



DOWN AT THE MOUTH #23

O.K., welcome to issue #23 everybody!!

So, why is this puppy so late? Well, I've been kinda busy. It all started in the late 50's and early 60's. The Beatles were formed at about that time, but I was too young, stupid or broke to go see them. Paul McCartney was kind enough to go to Ames, Iowa late July, so I went up there to meet him, along with 60,000 other fans. It was without doubt the most exciting concert I've ever been to, and I've been to a lot of concerts over the years. It was the perfect blend of good music, light show, sound, film and other spectators. No rowdy teenagers, just a bunch of 25+ year olds who know who and what they like. Of course, some of those people are probably the same ones who used to scream and piss in their jeans the first time around. Highlights; Hey Jude, Strawberry Fields Forever, and Live And Let Die, believe it or not. By the time I came back down to Earth, it was time for MadCon, Marc Peters' extravaganza. What a neat Con, lots of people were there, the Chicago bunch, including Frueh, Rusnak and Johnston. Dan Sellers was there, Mike Barno, and a bunch of others. Lots of Titan, RR games, Dip and other things, such as Bridge, etc. We had a killer Volleyball game. Dirk the Dog tackled Sellers for a perfect takedown and all in all a great time. I'm planning to be there next year, you should too. Gary Behnen and I went together, and Mark Frueh and his wife Nancy took real good care of us. Thanks again you two. I'm hoping to make it to their housewarming in September, but all of the sudden all sorts of obstacles are beginning to crop up. Keep your fingers crossed for me.

August 3,4, and 5th was PoolCon. Another great time. The pool was even sorta cooperative until the last day when it developed a leak, it turned out to be an incorrectly installed underwater light, but we didn't discover that till 2-3 days later.

I will try to remember everybody who was here, forgive me if I missed you. Oh yes, Melinda couldn't make it, but she called and talked to everybody. Jeff McKee had a horrible time getting here and back, guess we'll just have to find him a job around here somewhere. Kathy Caruso was a superb person to have here, and she was the reason a lot of people showed. Larry Botimer came early and stayed late, he is truly one of the nicest people you'll ever meet. Jason Bergman of DipCon fame showed up on Saturday, but stuck around till the end, being the last person to actually leave the Con, my wife and I had already left the house before he got on the road. Ron Cameron and Don (BNC)(Duck)(Mush-brain) Williams got here as well, and we finally got all our Acquire games in. There are some excellent players in this area, but Mark Frueh and Ronster can hold their own with anybody. Gary (B-Boy)(Greedy)(theDevil) Behnen, otherwise known as Mr. Normal was the co-host and did a lot of driving to and from the airport in K.C. He managed to win a lot of Titan, and Acquire while he was at it. Melody Lutterbie did very well at Acquire, and earned the nickname "Bitch" for her play. Can't wait to get her together with the "GM from Hell", Debi Peters. Ginger Behnen brought Jackie and Vickie up for some pool time. Pat Smith and her daughter, Jenni came up from Hannibal, majoring in totally new ways to cheat in Master Detective. Ron Botner up from Wichita/Houston, wherever he lives. This guy doesn't play all that much, but he knows all of the rules to any game you might have played. Marc Peters had to be cajoled into coming down late, but once here, got the quickest sunburn. Actually, Marc looks a lot older than I do. John Michalski came up from Oklahoma and stuck around for half a day, before heading on back, that's dedication. One local player, Terry Edde showed up and played some Acquire, he is also learning Toitan, and will be playing Sovereignty very shortly. Last but not least, Eric and Cathy Ozog came up, but were here for 24 hours or so before letting anybody know, it seems that they have been separated for 6 months or so. It seems some marriages are made in Heaven, they are about as happy as Melody is with me. Puppy Frueh, Russ Rusnak and Tom Johnston were here for the comedy por-

tion of the con, highlighted by Tom playing air guitar outside of a local Bar-B-Que place and then jumping into a strange car!! What a gas! I've never seen a 30 year old white boy move so fast as he did to find the safety of Rusnak's car.

Don Williams proved why he is BNC, he can dress and undress in very small spots, in public, and nobody knows he was even undressing. A BNC has to be able to do stuff like that. In case you've been wondering about Don, he tape records rain storms to take back to California with him. Ron Cameron bathes in all of his clothes and I have it on videotape to prove it.

I could go on and on, but see Tom's Con review, and read Kathy's in KK or in Carolina Command and Commentary. If anyone else has a word or two to write, I'll print them next time. Thanks to all who came, you were perfect guests and Melody and I want you all back next year.

