

Yes, if you read EE #14, you will remember seeing that quote from John Michalski. But this is the note that I received from John: "I was really disappointed to see how you handled my Argentina Defense Fund notice. I was heping it would be separate, like a notice. As it was, 2 sentences lost in the jumble, lost something in the translation." What John has here is a "bitch"! Even before I got that card from John, I was planning on having a "bitch page" in ME where you, and I, could let off steam about things that bother us in the hobby. I ran out of room this time but it will be in next issue for sure. Send your bitches in but keep them short. You can also be anonymous if you'd like. Let's keep this clean, though, no character assassinations. Happy now, John?!

One of my first bitches was going to be that my ORIGINS materials still had

not reached me. But they have now come so everyone else must have theirs or will soon.

Alsace-Lorraine, the 10-week game in EE, is in delay. One of the players had a death in his family and it is still unclear to me if he wishes to remain in this game

or not. The other players are willing to delay the game until we find out.

§ I finally achieved one of my goals in May; I got a bicycle. I bought a Raleigh (made in England) "Supercourse 12" 12-speed for \$386.00. I want to get into touring, not racing. So far I have been learning how to shift the gears and getting my rear end extremely sore. I am not confident enough yet to go out into traffic so I am practicing riding on residential streets near my home. I am the marvel of the neighborhood kids with their 3-speeds, sort of like Charlton Heston in The Planet of the Apes where he of sizes up the opposition and concludes they will be running the planet in 6 months!

S Bob Seger on his Night Moves album sings a line which goes: "So now sweet sixteen's turned thirty-one" which is what I did June 1st. That used to seem so old

to me, as 30 did, but it's not. I feel my life is just beginning.

§ I would like to state publicly that I cannot stand Alan Alda. I don't think he's funny, he's snotty, and I just don't like him. Period. Ditto the smurfs as a big dislike, Don't forget to turn to page 35, cut out the "coupon" and win a kiss from You must get it to her by July 21 or 22 so don't delay. Imagine you could tell

your children or grandchildren some day that you got a kiss from Kathy Byrne. Not to

mention your wife or girlfriend! So vote to....SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!

§ Lots of stuff is in this issue: my report on ChicagoCon, a British and Belgian view of the Falklands, more "Focus on Fakes", an in-depth look at C-G Spare of Finland and the press wars of ER's games and Bob Osuch's Mass Murders (beginning on page 15). You will notice that two of the games have the same cartoon this time. This cartoon was drawn by Dan Wilson, an EE subber, for Mike Mazzer's Austria in "Apis" which was expected to go under. Mike didn't, but others did. Whenever a country is out, that cartoon will be run. If all 3 have it at the same time, like a slot machine, everyone gets that issue for free! Well I see I'm at the end of this page and you're just at the beginning so..

5 DIPLOMACY is a registered trademark for a game invented by Allan B. Calhamer and copyrighted by The Avalon Hill Company.

SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD....SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD....SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD...(See how pg. 35)

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Pat Hart of South Carolina turns his DIPSCRIPTION this issue on Mark "Scoop" Berch, pubber of Diplomacy Digest. Mark has been ribbed lately about being bald and has thus been tagged with the nickname "Scoop." Most zines in North America when they talk about the weather call it the "Mark Berch Department" for some reason. He is famous for atrocious spelling errors and verbose letters on any subject under the sun. He is....

HAIR: None

NAME: Mark Berch NICKNAME: Scoop HOME: National Weather Bureau BIRTHDATE: One

EYES: 20/20 LOOKS: Doesn't admit to any

SEX: When wife doesn't have a headache

BIRTHSIGN: Barber Shop

AMBITION: To appear on Real People NOTED FOR: Head shining kits

TURN ON: Collecting weather reports TURN OFF: Normal weather

FAVORITE DRINK: Any and all beer FAVORITE FOOD: TV dinners

FAVORITE DESSERT: Triple scoop ice cream cones

FAVORITE TV SHOW: Lou Grant FAVORITE ACTOR: Ed Asner FAVORITE MOVIE: Absence of Malice

FAVORITE SONG: Let It Snow

FAVORITE PHRASE: Hair today, gone tomorrow

Mark Berch enjoys the weather, FAVORITE POEM:

When unusual, the more the better, Atop his head an acrylic shine. For turtle wax works real fine.



Batman is a superhero and EE is looking for superheroes except that here they are called Malmbergers (what other zines call standbys). If you join these astounding twenty-seven, you get two free EEs added to your sub now, and when you complete an assignment (you are only called once), you get four more as John Kador did this time in "Swedish Roundabout". Malmbergers are: Ieapo Stabo, Mike Barno, Mary Beck, Bill Becker, Doug Beyerlein, Jean Marie Corfeld, Don Del Grande, Steven Duke, Jim Finley, Al Giddings, Scott Hanson, Pat Hart, Steve Heinowski, Bill Highfield, Rich Holman, Eric Kane, Mark Keller, Rob Landeros, Mark Larzelere, Mark Luedi, Eric Ozog, Jane Proskin, Anders Strigen, Allen Wells, Earl Wiggers, Dan Wilson and James Woodson. Thanks to all of you for helping EE out with your services and assuming that proudest of titles within EE..... A Malmberger!

SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD -- see how to do it on 35!

Several of you have written to me, commenting about letters from C-G Spare, whom I have called "EE's resident Finn." He does live in Finland and as far as I know this is the only sine outside of Sweden that gets contributions from him on many subjects. His letters are very enjoyable and excerpts from them are on this and following pages. I think you will find C-E as entertaining as I have, and this will probably embarrass him to death but I think it's worth it....what do y*all think?

LETTERS FROM FINLAND

---from C-G Spare

ITEM (1): "I once met a nice, old but quite uneducated lady in Sweden. She absolutely refused to grasp that there could exist such imbeciles, that they did not speak Swedish, but at the same time be such geniuses, that they could speak some other language. To her, Swedish was not a but the language, and all others artificial codes invented by the guv nors in order to fool the peasants.

There are of course people who fall in-between: those who have had some, but not sufficient exposure to another language at a tender age. Maybe I am of that kind. My mother tongue is Swedish. Finland is a bilingual country with Finnish the 93% majority, so you cannot help but be exposed to it from the start. We had a native German nanny until I was 3. I guess I quantitatively spoke more German than any other tongue up to that age. I since forgot all and had to relearn it at school. Reading and pronunciation came back easily, and a feeling of familiarity, but German grammar, which I hated(only masochists do not), had to be hammered in the hard way. (In Swedish grammar, which I thought extremely futile, I was a most horrible pupil).

I was also exposed to Russian, but never learned it because that was stupidly discouraged by my mother—that were those times. My paternal grandmother Zinaida, nee Dereviagin, spoke only Russian. My father was of course fluent, which was further perfected when he served as a young officer in the Tsar's army in St. Petersburg Ukraina and Warsaw. Oh yes, Russian oppression of the Poles is by no means a recent invention!

My father had many Russian friends, and I heard them talk. I vividly remember my embarrassment when they called and my amrogant mother would, on purpose, shout near the receiver: "Waldemar, again there is some Russki on the phone!"

English is different. That I learned at school. But it vastly helps to already know some languages. The learning pattern is there, especially for such a similiar and easy language as English. Yes, indeed, very similiar as opposed to Finnish which is extremely different from Swedish.

You asked if I learned English by studying? Quite the contrary! When I was supposed to study(chemistry), I spent the nights reading zillions of whodunits, well in English, yes."

#####

- ITEM (2): "Language is a way of conveying a concept or an attitude. Would you not say that the attitude "defiant arrogancy" could be conveyed in the following languages all of which you know:
 - a. English 19th Century Noble: "Pray curtail your jubilations, my worthy."
 - b. Bubele from the Manhattan garmet district: "Ya wanna the undertaker should come and clean out your ass already?"
 - c. Subliterate youngster from Pulaski, Tennessee: "Sez you."
 - d. Employee of Memphis, Tennessee Post Office: "Fuck off, sucker."

####

- ITEM (3): "To John Michalski: Don't put yourself down. I do not think your piece in EE 10 was boring at all. Besides, having thrown the first dogshit-filled snowball you can't just say that you don't want to play any more when somebody ups and attacks you back. That would be yellow-bellied, huh? However, let's not mix up two quite different issues:
- 1. Socialism: Here I am more or less agreeing with you. Socialism, which ethically may be, oh so, beautiful, does not work in practice, perhaps because we humans have a limited capacity for encompassing more than a tribeful (30-40 persons) in our solidary (y, social empathy.
 - I am all for free enterprise and opposed to socialism, not because of religious ((More C-G on page 4 . Remember.....SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!!

or such reasons, but because some 60 years of socialist states have clearly shown this system's inferiority.

But I do not subscribe to pure capitalism, either. I think we have an obligation to care for those who because of youth, old age, physical or mental incapacities cannot fend for themselves. I do not think just ownership should give anybody the right to cut down a beautiful forest or tear down a historical building.

2. How to perserve what we cherish: We Finns want to perserve our independence and the system we have, which is a nordic democracy. Amongst the nordic countries

we are clearly the least inclined to socialism.

If forced we would fight for this with whatever strength a 4.5 million peace-loving nation could muster-really not much. Because of this we do not think saber-rattling nor belonging to any undependable alliance is the optimal way to achieve these ends. We want to stand on our own two legs—the only legs which would really support us in a crisis.

We are not as naive anymore as during the 1930s, when we believed that being morally right would save us. During the Winter War 1939, we stood quite alone when the Soviets attacked us. Sweden gave us considerable economic help and some volunteer fighting units. The rest of the world gave us tea and sympathy. The League of Nations even took a vote against Russia!

In 1941 we were then forced to choose between Russia or Germany, there was absolute—
-ly no possibility of remaining neutral. We chose to move against our old enemy, Russia.
So what happened? Amongst other things, the USA declared war on us, obviously because that was then in the US interest.

In the face of almost unbearable German pressure this war was declared to be and conducted as a "separate Finnish-Russian war." The objectives were our old borders, which we soon reached and where we more or less voluntarily stopped. That is why Leningrad never fell—we did not attack it. Our beloved leader and national symbol Field Marshal Mannerheim, formerly an officer at the court of the Tsar in St. Petersburg would never have helped the Germans he personally disliked take this golden city. Did you know that Mannerheim, himself of course not a Jew, demonstratively attended the Easter services at the Synagogue in Helsinki in 1944?

In the fall of 1944 we managed to extricate ourselves from that war, for a short time fighting both the Russians in the east and the Germans in the north, who wanted to take revenge on us for our "treason" in putting our own national interest before the German lost cause.

