

Dippy

the DIPLOMACY (the game created by A. J. [unclear] but now owned and marketed by the Avalon-Hill Corp) supplement to the Sunday Western Star Post-Free Press, Vol 12, No 15, November 18, 1984

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DIPPY Game #24, the Mays, 1984F, Spring, 1905:

Austria-Hungary (Tom Slaughter): A TRI-apu; f adr con a tri-apu/DISLODGED, must retreat to apu or oth

England (Ronald Kelly): F NWY-stp nc; A MOS sup f nwy-stp nc

France (Philip Redmond): f tun-ION; f w med-TUN; f lyon-TYRR; a mar-BUR;

a bur-MUN; a par-PIC; F ENG CH-nth; a lon-YORK; a lvp-EDI

Germany (Neil Kiersz): A FIN-stp; F SWE-nwy; F NTH sup f swe-nwy; a ruhr-BEL; a mun-boh/DISLODGED, must retreat to ruhr, kiel, ber, sil, tyro or oth;

A HOLL sup a ruhr-bel; A DEN H

Italy (Joel Klein): A VEN sup Austrian f adri-tri; A VIE-bud; F NAP sup French f tun-ION; A BOH sup French a bur-mun

Russia (Dan Winsberg): A WAR-mos; A LVN sup a war-mos

Turkey (Daniel W Walliek) (NOTE ADDRESS CHANGE: 30 Strong Pl #4, Brooklyn, NY 11201): f lon-ADR; F ALB sup f lon-adr; f smy-E MED; f con-AEG; a ank-ARM;

A SEV sup English a mos; a rum-BUD; A SER sup a rum-bud

Standby: John Stewart

DEADLINE for Fall, 1905 orders is mail delivery of Weds, December 5, 1984

Press:

PARIS POST, THE FRENCHMAN'S WINDOW ON THE WORLD--Government officials are cautiously optimistic that peace can be arranged with Kaiser Kiersz and the Huns. While mobilization for war continues, no irrevokable steps have been ordered. Any sign of peace from our late ally will receive a warm response from Paris.

DIPPY Game #25, the Crwell, 1984AK, Winter, 1903:

Austria-Hungary (Ronald Kelly): No change. Has A TRI

England (Tom Slaughter): Builds F LVP, F EDI...Also has F ENG CH

France (John Stewart): No change. Has A BEL, A BUR, A PIC, F BRE, F IRI, F MID

Germany (Tom Luttrell): Builds A BER...Also has A BOH, A MUN, A KIEL, A FUHR,

F SWE

Italy (Terry Lachcik): Builds A VEN...Also has A VIE, A TYRO, F TUN, F TYRR

Russia (Neil Kiersz): removes f skag...Has F SEV, A RUM, A GAL, A UKR, A NWY,

F NTH

Turkey (Philip Redmond): ~~no retreat order for a rum, it is removed from board...Builds A CON...Also has A ARM, A BUD, F BLACK,~~

F ANK, F AEG

Standby: Nicholas Vlahos

DEADLINE for Spring, 1904 orders is mail delivery of December 5, 1984

Press:

CONSTANTINOPLE--Volunteers stormed enlistment centers in response to Sultan Ali Redmond's call for Jihad against the Slavic Savages. Reportedly, atrocities continue in Rumania as the occupying Russian troops rape and pillage. Rumania women and sheep have been warned to stay off the streets.

m o r e

(Please turn to page 2 of the white pages)

SOUTH CICERO PROMOTIONS
RIDES AGAIN!

BY Reginald Front de Boeuf, STAR Cuisinier General

All right, gourmards, South Cicero Promotions is scheduling another extravaganza—dinner at a Cajun restaurant that comes highly recommended by News Nurse Anna Lachat and Hubby John.

It's the Maple Tree Inn, 107th and Western Avenue. The day is Friday, December 7th, and we hope it won't live in infamy after we visit this place. Time is 8 pm or so, a late starting time to accommodate STAR readers who must travel from afar.

