



duh

Skeemer



Stephen Duke

* RFD #3 Fairfield Pike

* Shelbyville, Tenn. 37160-0019

Issue #13

"The break with tradition."

June 1982

duh Skeemer is now a monthly sub-zine of Diplo-
macy By Moonlight by Stephen Duke (ph. 615-684-
8265). There are no game openings at this time
(explanations below). Existing games are subject
to the strictest quality control measures known
to the hobby, and standby players are needed.
Subscription cost will remain separate from DBM,
which is still \$4.75/12 issues. Articles are al-
ways welcome and worth 3 issues/page. ds's crea-
tive consultant is Richard Pryor.

Please note the new 9-digit zip code. This
will enable the USPS to pinpoint the exact house
in Shelbyville. I call it an invasion of privacy
by "Big Brother", but they say the mail delivery
is faster by 1 day.

* * * * *

As you know, I have graduated from high
school and am now 18 years old. I liked high
school, but am excited about moving on in life.
That's why the biggest news in Shelbyville is I
will be starting college this fall in Chicago!
I will be going to the University of Chicago. It
is a public school and I will be staying with
relatives in Oak Park so it will be easier on
costs. The university is real nice and so are
the people. I will be majoring in Sociology. I
am very happy I am making this move. It's a
great opportunity to pursue my real interests,
to become more politically active and helping
society. The only drawback is that in Illinois
you are not a legal adult until you turn 21!
That's why I'm not so excited about turning 18
anymore. Oh well.

But the big jackpot is I'll be able to throw
off part of my "hick" image when I get used to
Yankeeland. I was never "hick." I can't see why
people in the Northern states always rib us and
stereotype the folks in the South. Heck, we're
normal too, like the rest of the country, it's
only the accent that's different!

How will duh Skeemer be affected in this?
Well, as you see, ds will be a sub-zine of Eric
Ozog's DBM for the duration. We are combining
the zines early because I need more time to go
to work this summer to help pay for school. We
also want to see how this will work out for a
smooth publishing operation. I'll type up the
originals and Eric will have it xeroxed and sent
out.

ds will be more "Chicago" oriented, as the
title suggests (duh replaces the, per how a Chi-
cagoan talks). Beyond the mechanics, the zine
will keep its ultra-high quality and official
green color. DBM will keep its seasonal colors,
changing to blue this summer.

I will still be going to Origins, of course,
I wouldn't miss it for the world! I just have to
meet John Caruso! Also, since I'll be in Chicago
in June to take care of college registration and
placement exams, I might just surprise the Chi-
town Dip group and get eaten up at Rusnakon III.
Boy oh boy, am I excited!

All games for ds will remain on schedule, all
orders should be sent to Shelbyville until I
announce the address change in August. There
will not be any new games starting here for a
while, but once a couple of them end I'm sure
we can probably work it out.

So now I'll close with one last y'all for the
record. Take care, y'all!

Stephen Duke

Stephen Duke
Editor-in-chief, ds

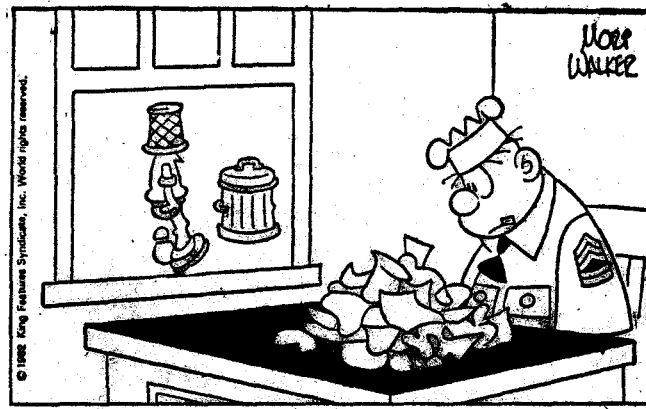
Oh, almost forgot! Those duh Skeemer tee-shirts
are now ready! They are super sharp looking, are
black, grey and white in color, and have a por-
trait of Al Capone on the front. Send \$7.00 for
yours today.

* * * * *

MIKE BARNO JOINS THE U.S. ARMY DEPT.



(see next page)



 THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES by Tim Courtney

Prologue

"When the third world war came, earth was a thriving, technologically advanced planet; when the war ended earth could at best be described as a scarred and broken-down prison. Survivors of the war found it hard to recall just how the halocaust had started, and they soon lost interest with the more urgent matter of daily survival in a world gone mad facing them.

The United States had been one of the most heavily hit countries, and had ceased to be a political entity less than an hour after the nukes started flying. One-hundred and fifty million Americans died on the first day of the war; twenty-five million more joined them within the next five years. Twenty years later found the geographical area once called America having a population of just over forty million. But to call these survivors United States citizens would be ludicrous.