Oh yes, this issue has Kremlin, the Dip games and Tom's review. The Acquire games are a bit slow because of mergers and a player change, they will be updated next time. Titan is moving right along, and may get caught up next time. The 7X7 Tournament is out on flyer, my mom has been here for a week, all three kids have been here for 2 weeks, I've got three Sovereignty games going, and if I don't get something out to you soon, I'll have hell to pay. So, here it is.

The cover drawing was done by a fellow I met at MadCon. He will do these for a fee. I'm not sure how much, but this guy was fun to watch. He can draw just about anything at all, and did a better job than I thought possible.

His name is David Smithmeyer, and his address is:

6 Riverside Drive/ Basement Apt.

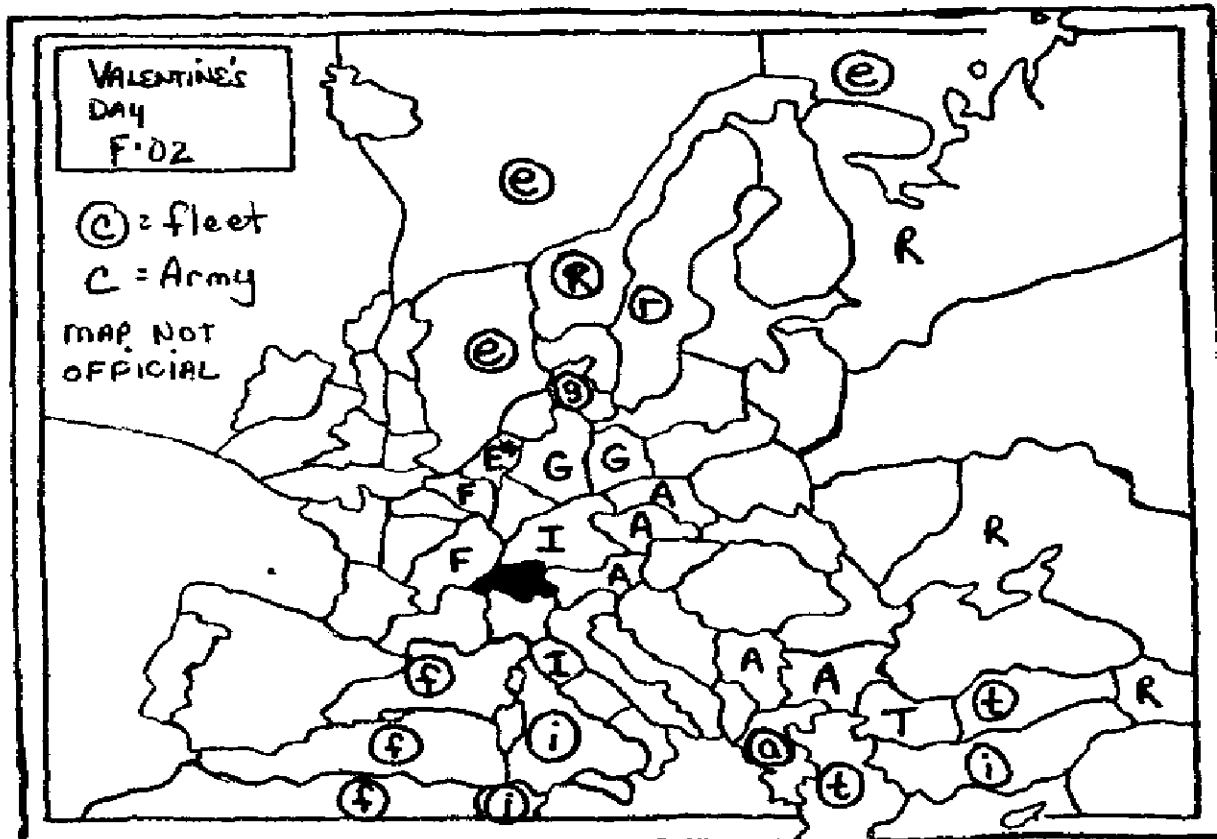
Binghamton, NY. 13905.

My sincere thanks for a job well done, David, and I hope that you and Barno can co-exist without killing each other.

That's it till next time, deadline for all games of Dip and Kremlin:

September 22, 1990.

Vince Lutterbie
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KREMLIN: Turn 1A

Mike Gonsalves (Pd.): Kolchek's Revenge (KR)
Mark Frueh (Pd): Katriskia Doll Maker's Union (KDMU)
Jimmy Wallace (Pd.): Lefty's Leftists (LL)
Jason Bergman (Owes): No name yet, but I have your IP's.

