

Living up (down?) to its resounding 49th place/5.25 rating in the Leeder Poll, it's

Issue #24 of ***** DOWN 'N DIRTY ***** December 11, 1982

brought to you out of the pre-Christmas confusion by Dirty Dave Marshall of Route 3, Box 361-A, Russellville, KY 42276. Phone (502)726-8964 evenings 'til 10 Central Time, (502)726-8313 days.

DEADLINE FOR ALL GAMES IN THIS ISSUE IS 10 PM ON MONDAY, JANUARY 17, 1983.

Other than the passing comment in the masthead, I see no reason to belabor DnD's Leeder Poll placing. I'm already on record way back when as saying that, altho I appreciate Mr. Leeder's efforts, the Poll itself as structured is pretty meaningless. That goes double this year with the strong admixture of subzines and one-offs (some of them, admittedly, pretty good) in with the regular zines, and the extreme lateness (yeah, look who's talking) of the "official" Poll results. Personally, I'd like to think Barno's were the real ones. What does puzzle me is my placement (not my rating--6.50) in the GM Poll. Altho 12 people voted for the zine, apparently fewer than 5 voted for the GM, somewhat unusual in a zine where over 2/3 of the recipients were also players in the last year. Ah well.

Everyone in this hobby loves a feud, which is apparently why everywhere you turn the Coughlan-Stafford thing is being rehashed--even though it isn't technically a feud at this point and is perhaps best forgotten by all concerned. Now, if you're looking for an active, lively feud with willing participants who pull no punches, you need look no farther than the current Highfield/Lancaster/(Tallman) press war in DnD-2. This one started in fun but I'm not so sure anymore. Draw your own conclusions. Incidentally, Tallman's "guest press" jabs at Highfield this time didn't have anything to do with my asking Bill to take over the English position in DnD-5 (where Tallman's Germany just pushed England out of Den and attempted a convoy to Lon)...oh noooooo...

I appreciate the helpful info received in response to my comments last time about looking for a home computer. John Daly and Bob Olsen recommended the Commodore 64 (John's machine) and the Atari 400 (Bob's). Bob has overcome my main objection to the Atari by having a third-party "real" keyboard installed. Had the Atari 600, which incorporates this, been available already I'd have bought one in a minute. But, as all too commonly in the home computer field, it's "available soon." Sure. And, when I looked at the 64, the sales dude advised me that he'd heard that the Commodore games advertised as "available soon" were more likely "not in our lifetime." (I hope for your sake, John, that this was bum advice). Anyway, I ended up with a TI-99/4A, which has its problems, to be sure, but is cheap and a good learning machine. The fact that three other guys in the office recently bought and liked TI's and were willing to copy/trade around software didn't hurt either. I'll let you know how it works out.

Progress on filling the games: DnD-6 (the 4-week game) now has Gariepy, Robson, Pustilnik, Barno, and Highfield as paid players, and Palter, Walters, and Hart as unpaid but signed up. In light of Bill Hart's NMRing this time, I'm assuming he's not quite as committed to his games as he might be at the moment. So, as soon as Dan and Jake send their \$3.50's, we'll get this thing started. You listening, guys?

DnD-7 (the 8-week game) has two paid entrants--John Banke and Bob Olsen(!)--and two more (D. Palter and T. Tallman) still unpaid. I'll try to round this out with Canadians or Europeans and keep you posted.

Recent arrivals in the mail, or why my postman hates me: "The official zine of the Modern Calhamer Point Count" is how Keith Sherwood bills his YOU KNOW MY NAME (LOOK UP THE NUMBER), now at Issue 3. Quite frankly, the role of creaky custodian seems a bit out of character for Keith, but he's done a creditable job here of producing a really exhaustive listing. And it was nice to see I made the fairly exclusive Player Reliability Rating (along with Stafford, Olsen, and Sherwood himself, from DnD). But Keith, why no rating anywhere for Dennis Ovell? I was sure you'd slip him in somewhere or another....