We had to pay huge war reparations to Russia in addition to resettling 10% of our population, evicted from lost Karelia, and at the same time rebuilding our industry. We did not get any help then—not even diplomatic pressure, because we were considered lost anyway.

Somehow we pulled through on our own, however, but we learned our lesson: Trust only yourself. When the moment of truth comes, nobody will sacrifice anything for you. There is a very wise prayer: Give me courage to change what I can change, patience to

endure what I cannot change, and wisdom to tell these apart.

Now we have realized the necessity of having good neighbourly relations with the Soviet Union, convincing them that we would not actively or passively help anybody attack them. (Oh yes, they are afraid, very afraid, which is the explanation of much of their actions). We are not at all apologetic that these relations have enabled a considerable trade, helping us to maintain an over-the-average economic growth, which again is instrumental in perserving the inner peace necessary for further development.

Do you not see that your belligerence actually helps imperialistic, monolathic communism? Can't you see the evident signs that it would disintegrate without a common enemy? With or without you, it will disintegrate anyway—without you, sooner. That is why the best course is to play for time. Without educated citizens they cannot compete, but educated citizens will increasingly revolt against a stupid and inhumane system. Take a look at the map, John, and try to see this with Finnish eyes. But don't make any mistakes: We do not ask anybody's permission to decide our affairs. We do not owe anybody a thing.

STEALTH, STEALTH: I hope you someday will get the chance to travel and seeing for yourself that every country has its own truth and realising that you do not really understand a problem before you have seen it from different viewpoints. STAB, STAB, STAB: The lack of parentheses () in the address list indicates that you have never been away from Route 10, Oklahoma! BLOOD AND GORE, BLOOD AND GORE.....

((C-G's comments continue on page 5 . SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!))

ANSSON

ITEM (4): "Thank you for the newspaper clippings. I think Koivisto will be a very good president for us, although the one I worked for--Jansson--would have been still

better, not being a socialist. The Russians may have had sympathies for another candidate, but they never interfered. As all the candidates had almost identical views on our foreign policy, there would not have been any point in doing so. That other candidate -- Karjalainen -- was defeated mainly because he has a decided, universally known drinking problem. We did not want a lush for president. Do you interpret that wish to be pro- or anti-American?"

#####

ITEM (5): "Now I have two questions for you. To the first one I do not know the answer myself, but to the second one I do:

1. There is an Irish name that has stuck to my mind: Kathleen Ni Hoolihan. I do not remember where I heard it, at think I heard it, not read it, because I am not certain about the Ni--maybe Nee? This name has a peculiar rhythm to it. I really do not know if it is a living playwright or a mythical, Celtic queen?

2. Do you know who Celestino Madeiros was? Yes, he is most assuredly Quite dead. He was perhaps not of much consequence himself, but he appeared in conjunction with two others, who look high in IS indical history." with two others, who loom high in US judical history.

ITEM (6): "Perhaps you could help me to correct and enlarge this list of the word for a certain personal pronomine in the following languages. I have been led to understand that you are intimately conversant with them all:

Deep South..........You'all Deep West.....Ya Deep Princeton.....You Deep Bronx.....Youse Deep Throat.....uhh...gaggg, uhh....gaggg,... Deep lomacy.....your Excellency Deep somania....??????

Deep bluesea.....?????

ITEM (?): "I am slowly warming to this Michalski. A person who manages to get so many to attack him for the wrong reasons cannot be all bad. I have much sympathy for his objectives: flush down socialism, but I myself attack him for his strategy: muke everyone. If he is same, that is if he does not worship the banzai, kamikaze kind of heroism for its own sake, he should bear in mind that the objective of a soldier should be to get there, not to die like a bloody hero in the attempt(Said by the imaginary father of the likewise imaginary Arthur Abdel Simpson. The imagination belongs to Bric Ambler, an smuthor very much to my liking).

But I think I know what turns the likeable Mister Michalski of bucolic route 10, Oklahoma into the bloodthirsty Dr. Strangelove Hade. Gary Coughlan reported it in the last EE: Michalski wantonly defiles his tograme by pouring Awaretto di Saronno into it. As if this was not enough, he then proceeds to imbibe this totally ghastly concoc--tion. And then his nails change into yellow claws, bristles grow out of his nostrils, his fiendish eyes begin to glow with bloodlust, and this thick lips muster: huke, nuke... Why can't he switch to mint juleps like Gary? That only makes you amorous towards cows."

500000

ITEM (8): "I have enjoyed everything in the last issues, but I have been some--what disappointed in what has been missing. A project of mine seems to have flopped dismally, and therefore the time has come to show up your thieving readership for what they are--except that honest Teuton, Thomas Franke.

Once you expressed in foreign money, so I thought I'd send you some, but not to

make it too easy I designed the project you can read about overleaf.

((Gary here. C-G wrote a letter to several EE subbers part of which said: "Would you write an anonymous letter to Gary, thanking him for the invaluable services he has rendered to postal marxism/ communism in communications/ truly stalinistic information gathering/ etc. etc. with hints and innumndos pertaining to his work for the red cause

((continued on page Remember....SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!!)) (5) .

C-G's Comments (continued from page) Conclude:

as a spy, and encouraging him to keep the information coming--or else.... If there is money in this letter please pass it on the Gary--as payment for his work and to cover the outlays he may have had briding civil servants and generally generously treating people to caviar and champagne."))

It seems as if only the money I sent via Franke reached you? Especially I am disppointed in that goniff Malmberg, who obviously kept the 250 rubles -- well perhaps

not in quite current money, but still... These are the monies I have sent you:

50 Polish zlotys from Hungary (where my wife went on vacation) 2. 100 via Michel Liesnard

via Kathy Byrne

3. 200 4. 5 5 Swedish kronor via Thomas Franke(this amount you mentioned in ES)

10 Hungarian forints via Lars Estreen

6. 10 via Torbjörn Ström

7. 10 via John Marsden

8. via Randolph Smyth 10

No money, just the letter via David O'Hare

via Mike Barno 10.

11. via Marion Bates

via Mark Fassio 12.

13. via Paul Meerts via Konrad Baumeister

14. 20 Swedish bre

15. 25 via Steve Heinowski 5 Finnish penni via Mark Larselere 16.

via Pete Tamlyn 17. 1 Hungarian forint

via bondtjyven Fredrik Malmberg 18. 250 Russian rubles

via Alan Waisanen 10 19.

An encouraging postcard from myself from Leningrad 20.

from Copenhagen 21.

Some friends you have: Dishonest, illiterate or both."

ITEM (9): "Do you know about Poltava? Well, it is in the middle of Ukraina. But do you know about Ukraina? Well, it is a large southern state belonging to a world-power union. The population are farmers and cattlemen. They wear funny hats. As they spend so much time on horseback, they walk with a rolling gait. They think they are superior to everybody else. Nowadays they also drill for oil, even in the warm seam to their south. Some distance to the east of this state one of the earth's great rivers meets the sea. On this river steam wheelers still atta. Sail.

In this state there are wide open spaces. On a summer night you can hear this

tune being carried from camp-fire to camp-fire:

The svesdyi at night are bolshoi and bright Deep in the heart of Ukraina, and the cossack's cry is HONNWHA Deep in the heart of Ukraina.

That's all for now....."

((Thanks C-G for all those letters you've been sending me for months. I wanted to share them with EE subbers. Of the 21 items you intended for me to receive, I got about from Thomas Franke, Michel Liesnard, Fredrik Malmberg and a letter from the Queen Bee whoever that was. I never got the postcards from you from Leningrad and Copenhagen so maybe the others on this list didn't hear from you due to postal screwups. But I now know that some did. (WHAT ABOUT IT KATHY BYRNE????)

I greatly enjoy the history you mentioned but I don't think the US declared war on Finland. I know that Great Britain did, but I don't think the US ever did.

Amaretto and Cognac comes already mixed and I like it too. We bought some in Chicago

and it's better than mint juleps!

The view of the Ukraine and its similiarities to Texas was eye-opening and I had never pictured it that way. I'm sure everyone will enjoy these "items".

((SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD....SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD....SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD.....)) ()

ANGLO-FRENCH FORCES COMBINE AGAINST GERMANY, SEIZE THE RUHR AND DENMARK!! THREE POWERS SUPPORT ONE RUSSIAN ARMY!!! AUSTRIA AND HER TWO ALLIES COMPLETELY CRUSH TURKEY!!!

 $\Omega\Omega$ POSITIONS IN FALL 1904 $\Omega\Omega$ E٥ E R

GAME: "Swedish Roundabout" 1981 AM

Monsieur Gâréaux L. GM:

Coughlânniqué

NEXT SEASON IS: Winter 1904/ Specific Spring 1905

NEXT DEADLINE IS: Friday, July 16th

GAME COLOR: Jaune

GAME NOTES: With the demise of Turkey, John Kador becomes the first Malaberger to collect 4 free issues of KE for taking over the Turkish position and playing it out to the end. Thanks
John! Only Turkey has dislodgements this time but they will be OTB by winter

9 Dislodgments This Time: Turkey's

Army Ankara and Fleet Smyrna.

§ Annihilations This Time: Italy's Fleet Naples And Germany's Army Denmark. Your cartoon this time is from

Dan Wilson, an KE subber. Each time a country is eliminated, this cartoon will be run. It will also appear in another game in this zine this time!

ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SUMMER 1904

France: Army Venice retreats to Apulia

Italie: Fleet Smyrna retreats to Eastern Meditterrean.

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1904

(Monsieur Randolph Smyth) A Boh-(MUN), F (SWE) S A Den A (WAR) S Russian A Ser-Mos(NSU), A (SIL) S A War

NGLETERRE: F Ska-(DEN), F (NYM) S F Ska-Den (Monsieur Garry Hamlin) A (HOL) S French A Bur-Ruh ANGLETERRE: A (MOS) S Russian A Ukr-War, A (STP) S A Mos F (NWY)-Swe

UTRICHE-HONGRIE: A (TYO) S Italian A Ven, A Vie-(TRI)
(Monsieur Dick Martin) A (SEV) S Russian A Ukr-Mos(NSO)
A (CON) S Russian F Bla-Ank, F (AEG) S Italian F Eas-Smy AUTRICHE-HONGRIE: A (GAL)-Ukr

RANCE: A Apu-(NAP), F (ROM) S A Apu-Nap, F Mac-(WES) (Monsieur Bruce Linsey) F Tun-(ION), F (TYS) S F Tun-Ion A Bur-(RUH), A Mar-(BUR), A (PIR)-Ven

TTAT.TR. (Monsieur Bob Osuch)

F Eas-(SMY), F (NAP) COS-Ion A (VEN) Holds, A Tri-(SER)

A (UKR)-War, F Bla-(ANK)

(Monsieur Bob Olsen)

F (SMY)KKK Holds(r-Sym-OTB) (Monsieur John Kador) A (ANK)KKK S F Smy(r-Arm-OTB)

Memphis to Swedish Roundabout: Your supply center chart for 1904 is on page & SMYRNA - Now what's to become of me?

