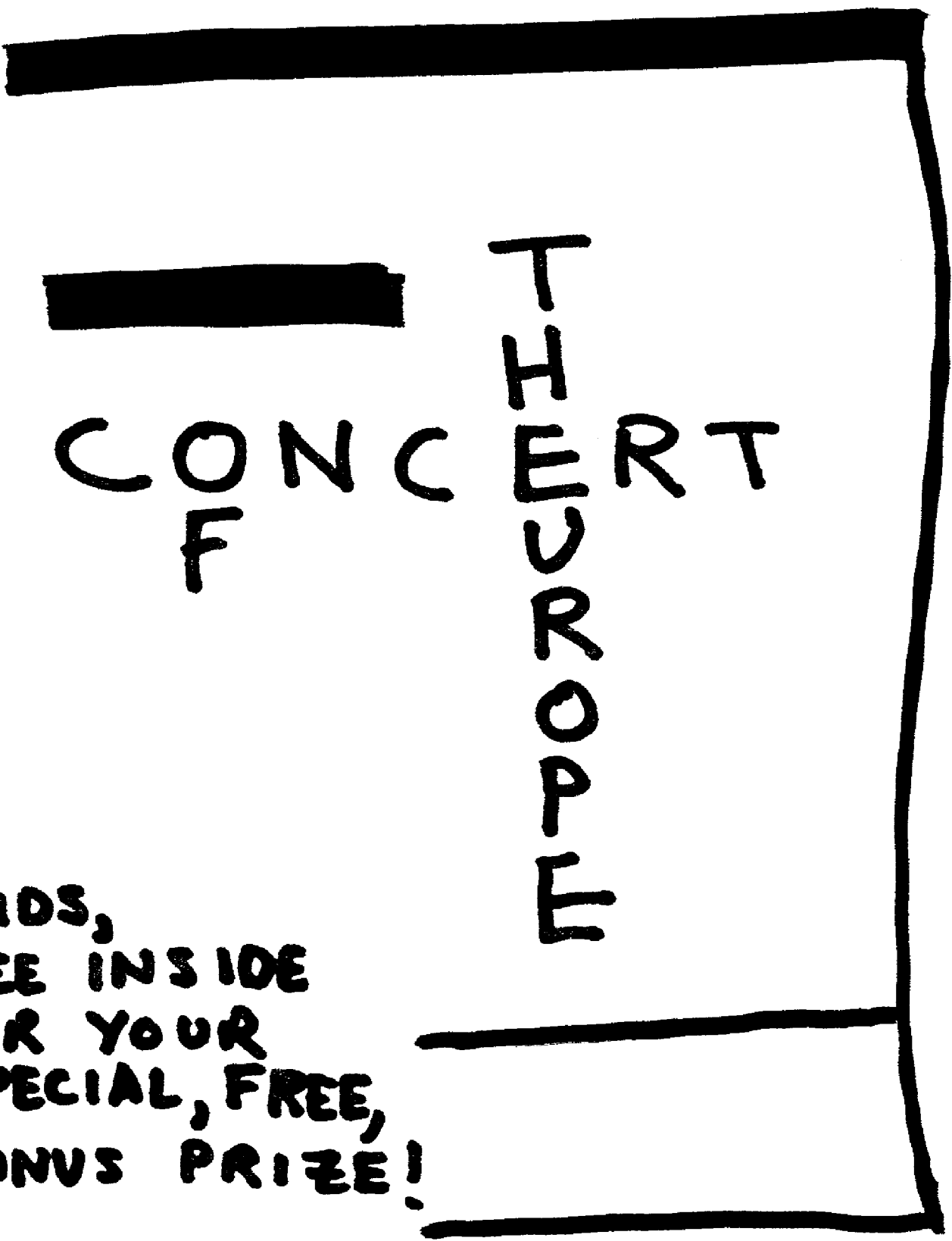


OCTOBER 1984 - #6



[REDACTED]

CONCERT

REPORT

KIDS,
SEE INSIDE
FOR YOUR
SPECIAL, FREE,
BONUS PRIZE!

--LETTER FROM AN EDITOR-----

'Tis a dark day at Danna ct., for your pal and publisher is as ill as they come. You got it, I'm feeling way under the weather. As a result of my unhappy state (play weepy-type violin music) is that this issue will have to be typed on my primitive type-writer here at home instead of the ultra modern thing at the radio station where I work. Hence, I have no means of making corrections. The other result is that I will not be able to write much for this issue (I heard that delighted whooping--and I don't think it the least bit funny!) Fortunately this issue will be beafed up by two subzines (Foot in Mouth and Fnord), a new column (Cinema Esoterica by Bart Aikens), and a contest that drew an epic response.

This issue will also see the start of another new game and the announcement of a game with over-seas participants.

Well, I can't think of anything clever to say as a conclusion to this ~~letter~~ note, so let's get on with it...

--GAME NEWS-----

I'm sure there's some important news but I can't think of any.

Wait a minute! I'll use this space to make a plug for over-seas journals. In the last month or so I've had the good fortune to come in contact with the publisher of a Dutch 'zine (BRUTUS). If you are interested in playing Diplomacy by mail with Europeansthen I'll direct your attention to two people. First Gary Coughlin, who publishes the 'zine EUROPA EXPRESS which is an excellent resource for learning about the European hobby and the second is Jan Feringa who co-publishes BRUTUS a 'zine produced in the Netherlands. Their adresses are...