Actually, Keith's not why the postman looks at me funny. More likely it's Bill Highfield, whose most recent envelope is reproduced elsewhere in this thing. Freedom of speech and all that, Bill, but learn to spell "Brezhnev." Or at least "Andropov." John Michalski also chimed in recently with a recycled flat envelope return-addressed "Popular Front for the Liberation of Oklahoma" and containing a cartoon ditty (of the old schoolyard variety) entitled "The Fuckstones." Pity it's too long to run here, but it's become the "Official Logan Project Coloring Book for Frustrated Wives." My boss claims it works wonders. Thanx John.

Additional fillers in this if we have the space are Dan Stafford's "Updated Player Rankings" and a salute to cucumbers, courtesy of Rich Hammond's secretary. What you won't see here is the endgame for DnD-3 (79 CS), which I'm saving for next time. So on to the wars....

Whoops -- first the CHANGES OF ADDRESS this time:

John Banke - 409 Clay Ave., Rochester, NY 14613
 Terry Tallman - 820 W. Armour St., Seattle, WA 98119

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

WINTER 1907: England -- B F Lvp; Germany -- B A Mun,A Kie,A Ber; Italy -- R F Ion, A Pie; Turkey -- B A Con.

SPRING 1908: GERMANS, ENGLISH DOMINATE THE BOARD, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A G/I STANDOFF IN THE PRESS

ENGLAND(Steve Langley,9): F spa(sc)-MAR, F mid-POR, F ENG S F iri-MID, F lvp-NAT, F NTH-hol, A BEL-hol, A PAR S A bre-GAS.

GERMANY(Bill Highfield,12): A BUR S English F spa(sc)-mar, A RUH S A kie-HOL, F DEN H, A MOS-sev, A UKR S & A BUD S A gal-RUM, A TRI S A mun-TYO, A VIE S A tri, A ber-MUN.

ITALY(Stu Lancaster,6): F WES S & F LYO S A gas-SPA, A mar S/d/R(Pie,OTB)A gas-spa, F NAF S F wes, A VEN-tyo.

TURKEY(Peter Robson,7): F AEG C A con-GRE, A SER S & A SEV S A rum H/d/annihilated, A BUL S A ser, F BLA S A sev.

Both the E/G draw and the concession to Uncle Ronnie proposed last time failed. Both an E/G draw and an E/G/T draw have been proposed this time around. Please vote on these along with your Summer and Fall 1908 orders due by deadline on page 1. PRESS:

EDINBURGH: News that once again, Lord Hume's death notices were premature, was greeted with mixed feelings by the populace. "Now what will we do with all the preparations for the wake?" was a common sentiment.

LONDON: Lord Hume, admitting that he'd missed the boat for Germany, and that his footman, Bodger, had made the trip in his place, told bored members of the press that he felt no ill will toward Kaiser Highfield for his atrocity on poor old Bodger.

ANKARA: To the bitter end -- or thereabouts.

BILL to ALL US CITIZENS: Well, I hope you're glad. Now the fuckin' Democrats are solidly in control of the House and the economy is down the tubes. But watch out in '84. The Democrats will be taking the blame then, and the MIGHTY REPUBLICANS WILL REBOUND TO SAVE THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA !!!!!

BILL to GM: I don't think I like your comebacks. You'll get it in THE MODERN PATRIOT !!! ((Better to get it there, I suppose, than to get it in ~~the/ass~~ a less worthy zine))

BILL to STU: Until now, I didn't think anyone could do such STUPID MOVES !!! It was obvious to any GOOD player that I was going to Tri to cut support. Well, have you given up? Even Turkey is preparing to hit you. I am looking forward to my first joint victory with Steve.

BILL to STEVE: Congrats ! We have won, but is it official? You were a great ally. Oh by the way, A Kie is on its way to Holland. Your moves last time scared me a little. I do not want to be stabbed near the end.