Memphis to Smyrna: Take 4 free EE issues and SOAK SCOTT"S HEAD!!! Press on!!



BYE BYE TURKEY!!!

3 1303 publit cence	Gains	Loses	Retains	Has	Builds/Removes
ALLEMAGNE:	WAR	斯林, 林村	Home, Swe	5	No change
ANGLETERRE:	DEN, HOL		Home, Mos, Nwy, Stp	8	+2
AUTRICHE-HONGRIE:	CON, SEV,	TRI \$##	Bud, Vie, Bul, Gre, Rum	8	+2
FRANCE:	NAP, ROM	Yes	Home, Bel, Por, Spa, Tun	9	+1
ITALIE:	SER, VEN	plate, plate, that	Smy	3	No change
RUSSIE:	ANK	\$\$\$. ¥\$±		1	-1
TURQUIE:		max. Fin		0	0-U-T

<u>Venice to Memphis</u>: ChiCon? You'll never live that one down.

<u>Memphis to Venice</u>: Me? What about you! Page [3 tells all....

Wichita to Shushick: Oh Honey, if only you were in this game! Can't you retire from Apple-sauce-Lorraine and be a Malmberger? I'd gladly do away with Crud so you could be my ally!

Russia to Austria: Yes, I'm an Indian-giver. Let's just blame it on a bad die roll. shall we?

OLSEN to ALL BUDDY FANS: I have sad news. On May 26, 1982, Buddy the parakest passed away peacefully in his cage. He was about three years ald or something, but wise in years. I am currently investigating mysterious footprints found outside my house; they seem to have been made by someone wearing tennis shoes with "I am not Garry Hamlin" embossed on the soles.

Russia to France: You're right, I've been a little acroba lately. Sorry about that. Oh, by the way, I still say, in your hat. Well, zicker, nobody's perfect. Memphis to Russia: Are you going to let him off the hook that easily? C'mon give

it to him.

Russia to France: I must reject the implication of your press last time, that this is "only a game", i.i.e. that I'm a bad sport and a some loser. Actually I am a bad sport and sore loser, but that's beside the point. Just consider; who are my best friends in the hobby? I might name Mike Mazzer, Gary Coughlan, Eric Ozog, Dan Stafford, Keith Sherwood, Kathy Byrne. What do all these people have in common, aside from a total disregard for human life? The answer is that (with the exception of Kathy, who even as we speak is plotting my demise in Mass Murders) each and every one of these people has been my enemy in every game we've ever been in, and has stabbed me at the first opportunity if not sooner. It's not being attacked that I object to(after all, as you yourself have noted, I'm quite used to losing centers, and as Berth has stated, I'm utterly inept) but there are certain things that have been said during this process, that I didn't like. Actually I am considering writing Gary an article on "47 Rules to Follow When Stabbing"; these would be bascially a "bill of victims" rights and as I'm sure you will agree, there is nobody who knows more about being a victim than me. As Crud said recently, "You can't win 'em all but why can't Olsen win any?" (I'm keeping a card file of anti-Olsen innuendos; everybody be sure and send me material). Or as Mazzer said another time, "Now you're thinking...but not very clearly." I got a million of 'em..you kiddin? Hey, it's not easy being me! Where was I? Oh yes. Anyway that's my answer. What was the question?

Memphis to Russia: The Question is "Are you going to gloat over the breakup of the

western Triple Alliance?"

[RUSSIA]- I will not gloat about what happened to Germany(only 999,999 more to go...) Sneak Preview: ROCKY III: "Oh Rocky!" The champ's Honey dashed water in his face and stared into his dazed, drugged eyes. "You've gotta get up!"

"Wha?" inquired the Champ, looking around him with a gaze of blank incomprehension.

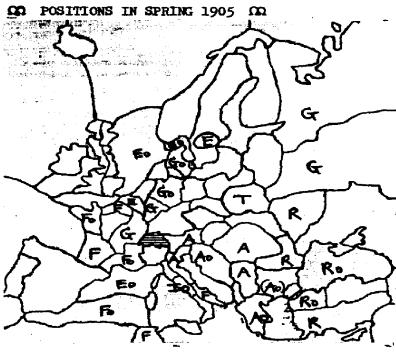
"Did somebody get the license number of that truck?"

"Oh Honey!" Oh Honey!" the loyal Princess dambed his broken nose with a hankie.

"You've gotta get up! The next round is starting!"

"Wha?" There was no sign of intellect in the vacant eyes (he was a Russian).
"The bad evil Tag-Team Toadies committed a foul!" she shouted. "They punched you in your Sweden and kicked you in the Moscow! That's not fair!" she glared into the hrainless visages of her honey's enemies, who were gathered at the opposite end of the ring, discussing how to sneak evil propaganda into their zines. "Oh Honey!" she cried, seising the Tsar's bloody head. "You've gotta get up! Don't let them beat you!" ((This exciting episode concludes on page 29)) SOAK SCOTT"S HEAD!!!!

ANGLO-GERMANS DEAL FRANCE A NEW BELGIAN SWATERLOO!!! ITALIANS RETAKE THE ETERNAL CITY AS AUSTRIA AND RUSSIA TRADE INSULTS!! SULTAN BEMOANS HIS LEVE LIFE IN WARSAW!!!



S GAME: "Windsor" 1981 AN S GM: Monsieur Gâréaux L. Goughlânniqué

§ NEXT SEASON IS: Fall 1905

NEXT DEADLINE IS: Friday, July 16th

§ GAME COLOR: Vert

T GAME NOTES: Male Smith has a COA effective when you read this: It is:
Malcolm Smith

36 Cleveland Terrace
Darlington, County Durham
UNITED KINGDOM DL3 7HA

The A-E-F-G-R draw failed. A
F-A-G draw has been proposed and a
concession to Italy has been proposed.
Please vote with your orders next time.

§ Annihilations This Time: France

Army Belgium.

Dislodgements This Time:

Germany's Army Sweden.

Your cartoon this time comes from Punch magazine

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SPRING 1905 §

ALLEMAGNE: A (RUH) S English A Hol-Bel

(Monsieur Jack Fleming) A (SWE)ERRI-Nwy(r-Fin-OTB)

A (MOS) S Turkish A War-Ukr(NSO), A Mun-(BUR)

F (KIE)-Den, F (DEN)-Nth, A (STP) S A Mos

ANGLETERRE: A Nwy-(SWE), F (SKA) S A Nwy-Swe (Monsieur Mark Fassio) A Hol-(BEL), F (NTH)-Eng F (LYO)-Spa(sc)

AUTRICHE-HONGRIE: A Vie-(BUD), F (GRE)-Aeg (Monsieur Kerry Blant) A Pie-(TYO), A Rom-(VEN) F (TRI) S A Rom-Ven, F (Bul-sc) Holds A (SER) S F Bul(sc)

FRANCE: F (BRE)-Eng, F (MAR)-Lyo, A Par-(PIC)
(Monsieur John Marsden) F Tun-(WES), A Naf-(TUN)

A (BEL) S German F Kie-Hol(NSO)

A Ven-(APU), A (GAS)-Spa

ITALIE: F Tys-(ROM)
(Monsieur Allen Pearson)

RUSSIE: A Sev-(UKR), A (SMY)-Con, F (CON)-Aeg, F (BLA) S A Rum (Monsieur Patrick Conlon) A (RUM) drinks the Austrian sailors under the table.

TURQUIE: A (WAR) S German A Mos-Lvn(NSO)
(Monsieur Malc Smith)

[ITALY]- Damn that Turkish fleet.

Big Al to Italy: It's a poor player who blames his own deficiencies on the actions of others.

Italy to Big Al: Clam up; you dug this pit I have to lay in.

Memphis to Italy: So get some kind of revenge....SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!



Yep, that's 'Hoss' Pearson after Italy after England, France, Austria and Turkey got through with him!"



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at a loss for a concrete English strategy, has reverted to the use of the Richchet
Doctrine. While we have tried to be friends to both our neighbors, their lack of
responsible behavior has led us to throw caution to the stars. As we say in Ter-ran,
"Better an end in horror, than a horror without end."
Memphis to England: "Caution to the stars"? To thought it was to the "wind"...
Tales of a sex-starved fiend to Faz: Still no luck! The physiotherapist has pissed off. And the other seems impossible too. Hey do you reckon I'm ending up like dear ol' Phydoux, if so then I'll have to soom over to Germany too?
Memphis to Windsor: Even Phydoux's (nickname for Scott Hanson) German flances has voted to soak his head at Origins. So.....SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!!!
Malc to John: Hey, this is a matter of life and death. Can I have the address of
your sister in Germany, please?
Malc to Faz: No luck with the last one --- I'm still 'single'. Oh shit!
Russia to Fazwho: You are hereby accused of being a part of a Madison Avenue adver-
-tising conspiracy. I don't even know who Bobby Lee is! Didja think that I was so
self-centered that two mentions in a zine I don't get would be enough to make me buy
a sub? Hog-caller indeed! You may call hogs, but I prefer my ladies considerably
slimmer.
Male to Jack: Oink!!
Russia to Turkey-in-Exile: Stop running away. Come back here and fight like a man.

Malc to Saxe-Coburg-Gotha Gays: Sorry, toots, you'll all have to wait a little longer of them their photos of me in my best frock, besides the only one I have is when
I dressed up as a 'working woman of the twilight hours', whatever that is supposed
Memphis to Malc: It's now "Windsor" and over here we say "Lady of the evening."
Germany to Memphis: Gary, how was the point of bringing up John's and Malc's
strange ways of talking? They'll never change!
Memphis to Germany: How was the point?

France to Memphis: I think "where's the point" and "what's the point" are used
more or less equally over here. My books on grammar don't say either is wrong!
other phrases, though, "where" would be wrong, as in "what's the big idea?" which
is doubtless what Faz will be asking!
Memphis to France: Faz isn't the only one with a question for you.....
Malc to Marsden: Who's a bloody Geordie? I'm not. A bloody Geordie comes from
bloody Newcastle and races ferrets. I'm from bloddy Darlington, that's in one of the
Yorkshire Dales although Sunny Darlo ain't actually in Yorkshire itself. Complex
Memphis to Malc: Only if you don't know anything about it...

