

Deny Everything

Don Williams: 27505 Artine Drive, Saugus, CA 91350-2193 Ph: 661.297.3947 E-mail: wllmsfmly@earthlink.net

"How many times do you get to lie before you are a liar?" – Michael Josephson, 20th/21st- century American ethicist.

2001 A Gaming ΟΔΨΣΣΕΨ

SPRING 1904:

♣Austria (Andy Lischett)
♣England (Mike Mazzer)

♣France (Woody Arnawoodian)
♣Germany (Jim O'Kelley)
♣Italy (Gary Coughlan)

♣Russia (Bob Olsen)

♣Turkey (Jim Burgess)

A BOH S (ITA) A TYA – vie, A SER – bud, F alb – GRE, F AEG – smy.
A BEL – ruh, F iri – MAO, F BRE S F iri – MAO, F DEN S (RUS) A ber – KIE,
F EDI – nwg, F LPL H, F nth – HOL.
F NAO – nwg.
A kie – LVN, F BAL C A kie – LVN, A MUN – ruh.
A TYA – vie, A mar – PIE, A par – BUR, A ven – TRI, F nap – ION,
F mao – NAF, F spa(sc) – WES.
A ber – KIE, A BUD – vie, A GAL S A BUD – vie, A mos – SEV, A pru – SIL,
A war – UKR, F SMY – aeg, F SWE – bal.
A ANK – con, A RUM – ser, F BUL(ec) S A ANK – con, F CON – aeg.

GAME NOTES:

- ZAT for Fall 1904 is Thursday, **March 7, 2002**, 9:00 pm Pacific;
- ZAT for Winter 1904/Spring 1905 is tentatively April 4, 2002;
- Lots of banging around this time, but little shakes loose;
- Woody stands fast in search for the North Atlantic dot – go Woodhead;
- Chum body-slammed in ER mosh-pit, and ER ain't the emergency room, *but ...*;
- ... coming to St Pete this fall, surprise Hunnish convoy production of "Oktoberfest for Kaiser and Germany";
- (Okay, everyone, think Broadway, Matthew Broderick, and Nathan Lane);
- Risorgimento in Italy as she heads east to aid(?) embattled Archduke Big Bird;
- Yes, Andy, despite our age, some of us have a very, very, very good memory;
- Boob loses map, enters major traffic snarl ... call 911, or is it just the auto club?

PRESS:

ENGLAND to GM: Thanks for the compliments on my press, but I seem to be talking to myself. Something we old folks do a lot.

GM to ENGLAND: Well, only most of the time. Still, Woody was complimentary enough, and Ironfist wrote last time, too, and a little more this time. And at least Burgess isn't sending press, a plus in any game. Frankly, I'm hoping this on-going babble will persuade the timid ones to speak up. Lord know they won't feel outmatched in the wit department.

ENGLAND to FRANCE: Thanks for your kind and gracious words – unless you are more "gray press" from Italy, in which case, quit patting yourself on the back, Gary.