To sign up just contact South Cicero Promotions Gals Friday, Mary Novak or Janet Sted, or contact the STAR.

HERB COHN

First, our condolences to the STAR's Janet Sted on the loss last week of her Grandmother.

Congratulations are in order for Tom Eng, the winner in the age 30-39 division of the Golden Gate Half Marathon. Bob Atkinson was not impressed, however. He has had some more choice words describing Eng's physique (besides "Dinky Boo") which Eng refuses to relate to us, claiming modesty. Ahem...

Befriending the Hinsdale Public Library recently were Andi Wiley & Jim Benes. No, they really attended the (See "COHN," page 3)

The World's Degradest Newspaper... QUOTABLE: "I object to the way in which the article 'Rare Frog Croaks' was handled. It was about the death of a frog that died of natural causes in a Nova Scotia museum. The writer used terms like 'happy hopping grounds' and 'despite their efforts (to keep him alive) he is in the pickling jar.' That showed a total lack of compassion. Even frogs deserve respect."—Brian T Wright of Mississauga, Ontario, writing to the TORONTO STAR...

KALDENAR: Janet Sted celebrates her natal day the 21st; the annual Gorski TBA-athon will be held Saturday, the 24th at 1 pm at the Gorks' place in Hinsdale...

FIVE YEARS AGO IN THE STAR:

—Authorities were investigating an arson fire at Jim Gillespie's garage in Riverside. Luckily, a neighbor spotted the flames early on, and summoned help before damage was too extensive. Gil's \$14,000 Bugatti roadster was unharmed. One wag told the STAR "They (the vandals) probably got a good look at Gillespie's property and thought it was abandoned..."

—The staff at WBBM threw a tear-stained Good-Bye party for Andi Wiley as she went off to her new career with the American Bar Association. Andi got a special kick out of one inscription on her going away card: "What a way to get weekends off," it said, and was signed by News Director John Mulman...

—Phil "Chico" Kosin was named as the color commentator for Chicago Hustle basketball broadcasts on WVFV and WTAQ radio...

—Ron Gorski and Jim Benes paid a visit to the studios of the irrepressible "Count B J," jazz disc jockey/sometime falcon, getting a look at his 50,000 record library. Too bad WXFM was sold out from under him...

—In sprotz, Nevada (5-0) and Roswell (4-0) were the only undefeated teams in the TBA. ..

CHRONICLE OF A NEOPHYTE
POLL-WATCHER

by Paul E Ticks

The sun broke tentatively over the chilled ground at the old Timber Ridge Elementary School on Tuesday, November 6, 1984. It was pushing 7 o'clock and I had been pacing the sidewalk for nearly an hour already, trying to push a lost hope for state senator.

It was a day that culminated my first foray into the seamy world of partisan politics; something a long time coming. It began with my pacing off 100 feet from the entry to the polling place. No way I'd break the law.

People streamed in to vote. At least most of them did. The rest were there to attend classes at the Mortuary School... which inherited the building with the graduation of the baby boom and the invention of "declining enrollment."

Had I thought about it, I might have guessed that there would be all types of voters. Two precincts were housed there, once among the most fortified of the Jewish bloc areas in northeastern Skokie. As a fellow candidate-pusher—a 69-year old former village trustee—informed me, the area now is integrated...meaning Republicans joining Democrats, as well as Blacks, Orientals and Middle Easterners joining whites.

The new-found political diversity showed it—(See "POLL-WATCHER," p2)

POLL-WATCHER (continued from page 1)
self quickly while I handed out cards for a Democrat. "Get out of my way. Now I'm going to vote for the other guy," was one response when I chirped, "Good morning. Hope you'll consider Sam Amirante for state senator." Others pushed me aside and warned that soon a tape measure would be brought out to ensure my distance.