Malc to the Uninitiated: The Yorkshire Dales talked about elsewhere in the press
(had to put it like that cos Gary always shuffles it around) is not in Newcastle,
but it's a pretty lil 'ol place in t'hills. Ever watched "All Creatures Great and Small" on the TV? Well that's the Yorkshire Dales. Bloody Geordies indeed.

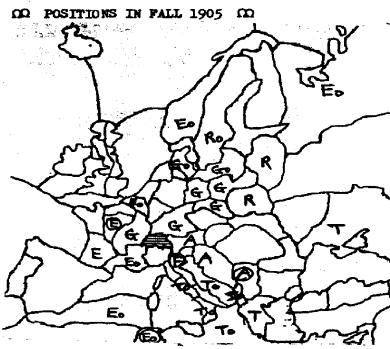
Memphis to Malc: Thanks for the explanation. Wow, France really riled you dishit he?
France to Memphis: As you can see, I haven't forgotten vicious!

Memphis to France: And I've never forgotten Sid Vicious either!
[MALC] - Did you know he's leaving Friday?
[GARY] - Who?
 [MALC] - Robinson Crusoe.
Gary to Malc: Well maybe a ship will come along and rescue ole Crusoe.....
 Austria-Hungary to Bulgaria: Our fleet has saved another country from Russian
domination. Austria-Hungary will always stand by their neighbors and aid them in
 their war for self-government.
Austria-Hungary to Rumania and Turkey: Help is on the way.

Austria-Hungary to World: Franz-Blant has called for cease fire in the Meditterrean.
Perhaps if the Meditterrean were to remain neutral, the major powers could clean up
 the board a bit and eliminate these upstarts who insist on mucking up the world and
 causing unneeded pain and suffering.
 Austria-Hungary to Russia: Look not to the west. Therein lies danger.
Russia to Austria. True, the Meditterream is fraught (not frought) with danger.
look at who is scarfing up all those Italian centers from under your very nose.
 my home is in the South!
Turkey to France: Yes, it is rather pretty—but how the hell do I get to Budapest?

Memphis to Turkey: The way may be on page 27. SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!!
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ITALY KNOCKED OUT OF WAR BY FOUR ATTACKING POWERS!!
GERMANY STUNNED BY SUCCESSFUL ENGLISH ATTACKS IN FRANCE AND BEEGIUM!!
AUSTRIA AIDS FRENCH INTO VENICE, OUSTS TURKS FROM SERBIA!!!



§ OHDERS OF BATTLE FOR SUMMER 1905 §
Tokil: Fleet Sweden retreats to Denmark

\$ ORBERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1905 \$

(Steve Heinowski-ssi) F (TUN) EEE Senglish F Wes-Tyo (NSO)

OSUT'RIA-HANGGARI: A Bud-(SER), A (TRE) S A Bud-Ser (Mike Maszer-sai) A (TYO) S French A Pie-Ven

P'RANGSU: A Pie-(VEN) (Jeff Noto-ssi)

ROSIA: A (WAR) S A Lvn, A (LVN) S A War (Don Swarts-ssi) F (SWE) Holds

TOKIL: A (MUN) S Austrian A Tyo, A (BUR)-Mar (Bobby Stephens-ssi) A (PAR) REED Holds (T-Pic-OTB) F (DEN)-Swe, F (BAL) S F Den-Swe, A (BER) Holds A (PRU) S A Sil, A (SIL) S A Pru

T*OK*I: F Tys-(ROM), F (NAP) S F Tys-Rom, F Ion-(ADR)
(Dave Carter-ssi) F Eas-(ION), A (GRE)-Alb, A Ukr-(SEV)
A (SER)REED S A Gre-Alb(r-Bul-Rum-OTB)

YONCGUK: A Bre-(PAR), A (GAS) S A Bre-Par, F Eng-(BEL) (Jim Williams-sai) F Naf-(TUN), F (WES) S F Naf-Tun F (NWY) S Russian F Swe, F (STP-nc) Holds F (MAR) Holds

§ NEXT DEADLINE IS: Friday, July 16th

§ GAME COLOR: Purun

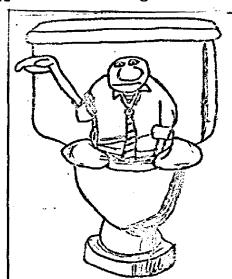
Weame Bottes: With four attackers, Italy and Steve Heinowski exit Apis, and collects \$1.00 of his game fee back. Elimination up to Winter 1905 gives EE players back some of their money if they're an original players.

Thanks to Steve for playing the position out to the end and to John MacFarlane for unused Malmberger orders.

§ <u>Dislodgements This Time</u>: Germany's Army Paris, Italy's Fleet Tunis and Army Venice, Turkey's Army Serbia.

Italy's units cease to exist and if Germany retreats OTB, he has to remove two units. If Turkey retreats OTB, he may build 3. Supply Chart is on page \2.

Your cartoon is by ES subber Dan Wilson and will always be used when a country is eliminated. This same cartoon appears in another game too.



BYE BYE ITALY!!!

England to World: Imagine these Italians thinking that they own Tunis! Why I'll have none of that. I'm here to reclaim Tunis for God and the Queen!!!

Memphis to England: It seems the rich get richer.....

Jeff to J.R.: You're welcome for the gift of Marseilles.

MEMPHIS - Apis press continues on page 12. Remember....SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!

=>+> =- 223-4	Gains	Loses	Retains	<u> Has</u>	Builds/Removes
ET* ALLI :		764. YEK. 741. 144		0	O-U-T
OSUT'RIA-HANGGARI:	TRI		Bud, Vie, Ser	4	+1
P'RANGSU:	VEN	y4 #		1	No change
ROSIA:	SWE	\$44	Mos, War	3	No change
TOKIL:		\$41. \$44. \$44	Home, Den, Hol	5	-3(Unless OTB)
T*OK*I:	Rom, Sev		Home, Bul, Gre Nap, Rum	9	+2(Unless OfB)
YONGGUK:	BEL, MAR, 1	PAR, TUN	Home, Bre, Nwy Por, Spa, Stp	12	plays +4(one short)

Dimmer to Edinburgh & London: Commence....Builds! London to Berlin: Sorry, little brother. When you don't pay attention to J.R., he gets angry. When you don't write to the Dimmer, he writes you off. Altoons Fish to Bobby: I hope this hurts you more than it does me.

London Lookout to North Sea: I hope you're empty 'cause if you ain't, there's a German fleet steamin' this way. OOPS! J.R. to Bobby: I really am sorry it had to end like this. We would ve had a good shot together and I may fall on my face alone, but once I struck, I couldn't back down. Gainesville to Dallas: You can't fool me Bobby. I know the only reason you attacked Gascony last season was that you wanted Marseilles all for yourself! Well, I sure showed you, didn't I? Vienna to Germany: I shouldn't have been so hard on you for your "sins of omission." I used to work with laser systems, so I was guilty of sins of emission. In fact, I often worked at night so I was guilty of "nocturnal emission."

London to Mescow: Hey! Who is minding the store? England to Russia: Hang on fellow pizza eater! I'm not after you any more. Memphis to England: Someone else agrees with you on that....

Little Cry of the Lone French Army: Over Hill, Over Dale, All our battle plans have failed; and the Blimeys are hot on our tails! Some have guns, some have knives/ some have even brought their wives/ And the Blimeys are Hot on our tails/ So, it's drink, drink, drink/ Til ya vomit in the sink/ As we come to the end of our trail!/ No it won't be long/ Til the end of this song/ Cause the Blimeys are hot on our tails! London to France-in-Exile: My word but your press last season was so anti-English. I've never even laid a glove on you. (I never had a chance....) French Army to World: A Toady Master! A Toady Master! My kingdom (what little there is) for a Toady Master!!! Vienna to Europe: The Austrian-French Alliance, once only an ominous numer, has now become a terrifying reality. World, behold your new masters, and tremble! Piedmont to Turkey: Well Dave, I hope you're satisfied. Now that you're in Serbia there's no chance of me getting into Venice. Mazzerman'll be too busy with his own problems to even think about helping me. I only hope your Russian ally now realizes how despicable you are. Memphis to Piedmont: 0 ye of little faith in Masserman! Never underestimate Masserman and always count on him to come through for you and exaggerate it..... Vienna to Memphis: In fact, in the article in the fake Whitestonia, I start out as 6º 10" but later grow to 6º 11" (check it yourself). Character assammation comes so easily to you, Gary. Gaw-lee! Save them there whales! Memphis to Vienna: In the fake Whitestonia, your accurate height is given as 6° 10° by the narrator. Liz Taylor thinks you are 7 foot and you then say you are 6° 11°. So in the context of the story, as in true life, you were exaggerating, see? Fake your own zine and create your own facts! France to Austria: Yes, Mike....Dave is a man of character. What sort of character we won't say, but a platfaffor point a man of character nonetheless.

Memphis to France: And just look at who he associates with! Wicked Witch of the West to Wicked Witch of the East: The deal's on Dave. Let's do it. JRW to J.B. Noto: Nice having you in the game, even for a short time. You've been a breath of fresh air to Apis. Keep those cards and letters coming. ((Page 25 for more press))

Memphis to Apis: And send those cards to Kathy(page 35) and SOAK SCOTTS HEAD!!! (12)

CHICAGO CON: MY VIEW

---by Gary L. Coughlan

Last October, 14 of us hobby members from the central states met in St. Louis for some face-to-face Diplomacy. We had read about all the mini-cons on the east and west coasts and we wanted something for the middle of the country. We had such a good time that we made plans to meet in April or May. And we did. During a 3-day period, May 14-16, some 30 people from 11 different states and one Canadian province met in Chicago to play face--to-face. Those in attendance were: (a publisher's zine or subzine is listed after his name): Bill Becker, Dave Carter(Sleepless Knights), Stan Casella, Patrick Conlon, Cary Coughlan (EE), Jeff Ellis, Randy Ellis, Jack Frost, Julie Glass, Art Haehnel, Garry Hamlin, Scott Hanson(Irksome), Chuck Kaplan, Stuart Lancaster, Mark Larzelere(Appalling Greed), Andy Lischett (Cheesecake), Mark Luedi, Peter Manti, Dick Martin (Retaliation), Bob Osuch (Mass Murders), Eric Ozog (Diplomacy By Moonlight) Mike Quirk, Paul Rauterberg, Russ Russnak, Dwayne Shreve, Jim Stillman, Don Swartz, Jim Williams and a couple who just sat there named Keith and Ann.