GARY COUGHLIN
4614 Martha Cole Lane
Memphis, TN 38118

JAN FERINGA
Kadijsstraat 11b
9741 BJ Groningen
THE NETHERLANDS

Although my experience has been limited, I heartily encourage you to check out zines from other countries. Also note that this issue of TCOE has an opening for a game designed to accomodate cross Atlantic Diplomacy.

--THE GAMES-----

Yet another new game... by popular demand! The one thing that surprised me about this new game is that it filled up within about ten days of being announced (Del Grande, eat your heart out!)

The cast of caricatures...

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Bob O'Donnell/1234 Center st. NE/Salem, OR/
97301

ENGLAND: Ken Corbin/Rt. 1 Box 26W/Philomath, OR/97370

FRANCE: Ron Galicia/6672 Plaza Ridge Road/San Diego, CA/
92114

GERMANY: John Caruso/160-02 43rd Ave/Flushing, NY/11358

ITALY: Chris Daley/2106 San Marcos/Claremont, CA/91711

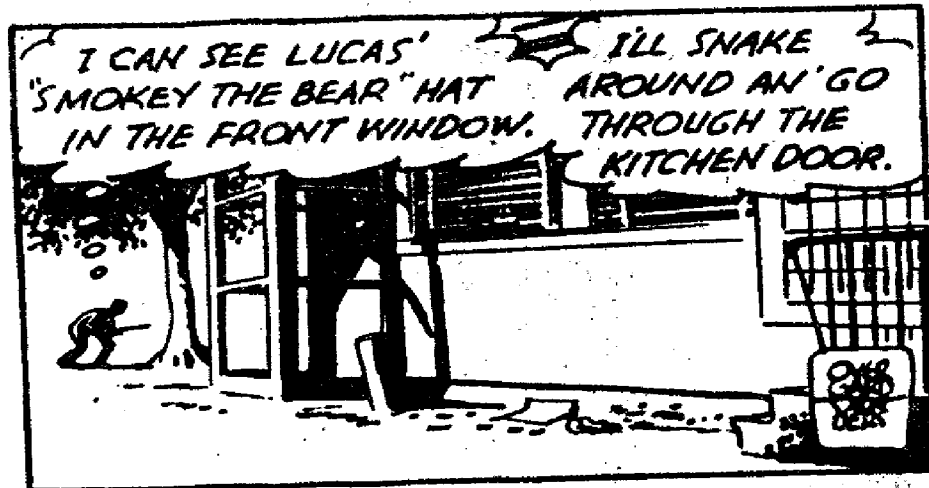
RUSSIA: Andy Clough/11033 Barman Ave/Culver City, CA/90230

TURKEY: Mr. Ed Henry/4072 SW Hanford/Seattle, WA/98116

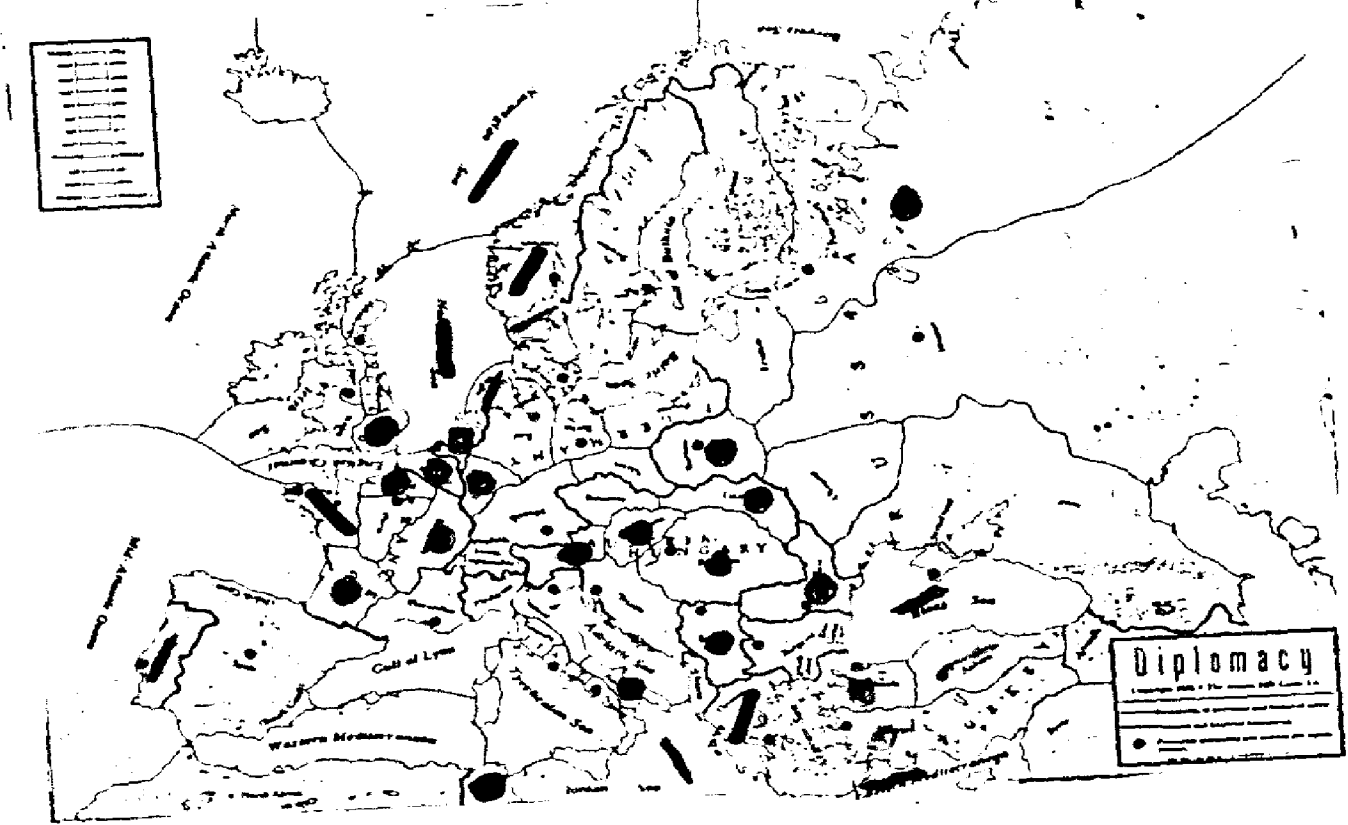
The little "/" marks indicate where you might like to start a new line in addressing a letter. Unless my bio-rhythms are way up, I've probably mistyped, misspelled, or mis_____ed some aspect of all your addresses and names...I do this not out of stupidity but out of friendship. This way you all have to write to one another to correct my errors. It seems like there's a breach of logic in there somewhere but I sure can't find it.