The disintegration of the U.S. government splintered the surviving population into independent, regional groups. These societies were usually led by a strong leader who could best provide his "constituents" with the necessities neede for survival, and then some. These "splinter" societies gave a new meaning to the word barbarism. It is still unknown how the old quarrel between the North and the South was resurrected. Perhaps it was part of a plan by some inspired leader to unite his area against a common foe, or maybe it was just always in the blood of the people from both geographical areas, ready to surface at any time. The later theory seems more logical, since in the former theory the plan would have had to been introduced in both the North and South simultaneously, by two independent leaders. What is known is that the old inflamed hatreds soon erupted into full scale warfare in the year 2010. Both the North and the South hastily began organizing their "splinter" societies, so in a way the War Between the States helped rebuild. However the war itself was long and bitter, and its outcome was in the balance for most of the conflict..."

(The above is an excerpt from a lecture made by General Henry G. "Hank" Whitlock, 2nd Army of Alabama, C.S.A., to cadets of Columbia Military Academy, Columbia, Tennessee, May 23rd, 2215 a.d.)

Chapter 1

"Gawddamit, Billy Bob, hurry yer po' ass up boy! Them Yankee bastids' a comin' rown the bend! Cain't yuh hir 'em gettin' closuh? Ah'll git me thet Yankee tub! Heh, Heh!" Tobacco juice trickled from the corners of Jo Renalls mouth into his scraggily beard as he yelled behind him, but Jo didn't notice as he squinted hard through his binoculars up the murky river to where the boat would soon appear.

"Ah'muh comin', paw!" puffed the running, heavily burdened young man. Billy Bob Renalls was doing his best to win his father's praise, because Billy Bob knew that with his paw's praise came also Daisy May. It shor is real good tuh have a paw whosuh Kernal, thought Billy Bob, but I cain't think bout thet jus' now. No suh.

Jo glanced quickly at his son as the boy slumped down beside him. The boy didn't seem scared. Not yet anyway. He turned back to the river. The Yankee boat had come into view, and had slowed its speed considerably upon sighting the huge lock ahead, effectively blocking the river. The boat was a small runabout powered by an old dependable mercury outboard. As far as Jo could tell, there were only four men on board. One was manning a heavy caliber machine-gun mounted on the foredeck; the other had rifles. A tattered Stars and Stripes fluttered from the stern, where once water skiers had tethered their line. The mercury's low whine grew louder.

The Renalls's position gave them the advantage. They were three-hundred feet above the level of the river, on top of the old barge lock crouched down behind a concrete wall. They were at the north end of the lock (the low-river end) directly over the huge water-gate that had once opened to allow barge traffic to ascend to the dam water level and then ply merrily on its way. The lock had been built to ferry traffic through the huge dam that stretched behind it, but the lock's rusted gates now stood closed; the lock long since unusable- except for a river fortress. The north gate end of the lock gave a clear view and an unrestricted field-of-fire.

"Han' me onehuh them thar Lawses, boy," Jo said, dropping his binocs to let them dangle from his neck while rubbing his sweating hands on his pants. He had ducked down behind the wall as the boat drew closer, not wanting to lose the element of surprise by being seen.

Billy Bob carefully handed his father one of three foot, olive drab colored tubes he had lugged with him. The boy had a healthy respect for the deadly little one-shot rocket launchers. They evn scared him some, but his paw musn't never know thet!

"Now lissun up, Billy Bob," Jo said as he hastily locked down the launcher's handle-grip, popped up the aiming sights, and flipped the priming mechanism. "Git them two six-teens reddy. Set 'em fer auto. One's fer yerself. Wen I holler 'go' we rais'unffar. If'un I miss with this 'er Laws ah'll grab the utha six-teen. Yuh hir?"

"Yes'um paw, I mean Kernal Renalls suh," Billy Bob answered quickly as he loaded and locked the two M-16 rifles. Now, Billy Bob loved a six-teen almost as much as rollin' in the hay waith Daisy May, and he prayed to Gawd he'd shoot good fer his paw. He set one of the weapons up against the wall for Jo, then clutched his anxiously.

"Go!"

Quickly the two stood and aimed. The patrol boat was barely moving, only two-hundred yards from the lock gate. A big, fat target. Jo's LAWS rocket let go with a gurgled 'whoosh' and was punctuated by the poppety-pop of the M-16. Jo had lead the boat just slightly, and the rocket struck the front hull just above the waterline to the port side of the keel. Molded fiberglass was like cardboard to a warhead designed to penetrate tank armor; the boat disintegrated in the explosion. Debris blasted high in the air came pinwheeling down like so many broken matchsticks. A few human limbs left their red trails. Billy Bob had ceased firing the instant the boat had exploded- to keep firing would have been a waste of ammo. Kernal paw Renalls hasn't raised his-self no fool, thought Billy Bob. No suh.