Not everyone was there for the full three days and I know that I didn't get to talk to everyone as I did at St. Louis. Friday night we played at Jim Williams' mother's home in Chicago. Saturday was in Eric Ozog's basement and Sunday was at Andy Lischett's. Jim, Eric, Andy and Bob Osuch put up many, many of us in their homes. This hobby is filled with some great people. This article then is my personal view of what I saw

and heard at.....ChicagoCon.

FRIDAY: In Memphis, in the early afternoon, I board Piedmont Airlines, ascheapie which is so cheap because it makes stops in Nashville, Greensboro, North Carolina and Roanake, Virginia where we are delayed on the ground for an hour before reaching Chicago. This is my first time to ever go to Chicago but this time I know what the people who are picking me up look like and andy Lischett is picking me up right at the airport. (This contrasts with last summer where I had to ride the subway, wear a bright-yellow Plague Times t-shirt so Kathy Byrne could pick me out and when I had to wear a Memphis t-shirt and hang around a bus station waiting for Bruce Linsey to recognize me. I also didn't have to carry a zine around with me and wave it conspiciously as I have done with Gerald Austin, Al Giddings, Kerry and Karen Blant and some others).

We land in Chicago. And there is Andy and fully 20% of all Canadian pubbers to meet me. Yes, Andy and Dave Carter are waiting on me. Dave flew in from Toronto and he was the only Canadian to come. We went to Andy's place where we met up with Paul Rauterberg. Sometime later, Eric Ozog came over with Patrick Conlon who had come by bus and Randy and Jeff Ellis and Stuart Lancaster who had come from Kansas by train. We had no sooner got a gunboat game going than Jim Williams calls. We decide to go over to his home and get lost on the way. I think we would still be lost if we hadn't seen his Iowa license plates on his car. Here we met Don Swartz and his friend Jim Stillman, Art Haehnel and Garry Hamlin. Garry was wearing a t-shirt which said "I am not Garry Hamlin" on the front and "1981 AM Who?" on the back. That is Swedish Roundabout's Boardman number and Dick Martin and Bob Osuch, also in that game and not exactly Garry's allies would also be there. If you've read the press war in that game, you might could understand Garry's anxiety, ha ha.

Anyway, we play 2 games of gunboat. One game gets a table, and my game gets a coffee table. By this time, the beer was starting to flow. I drew Russia and thought my St. Louis luck was starting again (that weekend in St. Louis, I only played Russia and Italy). We talked, stabbed and drank until around 3 AM. The most vivid thing in my mind is that when you went to the bathroom(frequently that night!) and turned on the lightswitch, the lightswitch was this little naked man's...er...uh..you know. We headed back to Andy's (Andy, Dave, Patrick and Paul) where I got the couch, which was midway between a bed and the floor which the other 3 got. It was so cool with the

breeze coming through the windows. Dreamland.

SATURDAY: Waking up, I hear people talking and it's not in Andy's place. EGADS, people in the neighboring windows can actually look in and see me. Find my pants and my dignity. Andy has to go away for a few hours, so the 4 of us go out for breakfast. The waitress asks me if I'm from Florida(I forget I have a Southern accent until someone mentions it). When I tell her, Tennessee, she asks where in Tennessee and I say Memphis and she says she's been to Memphis. Chicago people are real friendly. We get Andy and head for Eric's.

Saturday's games will be in Eric's basement which was much better than it sounds. Paul and I had stopped and bought some Beck's beer (Ah, these exotic Yankee brews) and

((ChicagoCon continues on page \牛)) SOAK SCOTT S HEAD!!!!!



Paul was discussing the different types and the clerk asked him if he had read the "Great Beer book of America or something." This, by the was was the Yum-me Grocery which I had been led to believe was Korean by Eric. It was like Krogers.

We were lucky staying at Andy's I guess. Eric made the Kansas kids dress up in these pirate outfits and I heard him tell Randy that he could take it off "after the initial effect." By now many people were starting to drift in. Some of whom were: Bill Becker: Bill had organized the

successful BeckerCon a few weekends before where Eric Ozog had won a "Big Greenie" which was about 20 times the size of a regular Italian army. (I used it as Italy to stop Patrick's Conlon's Turkey but it had no magic then). Bill is fighting off a KathyByrne-Dixie Gray attack in one of his games. Mark Luedi: from Indiana he told me that Gary, Indiana was 2 bad place. I showed him a copy of Eric's zine with Eric's comments about him. This is Eric's style. First I was an "old slavemaster fighting the civil war", then I was "Jimmy Carter without the teeth". At these face-to-faces, I often sit around and wonder just who is going to write what about who.

We played gunboat diplomacy and regular. More people came in including Bob Osuch and his guests, Dick Martin, Julie Glass, Mark Larzelere and Scott Hanson. I have had my difficulties in the past with Dick and a few people there were aware of this but we disappointed them all by getting along well. I was drunk. Bob Osuch on page 18 called ME "sleazy". This from a man so drunk in St. Louis that he slept under a sink and couldn't remember the ally he had had a 2-way draw with the night before. At Eric's Bob slept in a pyramid tent pitched in the basement, then they woke him up and told him to go home! Scott Hanson, the cheapie, was passing around his Irksome so he could

save stamps.

One of my great thrills at ChicagoCon was to deliver EE in person to some subbers. The beer was gone so Eric took us to this combination grocery-liquor store called "Jewel Bosco Grand Bazaar". (I don't ever want anyone to tell me the South has the funny names) Here we bought some of Michalski's brew, Amaretto & Cognac("One drink turns you into a reactionary") which I wound up drinking most of. Everyone else said it was too sweet, John! Back at Eric's, Don Swartz talked me into a "Nuclear War" game. You muke your opponents with bombs and get cards like: "5 million of your people have just died." Now say you had a card in your hand which said "10 million" and you didn't have a "5" million" card. Simple, you just turned your "10" in to a "Body Bank" and get "5" in change! It could only happen in America. About 4 AM(?), we went home.

SUNDAY: This day was when most of us had to leave but it was late in the afternoon, so we could still play til the early afternoon at Andy's. Garry Hamlin was to supposed to have left at 6AM but he said he wanted to see my hangover. Surprise, gang! I am one of those people who just don't get hangovers for some reason. I may wake up drunk (I didn't here) but I never had headaches or any such pain. And I might as well tell you how I am when I get drunk (Some at last year's GenCon can attest to this too). First, I have a low tolerance anyway so I get blitzed fairly quickly. But I always know what I am doing and am aware. I get very talkative and very friendly. You can be a stranger and be my best buddy. The next stage is I want to hear black music. I adore Aretha Franklin and apparently Chicago doesn't have any black radio stations or so I was led to believe (Every other one of Eric's albums was polkas!). Then I talk with an Italian accent and/or write in Korean. Finally I smoke cigarettes. This is only when I am really drunk because I don't smoke. After these stages, I begin to wobble which rarely goes to this stage. I took some pictures (The one on this page is, left to right, Dick Martin, Garry Hamlin and Bob Osuch--Austria, England and Italy in Swedish Roundabout) and Andy took me to the airport. I was worn out. I work nights and in Chicago we were getting up early and staying up late. I know I wasn't alone!

Some highlights: Introducing Jim Williams and Dwayne Shreve to Boardman Toady Dick Martin (Boardman says they don't exist!); seeing Don Swartz wield his bill-collector intimidating look; Julie Glass stealing all my French fries at Burger King; learning subtle nuances to English when Jim Williams said to Don Swartz who was playing Turkey: "Let's talk Turkey" (Did he mean, "let's talk business" or "let's talk buffoon, or like "let's talk Austria"? One wonders!) and Dave Carter's delightful British accent.

I had a wonderful time and I hope this isn't the last ChicagoCon for us. I want to especially thank Eric Ozog and Andy Lischett for organizing it so well and for, along with Bob Osuch and Jim Williams opening their homes, basements, couchs and floors to all of us! SCOTT'S HEAD!!!! SOAK

GOOSE EGGS HATCHED; KRAUTS' GOOSE COOKED?

Summer 1905: French F North Sea retreats to London

Fall 1905:

AUSTRIA (Olsen): F ALB S TURKISH F Ion; A TYO-Mun; A SIL S A Tyo-Mun; A War-GAL; A VIE-Tyo; A TRI S A Vie-Tyo

FRANCE (Sherwood): A YOR-Ed1; F EDI-Nwg; F LON-Nth; F Bre-ENG; A BUR-Bel; F TUN-Ion; F TYN S F Tun-Ion; A PIE S A Ven; A TUS S A Ven; A VEN S ITALIAN A Apu

GERMANY (Mazzer): F BEL S RUSSIAN F Nth-Eng(NSO); A RUH-Bur; F HOL-Nth; A MUN S A Ruh-Bur; A KIE S A Mun

ITALY (Martin): A APU S FRENCH A Ven; A NAP S A Apu

RUSSIA (Larzelere): A Swe-DEN; F Nth-HEL; F StP(nc)-NWY; F BAR-Nwg

TURKEY (Byrne): A Lvn-PRU; A Gal-BOH; A SER S AUSTRIAN A Tri; A BUL-Apu (praying for Italian NMR!); F AEG & F ION C A Bul-Apu; F ADR S A Bul-Apu

No changes in the supply center count this time. If it happens twice more in succession, a six-way draw will be declared! Fat chance, eh? I am not feeling particularly happy at this moment for reasons I may discuss later if I have room. For now, let's just go to the center chart.

1905	#	NET	COUNTRY	CENTERS	
	6	0	Austria	Bud, Rum, War, Kie, Vie, Gre,	TRI
	10	0	France	Home, England, Por, Spa, Ven.	
	5	0	Germany	Mun, Ber, Hol, Bel, Tri, KIE	
	2	0	Italy	Rom, Nap	
	4	0	Russia	StP, Swe, Nwy, Den	
	$\frac{7}{3l_{1}}$	0	Turkey	Home, Bul, Sev. Mos, Ser	

Deadline for Spring 1906 will be Wednesday, May 26, 1982.

PRESS

WICHITA: In the Osuch tradition, I think I should relate how I celebrated my recent birthday as well. Let's see if I recall this festive event...oh yes. It was quite a wild night. First thing I did was, I watched the local news at 5 o'clock. There was an important story on grain elevators, as I recall. Then I watched the national news. There was a big story on selling grain to the Russians without elevators. Then I watched the local news again, just to check up, but it was still the same grain elevator. Then the farm report came on. Then there was, oh yes, a MASH rerun. Then there was nothing so I wrote a Diplomacy letter to Keith Sherwood so he could throw it back in my face. Then there was nothing on TV so I ate dinner. But there was still nothing on TV. Finally, after staring at a blank screen for two hours, I was fortunate enough to catch the late news, with a report on Soviet grain elevators. I'm not ashamed to admit it, but all that partying really tired me out, so I went to bed. I know Osuch is going to be shocked that there could be such wild times that he missed out on. CHICAGO: I know all about it. I've been to "sin city" before. BREST-GM: Well, you've been wrong every season on your analysis up to now. I sure hope you're wrong again.