The deadline for this game is October 24th. Why not send in preliminary orders now so that no one NMRs during SPRING '01.

STEVE ROPER



It's Spring 1902 and no one seems to want to take the ~~ix~~ role of front runner in 1984CA, the inaugural ~~name~~



- A (VILLANUEVA) - A. BOH-TYR, A. BUD S. A. VIE, A. VIE S. A. BUD
A. SER-BUL, F. GRE S. A. SER-BUL,
- E (GARDNER) - A. YOR-LON, F. BRE-MAO, F. EDI-NWG, F. LON-NTH
F. NWY S. GERMAN F. DEN-SKA
- F (KOTT) - A. PAR-PIC, A. BUR S. A. PAR-PIC, A. SPA-GAS,
F. POR-MAO
- G (EXTROM) - A. RUH-BEL, A. HOL S. A. RUH-BEL, A. MUN-RUH,
F. DEN-SKA, F. KIE-HEL
- I (COUGHLAN) - A. APU H, A. TUN H, F. ION-EAS, F. NAP-ION
- R (KOZLOWSKI) - A. RUM-BUD, A. GAL S. A. RUM-BUD, A. STP H,
A. WAR S. A. GAL, F. BLA S. TURKISH A. CON-BUL
F. SWE S. GERMAN F. DEN-SKA
- T (TALLMAN) - A. CON-BUL, F. ANK-CON, A. SMY thumbs nose at
Wop fleets.

THE DEADLINE FOR FALL 1902 IS OCTOBER 24th! How about sending in preliminary orders right away?

PRESS

FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF MISSING PERSONS TO ANYONE- If you know the whereabouts of Paul Gardner, please report his address immediately. He disappeared at 10 P.M. on the Sunday after Dragonflight and has not been heard from since. He was

last seen wearing a flannel shirt of various colors, blue jeans of singular color, a beard, and was driving a red Toyota. His master is a little crippled kid who misses his Paul very much. Please Paul, please return to Ricky. He's just sick wondering where you are. SERIOUSLY, if you know his new address pass it on to me, okay?

ITALY to RUSSIA- Why can't my Russian positions look like yours?

TURKEY to RUSSIA- I hear by vow to toady my little heart out!

FRANCE to THE TSAR- Your benevolent concern for the welfare and progress of the French people is deeply appreciated. I know that Sweden and Romania are prospering under your guidance. All of Europe is inspired by your philanthropy!

ROME to PARIS- This hasn't been your month has it? First you lose Brest, then you aren't the Illinois man who wins \$40 million dollars in the lottery. Things can only get better.

ARMY TUNIS to THE PROPHET OF THE WEST- See, I'm holding, I'm holding!! Now when do I get lucky?

PROPHET to MEMPHIS- For judiciously heeding my wisdom I now foresee a build in the not-so-distant future.

ROME to LONDON- The "Eugene Ensemble"? How about the "Eugenics"? Then you can give the Eurythmics a run for their money.

GM to ROME - Just because you have no colleagues in Memphis is no reason to make light of the hobby's finest. Oh, by the way, if you get an answer from Paul on this, please apprehend his new address and send it Danna ctwards.

ROME to LONDON- It was a fake! And Woody did it! Since it got plugged everywhere, did you get any sub checks?

ITALY to GM- 6'2"? Nope, No way! That is just not my mental picture of you. You'll have to come up with something better.

GM to GARY- Okay, I'm 7'2".