"Yeeeeee-Haaaaa!" roared Billy Bob in his imitation of Jo's rebel holler. "Thet's the most powful pees'a shootin ah'vuh evuh seen, paw! Why---"

"Hush yer hollerin' boy," Jo cut in, "thar's still one uh 'em bastids lef breethin'. Look." Billy Bob quickly gazed to where Jo pointed. A blood-stained figure was making a noble effort to make it to shore, Hir's muh chance tuh sho paw, thought Billy Bob.

"Ah'll git 'im fer yuh, paw!" Billy Bob said eagerly as he raised his rifle. It was knocked almost out of his hands.

"Put yer dam gun down, boy," Jo answered angrily. "Sumtimes I swar I think yer maw auduh be hoss-whipped fer bringin' yer miserable hide intuh the world!"

While Billy Bob ruefully contemplated another night without Daisy May, Jo went on: "Thet fella down thar is ours, soon as he gits tuh shor. Ray Perkuns an 'is boys is in 'em woods yonder waitin' tuh grab thet po' bastid. We gots oursefs a prisnuh!"

Now Kernal Jo Renalls of the Confederate 1st Army of Alabama smiled. "We'suh gonnuh fin' out a few bits uh 'military infomashun' from thet Yankee sumbitch, yessuh we is!"

(For those who care about such, the brief skirmish described in Chapter 1 happened at the barge lock at the Wilson Dam, Florence, Alabama (it's on the maps). It's a nice place to go to get away from the campus. It's on the TVA land.

As for myself, I have lived in both the north and the south and the rivalry between the two regions has been clearly felt by me on more than one occasion. As for my personal feelings, well, when in Rome...)

Best Regards,
Tim Courtney

((No, I don't think there will be a breakdown in government after the nuclear war hits. After the mess is swept up, the Post Office will have everything under control. This is explained in detail on the next page.))

JIM BERSHMAN OF 22 CINCINNATI NUMBER 1000

U.S. Postal Service NUCLEAR EXCHANGE-OF-ADDRESS CARD

TO BE USED IN THE INCONVENIENT EVENT SOMEBODY DROPS THE BIG ONE IN YOUR ZIP CODE



NAME _____

CURRENT ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

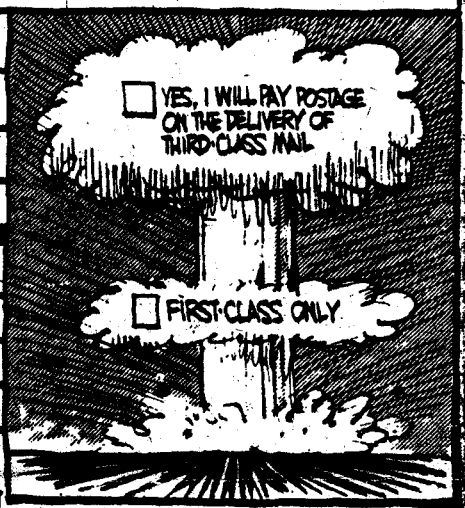
IDENTIFYING SCARS _____

WHERE YOU EXPECT TO LAND _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____



PLEASE MAKE CLEAR DENTAL IMPRESSION IN THIS SPACE TO ENSURE ACCURATE DELIVERY

THE U.S. POSTAL SERVICE RESERVES THE RIGHT TO DECLINE DELIVERY OF IRRADIATED ASH, IN THE UNFORTUNATE EVENT OF PERSONAL EXTINGUISHMENT PLEASE FILE USPO FORM 9064-A-DISCONTINUANCE OF SEED CATALOGUE DELIVERY. IN THE EVENT OF NUCLEAR CONTAMINATION, I, THE UNDERSIGNED, PROMISE TO BUY ALL MY STAMPS FROM POSTAGE MACHINES.

