

JONES

DIPLOMACY: by MOONLIGHT #7
The Artless Wonder

GM: ERIC OZOG, 1526 N Lawler Ave, Chicago IL, 60651 / Phone (312) 237-4650

-- OZOG ONE / 1979 IW 6--
Fall, 1903

AUS (Grover) *NMR* Standby orders recieved by Neil Lehto
 a ser R alb, a alb-ser D R A, a vie-bud D R A, f tri-ven
 ENG (Reynolds) f stp/nc-bar, a nwy-stp, a pic-bel, f enc S a pic-bel,
 f wes-spa/sc
 FRA (Vielmann) f mid-iri, a par H, a tus H, f tyn H, f tun H, a bel H,
 a bel D R hol, ruh, bur, otb
 GER (Hartman) f bot-swe, a hol-kie, a boh-vie, a tyo S a boh-vie,
 a war-gal, a pru-war
 ITA (Beaumont) a ven S a rom, a rom S a ven, f nap S a rom
 RUS (Kendter Jr) f bal-den, a mos-war, a rum-gal, a bud S AUS a vie *NSO*
 TUR (Husk) a gre-alb, a ser S a gre-alb, f bul/sc-aeg, f aeg-ion,
 f eas S f aeg-ion

Note that AUS a vie was annihilated because it could not retreat to gal, due to the RUS and GER attack upon it, even though gal was left open. Also, the above sentence structure is messed up.

The RUS support for AUS a vie is invalid because AUS a vie did not sit still.

Tom Grover has missed again so now he must be replaced. If Neil Lehto wants to take over Austria, it's all his, otherwise I'll just CD it. OK? Neil's address may be found in D:byM #4.

Four people called in their orders for this season.

-- Supply Centers --

AUS -3-	vie	tri	ser							(1)	Even (had 2 annih)
ENG -5-	edi	lvp	lon	nwy	stp	BEL	SPA			(7)	Bulid 2
FRA -6-	bre	par	mar	por	spa	bel	TUN	HOL?		(5/6)	Remove 1 or Even
GER -6-	ber	mun	kie	den	hol?	war	SWE	VIE		(7/6)	Build 1 or Even
ITA -3-	ven	rom	nap							(3)	Even
RUS -4-	mos	sev	rum	bud	DEN					(5)	Build 1
TUR -5-	con	ank	smv	gre	bul	SER				(6)	Build 1

Now I know it looks a little chaotic, but if FRA a bel R hol, then that will deprive a center from Germany, which will mean France and the German will only be even.

The Deadline for Winter 1903 and Spring 1904 is Wednesday, May 7th.

(Munich) Will someone help me stop the Russian, English and Turkish alliance?

(Chicago) I'll help you Mike. All I have to do is lose their orders.

(Italy-GM) Not much to these moves I know, but it's the best I can do right now.

(GM-Italy) You don't have to get huffy, I'm sure your doing the best you can. And what do you want for free anyway? Hmmm, I could do something...

ITA -3- ven rom nap TUN GRE MAR SPA STP (8) Build 5

You see, I go to the Bernie Oaklyn school of gamesmastering.

If you want a good zine with free games and a free sub, contact:

ANDY LISCHETT, 3025 N Davlin Ct, Chicago IL, 60618. The name of the zine is Cheesecake, and you must see it to appreciate it. Excellent Repro, cost: you only pay for the postage!

-- OZOG TWO / 1979 IX --
Winter Adjustments 03

AUS (Crossley) Remove a tyo, has f ven
ENG (Steo) has f nth, f nao, f wal, f enc
FRA (Nelson) has f iri, f mid, a pic, a gas, a spa
GER (Vielmann) Remove a hol, has f bel, a kie, a sil
ITA (Lehto) Build f nap, has a ven, a tri, f tyn, f tun
RUS (Oaklyn) Build f stp/nc, a war, a mos, has f bul/ec, f rum, a gal,
f bal, f den, a ber, a mun
TUR (Tucker) Build f smy, has a bud, a ser, f gre, a con, f aeg

Note that Turkey gets a build for she had a unit annihilated in fall.
The Deadline for Spring 1904 is Wednesday May 7th. I have orders on file for
AUS, ENG, GER, RUS, TUR

(Vienna) Italian leaders here today expressed little concern over reports that an Austrian fleet controls the canals of Venice back home. "We're sending guerrilla gondolas out after them", said one high-ranking naval officer munching on a tarte. "They can't last very long".

(Bulgaria) Once again annoyed at the Sultanness Denice, the Tzar, a proud fellow at that, has decided to spank her on her cute tail. Of course, it was akin to a love tap, not harsh at all. After all, who would want control of Bulgaria anyway. Nevertheless, after putting up with the she-fox's attempt to ferry her sea-going vessels via land channels and then, and then mind you, the vicious attacks on his personal guard, in print, no less, the Russian heads for the throat of his would-be slayer, ordering his units into Constantinople and other points of interest. "Attack our ally", he was heard crying in an outrage! "Why, we will have our pound of flesh too!", and the Tzar marched back into his bedroom awaiting the reply he knew would come from the Sultanness Denice.

(Ankara) Hey, haven't you guys ever heard of a damsel in distress? Where's the prince that is supposed to save me...../He lives in Chicago/

(Moscow) On the twilight of a decayind pumpkin and the eve of a newly formed snowman standing guard nearby a stiffened scarecrow amidst the bristle of a once proud corn field, with music swishing about my ears, we danced about gayly to the tune of a waltz once called THE BLUE DANUBE, but now referred to as CROSSING THE RHINE. All the 'folk' from my town contributed to this festive occasion, touching fingers, nose, toes, cheek and neck from time to time. In a merry spirit, we flitted about like the social butterfly known to some as Diplomacy players. We had been given an assignment by the Government of France to assist in fertilizing the soil which would grow the next crop of grapes in Burgundy. And, in a jolly mood, we slowly made our way through Germany, heading for our final destination.

How were we to know which way the wind would blow? After all, with all of that hot air coming from the mouths of babes and clashing with cold fronts of nations to be, turbulences could erupt at any time. As we set 'sail' over our final barrier to victory, gliding in the breeze of a soft whispering kiss from our Southern neighbor, the Sultanness Denice, we learned the plight of the Autumn leaf which which when spending its time simply at play instead of meeting its obligations - a plight of destruction - as we fell down, down into the blue waters of the river Danube, screaming at the top of our voices "Oh please, Frenchman, issue us some more hot air so that we will not be washed to sea in such an indignant manner!" The lull to be was even more devastating than even a child's imagination could outpicture, a devastatic soon to manifest itself in the total destruction of all Germany.

/Also I'm going to manifets meself a drink/ Bye till nest teem.