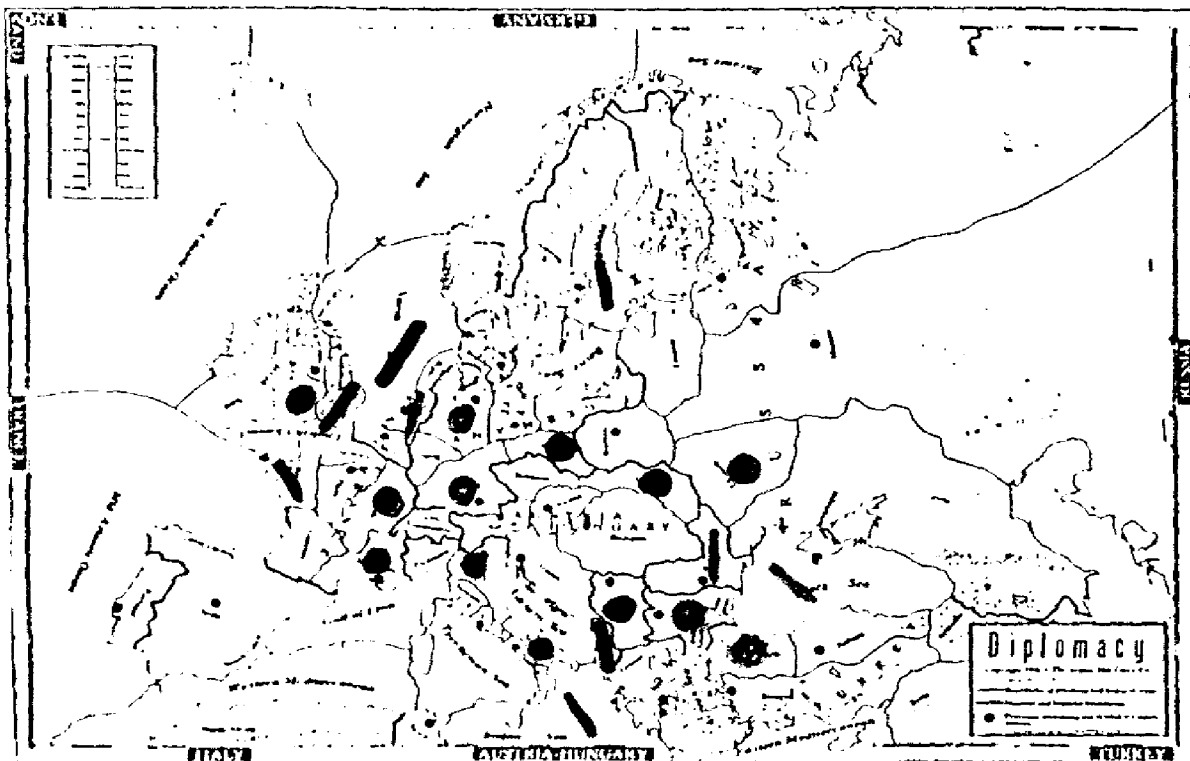
FRANCE to GERMANY- Best regards to Petra Kelly and her Greens for their fine work for peace.

ROME to BERLIN- I've got the place surrounded with hushpuppy mix so come out with your pacifiers held up high!

ITALY to AUSTRIA AND RUSSIA- Well, November is just around the corner and that means Thanksgiving is coming right up and the traditional Thanksgiving meal is, as I'm sure we'll all agree...well, do I have to spell it out?

ITALY- T-U-R-K-E-Y

FRANCE to ALL- France continues her civilizing work in Spain and Portugal. Any other volunteers?



CONFERENCE MAP

My phone #: (at the dorm)
(503)485-9610

Spring 1901

AUSTRIA (Henry): F Tri-Alb, A Bud-Ser, A Vie-Gal
 ENGLAND (C. Lee): F Edi-Nth, F Lon-Eng, A Lpl-Wal
 FRANCE (Kozlowski): F Bre-Eng, A Par-Bur (A Mar S)
 GERMANY (Clough): A Mun-Bur, F Kie-Hol, A Ber-Kie
 ITALY (Latteri): A Ven H, A Rom-Apu, F Nap-Ion
 RUSSIA (Villanueva): F StP(sc)-Bot, F Sev-Rum,
 A War-Sil, A Mos-Ukr
 TURKEY (Aikens) F Ank-Bla, A Con-Bul(ec)((?))
 A Smy-Con

The Turkish move to Bul succeeds, as his intent to go there is unambiguous. All underlined moves fail. The deadline for Fall 1901 is October 24.

And now...some PRESS:

FRANCE to ALL: I apologize for causing a delay in this game.

TURKEY to FRANCE: Let me thank you most sincerely for sharing with me the blame for delaying the commencement of this game. If I alone had been responsible for the atrocity I would have felt exceedingly wicked; now I feel only moderately wretched.

Mike Ehl:

revised address: Hamilton Box 60505, UofO
 Eugene, OR 97403-6005

((von Neumann's Catastrophe--press continued))

PRIMUS ILLUMINATUS to TURKEY: As well you should.

VIENNA: Archduke Otto Friedrich Ulm Christoff Karl, known to his friends as... (uh?, is this a family zine), regrets the necessity of mobilizing along the galician border caused by the utter silence on the part of the Tsar. Perhaps, mused the Archduke, the Tsar was sending his negotiators to Danna Ct. together with his orders. If so, t.s.
RUSSIA: We are embroiled in the planning of the 1901 Russian food festival. This happens in July so you'll be hearing from me.

GERMANY to RUSSIA: Hello over there, is there anyone home?

TURKEY to ENGLAND: Your continuing support is much appreciated. Now all I have to do is figure out how England and Turkey can possibly help each other in the early stages.

GERMANY to FRANCE: Sorry, but I do not trust people who have their phones disconnected.

WIEN to PARIS: Sob, sob. It's so sad to think that I'm so inconsequential to your game plan that you couldn't write either.

GERMANY to ITALY: I don't know why I'm not stopping you from moving to Tyrolia but France is more annoying than you are.

BUDA to ANKARA: Good luck, O Sultan, and I hope you found a map. I know it's easier to find one's way around Iowa than a Dip map; in Iowa, you turn left at the 3,065,267,245th cornstalk, then right after the 82nd pig.

PRIMUS ILLUMINATUS to BUDA: Getting to Iowa from Michigan is a simple matter. Just go south until you smell it, then west until you step in it.

PEST to BARBARA-BORGIA: If army rome is also going to the Oktoberfest, we will not have an enduring relationship.

SERBIA to LONDON: Good luck.

