

brought to you on the run by Dave Marshall, Route 3, Box 361-A Russellville, KY 42276; telephone (502)726-8964 after 6 and on weekends, or (502)726-8313 weekdays.

Yes, I know this is two weeks late, and I'm not happy about it. I'm especially sorry it had to happen in the Spring '01 season of the new game. But this was one of those times when The Job shoved itself into the forefront, and family, hobbies, and anything else had to fend as best they could with the time remaining.

So as not to bore you with details I'm forbidden to divulge anyway (the competition hires Dip players too, right, John?), suffice it to say that two unrelated major equipment components being produced for our new aluminum plant were both found defective and unusable by the manufacturers within the same week (which, coincidentally, also contained our last deadline). As the guy responsible for keeping this project under cost and on schedule, I've been obliged over the past two weeks to accompany the equipment engineers on a series of junkets to such exotic places as Pittsburgh and East Chicago, Indiana. The hasty and infrequent stops back here just didn't lend themselves to extended two-finger time on the typer. So if this issue is late and short, it's only because that's what available time has allowed.

The results of the GROSS-OUT COMPETITION are going to have be carried over until the next issue. Part of the reason is explained in the preceding paragraph; the rest is that R. J. Hammond, the contest judge, also happens to be our engineering manager, and has been unavailable with his own crop of equipment problems elsewhere.

Remember last time when I said there were no openings here? Let me retract that now, because three players have signed up and paid entry fees for the next game. This will begin when it fills or when one of the present games ends, whichever comes later. Entry fee is still \$3.50, although I don't see how....

Now, before they or the players die of old age, let's get on with THE GAMES:

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

AUTUMN 1905: Russia--A mos R UKR

WINTER 1905: England--Builds F Lon; Germany--Builds A Ber,A Kie,A Mun; Russia-- Removes A Tri; Turkey--Builds A Con, A Ank, F Smy.

SPRING 1906: ANGLO-GERMAN VISE TIGHTENS ON TURKS (WITH A NUDGE FROM PUDGE)

ENGLAND(Dan Stafford,10): F SWE-den, A stp-NWY, F bar-STP(nc), F nrg-NTH, F LON-eng, F mid-SPA(sc), F TUN-ion, F LYO C German A mar-tus, F WES S F NAF-tun.

GERMANY(Keith Sherwood,12): A mos-SEV, A war-MOS, A GAL-bud, A BOH-vie, A mun-TYO, A VEN S A mar-TUS, A VIE-tri, A ber-SIL, A kie-MUN, F DEN H, F BEL-eng.

RUSSIA(Bob Olsen,1): A UKR S German A mos-sev.

TURKEY(Mike Mazzer,11): A BUD S A SER-tri, A sev S/d/R(Arm,OTB) A bul-RUM, A con-BUL, A ank-CON, F smy-AEG, F nap-APU, F ROM S & F ION S F TYN H.

The E/G draw proposal failed this time, but two proposals have been made for the upcoming season: 1) an E/G draw, one mo' time, and 2) a concession to Germany. Please

vote on these with your SUMMER and FALL 1906 orders due here by 10 pm CST on Sunday, March 28.

(orders)

Postscript to Last Season: {Andy McMahon's French NMR proved to be the doing of our old friends the USP"S". They arrived via postcard from an APO in Turkey 11 days after the deadline--which also happened to be 3 weeks after he mailed them. Anyway, thanks for the picture postcard, Andy. (And I wonder why so many of you jokers rely on the phone....) PRESS follows:

RUSSIA: Hmmm...fourth place...three above me and three below me...Wowie! Hooray!  
At last-I have achieved mediocrity!!!

BERLIN to ANKARA: It's been real, and it's been nice, but it hasn't been real nice.

OLSEN to SLEAZE: Hey, Unk, if you're as great as you claim to be, how come you're now a weak third in the race? How come Dumbbell Mazzer has 11, and Pudwacker Sherwood has 12? Huh? Huh? Huh?

TURKEY to ENGLAND & GERMANY: No, Keith, I'm not nearly as cute as you think. That's a clever idea, though, me proposing a concession to England, I mean. I wish I had thought of it. But it did give me an idea for this season. I voted "yes" on the proposed E/G draw. Why not? If you guys want to stick with the alliance, then you've got the draw which you two have well earned. (You certainly have outplayed Bob and I, and the other riff-raff, needless to say). If, however, one of you is more ambitious than that, if one of you wants the whole 18-center enchilada, then the cat is out of the bag. Pretty "cute", eh guys?

RUS to TUR: Again? Again?

RUS to GER: Watch out, England's going to stab you.

RUS to ENG: Watch out, Germany's going to stab you.

RUS to TUR: Watch out, nobody's going to stab you. They'll never even pretend to be your ally!

MUNICH: Gross? Well, I could quote from my aborted press from Mass Murders, but valor being the better part of discrepancy as it is, I'll refrain.

KIEL to SMYRNA: Shall we tell them what the weather is like in southern California? No, I think it's best we keep our cojones.

MUNICH to RUSSIA, WHEREVER YOU MAY BE: Is this game moving fast enough for you now? How's Swedish Roundabout going? Give my love to Brux, Gary, and the gang.

LIVONIA: That Mazzer must be a god, just like Olsen says. How else could a guy who would stab his own mother do so well in so many games? Perhaps I answered my own question.

LONDON: Please do your Uncle Dan a favor, Mike--vote YES to the G/E draw. ((See above, Unk.))

LIVONIA REVISITED: Well, you know what they say, "There's a toady born every minute!"

LIVONIA REVISITED ONCE MORE: But what is Mikey to do? All the toadies in this game are down and/or out.

DEAD COUNTRIES to GM: Better to eat dust than to eat whatever the hell it is Keith does. What's that stuff called, anyway? Say, what about a contest--What Does Tro Eat? ((Sorry, but mustn't overdo the gross-out bit, you know))

WINSOME to MOS EISLEY: Ha ha ha! Dummy. How'd you like them apples? Kind of...well... sort of irksome, wasn't it?

GERMANY to TURKEY: When will you accept the (inevitable) two-way draw? (That's the E/G draw, not the T/R draw, I'm thinking about.)