While the hostility was distressing, there were many other human experiences to be had this day. Another candidate pusher was a Railroad Retirement Board employee who remembered STAR notable Joe Antostak. A comely blonde asked permission to take my picture next to a candidate sign...I obliged, figuring the government probably already has a file on me. A woman whose son-in-law lost in the primary voted, then came back with her German Shepherd puppy to make friends. Some people, generally of the elderly persuasion, announced their intention to vote for every Democrat in sight...as many times as they could. Some voters came on foot, others in motor vehicles that ranged from beaters through station wagons to Jaguars.

Through the long day, it occurred to me to question whether I was really gaining any votes for my candidate, or merely paying homage to a tradition. I favored the latter.

Thirteen hours after the day began, one of the more interesting periods followed. As a credentialed poll watcher, I got to see the vote counted. Paper ballots were run through a computer. Naturally, this technological advance, capable of producing voting results within 15 minutes of the poll's closing, took 30 minutes for one precinct, two hours for the other.

Meanwhile, a radio blared the news of the national Reagan sweep. I thought of my baby, and the day's implications for the future. Will today's fragile peace crash like an anvil into our hopes and dreams? Will the United States Supreme Court respect the law rather than reactionary ideology four years from now? Will the poor be poorer? the rich richer and the middle class a thing of the past by 1988?

The results came up showing my candidate had won both precincts. But I knew from months of strategy sessions that he hadn't won by enough to offset the incumbent's expected strong showing in the district's western end.

Next stop was my candidate's election night party. The incumbents rent restaurants or hotel ballrooms. Ours was in a church basement. The mood was upbeat as the first returns came in. Loud music and smiles were on tap, as well as beer.

From there, we repaired to campaign headquarters a few miles away to get an update on results. I wasn't there a half hour when word came in. We'd lost by two-to-one. A better showing than the Democrat who ran two years ago, but a mighty disappointment nonetheless.

The mood was tombstone as word was sent to the church for the candidate to come to headquarters. When he arrived, he didn't have to ask why he'd been summoned. Tears flowed in greater abundance than I had seen since the losing locker room in a national championship sugar bowl game more than a decade ago.

We all went back to the party. There was a lot of thanking to do. I felt so sorry for the candidate. It takes a massive ego to run for office. To have that ego ~~smashed~~ smashed into the ground...he showed a lot of class in the way he handled defeat.

My last words to him as I finished the incredible 20-hour day were emblematic of my attitude towards the entire fray: "Like an old politician once said after he's lost an election, 'I've been reamed. But I'll tell you what. It sure beats the hell out of ~~discovery~~'"

DIPPY (continued from the Gold)
DIPPY Game #26, the Faustus, 1984HE, Spring, 1902 is being held up at the request of a player. An ~~ethical~~ ^{ethical} question has been raised, and we hope to make ~~enquiries~~ ^{enquiries} and have the matter resolved by the next issue of DIPPY. Thank you for your patience.

DIPPY Game #27, the Eco

- 1) Ronald Kelly
- 2) Ron Krukowski
- 3) Joel Klein
- 4-7) ??? Sign up now! No, your last name does not have to begin with a "K." Game fee is \$5 plus a continuing sub to this rag at 3 issues/dollar. Please include a country preference list.

O Twiddle, GM

BASEBALL: STARS WIN UBA AGAIN!

The Hollywood Stars defeated the Rochester Roaches 9-5 recently to win the Universe Series, 4 games to one, and lay claim to their second straight UBA championship. The series wasn't even close, as the Stars rolled to three straight wins before the Roaches scrambled to win one to avoid a whitewash.

Hollywood owner Jim Gillespie was rather quiet about the victory, reminding reporters that now he'd have to put his team through high risk retirement. What does he want, a dynasty?