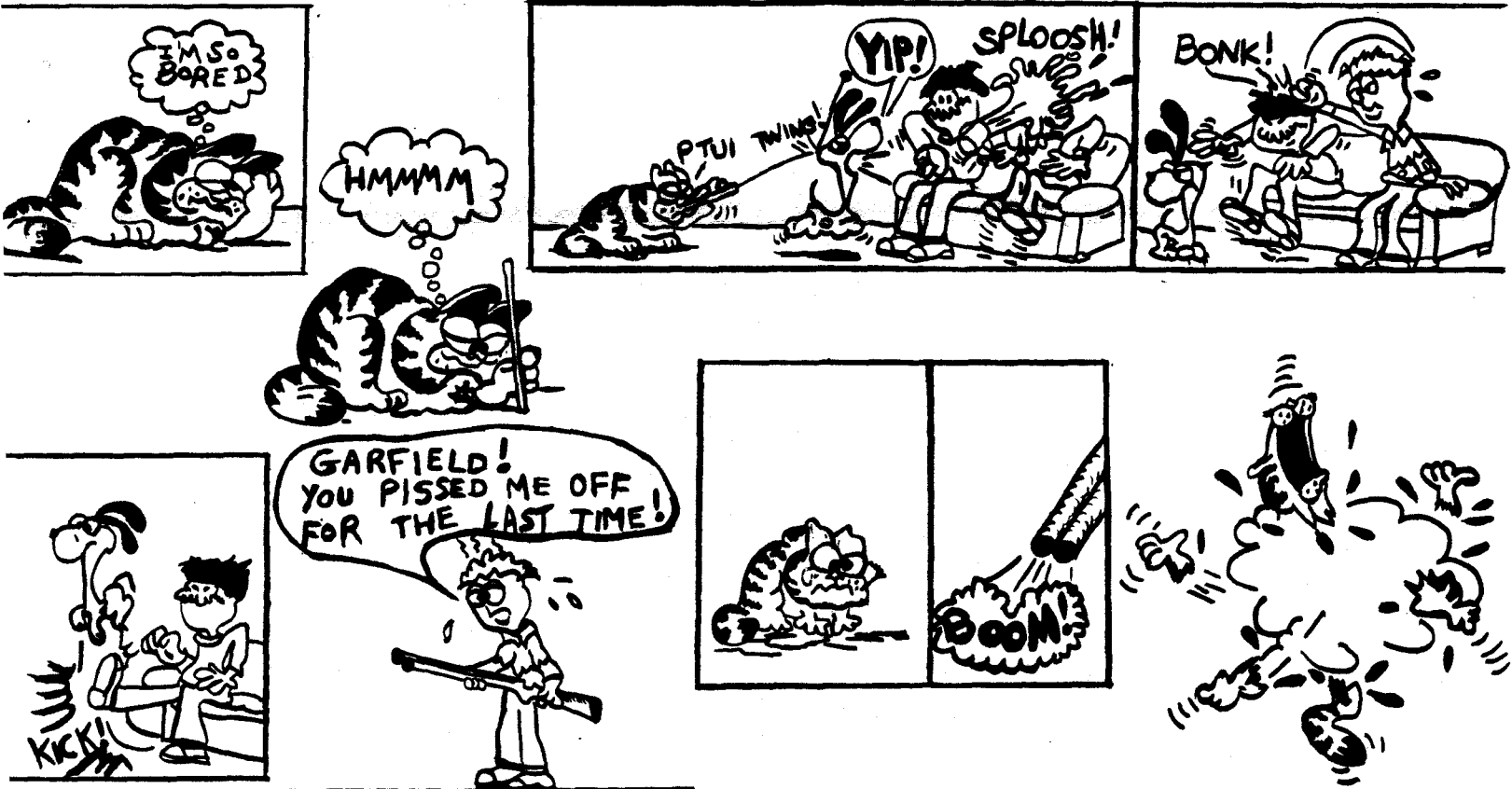
SIGNATURE
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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Stephen,

It is, of course, tragic that Damn Duh Torpedos is striking out on its own, that will mean you'll have to work for your \$4.75 once the Origins info runs out. But I wouldn't worry. I thought I'd help you out and express my opinion of DDT at the same time!



anyway, this is the way I'd handle that unruly cat.

So I see you're letting Caruso/Byrne infiltrate the zine. Not bad, it fills the blank space which is better than nothing. But it has revealed to the hobby that you are indeed a Caruso toady. Confess!

As for Ozog the dreamer, I told you once and I'll tell you again that that pinko fuckhead has to be straightened out. He and his kind deserve to be packed in a shipping crate and sent to deepest Russia to show 'em how the typical commie peasant lives, then maybe his warped brain would be cured of its anti-American euphoria. Sorry if some of you take offense to this, but I simply call 'em as I see 'em.

John Michalski

((You are right, of course. What I don't understand is why other people do not see things as you see them. An editorial on the subject will follow. You're wrong about me being a Caruso toady! It is not toadydom I seek, only a good friendship. And John and I are good friends. It's true that you are not one of the 'in crowd' until Caruso insults you several times, but I'm certain the anti-Dixie rhetoric will die out when Caruso tires of it.))

THE FOLLOWING IS DUH SKEEMER EDITORIAL

I received DBM #41, and would like to say that it is a fine-looking publication. Although I've found that a great deal of the material does not pertain to my interest, a great deal does, too. Eric, you should be praised for your strong return to good publishing/GMing.

I have read several comments which really upset me, and the latest has caused me to write this letter. You've made quite a few remarks concerning the country, particularly in your unwillingness to fight in a Vietnam-type situation. This is good, because public pressure ended the war sooner than our leaders would have. Yet I believe the US had a good reason to be in Vietnam. I disagree with the handling of the war, yet we were there to prevent the spread of Communism, and whether you people want to make fun of the Archie Bunkers who hate the "commies" or not, our purpose was meaningful.