GM-BREST: I wasn't wrong, just slightly unright.

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MUNICH-PARIS: I know things are getting pretty gnarly and you probably
think I jelled out on you. But at 10, you were getting totally awesome,
 so I had to side with the wench. I'm really bummed about this, but if
I'd let you run open loop, you'd have gone totally non-linear. Save the
whales.
GASCONY-RUHR: I hope your senses came back to you. Otherwise, you might
never see your lovely daughter again ....
ROM-BER: Are you for real?
BERLIN-ROME: I can't fault you for being a Sherwood toady. Just don't
die yet!
STP-ROM: What's this pathetic "A Nap S A Rom-Apu" shit? I know what you
should do. Get Kathy to stab Bob, then you've got four neighbors and
two wars, one on each side of you. Send one of your armies to help in
one war, and the other army to the other. With a little clever puppeting--hey, your up to four. Then swing all four units down towards the
Austrian centers, and -- wow! You're up to eight. Keep everyone else
fighting each other for about seven game years, and -- oh boy! Thirteen
dots! Then make your final, vicious, sustained stab, and Veila! Ital-
ian victory in 1932!
RUSSIA-COUCHLAN: Buenos DIAS!
UCSD: I blew a midterm writing to all you jokers and trying to get you to lay off when I should have been studying. Shit. Probably wasn't even worth it.
LA JOLLA-MOORE: Oh John, where are you now that I need you? You were right the whole time, of course, and I was wrong, of course. And now
the toadies are coming to get me and take me to my well-deserved end.
Oh well, how did you suggest to bow out gracefully? Give them the fin-
ger and write nasty press?
PARIS-GM: Hey, you're just a few years older than Kathy!
GM-PARIS: Kathy who?
PARIS-CON: See what you've reduced me to? Can I get you anything?
CON-MUD: What's the matter? Didn't your German lackey ask for the sep-
aration with you? Bob and I work together much better than you and
Greedy. When we want separations, we request them together. That's
teamwork, that's allies, that's ... hell no, that's called aggravating
France and Germany!
CON-FRENCH PUPPETMASTER & GERMAN WITH STRINGS: Now if the board becomes
stalemated you can be sure of one thing -- Bob and I will not stab each other! We can outwait both of you. We don't mind playing twenty game
        just think of all those love letters we'll exchange!
years,
CON-AUSTRIA: Now isn't this better than Swedish Roundabout?!
LOUSY-VLAD: "It serves you right" was an attempt to make people think
I didn't know Kathy wasn't stabbing you, which apparently didn't fool
any body.
CON-STP: I agree, very poor looking stab! But what do you expect,
they're both from California!
VIE-BRE: No, you judged him exactly right. He's a consummate genius.
VLAD: Speaking of consummate geniushood, I would like to announce that
Mike Mazzer is the biggest bumbler in the hobby; a fool; a helpless
Scof; utterly inept; a simpleton; possibly even a worse player than me, or, for that matter, Michalski; dumber than Sherwood; smarmler than
Martin; and totally worthless. There, Master, I did what you told me to, now don't steal all my centers, okay?
STP-BRE: Why don't you finish off Martin and get it over with?
PARIS-CHICAGO: What do you mean, "Looks like Keith's main ally has
switched sides"? Unless I missed something, Martin is still with me.
Dick is the only ally I've had the game through. But he wouldn't desert
me, would you Dick? Dick?
BERLIN-BUDAPEST: Keith does have a point about turning your back on Kathy. Turn around, face her, and give her a big kiss for me.
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((Mass Murders continues on page 17))

Paris, France/ Play that country's game/ Set the board positions up real fast/ Study it all night long.
STP-DIPDOM: Don't forget Origins! Let's all raid Santa's lair! Event 18wz, Friday 2-6.

CHICAGO: Dick Martin's COA, 7400 Columbia Ave #4, College Park, MD 20740

MUNICH IN RUINS!

AUSTRIA (Olsen): F ALB S TURKISH F Ion; A TYO-Pie; A Sil-MUN; A VIE-Tyo; A TRI S A Vie-Tyo; A GAL-Vie

FRANCE (Sherwood): A YOR H; A VEN S AUSTRIAN A Tyo-Tri (NSO); F TUN-Ion;

A PIE S A Ven; A TUS S A Ven; F TYN S F TUN-Ion; F EDI-Nwg;

F Lon-NTH; A BUR H; F ENG U

GERMANY (Mazzer): A RUH-Kie; F HOL S A Ruh-Kie; F BEL S FRENCH F Lon-Nth;
A KIE-Ber; A Mun-Sil/d/destroyed

ITALY (Martin): A APU laughs at Kathy(H); A NAP S A Apu

RUSSIA (Larzelere): A DEN-Kie; F HEL S A Den-Kie; F BAR-Nwg; F NWY-Nth

TURKEY (Byrne): A BOH S AUSTRIAN A Sil-Mun; A BUL-Ven; F AEG, F ION, & F ADR C A Bul-Ven; A SER S AUSTRIAN A Tri; A PRU-Ber

There is a proposal for a T-A-R draw. Please vote with your next set of orders. NVR will be considered a "no" vote.

CHICON has come and gone. I really had a great time, even though I got to play in only one game of regular Dip the whole time. The gathering consisted of many people I knew, such as Crud, Hanson, Lischett, Becker, Rauterberg, Hamlin, Larzelere, Ozog, and Coughlan. We won't mention how sleazy Gary got Saturday night. I also met some people who I knew of, but never corresponded with, such as Julie Glass, Dave Carter, Pat Conlon, Mark Luedi, and Chuck Kaplan, along with one creep I wish I had never met, Russ Russnak. There were lots of other people too, but they were so busy playing Dip that I never got to meet them. Oh, Jim Williams was there, he's a lot of fun. One notable absentee was Pete Ashley, alias "Machete" McSnerd. Dwayne Shreve showed up, but refused to play because he "hates being lied to to his face". He sat around and sneered for an hour or so, then left in disgust. One high point of the con was the anticipated fisticuffs between Dick Martin and Gary Coughlan. Alas, it never materialized. Instead, they were hugging each other the whole time, finally reverting to making out in the corner by night's end. Lots of other good stuff happened, but you'll hear about it elsewhere I'm sure.

The game? Oh yeah. My outlandish prediction is an A-F-R-T draw. Of course, I'm never right, so now you at least know what won't happen.

CQA: Keith Sherwood, 4332 Sycamore, Los Alamos, NM 87544

Deadline for Fall 1906 will be Friday, June 18, 1982.

PRESS

RUSSIA-MARK BERCH: Each endless article you make
Drags on for ever more.
I'm trying hard to stay awake,
But I...um...yawn...zzzz...snore!

BERLIN-STP: This may come as a shock to you, but you've fallen out of the top ten in my popularity list.

AUSTRIA-CON: Anything is better than Swedish Roundabout! R-3 is better than Swedish Roundabout! V.I.P. is better than Swedish Roundabout! Reading about stalemate lines in <u>Diplomacy Digest</u> is better than Swedish Roundabout!

CHICAGO: I wouldn't go that far!

PAR-VIE: Ah, Bob, I'm really sorry your birthday wasn't more exciting. You should have called me and I could have abused you to your face (ear) instead of just ripping up your letter. By the way, I've firmly decided to have a keg party for my birthday next year in the dorms. Anybody know if I can get 7-Up in a keg?

((Mass Murders continues on page 19))

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FRANCE: I'm trying to bypass consummate geniushood and shoot right for
godhood.
VLAD-BOARD: So which one of you will be the first to say that my report
on grain elevators was "uplifting"?
BERLIN-BUDAPEST: I swear, Bob, you really push me to the limit. I don't
mind that you stab me (after convincing me that I have to stop Keith). but
you did such a lousy job of it. You had to take Berlin, you knew I was protecting Munich. All you did was thwart my attack on Sherwood. Cripes,
being stabbed by you is like having your appendix removed with a claw-
hammer. Kathy, honey, show him how to do it, will you?
CON-BERLIN: I wish you'd be nice to me--I really wish you'd be nice to
Bob -- I really wish you'd teach the kid with the ten centers a lesson!
AUSTRIA: I would like to request a separate Winter 1905 season, even
though there are no changes, for the following purpose; to aggravate
everyone t
LA JOLLA-SANTA MONICA: Santa Monica isn't in "the valley", is it? Guess
little Amanda will never be a valley girl. (Anybody heard the new Zappa
hit, "Valley Girl"?)
PAR-BUD: Well, Bob, did you shed the yoke of toadyhood forever? Did you
bite the hand that's teasing you?
AUS-FRA: Sneaking scumbag! Thealing that song I had reserved for future
press. Well, at least I know you listened to it.
CON-PARIS: Give me a break. You say I'm surrounded by allies, well I have
news for you. I'd rather be surrounded by allies than stab everyone I can
reach like a certain person from La Jolla that I know! Is it driving you
nuts that I like sitting in the corner of the board? Isn't bothering me at
all, and as long as I sit you'll never reach 18! I think my strategy is equal to that of Darth Vader (R.I.P. Michalski). You remember Toots, he was
another of your good allies! You also claim noone wants to stop me. Stop me from what, seducing my honey, Bob? Why should they care who I love? Now if I was at ten centers with an easy three more to pick up like a certain French Prog, then I could understand everyone wanting to get me!
MAR-CON: If rumors are correct, I've lured my toadies back on board, and
you may be in a little trouble with toadies jumping ship. Then again, I
may be totally (totally, man) fooled and looking very foolish right now.
Hope not.
VLAD-LOUSY: Now don't you go saying that little Keitherwood lies or any-
thing! He hates to have people tell him that he lies. Let's keep the sec-
ret of Keith's total and pathological mandacity the worst-kept secret in
Dipdom.
STP-VIE: OK, I remember you now. Now I'm just trying to forget about Oak-
lyn, a.k.a. Berch, a.k.a. Martin.
BERLIN-ROME: Am I for real? Now that's an interesting question....
BEL-HOL: A happy death! May we go in a way to give glory to our ancestors. TURKEY-ITALY: Watch, this turn you NMR! You'd do anything to aggravate me
just because I complain because you can't remember unimportant things like
deadlines...where's R-12?!
AUSTRIA-EUROPEAN READERS: I'm sure you're all comparing this game to Swed-
ish Roundabout and asking yourselves. "Can this be the same Olsen person
who has so bungled the other game, and yet has in this one the strongest.
most magnificent alliance in the history of the game?" Well, the difference
between having an ally and not having one is obvious here. Also, you might
be asking yourself the opposite question; "Can this be the same Crud Martin
who is doing so well in Swedish Roundabout but is getting bombed in Mass
Murders?" Well, the answer is no.
PRANCE-AUSTRIA: The only way to stop your Master (Mastress?) is to throw
the game to me. He is a consummate genius enough to see that, Creampuff.
BERLIN-BUDAPEST: I realize you have a very busy schedule, so if I may be
permitted, since I'm apparently not going to be around much longer, may I take on some of your press writing chores? Assuming you are amenable, I've taken the liberty of writing....
                ((Mass Murders continues on page 20))
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COUNT VLAD MEETS THE BLOODSUCKER

Part 4

It was with great anticipation that Count Vlad and his Imperial Entourage of slack jawed lackeys arrived at the Kaiser's palace outside Berlin. He had been eager to meet his old friend for some time, it being several years since their last encounter. Vlad had heard that the Kaiser's nation was in ruins, that the Russians were bombarding Hamburg, that the German outposts in Belgium were beseiged and that the Turks were in Prussia, but Berlin maintained its baroque splendor.