(APBA)

BASKETBALL: THE TBA TODAY

Standing of the clubs

ROUNDTABLE	FRONTIER	SKYLINE
Mhk 1-0	Cvl 3-1	Whse 4-2
Bgk 7-1	JH 3-2	Hins 2-1
All 0-1	Nev 2-4	DP 2-4
Ten 0-3	Aug 1-4	Nap 2-4

OVERDUE: Mohawk vs Alliance, 2 games; Hinsdale at Jackson Hole; Augusta at Alliance; Tucson at Mohawk; Nevada at Alliance; Augusta at Tucson; Canaryville vs Mohawk, 2 games; Alliance at Hinsdale; Tucson at Nevada

ALLIANCE AND MOHAWK are put on notice that they are about to be assessed with demerits...

CUTS 'N CLAIMS: Canaryville cuts Carroll-Barry Joe (C-F 3D r17 5 ls)
TBA ROUNDUP: BOLINGBROOK ROLLS WHILE REBOUND CRAZY NEVADA TAKES IT IN THE SHORTS AGAIN! by Joc de la Strappe

First, a reminder that the 3rd Annual TBA-a-thon will be held Saturday, Nov 24 beginning at 1 pm at Merner Field House (The Gork's). All are welcome, with some kind of food provided around supper time. Hope to see you there!

In TBA action this week, the Des Plaines Defenders, picked by some to take their division, continue to make that big U-turn to oblivion, dropping yet another no-contest to the Jackson Hole Dudes, who ain't no hot stuff themselves! This time the jurists lost it by 14. The Dudes actually were outscored by 8 in the 4th stanza, but it didn't matter. Tree Johns' game high 30 point effort was wasted.

You can hear DP 22 19 25 34 - 100 Bill Voigt sing- JH 36 28 24 26 - 114 ing "Merrily We Roll Along," all over town, and who can blame him as the "Comeback Team of the Year," wins

COHN (continued from page one)

Friends of the Library meeting because it was held in the Hinsdale Theatre, home of one of the few workable theatre organs in the nation, and a concert was part of the Sunday afternoon activity. Talk about a sound system that could knock your socks off...

Thanks to Nancy Slonim for sending us a column about the controversy over whether or not sports nicknames are disappearing in our time... sort of a gemeinschaft rather than a gesellschaft model, says the writer, Ms Slonim, who is a very nice lady and quite possibly a psychoanalyst in her spare time, says the column reminded her of the men of the TBA and UBA, you know such as Slonhilda, Gil, the Gork, Beens, W C, the Dur and so forth...

bers 6 and 7 against two more teams that are heading in the wrong direction. After counting himself out of the running too early the last two years in a row, Voigt is "Taking no prisoners," as the Blue Jays continue to wreak havoc on the TBA. This week's victims included the rebound crazed Nevada Desert Riders, and the always confusing but equally wacko Augusta Winds, who won their only contest by "Running it up" according to many TBA insiders.

Clark Drexel led everybody with 41 tallies in a 1 point losing effort by the Desert Riders, who continue to puff up their chests over rebounding stats, while they continue their season-long journey into the toilet. The Blue Jays probably won the game at the buzzer, with a bad shooter pumping one thru for 2 against the defenseless, but tall, Riders. Nice gmm boarding, girls! To quote Fox Butterfield, recently ripped on these pages by the Desert Riders Shill, A Penn Name, "You know where to stuff those rebounds!"

Doug Durham is Nev 31 25 29 31 - 116 quickly taking over Bgk 33 25 27 32 - 117 from Dave Skaja, who won last year's "Franchise Wrecker" award, named after Jack Frost. The "Chubby Rich Mylak Clone" guided his team to a nifty 6 point lss against the Jays, who slammed in 36 in the 4th quarter. The Winds, like the tall Riders, outrebounded the Jays. But as Bill Voigt so aptly noted, "Who cares? Stats are for losers!"

Aug 27 31 17 26 - 101 Tension has been Bgk 24 26 21 36 - 107 high between the clubs because Jays like former Wind T R Dickens point out "It's nice to play on a winner."