You are correct when you think it is a big price to pay (our lives, to stop Communism), but it is a big price to pay (our lives, to stop Communism), but it is the only way. We have tried and continue to try negotiation. Although I wasn't even born yet, I've seen the reports of Krushev (spelling?) when he said "We will bury you." I say fuck them all. But we must always be prepared to stop "them" wherever they try to oppress freedom and democracy. I realize that this sounds like an old "Superman" introduction, but it's the truth, and and daisy-pushing pot head should realize it. The fact is that it is our duty to keep the freedom-loving people free. Many Americans died so that Eric Ozog can criticize his government, or earn as much money as he can, or support the Communist cause if he wishes.

I think we all agree that WWII was a necessary need for the US to enter, and win. Many don't think Korea was, and damn few think Vietnam was. But who should decide what war is important enough for America to enter? Russia does anything they can. We don't, but should we just disregard the "little" problems? To me, there are no "little" problems. Being sent to fight and die for a country that we may not even know exists is a shame. I'm 18, and would be the first to go to war. This concerns me. The whole concept of "duty" and "honor" is bullshit. But we can't simply say that we won't go. It is not "our" decision. We elect our representatives who (supposedly) are trained to know what is important.

Nobody ever wants to go to war for anything. Yet when peaceful attempts fail, there is no choice. We must always be ready to go to war to defend democracy, just as Russia would defend East Germany if we attacked. The US is the leader of all democracies, and an attack on one democracy is an attack on us all. If the "enemy" knows that Uncle Sam will do whatever is necessary to stop them, they may not try.

I'm not trying to justify any involvement in El Salvador, or Gnacamoli, or any place else. Yet you have your feelings and I have mine. I'm very offended by the remarks in DBM. It would be nice if we could all live without fear of war and dying in war, but no generation has ever done that. If we are to continue enjoying the fruits of our dead heroes, we must always be ready to block militarily the other side's attempts. Bullshit it may be, but there is no other way. I ask that you consider my remarks, and in the future I hope you curb your comments about our way of life.

Stephen Duke

HOW DO WE RATE AS THE CROSSROADS OF THE NATION?



41 million people—or 19% of the U.S. population—live within 300 miles of the Chicago area. 68 million people—31% of the national population—live within 500 miles.

More people and tons are transported from Chicago in less time and at less cost than from any place else in America.

Illinois is the 24th largest state in area, but has the 3rd

largest amount of paved roads in the nation.

We have more trucking firms than anywhere else and the 2nd largest amount of trucks in the nation, serving over 54,000 different communities nationwide.

Our Kennedy Expressway handles more than 250,000 vehicles daily, making it the busiest stretch of highway in America.

dS Focus
on Chicago



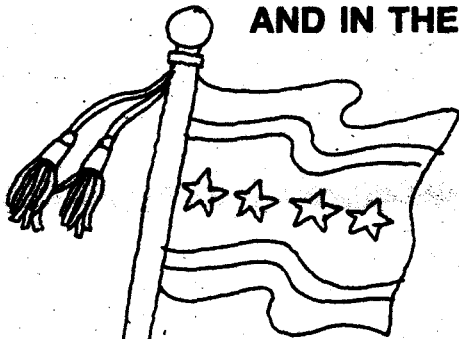
WHERE DO WE STAND AS A DESIRABLE PLACE TO LIVE?



Second to none. Chicago boasts the longest expanse of beaches of any city in the world. It's also the greenest and grassiest city, with 131 forest preserves, 79 city parks, 147 golf courses (more than any other area in America). There are 35 museums, zoos, and conservatories, 19 legitimate theaters, and 226 colleges and universities.

And Chicago is one of the safest cities in America. The city's crime rate ranks it 49th out of the 55 largest cities in the U.S. And Chicago has half the auto death rate of most major cities and the 2nd lowest rate out of 19 large cities.

WHERE WOULD THE COUNTRY OF CHICAGOLAND RANK IN THE NATION AND IN THE WORLD?



In terms of wealth, the Chicago area generates a gross national product of \$97 billion, close to 5% of the entire gross national product of America. Of all the countries in the world, only 11 are richer than Chicago.

In terms of population, 7,600,000 people live in the Chicago area—a greater population than is found in 44 other states in America. As a country, Chicago has more people than 106 current members of the United Nations.

HOW FAST IS OUR AREA GROWING?

Faster than any other area in America. In the last 10 years, we spent \$22 billion on new construction—more than \$2.5 billion more than any other area.



Diplomacy By Moonlight / 42

And King Richard Martin I declared that there should be a tax, and that all the people should be counted. Thus I, Eric Ozog, leader of the DBM Unification Church will supply the necessary information to the king for use in the hobby census.