Party: Aparatschik (80) +
KGB: Satin (62), Foreign: Eatstumuch (64), Defense: Patina (58)
Ideology: Goferbrok (74), Industry: Karrienko (63), Economy: Strychnin (57),
Sport: Krakemheds (72)
Candidates: Boremtodev (66), Nogoodnik (55), Palavrian (70), Manjak (61),
& Protsky (56).

Headlines:

The KR tries to wrest control of the KGB, but the Doll Makers get there first!
Satin goes crazy in purges, but the effort makes him ++.
Lots of job opportunities, any takers?

Cure: KDMU declares 10 IPs on Satin. Aparatschik ages 2 to 82.
Purge: KR declares 10 on Satin (no conditionals), attempted coup fails.
3 successful purges; Protsky, Nogoodnik and Patina to Siberia.
Unsuccessful purge attempt versus Strychnin. Satin ages 6 to 68.
Spy Investigation: KDMU declares 1 IP on Eatstumuch, the following are under
investigation; Aparatschik, Karrienko, Strychnin. Eatstumuch ages 3
to 67.
Health: Nestor= No change. The following get ++; Satin, Goferbrok.
The following get +; Eatstumuch, Boremtodev.

Final Setup:

Party: Aparatschik (82) + ?
KGB: Satin (10/KDMU, 10/KR) (68) ++, Foreign: Eatstumuch (1/KDMU) (67) +,
Defense: Vacant.
Ideology: Goferbrok (74) ++, Industry: Karrienko (63) ?, Economy: Strychnin
(57) ?, Sport: Krakemheds (72).
Candidates: Boremtodev (66), Palavrian (70), Manjak (61). 2 Vacancies.
In Siberia: Nogoodnik, Protsky and Patina.

Due: 13, the following phases: Replacement, Rehabilitation and Parade.

Press: Mark Frueh's press was lost, I'm sorry Mark.

Historical Note: Admiral Kolchek was a White Russian leader in Siberia during
the Civil War. He was one of the best White leaders, and was leader as
he believed that the only good Red was a dead Red. It is in his
memory that I will run the Purge Phase. ((Note, press from coup
attemptee Gonzo Gonsalves, but is still printed in its spirit)).
Kolchek was captured and executed by the Reds when he was betrayed by
the Czech Legion in return for safe passage out of Russia.

VALENTINE'S DAY MASSACRE 1990T F'02: ITALY READIES FOR FROG'S VISIT

Austria: A Boh- Mun, A Tyo- (S) A Boh- Mun, A Gal- Sil, A Bul- Con, A Ser- Bul,
 F Gre- (S) A Ser- Bul.
 England: F Nwg- Nwy, F Bar- (S) F Nwg- Nwy, F Nth- (C) A Yor- Hol, A Yor- Hol.
 France: A Bel- S (E) A Yor- Hol, A Mar- Bur, F Spa(sc)- WMd, F GOL- (S) F
 Spa(sc)- WMd, F MAO- Naf.
 Germany: F Den- Nth, A Hol- Hold(Dis. Ret: Ruh, otb), A Kie- Mun, A Ber- (S)
 A Kie- Mun.
 Italy: A Mun- Kie, A Tun- Tus, F Tyn- (C) A Tun- Tus, F Ion- Tun, F EMD- Smy.
 Russia: A Rum- Sev, A Arm- S (It) F EMD- Smy, F Nwy- S (G) F Den- Nth, F Swe-
 (S) F Nwy, A StP- (S) F Nwy.
 Turkey: F Smy- Aeg, F Bla- Ank, A Con- S (R) A Rum- Bul(nso).

Supply Centers: W'02

Austria: Home, Ser, Gre, BUL, Rum (7) +1
 England: Home, nwy, HOL (4) even
 France: Home, Por, Spa, BEL (6) +1
 Germany: Den, Kie, Ber, hol (3) -1
 Italy: Home, Tun, Mun, SMY (6) +1
 Russia: Home, bul, Swe, NWY (6) +1 due to ANN.
 Turkey: Con, Ank, smv (2) -1

W'02/S'03 due next turn.

Press:

