

in the holiday spirit we'll skip the smartass intro and plunge right into this

Issue 14 of

DOWN 'N' DIRTY

December 21, 1981

brought to you by Dirty Dave Marshall, Route 3, Box 361-A, in beautiful-but-remote Russellville, Kentucky 42276. Phone calls are always welcome after 6 and on weekends at (502)726-8964 or from 7:00 am-5:30 pm Mon-Thu at (502)726-8313. All times shown are Central Zone.

OPENINGS are available in a regular Dip game for \$3.50 inclusive. Signed up so far are Palter, Corbett, Ellis, and Martin. Let's not keep these people waiting much longer, folks! And STANDBYS are desperately needed for all games. Standby list currently includes Lew (80 LP only), Ellis, and Brown. Ellis can't S/B in 81 CH for geographic reasons, and Brown I'm sure would rather not be on the list at all, but he's an old friend and I'm desperate. So--any volunteers out there?

THIS ISSUE contains the usual game stuff, plus answers to the quiz last time, as deciphered by our own Mark Lew. Maybe a humor item or two as well, and if space is sufficient, that perennial favorite filler, an address list. Soooo...

1980 LP (DnD-1: The Toadies' Game)

WINTER 1904: England--Builds F Edi, F Lvp; Germany--Builds A Mun; Italy--Removes A Gal; Turkey--Builds A Con, F Smy.

SPRING 1905: IT'S E-G HERE, R-T THERE, LITTLE GUYS CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE

AUSTRIA(Dave Gariepy,1): A tri hangs on by its fingernails(H)/d/R(Ser,Alb,OTB).

ENGLAND(Dan Stafford,9): F SWE S F nth-NWY, F edi-NRG, A STP S German A lvn-mos, F lvp-IRI, F wes-TUN, F spa(sc)-LYO, F mid-NAF, F por-SPA(sc).

FRANCE(Andy McMahon,1): A ven-tri/d/R(Tus,Apu,OTB).

GERMANY(Keith Sherwood,9): A mun-BOH, A LVN-mos, F BEL H, F DEN H, A WAR S A sil-GAL, A gas-MAR, A TYO S A pie-VEN.

ITALY(Scott Palter,2): F bul(sc)-con/d/annihilated, F tyn S/d/R(Nap,Tus,Wes,OTB) English F wes-tun.

RUSSIA(Bob Olsen,4): A ukr-MOS, A VIE S A bud-TRI, F BAR-stp(nc).

TURKEY(Mike Mazzer,8): F smy-AEG, A GRE S A con-BUL, A rum-BUD, A SEV S Russian A ukr-mos, F eas-ION, F ROM S F ion-TYN.

Please vote on a concession to England along with your SUMMER & FALL 1905 orders due by 10 pm CST on Friday, Jan. 22, 1982.

COA for Andy McMahon (until sometime Feb.): PSC Box 6704, APO NY 09127 ((England))

PRESS follows:

GERMANY to RUSSIA & TURKEY: If you guys think I'm going to start sending all my disgusting press to DnD now, you're in for a disappointment. (Note that I didn't say whether I would or not, just t'jat the results, like Olsen's playing, will be disappointing.)

BERLIN to LONDON: If you built ~~an~~ army, the game is Mazzer's.

(80 LP Press)

(Nawook press, too -- see page 5)

RUSSIA: I don't see why we have to delay the game simply because Dan was too irresponsible to get his orders into the right cubbyhole at the GM's house. What is this, anyway? Come on Dan, you bum, shape up.

OLSEN to GM: I notice in 1979-CS that France is played by Mike Barno, and Italy by Civil Disorder. What a nerve you have criticizing Bernie! Here's a blatant case of one player in two positions! At least, it's pretty hard to tell them apart....

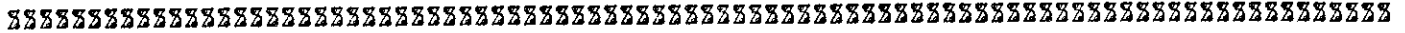
ANKARA to MOSCOW: I told you you shouldn't have been in such a hurry to suicide. If I hadn't taken Rum and Sev, you'd have built two! This has got to be the most bungled alliance since "Abbott and Costello Play Diplomacy."

ANKARA to BERLIN: I guess I forgot to mention Option 4: Turkey takes everybody's centers and wins the game.

EXCERPT FROM "THE BOOK OF DIPLOMACY SPORTS RECORDS":

Astounding accomplishments:

- 1. In 1980-LP, Andy McMahon once had one unit on the board but four centers!
- 2. In 1980-LP, Keith Sherwood once had ten toes but no brains!
- 3. In 1980-LP, Dan Stafford once had half a brain but no pud!