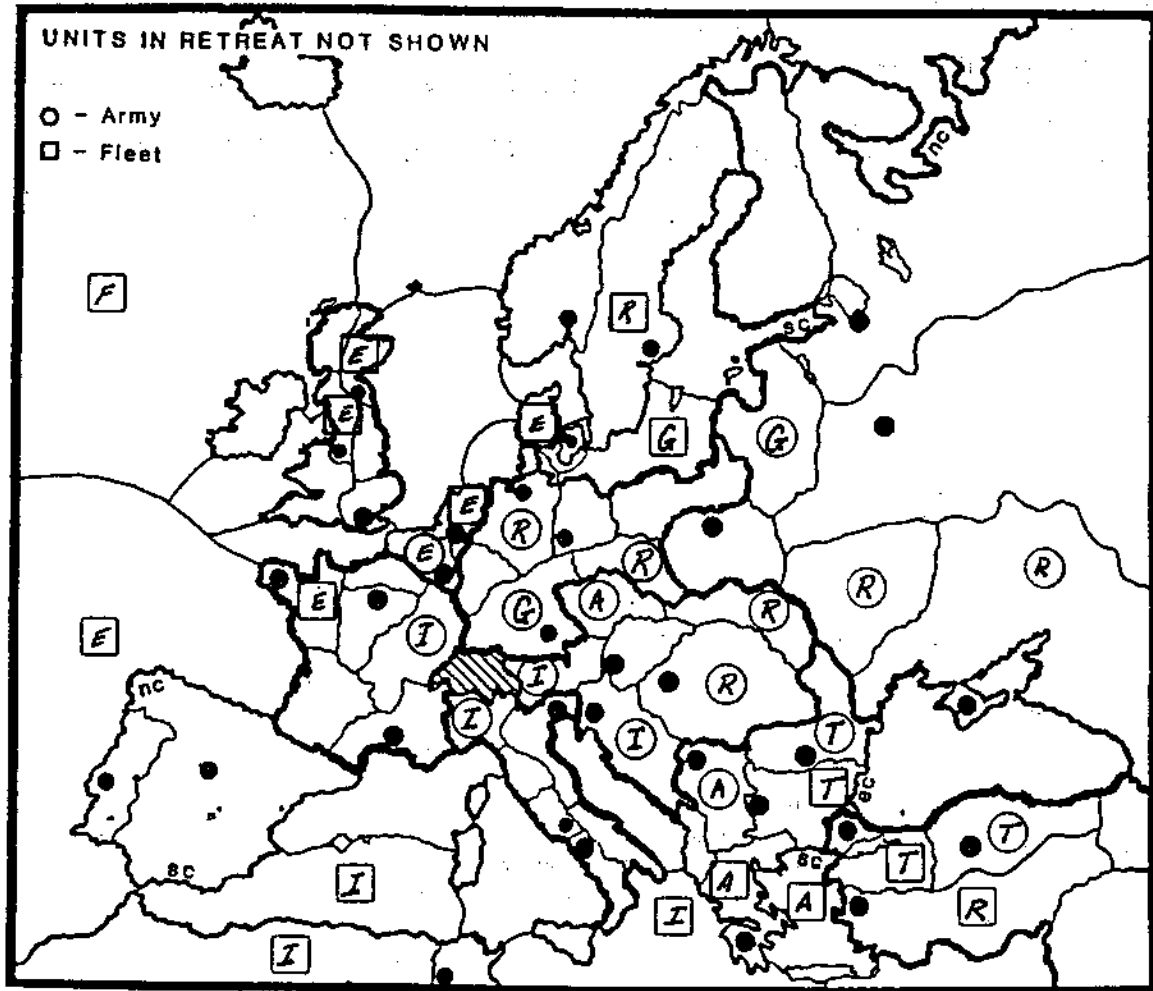
Addresses/e-mails

Big Bird
Mazzerman
Woody
Chum
Grimme
Ironfist
Boob

2402 Ridgeland Ave., Berwyn, IL 60402
1900 Kelton Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90025
602 Hemlock Circle, Lansdale, PA 19446
664 W. Irving Park Rd., I-6, Chicago, IL 60613
6066 Belle Grove Cove N, Memphis, TN 38115
1010 Pecan Street, Brea, CA 92821
664 Smith Street, Providence, RI 02908-4327

NA
mmazzer@goalonline.com
stvnarn@aol.com
jlimok3@concentric.net
bamboopnuts@email.msn.com
RobertOlsenrg@aol.com
burgess@world.std.com

Spring 1904



Supply Centers Held as of Winter 1903

Austria	Tri Vie Ser Gre	4
England	Edi Lon Lpl Bel Bre Den Nwy	7
France	Por	1
Germany	Kie Mun Hol	3
Italy	Nap Rom Ven Mar Par Spa Tun	7
Russia	Mos Sev Stp War Ber Bud Smy Swe	8
Turkey	Ank Con Bul Rum	4
		34

GM to ENGLAND: Sheesh, got any other vinegar to get out of your system?

ENGLAND to GERMANY: Thank you for recognizing English hegemony in Holland -- you're a real gentleman.

ENGLAND to ITALY: Gary, have you ever heard of something called the Anthropic Principal? It is a theorem that scientists have come up with to deal with the question of the unlikeliness of life evolving in the Universe. It comes in two flavors - the Weak Anthropic Principal says "The observed values of all physical quantities are restricted by the requirement that they be compatible with our existence as observers," and the Strong Anthropic Principal, which states "The Universe must be nearly as we know it or life would not exist; conversely, if life didn't exist, neither would the Universe," which is tantamount to saying there is a God. I think another way of stating the Anthropic Principal - we might call it the Pessimistic Anthropic Principal - is "Of all the times to be alive in the 15 billion or so years since the Big Bang, we happen to have the misfortune of being alive when 'Survivor' is on TV."

OLSEN to WILLIAMS: Hey, good call on the Kmart bankruptcy. Then again, if you spend enough time someplace, you hear things. Right?

WILLIAMS to OLSEN: Leave me alone. I'm very depressed about the whole thing. Chapter 11 isn't pretty. Why don't you get back to your game before somebody – say, Germany – starts snatching your dots.