SERBIA to BERLIN: Do you have the feeling that the oreganos decided in some damp, moldy locale that we were going to be the meat for their stew?

PRIMUS ILLUMINATUS to SERBIA: Is "oreganos" supposed to mean "Oregonians" or what?

TURKEY to GM: For extending the deadline an extra month you have my ephemeral gratitude.

PRIMUS ILLUMINATUS to TURKEY: Thanks, I guess. Just do me a favor and avoid the ephemeral immobility of your units and get your moves in.

Here's one last game opening in TCOE. Due to the quantity of new European subscribers who want to play Diplomacy with North Americans in TCOE, I'll open one international game. The first seven players to request possitiqns in this game will receive them--with the following restriction--only four people may be from the same continent and only two people from the same nation. The deadlines will be bi-monthly and a five dollar game fee will be assessed. I may be unlocking the door to my undoing by opening this game but...

Other game news--Ron Galicia and I have sort of agreed that the PBM Dune game is definitely off. Ho-hum interest and the bad experiences of other Dune-GMs are the reasons for this cancelation. Sorry, but not very!

The Purist Diplomacy game has also been cancelled. Anyone interested in Purist Diplomacy should contact Mark Leudi. His address isn't handy but I printed last issue (or was it the issue before that?)

--LETTERS IN THE PROPHET'S MAIL BAG-----
There are some dandy letters to be answered, but sadly the Prophet is out-of-town this month and will have to wait until next month. For the sake of interest the Prophet is in Egypt. He said that this is the time of year that the mystic vapors of the Nile are especially pungent. I suggested that that is probably because this is the time when the tides wash the sewage upstream from Cairo. The Prophet was not amused and called me no less than..."the blasphemous son of a no-good, scrap-eatin', junk-yard dog".

I'm sure that it's nothing that a few Grandma's Iced Animals can't solve.

--REVIEWS, ET CETERA-----

No reviewsthis month (you know, failing health and all that) but Bart Aikens did send the first of his new column. I'll let Bart introduce it for you...

Now as for Cinema Esoterica, this hopefully regular column will devote itself to the cinematically obscure and insignificant, both domestic and foreign. Since the University of Iowa's film program brings in a steady stream of esoteric films for the acedemic's consumption I thought it only

plausible that I could easily review at least one such film every month in the pages of TCOE if the publisher permits it. ((he does)) If you choose to print this, you may feel free to introduce it into your pages with whatever warnings/disclaimers/recommendations you please. I vow to keep all reviews short on the grounds that it is agitating to always read about films that you stand little chance of seeing. Here it goes...

CINEMA ESOTERICA Greetings (1968) This technically crude feature from Brian DePalma's early period lampoons a variety of topics with marginal success at best. The threadbare plot concerns three quirky friends, one of whom has a predilection for lecherously photographing unclothed women under artistic pretenses while another is conducting a detailed investigation into the assassination of John F. Kennedy. The sanest of the three tries computer dating and attempts to dodge the draft. DePalma incorporates blurred shots, haphazard editing and other distracting techniques in an effort to emulate the French New Wave filmmakers whose influence was powerful at this time. The resulting confusion and lack of directorial focus mar an otherwise mediocre film. Rock music by the Children of Paradise further poisons this low-budget turkey. The only thing noteworthy about Greetings is the screen debut of Robert DeNiro as the Teering photographer. DeNiro, thank goodness, survived with dignity and went on to better films and greater roles.

Bart Aikens

--CONTEST WINNERS AND A NEW CONTEST-----

SO, now I know what type of people you are! You let Mike Ehli run away with the poetry contest, you submit a handful of Picasso look alikes, but give you a chance to write about television and my mail box over flows! And I thought I had a classy readership--boy was I wrong.

No seriously, I was delighted by the absolutely stupendous number of you who sent in ideas for new t.v. shows. There were nearly two-dozen entries but here are the cream of the crop. Five gems...

((First up is John Champion))

THE NEW BILL COSBY SHOW: Nothing more than a thirty-minute Jello-Pudding commercial.

((Next, is John Caruso))

CRIME WAVE: Consists of weekly episodes showing a different individual, gang, crime family, or team of criminals conducting the types of crime that prevail in our society today, and getting away with it. Learn how the criminals of today plan their escapades, how they "pick" their victims, and how they avoid apprehension. Watch as Mad Dog Morgan executes a leading politician, and vanishes, apparently into thin air. Learn how the Oil House Gang breaks into houses while the family is away and takes all the valuables. Watch as Loonie Tunie molests children, or Diamond Dobbie swaps fake rings for the real McCoy. The law will never catch up with the culprits, as the criminals always stay one step ahead. Contains plenty of edge-of-the-seat type action, like you've never seen before! Never the same crime, only the helpless victims are subject to repeats. Every week a new star!

((That's not funny...that's horrid! Next up, Bart Aikens))

COMRADES: NBC's hour-long adventure series about two world-class Soviet gymnasts-turned-dissidents who aid the Los Angeles Police Department in solving cases requiring their acrobatic talents. The show slams the USSR and shamelessly glorifies the American way of life which the protagonists wholeheartedly embrace. Gil Gerard (who had the title role in the Buck Rogers series a few years ago) and David Soul (Hutch of Starsky and Hutch) adopt laughable Russian accents and play the leads while Ernest Borgnine portrays the grizzled cop who gives them assignments. Patti Davis (Ronnie Reagan's daughter) co-stars as an employee at the naturalization bureau who befriends our heroes.