THE MOONIES OF DBM

Bob Amstadt, 35 W 372 Ridge Road, Dundee, IL 60118
Peter Ashley, 2530 N Chelton Road, Colorado Springs, CO 80909 (standby)
Mike Barno, 2811 Robins Street, Endwell, NY 13760 (THE SHOGUN'S SWORD) (standby)
Konrad Baumeister, Box 6050 Henle Village, Washington, DC 20057 (GIVE ME A WEAPON)
Bill Becker, 810 Turwell, Kalamazoo, MI 49007
Mark Berch, 492 Naylor Place, Alexandria, VA 22304 (DIPLOMACY DIGEST)
Ron Brown, RR #1, Low, Quebec, Canada JOX 2C0 (SNAFU!)
Jim Bumpas, 1405 W 26th Avenue, Eugene, OR 97405 (LIBERTERREAN)
Jim Burgess, 23 William Ellery Place, Providence, RI 02904
Kathy Byrne, 160-02 43rd Avenue, Flushing, NY 11358
Dave Carter, 118 Horsham Avenue, Willowdale, Ontario, Canada M2N 1Z9 (SLEEPLESS KNIGHTS)
Mike Conner, 1500B Ashwood Road, Austin, TX 78722 (LONE STAR DIPLOMAT)
Gary Coughlan, 4614 Martha Cole Lane, Memphis, TN 38118 (EUROPA EXPRESS)
Fred Davis, 1427 Clairidge Road, Baltimore, MD 21207 (BUSHWACKER)
John Daly, Route 2 Box 136-M5, Rockwell, NC 28138 (DOGS OF WAR)
Don Ditter, 910 Hope Street Apt 12-A, Stamford, CT 06907 (EVERYTHING)
Steven Duke, Route 3 Fairfield Pike, Shelbyville, TN 37160 (THE SCHEMER)
Randy & Jeff Ellis, 8310 Grandview Lane, Overland Park, KS 66212 (standbys)
Greg & Daphne Fritz, PO Box 512, York, ME 03909 (DAMN THE TORPEDOS)
Peter Gaughan, 12024 Penford Drive, La Mirada, CA 90638 (PERELANDRA)
Don Glass, 442 Vassar Lane, Des Plaines, IL 60016
Dave Gervais, 32 Wildwood, Cary, IL 60013
Guy & Liz Hail, 1103B Lorrain Street, Austin, TX 78703 (GREAT WAR IN MODERN MEMORY)
Ken Halpern, 11 Bellingham Lane, Great Neck, NY 11023
Scott Hanson, 817 12th Avenue SE #202, Minneapolis, MN 55414 (IRKSOME)
Randal Husk, 1411 Scollon Court, San Jose, CA 95132 (standby)
Steve Hutton, 287 Gainsborough Road, Toronto, Ontario, Canada M4L 3C8
Brad Johnson, 347 Keystone, River Forest, IL 60305
Eric Kane, 109 Hicks Lane, Great Neck, NY 11024 (ANDUIN)
Chuck Kaplan, 742 Grouse Court, Deerfield, IL 60015
Stuart Lancaster, 8440 Kessler, Overland Park, KS 66212 (standby)
Mark Lew, 3120 W 79th Avenue, Anchorage, AK 99502
Bruce Linsey, 24A Quarry Drive, Albany, NY 12205 (VOICE OF DOOM)
Andy Lischett, 3025 N Davlin Court, Chicago, IL (CHEESECAKE)
Mark Luedi, Route 1 Box 351-D, Honor, MI 49460 (standby)
Dick Martin, 7400 #4 Columbia Avenue, College Park, MD 20704 (RETALIATION) (standby)
Mike Mazzer, 1338B Harvard Street, Santa Monica, CA 90404
John Michalski, Route 10 Box 526Q, Moore, OK 73165
Ralph Morton, 173 Irving Avenue, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada K1Y 1Z6
Greg Nelson, c/o General Delivery, Barker's Trailer Court Lot #21, Randolph, UT 84064
Bernie Oaklyn, 13412 Brackley Terrace, Silver Spring, MD 20904 (LE FRONT)
Jim O'Donnell, 225 S Catherine Avenue, La Grange, IL 60525
Bob Olsen, 6818 Winterberry Circle, Wichita, KS 67226 (standby)
Bob Osuch, 3417 S Paulina, Chicago, IL 60608
Daniel Scott Palter, P.O. Box 156, Cedarhurst, NY 11516 (THE PINK DRAGON)
Mike Quirk, 3830 Chester Drive, Glenview, IL 60025 (standby)
Paul Rauterberg, 4922 W Wisconsin Avenue, Milwaukee, WI 53208
David Reynolds, 3462 Gunston Road, Alexandria, VA 22302
Russ Rusnak, 8002 S Nagle, Burbank, IL 60459 (standby)
Keith Sherwood, 4332 Sycamore, Los Alamos, NM 87544
Dwayne Shreve, 5850 W Race, Chicago, IL 60644
Don Sigwalt, 125 Hebard Street, Rochester, NY 14605 (HOOF & MOUTH)
Daniel Stafford, 2640 Adams Apt D, Columbus, OH 43202

