



# Diplomacy By Moonlight 31

Monday July 13th 1981

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\$5.00 gamefee plus postage. Straight subscription is  
\$1.80 for 10 issues. See my houserules sheet for discounts.

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OZOG TWO — 1979 IX / Fall 1909: Italy's Lehto calls it quits, GM delays the game

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ENG (Stafford) a bre, f enc, f mid, f spa/nc

FRA (Nelson) a mun, a tyo, f bre D R pic,otb, f gas

ITA (Lischett) a rom, f nap, f tun

RUS (Caklyn) a ukr, f rum, a con, f bla, a gal, a boh, a kie, a ven, f yor, f nth, f bel,  
a cly, f nat, f wes, a nwy

TUR (Sherwood) f apu, f ion, f gre, a tri, a ser, f adr, a bul, f aeg

The new Italian player is Andy Lischett, 3025 N Davlin Ct, Chicago, IL 60618, (312) 282-4752

The game is being delayed to allow negotiating time with the new Italian government. The new deadline for Fall 1909 will be Friday August 7th 1981. Note that the zine is now officially on the new "First Friday System", as explained in the houserules. First Friday means the deadline will fall on the first Friday of the month, whether its numbered date be the 1st, or the 6th, ect. Also note that because of this, there will sometimes be 5 week stretches between deadlines

## Letters, letters, letters

Randal Husk— Okay, Eric. Now you've done it! You've got me all excited about Air-Sea Diplomacy and its Kriegspiel variant. A friend of mine is especially interested in the Kriegspiel. (I realize you are not going to start up a game right away.) So, could you please send me a copy of the rules (of each) and enroll me in your next Air-Sea game. (I've never played either before).

((Well, since you and your buddy seem to be brimming over with enthusiasm, I guess I will open a Kriegspiel game too. I still won't combine the two though. I don't know how hard these two games will be to fill; I'm not really promoting this zine like gangbusters yet. The best thing to do would be for you and anyone else who wants to play to get their friends and their friends to play also. These variants are exciting to play, not the same dull stuff.))

Dan Stafford— Oh Eric, I see that you've been a bad boy again. You've even started BLACK JACK on a new sanction Oaklyn kick. Of course, I cannot condone your actions. You are such a fickle young dipper. See you on the 23rd and on the way back if you like. P.S. The dyke has moved out. So sad. But you'll get to meet HUD the PUD, my new "boarder." He's now in a postal game.

((Hud the Pud?? You really come across with the strange ones. I will see you on the 23rd, no later than 2:00 p.m. I hope I don't have to sleep on the floor. As for getting Jack Masters all riled up, hell, I've said and done dumb things before. It gives the hobby something to talk about (see Brutus Bulletins #89 (Czog letter), #92 (Masters letter) and #94 (Ozog's response).) Master's letter revealed a big scandal about me and my following letters in #94 will clear my name. Anyone playing in this zine should get a hold of copies of these letters. I will send copies if you enclose a SASE with your request. Also Dan, I thought your letter in #94 was pret-ty amusing, especially John Michalski's response, "And as long as you choose to sit in Bernies bowl, you have no legitimate complaint about being labeled a turd along with those others." From one turd to another, Dan, Good Show!))

DAVID REYNOLDS— I have been wondering how you came by a name like O'Zog. A fine name, let me emphasize, a fine name, but—you will admit—rare. Not like Smith or Kaplan. But I think I have at last puzzled it out. The "O" of course is Gaelic; it means "Grandson of", just as Me means "son of." And there was a King Zog of Albania, between WWI and WWII. So obviously you have an Irish grandmother—or (illegible) mother—red hair no doubt—who travelled extensively in the Balkans, and caught the eye of Zog, or his ancestor. So you are of mixed Irish and Albanian ancestry—or Montenegrin, if you prefer—and your first name indicates a drop of Scandinavian blood. A truly noble mixture!

((Is this your first attempt of humor? When I first read it, I didn't know whether or not to take it seriously, but now I guess you just want to know a little bit about me and that you were writing most sarcastically. I think I don't "rap with the subbers" enough, thus all the guesswork. And all your guesses are wrong, wrong, wrong!

All I know about the name OZOG is that it originates somewhere in Eastern Europe, perhaps in the old Austro/Hungarian Empire or in Poland when it was a country of its own. I think my grandpa came from the town of Lvov, which is now within Soviet Russia. That will make me part Polish. The name also comes from some wandering group of gypsies and their mysticism. And I don't have red hair (uggh). It is blonde, I have bright green eyes and am six feet tall. People do think I come from Scandinavia though. I guess I do resemble a Swede. What a drag.))

|                       |                          |                          |                   |                         |
|-----------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|-------------------|-------------------------|
| <u>Game Openings:</u> | <u>Regular Diplomacy</u> | <u>Air-Sea Diplomacy</u> | <u>Kriegspiel</u> | <u>Black Press Game</u> |
|                       | Palter                   | Husk                     |                   |                         |
|                       | Reynolds                 | Reynolds                 |                   |                         |
|                       | Burgess                  |                          |                   |                         |

Hey everybody, let's make this regular game a game with optional builds in Winter 1900, if you wish. Optional builds add a twist to regular Diplomacy! The best way to fill these games is to spread the word about DEM and get your friends to get in games. Remember that when you get your best buddy to enter in a game, you can enter your second game for half price.

And I have ONE standby on my standby list: BOB OLSEN. Thank you, oh Thank You!

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THE DREAM POLICE I      Do Dreams Foretell the Future?

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Twice before my father even entered the hospital, I dreamt about his death. The dreams were so real and painful, they left me badly shaken the next morning. After the dreams I knew he was going to die.

During my father's ordeal though, I kept a good optimistic outlook on the whole thing, but the dreams I had still kept nagging at me from time to time. I dreamt the same dream a third time after he died. Very Weird. It makes one wonder if dreams really can tell the future.

If you have a decent dream that you'd like to write about, send it to me along with your comments. Heck, you can even write about nonsense dreams that you cannot interpret, then I'll have my mother (Dottie Ozog Witchcraft, Ltd.) interpret the dream. She's pretty well informed on the subject.

A little bit of background on my father. He was born with Kidney disease, and he was on Dialysis for about a year. He would eventually try a kidney transplant.

The total bill for his hospital care was around \$120,000 smackers. This was paid for by John Hancock Insurance and Medicare. We didn't pay anything, but the hospital still sends us bills such as service charges that are chargeable to us only. We promptly throw them in the trash.

I despise the medical profession. My father's ordeal can be described with only one word: Crucifixion. No man should have to suffer as much as he did. We believe he got his infection because hospital orderlies were sloppy when he was on dialysis. He had three surgeries, one to take out one kidney, a second to take out the second, and a third which was only supposed to be exploratory, but the surgeon took out his bladder and part of his colon out of desperation. (They could not pinpoint the infection, thus all the unnecessary surgery.) I could go on forever about the uncountable X-rays he had, the wrong medication he had and other surgical errors that finally killed him. I'll take my own life before I die in a hospital. —ERIC