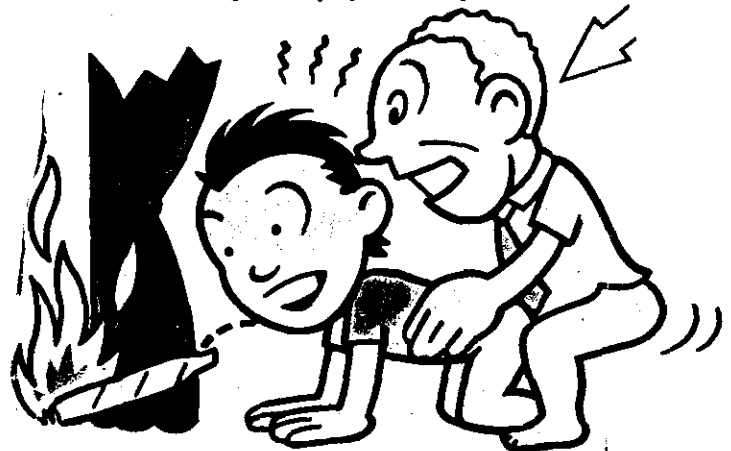
BILL to STU: Your little submission last ish was DISGUSTING!!! You slimy little shit! I dare you to say that to one of their people! Try ME!!! I'm SICK and TIRED of you asshole liberal buttfucks degrading our military! And Dave, why do you print that crap? ((I never censor press submittals)) You were in the Army, haven't you any pride? ((I also belong to the Am. Legion, but see previous comment)) Stu will NEVER be allowed to sub to THE MODERN PATRIOT! Why must we put our lives on the line for idiots like STU!!!! Tal Seaman, you're in the Coast Guard. Are you going to stand for his crap. Join me, fellow members of the Armed Forces! I'm beginning to really hate this asshole. The only good thing about being in the same game with Stu is that I can beat the LIVIN' SHIT OUT OF HIM!!!!

BILL to STU: Cuntface, hmmm? We'll see. You'll die, while we'll see. Hey, why don't you show up at Origins 83? I'm going to be there. You like taking chances, show up. If I'm lucky, I'll be on YOUR board and it'll be another easy victory for me.

POPE to BILLY BUTTFUCK: I really don't have anything against the US Navy; only the asswipes like you who are in it. I guess you'll go your way and I'll go mine. Personally, I prefer something a little more intellectually stimulating than spending 4 months of the year on a boat with 500 GUYS, getting boned up the ass by some sweaty Puerto Rican while sucking the cock of some superior. "You are what you eat," they say.

"PLAYER PROFILE

Nitwit gets bungloled by new friend in empty banquet hall, while smoking a joint. At moment of ultimate bliss, lit joint flies out of mouth, setting fire to polyester drapes.



BILL HIGHFIELD

↳ ((Italian Press))

LAWRENCE to ROCHESTER: Admit it, you're just a total faggot who dresses up like a sailor so you can whip off to the music of "The Village People." You can't fool Uncle Sam, they've got quotas to fill, you know. That's why YOU got accepted to the military and I didn't....

ROME to ROCHESTER:...Besides, if you were a real man you'd join the ITALIAN Navy, or the French Foreign Legion, or the US Marines. -- but you're just a pussyface.

"ITALY'S GOD" STUART to "HITLER'S GENETIC FUCKUP" HIGHFIELD AND HIS TYRANNICAL ARMIES: "Great spirits have always encountered violent opposition from mediocre minds."

GERMAN DnD-5 to REAGANOID BILL: How can you bad-mouth a "sister-service"? Like the Navy, the US Post Office has to take what it can get, and as has been the case since the end of the draft, all the uniformed services have been getting the hardcore unemployed, the untrainables, and the neo-Nazis who support Reagan, the Moral Majority, and such as that. Thus I'm extremely suspicious of the caliber of personality who is a gung-ho militarist. Based on the fact that you're a militarist and a Reaganoid, I figure you're probably brain-damaged to boot. This is, of course, reinforced by your press.