((I'll bet they have to throw the rule book out the window from time to time in order to see justice carried out. All I can wonder about though, is how they'd fare against Mr. Diamonds Dobbie. Anyway, next up--Ron Galicia))

SABU AT 16: Speaks for itself.

((If you've never seen the mid-seventies dud "James at 16" the joke is probably lost, but if you have seen it imagine the adolescent turmoils that our friend from India, Sabu might face. I most loved Sabu in the live-action film version of Jungle Book--seeing Sabu ride on the back of that phoney looking snake is a thrill I will never forget. Enough of that, next up Rod Walker))

EASY LIVIN': Amadcap new sitcom set in a Welfare Department outreach office in the suburbs of West Hollywood. Welfare workers Janet, Julia, Ike, and Tom try to cope with the weirdest assortment of food stamp applicants and welfare mothers to be found anywhere south of the Tehachapis. Laugh as Tom tries to find out what's going on with "Screamin' Billie", the transvestite street walker who suddenly shows up with a 12-year-old male "child" and applies for aid to dependant children. Howl as Julia tries to calm down Mae, the out-of-work prostitute who's just discovered that Billie is wearing the same dress (and from the same admirer!!). Scream as the wife of a famous car manufacturer just busted on dealing charges tries to apply for food stamps. Guest appearances by Bugs Bunny (applying for Fudd Stamps). This good-natured, multi-ethnic, multi-gendered crew keeps on coping, week after week. If you have ever wondered what life is really like in Southern California's psycho belt, don't miss this show. "Combines all the worst features of WKRP and the Munsters"...Julia Christ. "Gives a whole new meaning to the word 'tasteless'"...TIME. "...Gag me with a maggot..."...ROLLING STONE.

((Careful Rod, this show may apply for the dread PG-13 rating. Well, this is going so "well" I'll include one of my own.))

AFTER-SCHOOL THEATRE: A program airing intermittantly at 3 p.m. on NBC. The point of the after-school theatre is to present socially relevant stories of special interest to teens. The programs are free from violence, sex, drugs, and an audience. The premiere failed to attract many teens to watch. NBC blames this fact on inadequate publicity, strong competition from Gilligan's Island re-runs, and the strong sedative-like effect that the show has on its viewers. NBC hopes to improve the show's viewership by having cute hand puppets introduce the show and periodically comment on the action much like the chorus in a Greek tragedy. The effect that this will have on teens is as yet unknown.

**Eek! No room for new contest!
Let's get to those subzines!**



FOOT IN MOUTH

Issue #32

Aug. 24, 1984

This is FIM, the #1 International roving subzine in the world today. Probably because it is the only International roving subzine. Be that as it may, this zine is BLAZONED to you, to annoy and make fun, of the otherwise over serious, "In-6" and their "smear buddies". Its brought to you by me, John Caruso, and can be had for the measly price of a sub to the host zine. Sort of sounds like some kinky, biology talk to me. Anyway, if you care to have your words see print, you can write to me at 160-02 43Ave Flushing, NY. 11358, and this subzine, with your letter, will appear in the zine of your choice, publisher willing. Don't forget people, there is this very nasty publisher's notice going around about allowing FIM, my LOC to zines, to appear in zines. Its just another "In-6" trick to silence the public. Can words really hurt if there is no truth to them?

I want to thank Michael Lee for inviting me back into TCOE. As I said once before, I think, this is one of the premier zines in America. No, I wasn't drunk when I said it. I really like this zine. Mike is also a very nice, concerned, considerate, and caring guy, even if he is from the Pacific NW. Slugs beware!

There are many things I could comment about in the real world, like Uncle Ronnie falling asleep again, or how Ferraro beat the rap, this time, or how your dollar buys more today than it did 4 years ago, (if you believe that, can I interest you in a bridge?), or all the penant fever in Det, SD, Minn, Chi and yes, even here in NY. But I don't want to bore you with current events, especially when these events may be outdated by the time you read this. But you people don't want to hear about that anyway. If you did, you'd pick up a newspaper, and be misled by experts instead of reading this. So lets try to keep you all entertained. How about a letter

Dear John, ((From Mike Ehli))

Congratulations on FIM being one of the few subzines to rate lower than Snord in the Runestone Poll.

((Well Red, go ahead and rub it in. My feelings were hurt before your letter came, now I'm shattered. How will I ever put the pieces back and go on?))

Thats it for the letter column. I'd have put a letter from Michael Lee here, but he doesn't like to see his name in print in his own zine, unless by his own hand, ~~but he has to take it seriously~~, for whatever thats worth. And I didn't get a letter from "The Prophet" either. This is one of those rare time tho, that no news is good news.

I know what I can comment on- I can be the resident car mechanic, especially since I fix my own car, a lot. I have no choice tho- my car breaks down a lot, and in the strangest places. That is like the time we took a trip to Canada, of course we took my car. Before we got 5 miles, the exhaust system ripped open. Did you ever try to "patch up" a disconnected tail pipe? Especially one that was red hot? I fixed it every gas or food or kidney stop. I was mildly shocked that we made it to our destination, without being pulled over by the police. I also don't know how we got thru all the toll plazas without being pulled over. Then again, I suppose they were happy to see us move on. The best is the trip thru the national border. Did you ever notice that the toll collectors at the border of the country you are leaving are from that country? The US made money on me going to Canada. The Canadians let me go back for free, they were glad to get rid of me.