1981 CH (DnD-2: The Dodoes' Game)

SUMMER 1903: Austria--A bul R CON.

FALL 1903: TSAR SNOOZES; FROGS FADE BEFORE E-G-I ONSLAUGHT

AUSTRIA(Steve Cartier,3): A VIE-bud, F ALB-gre, A CON-bul.

ENGLAND(Steve Langley,5): F nrg-NAT, A BEL S German A ruh-bur, F WAL S & F NTH S F lon-ENG.

FRANCE(Dave Gariepy,5): A bur S/d/R(Par,Gas,OTB) A SPA-mar, A PIC S A bur, F BRE S F eng H/d/R(Iri,Mid,OTB).

GERMANY(Mark Cummings,7): A MUN S A ruh-BUR, A HOL S English A bel, F SWE H, A sil-GAL, A MOS S A lvn-STP.

ITALY(Stu Lancaster,5): F LYO S A pie-MAR, F WES-spa(sc), A TRI H, F ION H.

RUSSIA(Bob Forman?,5*): NMR! F BOT, A RUM, F SEV, A BUD all H.

TURKEY(Peter Robson,4): A BUL S A gre-SER, F aeg-GRE, F BLA-rum.

SUPPLY CENTER CHART:

Austria--vie, ~~ser~~, bul, CON(2)Remove 1.

England--home, nwy, bel(5)Even.

France--bre, par, ~~ank~~, spa, por(4)Remove 1.

Germany--home, hol, den, swe, war, STP, MOS(9)Build 2.

Italy--home, tun, tri, MAR(6)Build 1.

Russia--~~stp~~, sev, ~~rum~~, bud(3)Remove 1 (was playing 1 short).

Turkey--~~cha~~, smy, ank, gre, BUL, SER(5)Build 1.

(More 81 CH)

AUTUMN & WINTER 1903 and SPRING 1904 are due here by 10 pm on Friday, Jan. 22, unless 2 or more players request a separation of seasons. Would Tim Brown, 105 Meyers Drive, Greenville, SC 29605 please submit standby orders for Russia? (Tim, you're not obligated to take over permanently if Bob Forman misses again, but neither of my current standbys are available to submit orders for this game at the moment). PRESS follows:

ARMY PICARDY to WORLD: It's terrible feeling so unwanted.

PARIS to LON, BER, & ROM: What could I offer you to give you an offer you can't refuse? I need an ally, and you all need someone to trust.

KUNTA KINTE STRIKES BACK: All yuz honkey tonks best shutz upz fore I givz yuz al fat lipz.

ABDUL MUHAMMAD to ITALY (ALIAS "PAISANO"): After your abortive attempt to work with the Austrian madman, you can be assured that I will never again refer to you as Paisano. Stupido maybe, but Paisano, never!

PARIS to LONDON: I have learned my lesson well. Painfully, but well.

ENGLISHMAN to GERMAN: His Majesty has directed me to meet with you for some discussion of strategic development. Your letter didn't arrive.

TURK to ENGLISHMAN: I thought the Tsar died or abdicated. I've decided he is really the Austrian madman's alter ego, or his postperson doesn't like him. ((Postperson????!!))

LONDON PRESS STANDARD: To a cheering crowd of Catholics, and a somewhat more controlled meeting of the Church of England, Chancellor Lord Hume announced his appointment to visit with His Holiness, Pope Stu. He went on to explain that he was not allowed to discuss in public the subject of the upcoming talks. Most top secret and all, but he did admit, in response to a direct question from the Archbishop, that France would be touched upon.

TURK to AUSTRIAN: Are you sure you can read? Should I write my letters in a different language? If the answer is yes, shake your head up and down, okay?

ENGLISHMAN to FROG: Isn't it always the way? A friendly little push and shove match, and as soon as you get it all together, someone comes and jumps on your back.

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1979 CS (DnD-3: The Shysters' Game)

AUTUMN 1907: Russia--F kie R BER.

WINTER 1907: England--Builds A Lon,F Lvp; Russia--Builds A Mos,A War; Turkey--Builds F Smy.

SPRING 1908: THE WEST FINALLY GETS IT TOGETHER

ENGLAND(Jake Walters,6): F NTH C A nwy-DEN, F lvp-IRI, A LON H, F hol-BEL, F KIE H.

FRANCE(Mike Barno,6): A BUR S Russian A mun, A RUH S English F kie, A gas-MAR, F LYO C & F WES C A mar-NAF.

(More 79 CS)

ITALY(Civil Disorder,1): F TUN H.