StP- Ank: Thanks for nothing. ((I wouldn't say that))
 England- Austria: Now, I know that someone of your calibre wouldn't do the dirty
 deed of stabbing a neighbor for one center, so how do you justify
 taking Warsaw? Defensive positioning, or a retreat to the wrong
 direction?
 Oh, in case you've gone holy on me and didn't take Warsaw, all I can
 say is...Ha ha ha---Sucker!--- You're gonna lose!
 Rome- Paris: Did I scare your fleets? BOO!! Better check your shorts on that
 one.
 Vie- GM: WOW!!!
 Italy- Board: Will someone send Berlin a "Have A Nice Day" card? He seems a
 little upset right now.
 France- Austria: Yeah, I know what you mean- so many places to go, so few
 armies.
 StP- Ber: Why can't we coordinate like this in BaNbuti?
 F Arm- Ita F EMD & Aus A Bul: A Rush and a Push and the land is ours.
 Italy- A. J. Moose: Is not the Papal mission one of teaching the heathens the
 right and just way?
 StP- Vie: Who's Archduke Moose?
 StP- Lon: Just a little pump fake to get you in the air.
 The Crazy Czar Singing His Atrocious "Alternative" Music:
 "Ahem...Panic on the streets of London
 Panic on the streets of Birmingham.
 I wonder to myself,
 Will life ever be sane again
 on the Leeds side streets that you
 slipped*down?
 I wonder to myself...."

- Austria (Behnen)
- England (Frueh)
- France (Shulman)
- Germany (York)
- Italy (Mingus)
- Russia (Wallace)
- Turkey (Peters)

ODIN 1987HH W'02/S'03: WHO WILL END UP WITH VIENNA?

Austria (Bergman): A Tri- (S) A Ser, A Ser- (S) A Tri, F Gre- Alb.
England (Johnson): Build F Lon. F Lon- Cha, F StP(nc)- Hold, F Ska- (S) A
A Fin- Swe, A Fin- Swe, F Nwy- (S) A Fin- Swe.
France (O'Donnell): F WMD- MAO, F Cha- Bel, A Pic- (S) F Cha- Bel, A Ruh- Mun,
A Bur- (S) A Ruh- Mun.
Germany (Holley): Build A Kie. A Kie- Den, A Mun- (S) A Ber(Dis. Ret: Kie, Boh,
otb), F Hol- Bel.
Italy (Botimer): Ret: A Tri- Tyo, Build A Ven. A Tyo- (S) A Ven- Tri, A Ven-
Tri, A Vie- (S) A Ven- Tri, F Tyn- Ion, F Alb- Ion.
Russia (Behnen): Ret: A Ber- Pru, A StP- Mos. Rem. F Sev, A Gal. F Swe-
Bal, A Mos- StP, A Pru- Ber, A Sil- (S) A Pru- Ber,.
Turkey (Peters): Build F Smy, A Con. A Bud- Vig, A Con- Bul, F Smy- EMD, F
Aeg- Ion, F Bla- Con, A Rum- (S) A Bud(nso).

F'03 due next turn.

Press:

France- England: What a piece of work is Stan.

England- France: You seem to have great difficulty distinguishing between positive and negative statements. I did not say Salem had nude dancing. I said nude dancing within 4' of customers in establishments serving alcohol had been banned in Salem. My source was the Sunday magazine supplement put out by USA Today. I admit that in most cases you must have a thing in order to ban it; but then again I've never heard it said that people in Salem are real smart.

Your problem distinguishing 'Yes' from 'No' no doubt contributed to our dispute wherein you said you would not go to the Channel; but then you did. I guess you got mad because Vince's delay blew your excuse about your change missing the deadline out of the water. Oh, what a tangled web you weave. ((If I didn't know better, I'd say you two are related)).

Bo(t)- Behnen: Flirting with the Devil, huh?

Bo(t)- Devil: Are you buying or selling souls?

Rus- Tur: Did you just prove how trustworthy you are?

Rus- Eng: Heck! you can't say it was a bad deal.

Bo- Stan: I'm sure you know diddley. You're one of the champion diddlers of all time!

Rus- Aus: You're right, this isn't DipCon.

England- GM: I forgot that next to Jim Diehl, Botimer is your best friend in Dip World. ((Actually, I have soooo many friends, it would be difficult to rank them, but you are in the top 10 yourself.))

Rus- Fra: Who are you?

Rus- Ita: Gee, you & Stan married once?

England- Italy: Congratulations on your marriage. If you can find a mate, I guess there is hope for schmucks everywhere. Your finances should be

----- Italy- Germany: Where's Keseman when we need him?

Italy- Austria: Fight fair, will ya? Either stay or leave, but waffling is too much like Stan. Nobody ever knows where he stands on an issue. ((I do in one game actually, in THO he is as good an ally as I've ever had, unfortunately, my good buddy, Jimbo Diehl is kicking both our butts now.

BaMbuti 1988AV W'05/S'06: LOTS OF PRESS THIS TIME.