I suppose I should give you all a little bit more in the way of tips on how to get the most out of your car, the money you spend on it, and the like. May as well start with getting your money's worth, as you are all aware of, gasoline costs money. And the emissions your car gives off constantly pollute the air. Therefore, I suggest that you do not warm up your car before driving it. Sure it may run a little rough for a while, but sometimes we must sacrifice performance and comfort, for a few extra miles per gallon, or should I say, a few extra miles per dollar. Its true that the unnecessary wear on your car will add to its problems later on in the life of the car, thats why I suggest you get another car every year and sell your lemon to the highest paying sucker to come along. There is a sucker born every day you know. Another way to save money is to buy the cheapest gasoline you can find. Again, it may leave lead deposits in your engine, but who cares, you're gonna sell the car in a year or so anyway. May as well drive the hell out of it before you sell it.

The same goes for maintenance, buy the cheapest parts to replace the original equipment. After all, you aren't keeping this clunker for any length of time. In fact, anything you must buy for your car, buy the cheapest, bottom line material. You'll see those pennies mount up into dollars very quickly, and if you know how to play your cards right, you can really con someone into taking your lemon for big bucks when selling it. Hey, you all are diplomacy players, you know how to lie! Lay it on thick, but don't over do it.

Next time I appear, I'll tell you about tuning your car, the actual procedure, in a few short steps, will take the average hobbyist between 1-3 days; and about the best way to rotate your tires (and don't say Forward Prophet); and how to go over your car with a fine toothed comb, before taking your "dreamobile" on a long trip. I'll bet you can't wait for your next lesson in fixing, maintaining and managing your car repairs/affairs. Do you control your car, or does your car control you? With my help, you will be sure to win the battle.

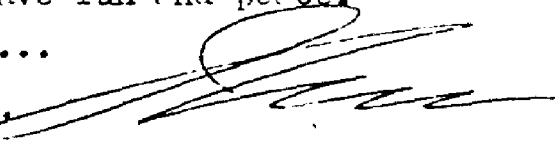
May as well mention the Diplomacy Players Poll and the Marco Poll. These polls are held yearly, and this year, Dan Stafford is where you are to mail your ballots. He is seeking your votes for your top 3 zines, subzines and GMs, and your top 5 in writing and players. Mail your votes, by Nov.22, to 1643 Croniterry Lane, Columbus, Ohio 43229. The only requirement is that you do not vote for yourself. You may obtain a preprinted ballot from me, or Dan, and hopefully, The Prophet!

Let's see, what else is going around? How about a good case of bronchitis? Just inhale this page, it has been infected thoroughly, by someone, me, who has been incubating the germs. I haven't been sick, but I am a carrier. So if you want a good excuse to cut school for a few days, or to not go to work, and the boss or teacher doesn't buy the PudgeCon routine, you can now catch your very own sickness for a few days, free of charge, from me.

I suppose I should end this here, before I wear out my welcome. I hope some of you enjoyed this issue of FIM, and hope even more of you understood it. I didn't, for sure, but then again, I never understand anything. I'm only one of the "ignorant masses". Take care, have fun and peace.

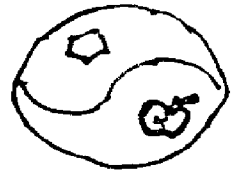
In solidarity.....

QUOTE OF THE MONTH: "If it looks like a hamster, smells like a hamster, acts like a hamster and walks like a hamster, call Woody so he can check it out for himself."



DISCORDIA WORLD

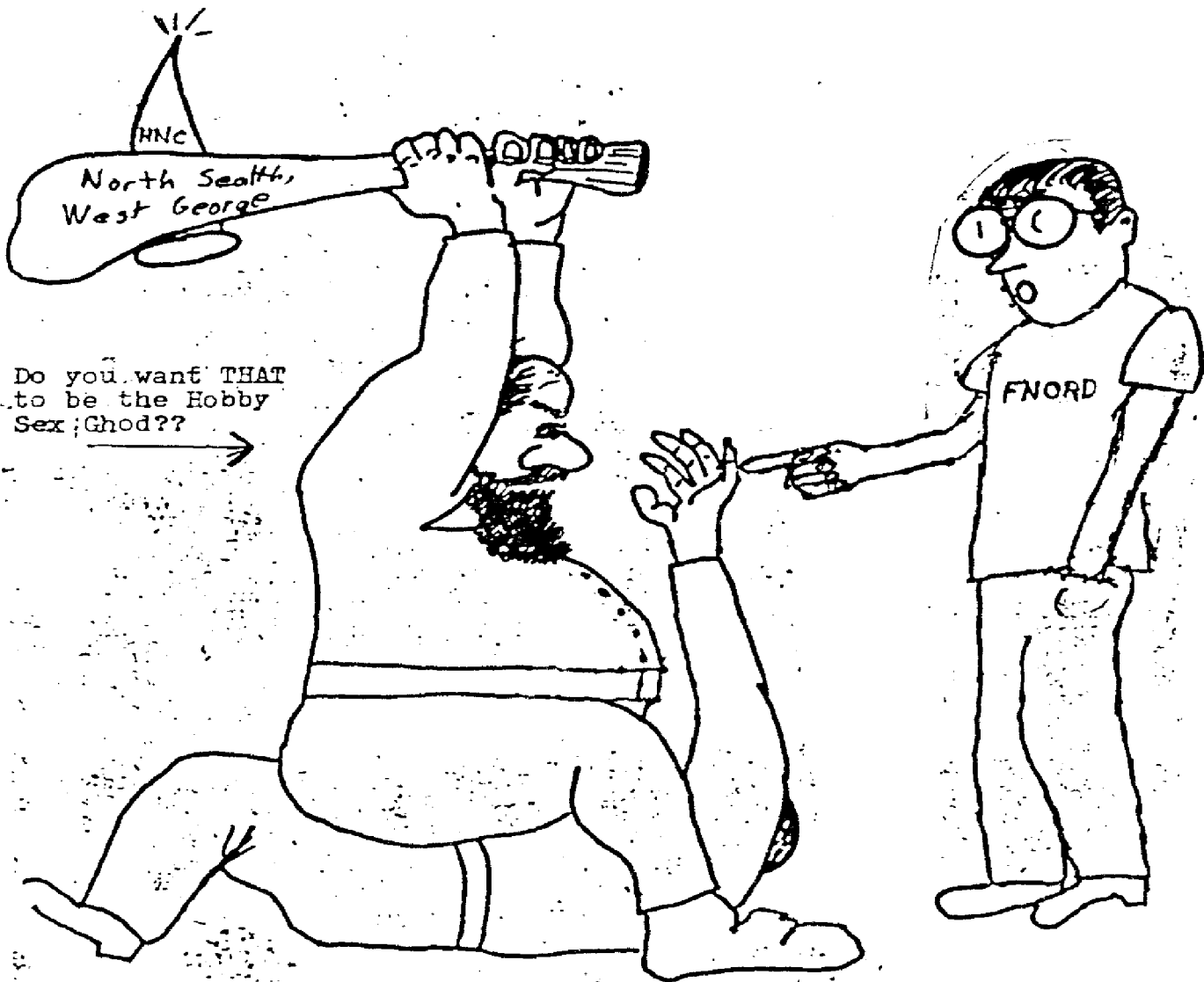
(alias FNORD)