RUSSIA(Tim Brown,8): A MUN H, A fin-NWY, A stp-LVN, A MOS S A SEV H, A war-UKR,
F BER H, F SWE H.TURKEY(Bill Hart,13): A PIE S F tyn-TUS, F ion-TYN, F aeg-ION, F smy-AEG,
F nap-ROM, F apu-NAP, A rom-APU, A rum-GAL, A bul-RUM, A ARM H, A TYO S
A BOH-mun.

Everyone's orders came in by phone this time. Typical lawyers--won't commit anything to paper unless they can bill somebody for it. FALL 1908 is due here by 10 pm CST on Friday, Jan. 22. Minimal PRESS follows:

REPUBLIC OF TUNIS: We shall survive!

LETTERSLETTERSLETTERSLETTERSLETTERSLETTERSNOBETTERMAKETHATLETTERLETTERLETTERLETTERLETTERLETTER

(From Mark Lew:)

So, am I a regular DnD subscriber now then? Nobody NMRed for me this turn though (sigh). I assume that team names thing was from Tro. Most were usual vulgarities, but whoever thought up "Whore-Moans" has class ((yeah,well...)). "Eat Dead People" is pretty good, too. By the way, I'm in too many games so I'm only standby for 80 LP, okay?

I'll try my luck in the puzzle:

1. Letters of the alphabet.
2. Wonders of the ancient world.
3. Arabian Nights.
4. Signs of the zodiac.
5. Cards in a deck (with the jokers).
6. Planets in the solar system.
7. Piano keys.
8. Stripes on the American flag.
9. Degrees Fahrenheit at which water freezes.
10. Holes on a golf course.
11. Degrees in right angle.
12. Dollars for passing Go in Monopoly.
13. Sides on a stop sign.
14. Blind mice (see how they run!).
15. Quarts in a gallon.
16. Hours in a day.
17. Wheel on a unicycle.
18. Digits in a zip code.
19. Heinz varieties.
20. Players on a football team.
21. Words that a picture is worth.
22. Days in February in a leap year.
23. Squares on a checkerboard.
24. Days and nights of the Great Flood.

Piece of cake. I wonder what sort of "answers" others produce? Like: "18. 5 Digressions in a Zine Column"? ((Long brownish smear and words "Signed with Blood" then follow)) Honest, cut my thumb on an aluminum can I was ripping apart. Not very bad cut, but

(More Nanook)

bled a lot. I thought I had seen that quiz before and wrote "piece of cake" but couldn't find it so I had to figure them out. I've only 2 left though friends figured 5 for me. Just called Konrad B. Sounds more boring than I'd expect. I figured he'd try to snag me on the phone and drain my bux. So, do you get many 6 page letters?

((No, especially when the six pages consist of both sides of three pink phone message slips accompanied by \$50 in Monopoly money in a Turning Point Boys Ranch envelope. Obviously not all the "abused, abandoned, disturbed boys" in Alaska have yet been herded onto the ranch. Re your letter: yes, you're a regular subscriber to DnD now, for whatever it's worth. If I really thought anyone might pay to read this thing, and if I weren't too lazy to maintain sub records, I might establish some sub fees. As it is, I just send it out freebie or for price of postage to those few non-players who seem interested or plug this now and then. As for the quiz, I'm astounded that someone who admires "Hangar 18" could get all the answers right. Nobody else I heard from did. Numbers 17 and 18 stopped me cold. According to Mike Barno, these have been run in "Games" magazine and Black Frog, so you may well have seen it before. Thanks for writing.))

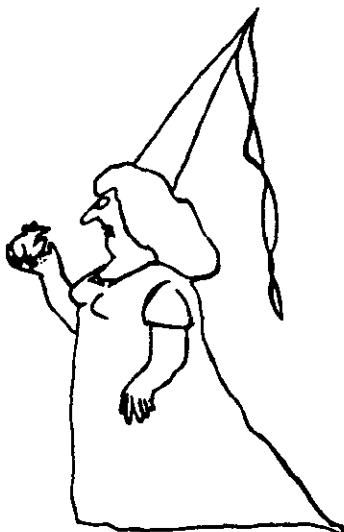
((Whoops---late-breaking 1980 LP press:))

NANOOK to PALTER: It's not too late to NMR. Just miss in Fall and you can come back in time to R-OTB!