The Pope obviously needs to send a good team of exorcists up to Germany to drive the demons out. Incidentally, I was "protecting" you while you were in elementary school. Air Farce though, not soap-droppers.

((More Dadaes'))

DnD #24/page 4/11.XII.82

GERMAN DnD-5 to POPE: You owe it to humanity to nuke the German. At least he has'nt stooped to real mud-slinging like calling you a (shudder) Republican!

Thank Ghod the Democrats made a comeback Nov. 2. I was afraid we were going to "stay the course" right into a major depression. But there is hope. I'd also like to thank the Moral Majority for appalling so many people and forcing people to vote, even if it was just to vote against the right-wing, racist, shit-flinging Republican Party.

A RESORT COMMUNITY IN THE TYROLIAN ALPS: Wee Willy peeked out the door of his Suite #151 of the Honeymoon Hotel and closed the door before seeing the Dallas Cheerleaders leave Suite 150 where Stu "Iron Balls" Lancaster and Terry "Anteater Tongue" Tallman had just departed. A beautiful redhead turned to the blonde beside her and sighed, "You know, I think either one could have satisfied us all." "True," giggled the blonde, "But now we can honestly say we've had all the best Diplomacy has to offer."

Meanwhile in #151, Wee Willy prepares for an evening of sex with "the seaman's best girl." He rolls out an industrial-size jug of Vaseline and plunges his arm in to the elbow.

His hand comes back out with gentle plopping, "Ah yes, scented -- smells like Johnson's. Come on fingers...let's get it on!"

GERMANY DnD-5 to GOOFBALL DnD-2: "Terrible" stands for the way I feel about pimply pre-pubescent pud-pullers posing precariously and pointlessly prior to passing into the pacification program provided to pound your brain to pudding -- i.e., the officer corps of our military. Granted -- I see the necessity for training young goofballs. Just wish the system could produce someone on-the-ball instead.

GERMANY DnD-5 to ITALY, TURKEY, ENGLAND DnD-2: Can't you guys nuke this goofball?

GERMANY DnD-5 to GM: If anyone NMRs here -- except Herr Goofball -- I'm your man (slobber, growl, snort).

LIVERPOOL: The Union Jack was flown at half-mast today when it was learned that a native Liverpudlian had died in Lord Hume's place in Germany. "Damn bloody unfair, if'n you ask me," was the general sentiment.

LONDON: Lord Hume completed his news conference by denying he was a Tallman toady. "Why, Mr. Tallman hasn't even sent me a sample of his zine," the irate MP claimed.

1982 CH (DnD-4: The Aliens' Game)

SPRING 1904: FRENCH, ITALIANS, RUSSIANS, TURKS ALL SUFFER ANNIHILATIONS THIS TIME:
YOU GUYS PLAY ROUGH!

AUSTRIA(Randy Ellis,7): A bul-CON, A TYO S A BOH-mun, A GRE H, A VEN S Italian A nap-rom, F AEG-ion, F tri-ADR.

ENGLAND(Jeff Martin,7): A HOL S A ruh-KIE, F SWE S F den-BAL, F nth-DEN, F NRG S
F nwy-BAR.

FRANCE(Robert Kraus,7): A par-BUR, A bel-RUH, A mun-ber/d/annihilated, A PIE-tyo, F WES
S F naf-TUN, F TYN-ion.

GERMANY(Peter Robson,2): A BER S A kie-MUN.

ITALY(Dan Falter,3): F ION S F tun-tynd/annihilated, A nap-ROM.

RUSSIA(Richard Tucker,7): A ARM S F smy-SYR, A war-SIL, F bal-swe/d/R(Pru,Lvn,Bot,OTB),
A stp-FIN, A mos-STP, F bar-nwy/d/annihilated.

TURKEY(Mark Keller,1): A syr-arm/d/annihilated.