Count Vlad knocked on the great oaken portal. After several minutes, the door creaked open and Vlad was greeted by an ancient retainer. Vlad nearly laughed out loud at the withered old scarecrow clad in moth-eaten livery and an outlandish cape. A plumed hat was perched precariously on

his quaking, palsied old head.

"What the hell do you want?" the old fossil demanded.

"Ach!" ached Vlad, taken aback. "Mind your tongue, you relic! I am Vlad the Refuljent((?)), Holy Roman Emperor. I wish to speak with your master, the Kaiser von Mazzerman. We are old friends, and if he knows you've insulted me, he will cut out your liver."

"Ah, blow it out your ass, Hippo Hips! I know who you are. Don't you recognize me? I'm Mazzerman: And knock off with the "achs"! I know you graduated from UCLA. Graduates of the University of California system

don't say 'ach'."

"Yes", said Vlad, "I know, but I got so embarrassed always saying 'duh'. And I never could learn Californian. What was it? 'I sure am Jelloed, save the sharks?'. But, my friend, what has happened to you? You have aged so much since last we met. Of course, I haven't aged at all since I'm dead to begin with."

"It was That Woman, she did it!"
"The Bloodsucker?!" shrieked Vlad.

"Of course, you twit, did you think I meant Jennifer King?"

"You've seen her?"

"Seen her? Why for months she was my cupcake and I her honey. She was after me night after night. Never a moment's peace. Then, boom! Dropped me like a dead fish, leaving me as you see me. But just you wait. As soon as I've disposed of Eric Ozog, I'll form an alliance with Tsar Mc-Sweeny. The armies of France will march triumphantly "

Vlad realized with horror that his friend was quite senile and was fighting old battles. Vlad's flabby, slack-jawed countenance hardened with grim determination. To think that his beloved would take up with his best

friend and treat him so ruthlessly.

"Shultz!" he said, snapping at his Aide-de-Camp, "There is only one thing we can do!"
"Yes, sir. Whine, grovel and snivel as usual?"

"Right, we'll...no! You fool! We must find this brazen shrew and send her back to the scullery where she belongs!"

As Vlad swept out of the palace in pursuit of the Bloodsucker, renewed in purpose, he heard his old friend still muttering.

"Now let's see, I own Kiel, right? Or do I? Wait a minute, I <u>had</u> Holland then ... "

VLAD-GREEDY: Fortunes of war, I'm afraid, old friend. Go ahead and give Belgium to Keith if you want; it would take him two years to get a newly built unit into position, and by that time I shall surely have crushed his carcass like an insect.

PRINCESS-HONEY: I have total faith in you; I know you're not some greedy person we both know, who will go so far as to call someone (a male) "Rosebud" to grab his centers! I know Moscow is safe from you...but Lousy, now that I'll have to think on!

VLAD-AMWAY: My order this month (you did say Amway offers everything I could want in this world, did you not?):

1 -- Severed head of Keith Sherwood

1--Silver-plated chalice for drinking the blood of peasants 7--Solo Diplomacy wins (Would you believe one survival? Please?)

1--Kathy Byrne (There is only one!)

Make that a rush order, okay?

BRE-STP: Hope we're in agreement now.

BRE-ANK: Since we're parading our records and wearing them on our sleeves. I'd like to say I've only NMRed once in two years, and that was in a game with Oaklyn, so it doesn't count. And in the two games I've finished as a starter, I've gotten two two-way draws. So there. How many two-way draws do you have? Bob wants to know. And. I've never gotten a driving ticket! Sure, I've been warned for speeding once in Arizona, but that's another story....

PAR-CON:....and I've never bounced a check, and.... MASS MURDERS: The zine that asks the question: Bob Olsen: Man of the hour

or a toady for all seasons?

KB-GM: Don't even worry about a change in supply centers. Bob would be more than willing to take one of mine and I'm in a real generous mood this year! A little lovin! will do that every time. Kisses to you and honey Olsen--best allies I ever had.

GM-KB: Gee, thanks, but what about Gregg Stebbins?

STP-WORLD: Anyone care to join a Bourse? CHICAGO: It's late and my back is itching from sunburn. Goodnight.



HOBBY-WIDE NEWS

NEW PICTURE CONTEST!! Yes, as stated last time, now every issue of EUROPA EXPRESS will have a picture of a subber for you to send in your guesses about what he or she is like where they are from, and their characteristics just from their picture. This man here, how would he react to a stab? Is he best suited for Turkey or for Austria? What does he do for a living ? Is he American, Canadian or European or anything that comes into your mind. Et wants your black-and--white photo too. See what other people think of you just by seeing your picture. Get your guesses in for this picture by July 16th, 1982 in time for EE #16!

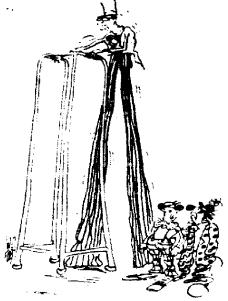
The Dick Martin is the one who will be doing the hobby census and pubbers he needs your address list by the end of t dume. It will be a listing of all persons presently active

in the Diplomacy hobby and if there is "demand", it will be published for public con--sumption. The entire project will be finished by late July, Dick says. Dick's address is: Dick Martin, 7400 Columbia Ave, #4, College Park, Maryland 20740 USA.

Tennessee's other zine, The Schemer (Steven Duke, Rt. #3, Fairfield Pike, Shelbyville, Tennessee 37160 USA) which has been mentioned in EE in issues #5, #6, #7, #9, #10, #11, #12, #14 and the fake Whitestonia but not in KE #8 and ES #13, is folding with its August issue. Steven is going to college which will cut into his time to devote to his zine so Damn the Torpedos (Greg Fritz, P.O. Box 512, York, Maine 03909 USA), formerly a subzine in TS, will absorb mest if not all the load. I have always enjoyed The Schemer and hope Steven comes back soon.

Would you like to be a guest GM for a Diplomacy game? Don Del Gamade, pubber of Life of Monty, is looking for several guest GMs to run Diplomacy games in LOM. If you are interested in this experience, write to Don. His address is: Don Del Grande, 142 Eliseo Dr., Greenbrae, California 94904 USA.

§ Mickie McAuley!!! Lissen up!!! You're the only Canadian subber to BE who hasn't voted in Dave Carter's "Canadian Players Poll" for the 3 best active Canadian Players. Address is (118 Horsham Ave Willewdale, Ontario, Canada M2N 129).Due 7-2-82!!



"He should have retired years ago."

The Leeder Poll's deadline is no longer June 30th. The deadline has now been delayed until July 31st, a date by which we should have been getting the results of this poll. Why the delay?

Because <u>Diplomacy World</u> wants to be the first zine to publish the results and <u>Leeder</u> in his latest <u>Runestone</u> has agreed to it. <u>Diplomacy World's</u> next deadline is August 15th so we will be lucky to see the <u>Leeder Poll results</u> by October now, instead of late July as with the old deadline.

It is wrong to delay the Leeder Poll deadline and it is wrong to withhold the Leeder Poll results just so <u>Diplomacy World</u> can be the first zine to publish the results. This poll is participated in by the entire hobby. This poll is publicized by the entire hobby and the results of this poll should be made available, as soon as possible, to the entire hobby. Holding up the results of a hobby-wide poll due to <u>Diplomacy World's</u> desire to be first with the results is not the first time this has happened this year.

A similiar situation occurred earlier this year with the Beyerlein Players Poll(BPP) run by Doug Beyerlein. The deadline was February 15th but Doug refused to give the results to anyone else until <u>Diplomacy World</u> had published them. So,

Instead of late February, I had to wait until April to see the BPP results:

EUROPA EXPRESS will no longer plug, publicize or print the results of any poll whose results are not available on a equal basis to all zines. There is no reason at all why Diplomacy World should be given special, favored treatment. If the poll-runners object to this, my suggestion to them is that they get Diplomacy World to publicize their polls. I understand it comes out once every three months.....

- T Allen Wells, pubber of <u>Dot Happy</u> (1450 Worchester Road, Apt 8109, Framingham, Massachusetts 01701 USA) found his printer closed on his last deadline day for <u>Dot Happy</u>(It was Memorial Day Weekend). Instead of waiting to get the results of his games to the players and the zine to his subbers, he went out to a local xerox machine and ran off the zine himself. That is the kind of dedication all pubbers should have. Well done Allen. Now I feel bad that I stabbed you in our game!
- Mark Larzelere, pubber of <u>Appalling Greed</u>(23 Akin Ave., Capitol Heights, Maryland 20743 USA) announced in his last issue that the Marco Poll, where you list your five favorite zines in order, will be held in November. Last year's winning zine was John Michalski's <u>Brutus Bulletin</u>.
- Would you like to get an excellent British zine for free? Then Bohemian Rhapsody (Malcolm Smith, 36 Cleveland Terrace, Darlington, County Durham, United Kingdom DL3 7HA) can be yours if you help Malc out. Malc writes: "What I would like is to have an 'American Features Editor' take over what I now write about the American scene in BR. I'm asking you if you know of anyone who would be willing to write about 2 sides of A4(at least) every 5 weeks about the American hobby." 2 sides of A4 is like the front and back of one sheet I think so it's either 2 pages or 4 pages. Malc always has comments on North American goings-on. This is your chance to become known to the British hobby as a writer and to represent our hobby to them.
- Polithuro, a zine for the "true Aristocracy" for \$7.20/year, aims to be "North America's favorite zine in the year 2000." It came courtesy of The Diplomatic Publishing Federation but the chief printer and article writer is John R. Pack, 240 Kimberly Lane, Los Alamos, New Mexico 87544 USA. The front cover pictured the Hammer and Sickle in the upper left corner and the Nazi Swastika in the lower right corner. Polithuro is liberally sprinkled with cartoons and apparently will run its games with maps(Yay!!). Variant games(not listed) will be run in its subzine, Polithurrito.
- My "playlist" for most of my typing tonight has been TV. I watched Saturday Night Live, then my absolute favorite SC-TV, then All the King's Men(Broderick Crawford, Mercedes McCambridge), Spitfire(1942) with Leslie Howard and David Niven and now The Shape of Things to Come(1936) which is H.G. Wells view of the future til the year 2036. Very interesting but I've seen it before. Good night all!