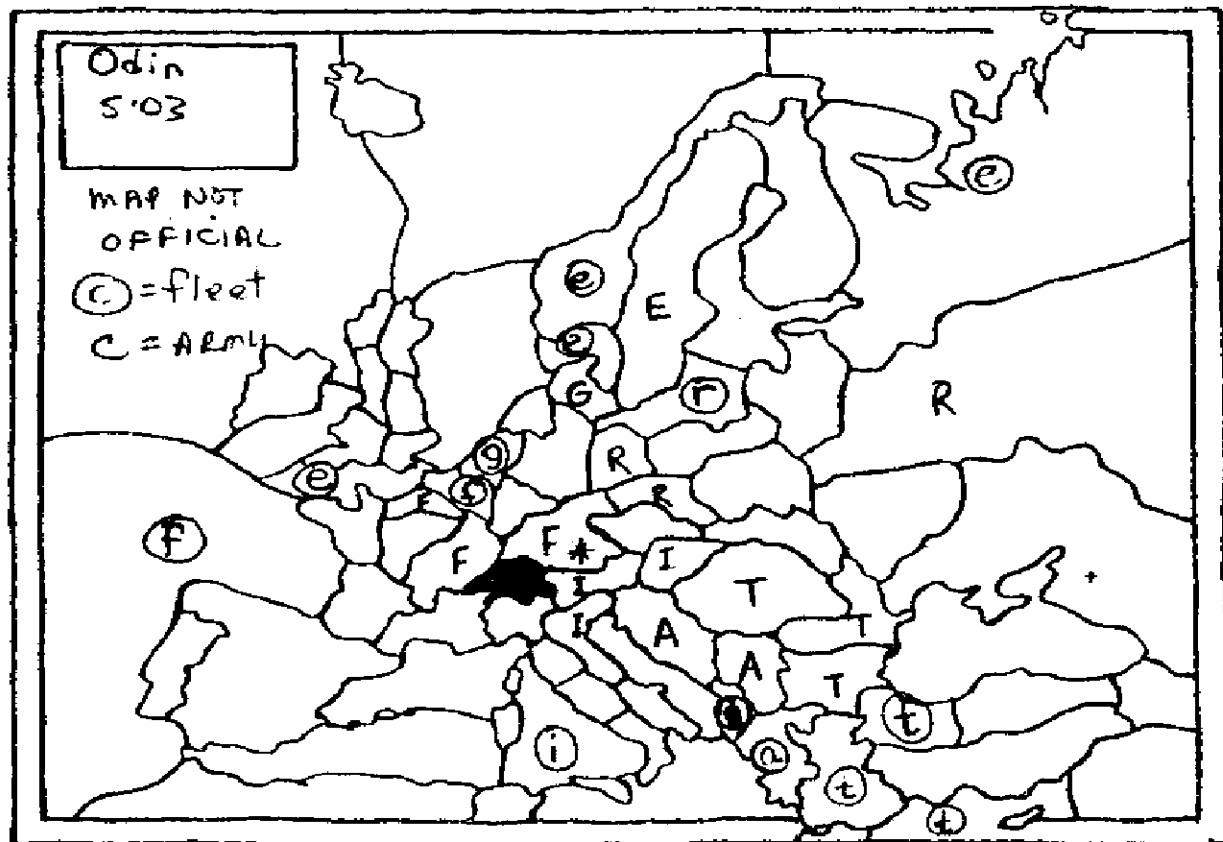
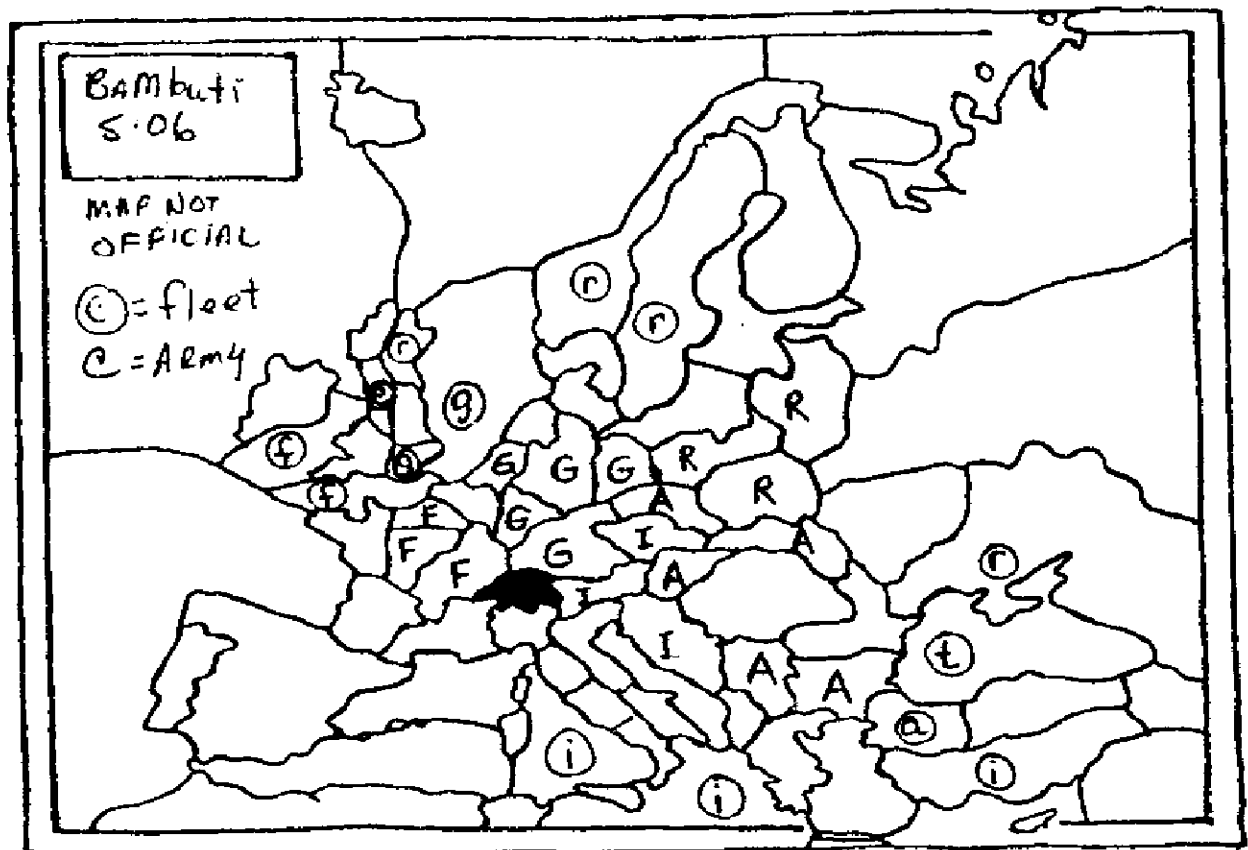
Austria (York): Build A Vie. A Vie- Boh, A Sil- S (It) A Boh- Mun(nso), A Ga- Hold, A Ser- Bul, A Bul- Con, F Con- Ank.
England (Hurley): Ret. F Wal- otb. F Iri- Lpl.
France (Orne): A Bur- S (It) A Tyo- Mun (nso), A Par- (S) A Bur, A Pic- (S) A Bur, F NAO- Iri, F Mao- Cha.
Germany (Wallace): Ret. A Sil- Ber. A Bel- Hol, F Lon- (S) F Cha- Nth, F Cha- Nth, A Ruh- (S) A Mun, A Kie- Den, A Mun- (S) A Ber- Sil, A Ber- Sil.
Italy (Hanna): Build F Nap. A Boh- Mun, A Tyo- (S) A Boh- Mun, A Alb- Tri, F Smy- Hold, F EMD- Ion, F Nap- Tyn.
Russia (McCrumb): Build A Mos, F StP(nc). F Swe- Den, F StP(nc)- Nwy, F Edi- Nth, A War- Pru, A Mos- Lva, A Ukr- War, F Rum- Sev.
Turkey (Greger): Rem. A Ank, A Arm. F Bla- Ank.