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Don Swartz, 6703 Strawberry Lane #409, Louisville, KY 40214
Tom Swider, 1183 Robinson Hill Road, Endwell, NY 13760
Terry Tallman, 16047 28th NE, Seattle, WA 98155
Jim Williams, 2500 6th Street SW, Altoona, IA 50009

OZOG II -- 1979 IX / Winter 1912 and Spring 1913: OVER 2-1/2 YEARS OLD AND STILL GOING STRONG

AUTUMN RETREATS

FRANCE: f wes R naf TURKEY: f bul/sc R otb

WINTER ADJUSTMENTS

FRANCE: Build f mar RUSSIA: Remove f iri

SPRING MOVES

ENGLAND [Stafford] f por S RUS f mid-spa/sc NSO, f bre-pic D R A

FRANCE [Nelson] a par-bre, a mun-kie, a ser-gre, f naf-tun, f spa/sc S f mar-lyo, f mar-lyo

ITALY [Lischett] a ven H, a tus H, f rom H, f wes H

RUSSIA [Oaklyn] a ank S a arm-smy, a arm-smy, a bul S f bla-con, f bla-con, f rum-bla, a sev-rum, a gal-boh, a tyo S FRA a ser-tri NSO, f lyo S a pie-tus D R tyn,otb, a pie-tus, a gas S FRA a par-bre, a bur-pic, f enc S f nat-mid, f nat-mid, f mid S FRA f spa/sc-por NSO

TURKEY [Sherwood] f tri H, f con H D R aeg,otb, f smy H D R aeg,eas,syr, otb

DEADLINE for Fall 1913 is Friday July 2nd.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Keith Sherwood, 4332 Sycamore, Los Alamos NM 87544 (effective June 5th)

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Greg Nelson, c/o General Delivery, Barker's Trailer Court Lot #21, Randolph, UT 84064 (effective June 15th)

(Stafford to Nelson) Too little, too late, Asshole!

(Keith Sherwood) Dear Eric, I'm not nearly enthused about this game's prospects as you seem to be, while you think (I take it) Oaklyn has a toady out of line, it looks to me he's a super toady and will play with Oaklyn as Oaklyn wants, just to keep supply centers exchanging.

In fact, I'm almost ready to go beyond super toady and accuse Nelson of being an Oaklyn pseudonym. No evidence, just circumstantial, just a feeling (of distrust). Have you ever seen Nelson's name anywhere else in the hobby? See a similarity in their bombastic press style? On the other hand, Nelson hand-writes and lives far away from Maryland.

By the way, despite Nelson's press last season, I haven't written him for years.

Hey, I'm not complaining, I can hold forever. But I'm suspicious that Oaklyn hasn't found another way to prolong the game and keep connected to DBM. Anyway, if they play patty cakes with each other for a couple more years and you, in your estimation, still couldn't declare a draw with toady and toady master playing about, I, for one, would not complain if you just orphaned this monster and jetison the game.

We'll see how it goes. Hope to hear about the Con in the next DBM!

[The next DBM will have full coverage of the Con.

I just had to take a semi-vacation this issue.

Nelson is not an Oaklyn pseudonym and their press is not alike. I believe this for personal reasons, including the fact that Nelson genuinely tried to form an anti-Oaklyn coalition a few game years back and he was ignored. Anyway, that's the opinion I formed from reading his press.

As for jettisoning the game, forget it. I'll GM this game until the bitter end.

I'll follow through. And thank the 'High Ones' you're about to get wiped out, then you will have to pay the full 60 cent rate for DBM.]

June 7th

OZOG III -- 1981 IK National / Spring 1903: STAFFORD VALIANTLY SAVES SEVASTOPAL FOR THIS SEASON

AUSTRIA [Reynolds] a rum S a ukr-sev, a ukr-sev, a vie S a bud-gal, a bud-gal, a ser-bul,
f gre-aeg D R alb,otb

ENGLAND [Ashley] f bar-nwy, a stp H, a swe H, f ska-nse, f lon-enc, f lvp-iri

FRANCE [Duke] a a gas S f mid-spa/sc, a mar S f mid-spa/sc, f mid-spa/sc, a bur S a mar

GERMANY [Tallman] a bel H, f den H, a kie-mun, a mun-boh, a ber-sil, a pru-war, a war-mos

ITALY [Palter] f nap-ion, f spa/sc S a pie-mar D R por,otb, f lyo S a pie-mar, a pie-mar,
f tun-wes

RUSSIA [Stafford] a gal-rum D R A, a mos-sev

TURKEY [Burgess] f aeg S a bul-gre, a bul-gre, a con-bul, f arm-bla

DEADLINE for Fall 1903 is Friday July 2nd

(Balaerics--MAO) OK, let's see where we wind up this time. If you read the board well, you'll be in Tunis in 3 moves. If not, I'll be in Mar again.