Dan Falter is back, so no standby orders were needed. Please submit Summer and Fall 1904 orders by the D/L shown on page 1. PRESS follows:

MOSCOW to SULTAN(IN EXILE): Thank you for making your demise so easy!

MOSCOW to LONDON and BERLIN: My, we certainly are conversationalists, aren't we!
Would it help if I sent letters in Braille?

((More Aliens))

DnD #24/page 5/11.XII.82

MOSCOW to VIENNA: You take the one on the left, I'll take the one on the right!

MOSCOW to THE GM: I don't know anything about computers, but I highly recommend paregoric for your little girl. Congrats! ((Thanks!))

SULTAN to WORLD: Bye all. I now throw my full support and endorsement behind an English win.

SULTAN to ARCHDUKE: You got it, sooner or later it's so long Randy.

SULTAN to GM: A Syr may have been a good move -- if the seasons hadn't been separated.

VIENNA to PARIS: Sorry, but the E/F vs. A/R was going to happen anyhow. I thought now would be a good time to begin since I haven't heard from you in a while.

BUDAPEST to ITALY AND GERMANY: Surprise! With E/F vs. A/R, maybe you guys will be the key powers on the board from now on!

ARCHDUKE to SULTAN: Seeing the movie "ET" was okay but I'm fed up with ET drinking glasses, ET buttons, ET shirts, ET games, ET frisbees, ET toys, and ET baby bibs. Therefore, you have my permission to die. ((And have a smurfy day))

ARCHDUKE to LORD GEOFFREY: As a personal gift from my nation to yours, a shipload of robust, blustery, big-busted, ball-busting Galician females left Trieste yesterday. They should arrive in London any day now. Just look for a ship with female body-builders as the crew and you'll know that is your gift. Happy humping!

1982 CP (DnD-5: The General Belgrano Pro-Am)

FALL 1902: BRITONS PUSHED OUT OF SCANDINAVIA AS HART GOVERNMENT FALLS

AUSTRIA(Larry McCloud,5): A SER S A gre-BUL, F AEG-con, F alb-GRE, A BUD H.

ENGLAND(~~Bill Hart~~,5): NMR! A LON, F's LVP,EDI uo (H); F nwy uo/d/R(Nrg,Bar,Ska,OTB), F den uo/d/R(Hel,Ska,OTB).

FRANCE(Evans Givan,4): F mid-POR, A SPA H, A bur-MAR, F eng-MID.

GERMANY(Terry Tallman,5): F KIE S F bal-DEN, F NTH C A BEL-lon, A MUN H.

ITALY(Tal Seaman,4): F WES-spa(sc), F tyn-LYO, A PIE S French A spa-mar(nso), A TUS H.

RUSSIA(Dan Stafford,6): F SWE S & A FIN S A stp-NWY, A SEV-arm, F RUM-bla, A UKR-rum.

TURKEY(Michael Pustilnik,4): A SMY S F ank-ARM, F CON-bla, A BUL-con.

SUPPLY CENTER CHART:

Austria -- home,ser,gre,BUL(6)Build 1.

Italy -- home,tun(4)Even.

England -- home,~~nwy,den~~(3)Remove 2.

Russia -- home,swe,rum,NWY(7)Build 1.

France -- home,spa,POR(5)Build 1.

Turkey -- home,~~nwy~~(3)Remove 1.

Germany -- home,hol,bel,DEN(6)Build 1.

Well, contrary to my expectations, Bill Hart did NMR again. And Gregg Stebbins didn't submit standby orders, but in swapping envelopes to him at the last minute, I strongly suspect I may have failed to write the standby request on the back of the new one. So we'll try again: will BILL HIGHFIELD, 2012 Ridge Road East, Rochester, NY 14622 (hehe) please take over the English position? (We won't run this time without English orders, guys, I promise you). Unless two or more players request a separation, Autumn and Winter 1902 and Spring 1903 are due here by D/L on page 1. PRESS follows:

BERLIN: My Ghod but we are a busy little bunch.