ENGLAND to TURKEY: Explain to me again, why the retreat to Rum and the build in Ank are not Anti-Russian? Your subtlety is far beyond my poor feeble powers of reason.

GM to ENGLAND: The operative word here, Mazzerman, is Burgess' "subtlety," (Though I'll admit your "feeble powers of reason" run a *tight* second.)

RUS to TUR: Why do I get the feeling that your pledge of lifelong sycophancy is, not to use too broad a term, inoperative?

GM to RUSSIA & ENGLAND: Inoperative, operative, what's the diff? It's all in how smooth the operators are. (And speaking of operators ...)

ENGLAND to GERMANY: Now hold still. This won't hurt a bit.

GM to GERMANY: Ah-yes, Chum, it's the old "radical dot-ectomy" procedure, popularized back in the 80s. Would you like that with or without anesthetic?

MOS to GM: Now I can reveal my secret plan for this game, a game I did *//do?//* not belong in and never should have started. It was *//is?//* all so simple. Part One: Attack everyone and behave so reprehensibly that all Europe would rise up in outrage. Part Two: Be crushed like an insect beneath the mobilized weight of public opinion, eliminated and *finally be out of this mess.*

ENGLAND to RUSSIA: Forgive me, churl that I am, but re-reading your "honeymoon press" in the Fall report, I am reminded that I never got around to formally, in public press, congratulating you on – at last, at the age of 75 – finding your soul mate. (No, not her, the one you married, fool!). You don't know how surprised and delighted we were to find that you had gotten married, and even more so when we found out that it was to a female biped.

WAR to MOS: Uh, you babbling old fart, did you forget you just revealed the Secret Plan?

GM to ENGLAND: Sorry, he's not paying attention to anyone just now. He's busy being inscrutable with his "Secret Plan."

ENGLAND to RUSSIA: Watch your back door, Oh Inscrutable One. There could be a Balkan Bloodbath in the offing.

MOS to WAR: ****heh heh**** Did I mention Part Three?

GM to GAME: One Balkan Bloodbath coming up?

ENGLAND to GM: You lived in Italy I believe, and are up on things Italian – who do you like to win the Scudetto? (Aside to all – I publish a soccer magazine and thus know more than most about soccer – which is utterly useless in conversation with about 99% of all Americans – the Scudetto is the top Italian soccer league championship – it roughly means "pennant".) Forza Juve!

GM to ENGLAND: I like Roma and Inter, but I am – ultimately – a huge Juventus fan, back to when "coach" Dino Zoff was playing "portero" ... "goalie" to you Americans. I think they'll take top honors. Not really going out on a limb there, I know, but I call it like I see it. We'll also mention that Juve is owned by the Agnelli brothers, who also manufacture the (in)famous Fiat line. As you said ... **FORZA JUVE!!!**

YANK SOCCER FAN to GM: I'm in awe. I had no idea I was in the presence of a cognoscenti de Calcio Italiano. *Edi che cosa pensate il "cattenacio"? E se siete un fanatico di Roma, dove te amare "Battigol".*

GM to QUIT YANKING MY CHAIN: Yeah, I like Battigol. Why do I know so much? Well I don't really but, like you mentioned, I lived there, I played a little soccer in college, and I have English relatives who like to talky-talk such things. My brother-in-law is a huge Manchester fan – I have more Manchester United stuff than I do any team but the RAMS, and I stopped fanning for them when they left the state. (Now I'm holding the RAMS stuff for eventual sale on e-Bay.) In the English premier league, I suppose I have to follow Manchester United, but I secretly like Arsenal (don't tell Neal) and I try to keep track of Shrewsbury, my wife's birthplace. They usually suck. Bottom line, though, is I really like the Italian teams.

ENGLAND to GM: My son, Andrew likes Lazio because he has an Italian friend who is a Lazio supporter. He has a Lazio jersey. Outstanding!

GM to ANDREW'S DAD: Lazio is a perennial second-place/first-loser team. Aside from Roma and Inter, and maybe Firenze from time to time, there's no one worth pulling for except Juventus. You should try teaching the soccer faithful here something about world-class soccer, like maybe what "Forza Juve" means.

ENGLAND to ALL: Sorry, "Forza Juve" is the rallying cry of fans of Juventus.

GM to ENGLAND: Anything else? You're not really showing much in the way of soccer knowledge.

ENGLAND to ALL: Again, sorry. Juventus is one of the top Italian teams – based in Turin.

GM to ENGLAND: And? Geesh, it's like pulling teeth with you.