Proposals: F/G, F/G/R. NVR = NO.

Press:

France- Italy: I hope it worked this time. ((It didn't)).
Russia- England: If I have not developed a reputation after playing postally for twelve years, you are welcome to start one for me.
Ger- Rus: Should we talk about the weather?
Russia- Turkey: This is what comes of not writing, and then when you do, making it insulting. ((I bet he never does that again.))
England- Russia: There's a big difference in saying that you need to retreat a fleet to protect your home and using it to nail your ally. You are truly McCrumb. I can assure you that your treachery will not be forgotten. I do hope that we meet again.
France- Russia: Shall we meet in London or Holland?
France- Russia and Austria: Which one of you gets Ankara?
Ger- Rus: Should we talk about the Government?
France - England: I could have gone after Liverpool in force, but that would have left me wide open to the German fleet. Instead, you may live another year or so. Now, what was that you said about a puppet? ((He wants you to be one for him.))
Ger- Tur: I wish we were in a position to help each other. ((At least you are both in the same position.))
France- Turkey: Do the right thing: shut off that oil pipeline from Iraq while you can still get credit for doing it!
Heard In Berlin (And blatantly stolen from the Smiths):
"Last night I dreamt that somebody loved me
No hope - But no harm, just another false alarm. ((Sniff))

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Blusterdom

Due to incredible response (two comments) and personal request (me begging publishers to print it) Blusterdom may appear time to time in a small number of zines.