(Ankara)

(1) The pathetically ponderous Post Office hath finally delivered DBM (and thank the sun that shines on this green earth that it no longer bears the name "Westbend Vane" (or whatever it was) that sounded more like a small town farmer's zine published by Mr. Haney advertising farm equipment at high, high prices) so you need not send me a new copy. Thank you for your sympathetic ear...

[Chicago] No thanks needed, that's why I'm here, to be at your service (or disservice, if you're not an Ozog toady.)

(2) I enclose a check for \$3.00 that by some miracle of modern extravagant thrift will allow ten months more delightful reading (and you be quiet, we'll have no swelled heads around here).

[The DBM Unification Church] Yes it will take a miracle to get me to crank out 10 more issues of this rag, but since I'm open minded I can't rule it out. I think this way because the Gods are smiling down upon me, the grass is greener this year in my sacred grove and the largest planets furthest from the sun will remain in the appropriate allignments.

(3) I observe 1979 IX with glee. Two of Stafford's claimed three losing positions in one zine and I get to watch! (I must presume IX is a standby since he is an original 1981 IK player). Seriously though Dan I believe the less of these bombastic type of statements made the better. Besides who knows how many toadies & frogs you have around to let you win? Don't get me wrong I make no claims or allegations...just trying to generate thought.

[Lawler] Daniel Stafford reveals his postal games' status here below as of May 3rd:

S 1917	13*	F	1979 KF	Retaliation
S 1913	10*	A	1979 HV	St. George
F 1912	2*	E	1979 IX	Moonlight
F 1907	10	F	1980 LE	Life of Monty
F 1906	11	E	1980 LP	Down N Dirty
F 1906	14	R	1981 A	Lone Star Dip
S 1906	8	F	1981 F	Abre-Cadavre
S 1905	10	G	1981 K	Black Frog
F 1904	7	T	1980 IY	Torpedoette
S 1904	7	F	1981 IA	Dogs of War
F 1903	1*	G	1980 LN	Torpedoette
F 1902	*6	T	Deadman	Envoy
W 1902	2	R	1981 IK	Moonlight
S 1902	5	E	1982 AJ	Strawberries
5-3 S 1906	7.4		GIP = 14	N* = Standby
5-14 S 1906	7.6		GIP = 14	*N = Variant

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OZOG IV -- 1981 IL Local / Winter 1903 and Spring 1904: FRANCE NOW ON THE ROPES DUE TO NMR

AUTUMN RETREATS

AUSTRIA: a bul R gre

WINTER ADJUSTMENTS

ENGLAND: Remove f enc

ITALY: Build f rom

FRANCE: NBR (will be 1 short)

RUSSIA: Build f stp/nc

GERMANY: Build a ber

TURKEY: Build f smy

SPRING MOVES

AUSTRIA [Shreve] a boh-vie, a tyo S ITA a ven-pie, a bud-ser, f aeg S a gre-bul D R gre, eas, ion, otb, a gre-bul

ENGLAND [O'Donnell] f nse S f hol, f hol H, f lon-enc NSU, f edi U H, f bar H NSU, f nwg U H

FRANCE [Gervais] NMR f bel U H, f por U H, a mar U H, a pie U H D R A

GERMANY [Johnson] a mun S a kie-ruh, a kie-ruh, a ber-kie, a den H

ITALY [Kaplan] f spa/sc-mid, f tun-naf, f tyn-lyo, f rom-tus, a ven-pie

RUSSIA [Amstadt] f bar S f stp/nc-nwy, a swe S f stp/nc-nwy, f stp/nc-nwy, f nwy-ska, f ank H, f bla S f ank, a rum S AUS a gre-bul, a ukr-sev

TURKEY [Glass] a con-bul, f smy S f bul/sc-aeg, f bul/sc-aeg

DEADLINE for Fall 1904 is Friday July 2nd

THE STANDBY for France is Mike Quirk, 3830 Chester Drive, Glenview, IL 60025 (312) 498-1377

THE GM's phone number is 237-4650.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR PLAYERS IN ALL GAMES:

House rule Change: The Gamesmaster will no longer call you if orders were not received. The only way a player can check if I received his moves is to either call me or send a stamped postcard for my reply.

Subscription Change: When a player of any of the three games leaves the game for whatever reason (including elimination) his discount sub rate will revert to the \$6.00 normal rate. The balance of the subscription will be applied in this manner. Standbies still pay the standby rate.

ERIC M. OZOG

1526 N. Lawler Avenue

Chicago, Illinois 60651



ROD WALKER
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ENCINITAS, CA. 92024

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