ENGLAND to ALL: Once again, sorry, Turin's a city in north Italy – an industrial town called the Italian Detroit.

GM to ALL: All this talk is making me very nostalgic, Mazzerman, especially for Italy's chances in the next World Cup. PRIME MINISTER to GM: 'Ere now, let's not be so friendly with the bleedin' Eyeties. We all know that fine Englishman, Swen Goran, will lead 'is lads, Becks, Scholsie and Owens, to bring the Cup back to Blighty where it belongs, returning us to the glory days when Sir Geoffrey Hurst got 'is 'at-trick against the 'ated 'Uns at Wembley in '66.

ENGLAND to ALL: Have I put you all to sleep yet?

GM to ENGLAND: Nope, probably just me. The rest fell asleep two pages ago.

ENGLAND to ALL: Which reminds me of the story of the young man who goes to the Post Office and complains to the guy at the counter, "Say, these new Bill Clinton stamps don't stick." Reply: "That's cause you're spitting on the wrong side."

ENGLAND to GM: This being my first time playing by e-mail (with one minor exception), I wonder why we need month long deadlines? Monthly ZATs were appropriate back in the old days when men were men and you had to lick stamps, but with these new-fangled Magic Sky Boxes (as Eric Ozog would say), you can have multiple exchanges of mail with a player in a matter of hours. Now that we are in mid-game would you entertain a motion to shorten the deadlines -- say to two or three weeks? Consider this a proposal.

GM to ENGLAND: Well, I'll entertain doing away with the separated summer, autumn, and winter turns to help speed things up. As far as shorter ZATs, though, well ... the issue isn't only about how fast the players can converse, but with how much time the GM has available for adjudicating and publishing the zine. Like the rest of you, I fit Dip stuff in around my real life schedule. Simply, I can't do it more than once a month, and recent history shows I'm pushing it at that. I'd prefer to stay monthly, but drop the separated seasons except when warranted/requested. BTW, Mazzerman, there's a whole world out there of e-games that have much faster deadlines. Ask Burgess for info if you find yourself needing more frequent fixes.

A JOKE:

President Bush and Colin Powell are sitting in a bar. A guy walks in and asks the bartender, "Isn't that Bush and Powell sitting over there?" The bartender says, "Yep, that's them." So the guy walks over and says, "Wow, this is a real honor. What are you guys doing in here?" Bush says, "We're planning WW III". And the guy says, "Really? What's going to happen?" Bush says, "Well, we're going to kill 140 million Iraqis this time, and one bicycle repairman." The guy exclaims "A bicycle repairman? Why kill a bicycle repairman?" Bush turns to Powell, punches him on the shoulder and says, "See, smartass?! I told you no one would worry about the 140 million Iraqis!"

GAME OPENING:

Not anymore. DE's second game has filled and will start, with luck, next month on March 7, 2002. It's chock full of novices, extreme beginners, and a couple guys who allegedly haven't played since college. Should be good for laughs as the newbies trip over themselves. Prepare for "War In The Guppie Tank." Fresh meat, anyone? (Had to give up on the government workers only rule, but at least three of 'em are gov'mint workers ... and that's not an oxymoron.)

☠️DIPLOMATIC☠️IMPUNITY☠️SCOREBOARD☠️ – Valentine Edition

Enron	▼	Does DIS really need to explain?
GAO vs Cheney	▲	Go Get 'em -- Just Sue, Baby!
Ken Lay	▼	DISgusting stupid CEO tricks; calling Howard Baker for the hearings.
NE Patriots	▲	I think I can! I think I can! Hey, in post 9-11, we're all Patriots. (Who writes this stuff?)
Survivor IV	▲	Who <i>cares</i> what Mazzer thinks?
Valentine's Day	▲	Hallmark Holiday or not, don't get DIStRACTed -- take care of business. Or else.
Big Bird	▲	Old DIS: Stand-by for mauling. New DIS: Stand-by for Return of the Red-I?
DC Politics As Usual	◀ ▶	Can't live with it, can't live without it.

Diplomacy is the copyrighted product of Hasbro, and all reproductions or other uses of the product in this publication are intended solely for personal entertainment and are not intended to infringe on those rights in any way. All costs of this publication are borne by the editor and others at a financial loss and are without profit or other commercial intent, except to promote the play and enjoyment of the game. Diplomacy can be purchased from Hasbro or other duly licensed distributors. I own three copies of the game and will certainly buy more -- you can't have too many.

Deny Everything is produced by Don Williams and the players of 2001-A Garning Odyssey. DE#9 is DipNation publication #121