In plain english I just felt compelled to pen a little review of PoolCon hosted at the Lutterbies in Marshall Missouri. If there was a con award for best con of the year, I would find it hard to believe 1990's Poolcon could be beat. Granted, I'm not a big con attendee basically going to Madcons and poolcons each year. But if you know cons you know that Madcons are a blast and this year's was no exception. Yet poolcon was an incredible menagerie of personalities such that I had never seen. And when the going got rough there was that incredible pool, olympic size I believe, that just was the icing on the cake. If I ever win that lottery....

I arrived at about 5:45 am Friday after driving the seven hours with Russ Rusnak and Mark Frueh. Russ did most of the driving, which went very smoothly, while I drove the last two hours or so. Frueh slept. So puppy like. At that time of the morning, most real people would catch a few hours sleep. But somebody mentioned the word Titan and thus would begin my series of deep excursion into the land of Titan. Three hours later one of Russ' Hydras bit my Titan's head off, and I caught a little sleep from ten to one. Waking up I found out that Russ and Mark mutually so noone won. What joy. During the game and when I got up I met Larry Botimer for the first time (serious funny gamer) and later Kathy Caruso, Ron Cameron, and renewed acquaintances with the Ozogs and Lutterbies. I really enjoy Eric and Cathy Ozog as they love to play games together and can both take some abuse (my hobby). Due to loss of some brain cells at this con some of the goings on are a little foggy. Also lack of sleep. I remember another Titan game breaking out, it was pouring rain, there was great freshly made Turkey to eat, and several of us got on the horn with Marc Peters trying to get him to drive down eight to nine hours by himself. (are we self-centered or what). He said he'd try to come if he could.

The Titan game was a runaway contest to Mark Frueh. Or so I thought when I exited the game. Gary Pehnen made a miracle comeback and won late. I played some Acquire, winning one game. Melody Lutterbie is one tough little bitch in acquire. Ok, just kidding, tough little cookie. Gaa. Did she beat me ass in acquire? Does Iraq piss people off? I think my record for the weekend was two wins out of seven games or so. Now Melody is learning Empire Builder. Better look out rail players..

Went to bed around four am after winning over ten bucks in nickel dime, quarter poker. Did I get good cards? Sort of. I mainly won because even weak hands were often good enough to win. Plain luck. I mean when a pair of fives wins for you in seven card stud... Around 7:20 Jason Bergmann came stumbling in. At 8:00 am Jason stood up and woke Russ up and the word titan came out of one of their mouths and I stood up instantly volunteering my legions. Before five minutes was up Larry Botimer joined the crew and I think one other player (Jeff Nekeon maybe?) and at 8:10 the game had started. This was the earliest I could ever remember people being up and starting a new game at the cons I attended. My thoughts during the game was pure joy knowing I was involved with some diehard gamers for the weekend. Boy was I right. Hangover and grasping for orange juice, I won my only Titan game of the weekend mainly because I chased Russ into Larry Botimer and out, and then on the subsequent turn took the Bot out myself.

Jason never got off the ground muster wise, and with a substantial lead in points, I simply attacked myself to victory. (well, if I don't bluster a little, why call it Blustardom. I know, then don't)

After this it was swim time as the weather broke nicely to a warm Missouri summer day and the pool was swimming with life. Beached whale award to Gary Behnen who brought his little girl into the pool much to the delight of Marc Peters who played crocodile and chased her around the pool. Oh yes, how could I forget. Peters freaked us all out by nonchalantly walking in at 9:00 ish. My hat off to him as he drove thru rain from Hell to make it. He was pretty astounded himself that A titan game had been going on for almost a hour already. I think Marc thought he'd be there in plenty of time for that first Titan game (yeas anoether titan lover) and got a dissapointing surprise, but din't have long to wait as another game broke out around noon. (again fog creeps in a bit) Swimming went on for some time and was a nice break and release from the intesity of titan. I enjoyed hitting people with the beach ball when they weren't looking. Must be the stab in me.

After all this, an afternoon titan game was played outside by the pool. How excellant could life be? Titan, outside in the shade on a beautiful summer day, with a pool a few feet away for fun during other player's battles. The only little problem was a little puddle of slimey, slippery water (left from rain) that we just seem to gravitate too. My shirt fell in it and so did Eric Ozog who did a nice backslip into it with only his speedos on (Cathy's idea I'm sure; they didn't do a thing for me). Of course had he been hurt it wouldn't be funny now, but since he wasn't, now I'm laughing as I write this. He he. So someone got the bright idea of putting the little table holding the titan trays and dead critters over the slime pool from Hell so that noone would walk in it. But then Mark Frueh earned his clutz of the con award by jumping into the table because of his Titan unexpectedly getting killed by some lions, and knocking it over spilling the contents into the slime pool. Sure its funny as Hell now, but not at the moment as Eric walked his titan game get slimed. Fortunately, a sunning by the Tadpole pool dried them out and now seroius harm was done.