9

FALL 1984

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(Adapted from Cover of DW 30...
Thanks Reed!)

YOU WENT "EHLI-BASHING" ONCE TOO OFTEN, TALLMAN! I CHALLENGE THEE TO A FEUD!"

AN OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE POSTAL DIPLOMACY HOBBY

WHEREAS, Terry Tallman has been slandering me in the pages of his zine, North Sealth, West George; (An example: "Mike Ehli holds the record for getting eliminated before 1905")

WHEREAS, Tallman has insulted me by hanging the utterly unflattering nickname "T-bone" on me;

WHEREAS, at the recent Dip tourney at Dragonflight, Tallman grossly overstepped his authority as Tournament Director by telling vicious truths about my playing ability to all present; "This is T-bone Ehli. He's easy meat and he's always getting chewed up."

WHEREAS, according to semi-reliable sources, Tallman's affinity for slugs involves much more than merely printing pictures of them in NSWG; (That's right! Tallman is a slug molester! And you thought Woody was strange. At least Woody does it with fellow mammaIs!!)

WHEREAS, Tallman has shown himself to be totally incapable of spelling the word "zine" correctly; (Is there any such thing as a "szine"?)

WHEREAS, Tallman's claim to the title of Hobby Sex Ghod is laughable, at best; (That picture of him is as accurate as you'll find anywhere)

WHEREAS, I believe I am infinitely more qualified for the vitally important position of Hobby Sex God; (The picture of me, although a little flattering, I admit, is also accurate.)

THEREFORE...

I, MICHAEL WILLIAM EHLI, HEREBY CHALLENGE TERRY TALLMAN TO A FEUD! FURTHERMORE, I CHALLENGE HIM FOR THE TITLE OF HOBBY SEX GHOD!

Now, about how to resolve this feud:

I propose a hobby election to determine who shall be Hobby Sex Ghod. Everyone in the hobby is encouraged to participate. If you want to vote for me, send a postcard saying so. If you want to be a scum-sucking slime and vote for that overweight, bald, slug molester, send him a card.

When Tallman was given this proposal, he replied with a proposal of his own. Something about a demonstration of some sort. How undemocratic.

I think the "final showdown", where the new Ghod is crowned should be at the next DafCon, over New Year's in Sacramento. Or, failing that, the next LepreCon on St. Patrick's Day. But wherever the final tally is conducted, it should be quite an event.

This issue will be sent all over the hobby, and publishers are requested to print it, or at least publicize it.

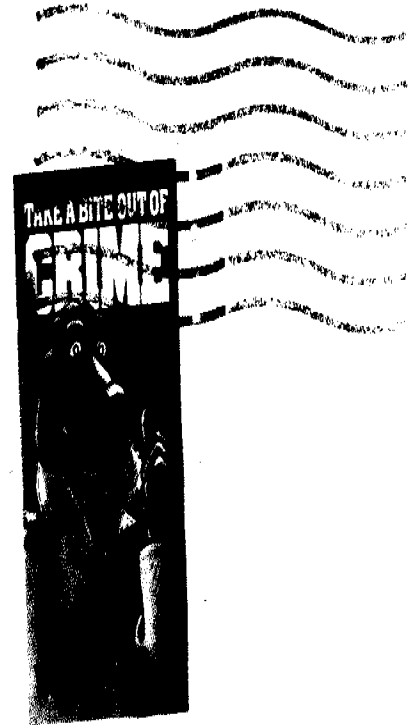
Remember, send your "MIKE EHLI FOR HOBBY SEX GHOD" cards to;
Mike Ehli
Box 60505
Rm. 114, Caswell, U of O
Eugene, OR 97403-6005

Send your "Terry Tallman for Hobby Sex Ghod" cards to:
Terry Tallman
820 W. Armour St.
Seattle, WA 98119

People voting for both candidates will be shot.

NOTE: If it isn't already obvious by now, this is not a serious feud. I am quite serious about wanting to be Hobby Sex Ghod, but the rest is just for fun. Don't spoil it, okay gang?

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