DOWN 'N' DIRTY GETS DOWN 'N' DIRTY

"I wonder what fish smelled like before women learned to swim." - R. J. Hammond

My sometime South Carolina maildrop, Rich Hammond, was in town the other day and happened to see me pulling together some of the contents of this issue. Ever the astute observer, he commented that if the zine had to devote so much space to a dumb game (he doesn't play Dip, obviously), at least it could do a better job of living up to its name ("Shit, that's no more offensive than National Geographic.") He was right, of course. Furthermore, he suggested that a Gross-Out Competition would provide a creative outlet for you more tasteless types out there ~~and get the workload off me~~. So I'm opening the competition, effective now, to anyone in or out of the hobby who cares to contribute. Just complete the phrase "A Gross-Out Is..." and submit to me no later than March 1, 1982. First prize is a game entry in your favorite zine (excluding sub) plus everlasting fame as one of the most tasteless and obnoxious bozos around. Entries may be in statement, definition, joke or story form (however, gross objects or substances will be returned unopened and will not be eligible for a prize). All entries will be reprinted in DnD #16, with the winner announced at that time. Rich Hammond will judge all entries anonymously and will be the sole determinor of the contest winner. Just to get you in the spirit, here's an off-the-cuff example provided by R. J. :



"Well, the kiss didn't work.
How about a blow job?"

"A Gross-Out Is...when you wake up in the morning after a heavy date with a lump in your throat and a string hanging out of your mouth."

SITUATION ADAPTABILITY EVALUATION FOR MANAGEMENT PERSONNEL

((The following appeared on my desk the other morning with an anonymous note saying that this was the initial screening test that would be used in evaluating management applicants for the plant we're building. Actually, I have no difficulty picturing any of ^{our} present managers in any of these situations. Thought it might be worth sharing with you.))

You have prepared a proposal for the regional director of purchasing for your largest customer. The success of this presentation will mean increasing your sales to his company by 200%. In the middle of your proposal, the customer leans over to look at your report and spits into your coffee. You:

- (a) Tell him you prefer your coffee black.
- (b) Ask to have him checked for any communicable diseases.
- (c) Take a leak in his "out" basket.

You are having lunch with a prospective customer talking about what could be your biggest sale of the year. During the conversation, a blonde walks into the restaurant and is so stunning you draw your companion's attention to her and give a vivid description of what you would do if you had her alone in your motel. She walks over to the table and introduces herself as your client's daughter. Your next move is to:

- (a) Ask for her hand in marriage.
- (b) Pretend you've forgotten how to speak English.
- (c) Repeat the conversation to the daughter and just hope for the best.

You are making a sales presentation to a group of corporate executives in the plushest office you've ever seen. The hot enchilada casserole and egg salad sandwich you had for lunch react, creating a severe pressure. Your sphincter loses its control and you break wind in a most convincing manner, causing three water tumblers to shatter and a secretary to pass out. What you should do next is:

- (a) Offer to come back next week when the smell has gone away.
- (b) Point out their chief executive and accuse him of the offense.
- (c) Challenge anyone in the room to do better.

You are at a business lunch when you are suddenly overcome with an uncontrollable desire to pick your nose. Remembering that this is definitely a NO-NO, you:

- (a) Pretend to wave to someone across the room and, with one fluid motion, bury your forefinger in your nostril right up to the fourth joint.
- (b) Get everyone drunk and organize a nose-picking contest with a prize to the one who makes his nose bleed first.
- (c) Drop your napkin on the floor and when you bend over to pick it up, blow your nose on your sock.

- 5. You've just spent the evening with a supplier who invited you to an all-night boilermaker drinking party. You got home just in time to go to work. You stagger to the men's room and spend the next half hour vomiting. As you're washing up at the sink, the sales training director walks up, blows his cigar in your face, and asks you to join him for drinks after work. You:
 - (a) Look him straight in the eye and launch one last convulsive torrent at the front of his Hart Shaffner & Marx suit.
 - (b) Nail him right in the crotch, banking on the fact he'll never recognize your green face.
 - (c) Grasp his hand and pump it 'til he pees his pants.
- 6. You are at dinner with a customer and his wife, who looks like the regional runnerup of the Bella Abzug lookalike contest. Halfway through dinner you feel a hand on your lap. If you are resourceful you will:
 - (a) Accidentally spill hot coffee on your lap.
 - (b) Slip a note to the waiter to have your customer paged and see if the hand goes away when he does.
 - (c) Excuse yourself and go to the men's room. If he follows, don't come out until you have a signed order.
- 7. You're on your way in to see your best account when your zipper breaks and you discover that you forgot to put on your undershorts that morning. You decide to:
 - (a) Call on the customer's secretary instead.
 - (b) Explain you were just trolling for queers.
 - (c) Buy a baggy raincoat and head for the school playground.
- 8. You've just returned from a trip to Green Bay, Wisconsin in January and tell you're boss that nobody but whores and football players live there. He mentions that his wife is from Green Bay. You:
 - (a) Ask what position she played.
 - (b) Ask if she's still working the streets.
 - (c) Pretend your suffering amnesia and don't remember your own name.

((Hope you have a Happy New Year!))

D. Dave