Peters kicked our Ass and Kathy Ozog was second (way to go Kathy and that game went into the books.

Later my only Dip game of the weekend came about and it wasn't as nice as I hoped but I had a great time anyway. I pulled Turkey, (boring country) Cameron pulled Austria, Kathy Caruso was Russia, Ron Williamson Italy, Peters England, Eric Ozog Germany and Jeff Mckeon France. This was one of the quickest games I ever played due to the way it turned out and also due to the GMing of Larry Rotimer who ran his deadlines strictly as Williamson found out having to botch one of his turns due to being unable to finish his orders. I wanted to get everyone to ally against Russia. But England and Germany allied against France. Ozog ran to Caruso and told her I asked him to bounce her in Sweden, Cameron was just plain lying to me and Italy spent a ton of time with Russia chatting. Still I hung in there at first with Russia sticking by me. Italy and Austria did the Lepanto dance (fooled noone) and then Russia stabbed me and Italy kind of stabbed Austria. What developed was a norther alliance of E/G/R and when Italy seen it he immediately offered such a draw proposal and it was accepted I think in 04 or 05.

Well, I'm getting a little long winded, so I'd better condense a little. A Gunboat game followed gmed by Jeff Mckeon who received a bit of a critique by Caruso on hsi gming. I thought she was a bit rough on him and told her so. two screwed up games later I told Jeff he was a #*\$@ing lousy GM. Actually it wasn't all his fault. I mean just because he read France's builds as caruso builds F Brest A Paris. (Note: This was Gunboat with secret identy of players). Next game. First season. Jeff tells us, "we have another problem. We have two orders for Italy and none for France". We must have laughed for ten minutes. Fianlly game number three and I'm England and in the Fall I succesfully convoy into Belgium and take Norway. But then I heard the word titan froom upstairs and I conned Jason Berzmannk into taking over my position and he ended up being part of the final draw, I think. (more fog). I played Titan but cant remember too much of the game. Oh yeah, one more gunboat moment of fun was Ron Cameron who took me outside, told me there were no rules in Dip and gave me signals so we cdould tell each other who we were in the game. I promptly game him the opposite singals telling him I was in the West when I was Russia and then watched him block me in Sweden as Germany. I really enjoyed making Ron's performance. The man who had me call him collect in a zine dip game and then stabbed me was no dissapointment. Ron's select brand of wit got him thrown into the pool twice, once on film. During Sunday's award presentation he professed to knowing Melody Lutterbie in the biblical sense live on camcorder and promptly was shoved into the pool clothes and all by Vince Lutterbie. Also on Saturday sometime I got to play a wargame even (a real treat) and got my ass kicked by Ron Botner in Midway. I told Ron I could see how the USA could win. Ron showed me.

Sunday brought more titan, Pusnak winning, some Warrior Knights, nimpire builder for some, Acquire and so on. More Cameron wit: One good way to try to win a game of Acquire is to argue about rules in the middle of the game so people lose track of the game and what was going on. Ron nearly got a hat over the head from Melody.

Fianlly there was a nice Barbecue at a local restaraunt Sunday night. Ok, since I make fun of everyone else I guess I should give myself equal time. Coming out of the restarount two kids were blasting George Thouroughirds Bad as a Bone to which I promptly started air guitaring to in fron of two carloads of con goers and some homefolk. Out of the corner of my eye I saw Rusnak's car to the right of me, and a little embarrassed by my clownishness, I jumped in and shut the door and said Hi to some older Missoure man I had never seen in my life. I had gotten into someone elses car. He had a huge smile in his face and gave me a hearty hello. I gasped "sorry, wrong car" and jumped out ran to Rusnak's car (noticing out of the corner of my ey a carload of screaming con geers to my right) ~~screaming with laughter~~ and dove headfirst into his back seat and enjoyed Ron Botner shutting the door on my foot. We nearly died with laughter and thus I give myself Moron of the con award.

One last Titan game and it was over. Rusnak came back and won a the game after Behnen got cocky and thought he had it won. Poor Gary's jaw was dragging up the stairs as he came up after the end of the six to seven hour game. Wrong. Two am and another titan game starts up and it becomes the game from hell, not ending till nine am. I was in till 8, and was nailed by Vince who outlasted me. What a great time. See you n ext year. Tom Johnston

DOWN AT THE
MOUTH #23

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