BERLIN to RUSSELLVILLE OR WHEREVER: Congratulations on the new midget. Too bad about the wife though. They often go through that after Number 2 or 3. (Or so I hear). And on the 8-week game: have Coughlan give you a plug but set a separate gamefee for Europeans because the postage runs 40 or 80¢ depending on number of pages. Your last issue would just make 40¢. But the Europeans are interesting. ((Having

grown up in a household full of them, I can vouch for the latter. Re the 8-week game: if I were to fill every remaining slot with a European, it still wouldn't be a great burden to eat the postage differential. But I can see your point if one were to run international games on a wider scale. Thanks for the good wishes on the baby, and I will contact Gary.))

FRANCE to ITALY: Here is again! And claim phone, too! ((?))

PARIS: In a scene reminiscent of times to come, the entire populace of London was observed hiding in root cellars early this afternoon. A loud wailing filled the air, reverberating back to the ground due to the many bags of explosive gas hovering in the sky. Long thick cables trailing underneath trapped several gulls who eventually died from exposure. The Prime Minister was heard to mutter, "These are the starkest chimes," or something like that.

FRANCE to RUSSIA: No, not "Berlin". I said you'll hear "violin" music.

LETTER BOMB DEPARTMENT :

William Highfield
2012 Ridge Road East
Rochester New York 14627



TO: The Stuart Lancaster
Ted Kennedy's asshole of the year fund
c/o Dave Marshall
Route 3, Box 361-A
Russellville, KY 42276



Yeah, Breschnev.
Dying was the best
step for preseerving
pedce that you ever
dio!

NOTE: STU
LANCASTER'S
SUBMISSION
STUNK!
LANCASTER is
a jerk in my
opinion. Ok well,
so much for
my opinion!

PS: It is worth
it to die for your
country, I
would gladly give
my life to preserve
the White House
of America!!!

USA = #1

CUCUMBERS ARE BETTER THAN MEN BECAUSE...

The average cucumber is at least six inches long.
Cucumbers stay hard for a week.
A cucumber never suffers from performance anxiety.
Cucumbers are easy to pick up.
You can fondle cucumbers in a supermarket...
... and you know how firm it is before you take it home.

Cucumbers can get away any weekend-
Cucumbers will always respect you in the morning.
Cucumbers won't ask "Am I the first?"
Cucumbers won't care if you're a virgin.
Cucumbers won't tell anyone you're not a virgin anymore.
With cucumbers, you don't have to be a virgin more than once.

Cucumbers don't have sex hangups.
You can have as many cucumbers as you can handle.
You only eat cucumbers when you feel like it.
Cucumbers never need a round of applause.
Cucumbers won't ask...

...Am I the best?
...How was it?
...Did you come? How many times?
A cucumber won't mind hiding in the refrigerator when your mother comes over.
A cucumber will never make a scene because there are other cucumbers in the refrigerator.
No matter how old you are, you can always get another cucumber.

A cucumber will never give you a hickey.
Cucumbers can stay up all night...and you won't have to sleep on the wet spot.
Cucumbers won't tell you a vasectomy will ruin it for them.
A cucumber never forgets to flush the toilet.
A cucumber doesn't flush the toilet when you are in the shower.

Cucumbers don't compare you to a centerfold.
Cucumbers don't tell you they liked you better with long hair.
A cucumber will never leave you for:
...Another man
...Another woman
...Another cucumber
You always know where your cucumber has been.
Cucumbers don't have mid-life crises.
Cucumbers don't play the guitar and try to find themselves.
A cucumber won't tell you he's outgrown you intellectually.
Cucumbers never expect you to have little cucumbers.
It's easy to drop a cucumber.

NO MATTER HOW YOU SLICE IT, YOU CAN HAVE YOUR CUNE AND EAT IT TOO!!!

((Thanks to
Cathy P.))