WHEN A ZINE FOLDS....

It is a terrible thing when your position on something is misrepresented. I know I don't like it when my position is criticized and misrepresented. That is partly why I am starting "The Bitch Page" on page 1 in this issue. In EE #13, I listed four publishers whose zines had folded or were folding. In each case, I had written to the four publers mentioning that I expected my money back since I was a paying customer. One of these publishers felt that he was treated unfairly even after I printed excerpts from his letter in EE #14. So now I am publishing the full text of Gerald Austin's (of the folded Klepto Mania) letter. My comments follow afterwards:

P.O. Box 40123 St. Petersburg, Fl. 33743 April 20, 1982

Gary L. Coughlan Europa Express 4614 Martha Cole Ln. Memphis Tn. 38118

Dear Gary,

I must say that I am quite disappointed with your reaction to my folding KM.
Maybe I am partly at fault for taking as long as I did to decide what actions I intended
to take on my games before publishing the final issue. And maybe I should not have
announced to some of the other pubbers that I intended to fold before my own official
announcement. However that should have played no part in your article in EE #13.

Indeed, you did send me a form letter requesting a refund. The letter was almost insulting in that you implied that I was irresponsible and immediately placed me among 'some' of the other pubbers who quit without a word to their subbers. I considered this totally uncharacteristic of you and threw the letter away. At the time, I had finally decided on my final course for KM and already had the sine typed in part. I expected the sine out about a week before it actually was mailed; so I expected my explanation to reach you a little sooner than it did. However, you made no further effort to actually question me on my folding nor to wait for an official announcement from me proper before jumping to your own conclusions.

It may interest you to know, you are the only subber to KM who requested a refund before my officially announcing the end of KM. Also, any subber who asked me my intentions were informed I did not intend to desert the games but would make efforts to see that they continued. Several did bother to call or write. My refund policy was based on the continuation of the games, so I issued no refunds until after deadlines

for woting.

This brings me to the point of this letter. I am ashamed of the hobby pubbers who immediately jump to the conclusion that a pubber who folds is going to 'steal' the fund from the subscriptions. This attitude, as far as I am concerned, probably leads to just that happening. Why make an effort at refunds? The brand is already burning in the fires anyway. Folding is no easy matter and requires time to handle, properly. It is less easy for the pubber, believe me, than for the subber. Some decissions take a little extra time and thought. And in my case, I was rather bitter at some of the subbers, making the decission harder. And as you should know, as a pubber, the refunds come from my pocket, not the subscription funds. I don't know about you, but I paid half of the cost of each issue of KM out of my own pocket. I still agree with refunds though, because I advertised so many issues for a fixed price. Therefore, find enclosed \$1.50 in refunds.

Yours

GERALD'S SIGNATURE

Gerald E. Austin

PS: I am not angry with you personally, just the general attitude reflected by your comments, before receiving KM. I have heard from other sources, this same attitude was put out by pubbers I don't even deal with!! No one bothered to verify any facts. Resub also included in check.

Gary here. My comments will be mostly on page 24. Gerald called me on the

telephone and asked that I print the entire text of his letter. I feel that I made it sufficiently clear, in EE #13, that Gerald was sending out refunds to his subbers, unlike the other 3 folded pubbers. And in EE #14, I announced that both Gerald and Jack Brawner (of the folded Flying Dutchman) had indeed sent me refunds from their folded zines.

Contrary to what was published in the latest Whitestonia (#49), I have never hounded Gerald for my money, before or after receiving my refund, not did I ever call him a thief. The "form" letter that Gerald refers to was a carbon copy of a letter that I sent to Jack Brawner about my refund from his folded Flying Dutchman. Dick Martin was also sent a copy of that letter. Dick and Gerald were meant to vouch for my honesty and, in addition, I knew that Gerald knew Jack personally. On Gerald's copy, I wrote words to the effect: "I guess I'll be getting a refund from you too."

When I wrote my comments in EE #13, it had been one month since I had sent a copy of my Brawner letter to Gerald, it had been two months since Whitestonia had announced that Gerald's zine, Klepto Mania, was folding and it had been 5 months since I had seen Klepto Mania myself. All this time I had not heard from Gerald himself. Therefore after 5 months of nothing, I didn't need to be "officially" informed about anything nor did I jump to any conclusions. I asked for my money back and I have gotten and that is the end of the matter. Gerald Austin refunds to his subbers.

One thing Gerald did say was reflected in another folded pubber's comments, Clive Tonge of the folded <u>Infidel</u>. Gerald said to me: "It may interest you to know, you are the **only** subber to KM who requested a refund before my officially announcing the end of KM." Clive Tonge also returned my money and said this:

"I have never intentionally gyped anyone. Anyone can still get their money back but only you have ever asked. I will be sending all of the remaining funds to Ron Brown, CDO Director(?) on June 15. I bet I'll still be sending him a cheque for One Hundred and Seventy Dollars which is approx. the sub fees I have now and have had for over a year. Gary, most people DON'T care."

I don't think this is true. I know in my case I have lost lots of money to pubbers and most times they have just up and left the hobby so it is useless unless they come back or answer your letters. And I do know that some people besides me do care. One of them is Bill Becker who wrote:

"It was nice to see you get your money back from Jack Brawner. I've written him concerning my contribution over the past two years, whenever I saw a new address for him figuring maybe the Post Office was actually the culprit. Unfortunately I'm afraid that unless you have a zine from which to skewer him from, the chance of his ever making good on the outstanding subs is ZILCH. I'd rather contribute 20¢ to the P.O. and write you, than write him anymore. So stick it Jack. And hurray for Gary."

Thank you Bill; I needed that letter when it came. Some in this hobby try to make you feel guilty just because you want your own money back from a folded or folding pubber. However I don't feel that EE is just my zine. It would be nothing at all without the writings and contributions of all of you. This zine, no matter what other zines or other pubbers may do or say, will stand up for the subbers, the players, and the non-pubbers who have no voice of their own except at the sufferance of a pubber. Any subber to be who is owed money by any folded pubber need only tell me and his name will listed in each issue of EE as a warning to others as long as he doesn't pay. I am sending a copy of this page to Jack Brawner with your address. If he doesn't pay you by the next issue of EE, his name will be listed like Bruce Schneier's below. Since Jack did pay me, he may be intending to pay everyone. We can give him this chance. Any others who have lost money, let me know. Now on to Schneier.

lost money, let me know. Now on to Schneier.

Bruce Schneier was the pubber of the folded <u>Invasion</u>. John Boardman in his <u>Graustark</u> publicly announced that Schneier was refunding subs. That is a lie. I have written Bruce Schneier twice, on March 4th and again on April 30th. I have not even had the courtesy of a reply from him. Bruce Schneier is a thief. Bruce Schneier is being sent a copy of this page. If and when he pays me my refund, I will be more than glad to retract that statement. But until he does, I hope no one will send him any money for any thing should he decide to begin a new zine. So.....

WARNING: BRUCE SHIPPING IS A THIRF. HE FOLDED A ZINE INVASION AND HE OWES ME MONEY FOR MY SUB TO SAID ZINE. HE HAS BREN WRITTEN TWICE ABOUT IT AND HAS NOT RESPONDED NOR PAID ME MY MONEY BACK.

(((Don't forget.....SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!!)))

'Apis" 1981 AO Press, continued from page \2 .

Altoona Fish to Memphis: Hey Gary! Can Jeff still submit press even after he's gone? I'm sure he hasn't run out of things to say met....

Memphis to Altoona Fish: - From what I've seen this season, it seems like Jeff will be around for quite some time as France.

[VIENNA]- The Emperor of the Holy Roman Empire has announced the foundation of the Venice Retirement Home for Exiled French Monarchs with Italian Surnames. Ah, I do believe we have our first customer!

France to Austria: Gee Mike, I'd like to say thanks for supporting me into Venice, but I just have a feeling you didn't do it.

Memphis to France: Even Masserman has a conscience it seems....

Vienna to Venice: My conseience (such as it is) has often bothered me for the way I treated you in "Hercules", Jeff. I was supporting Russia who was another Italian (Dinicola) so I had to make a choice. Don't worry, little goombah, I'll take care of you this game.

Memphis to Vienna: "Little goombah"? Anyway, you watch out for him in this game and he can help me with my other Es games

Note to Windsor Germany: Do you realise that you are now the only player in your

game who has not had a COA?

Vienna to London: Vienna is a city noted for its intrigues, and one of our agents has picked up some valuable information. The notorious Dr. Ensalada, disguised as a eumuch in the Sultan's seraglio, arrived from Istanbul on the "Orient Express". In his disguise, Dr. Ensalada (alias "Abdul the Obtuse") was accompanying a group of dancing girls, a gift from the Sultan to the Emperor, who had lent the Sultan the services of Daisy, the Imperial Dachshund.

While in Vienna, the ersatz Abdul formed a liason with the equally notorious Grown Princess Amanda and, in a moment of delirious ecstacy revealed his true identity and mission. His evil scheme is to carry a "new improved" meatball made from as rare strain of Turkish poppy to Copenhagen, there to disseminate it among the sailors of the British fleet when they put in for shore leave. If successful, the British navy will be subverted. It is urgently requested that Beauregard What's-his-name be ordered to Denmark to intercept Dr. Ensalada before it's too late. Memphis to Vienna: It's too late(in more ways than one!)

IONDON HERALD CAZETTE: "BEAUREGARD, ENSALADA SLAIN IN GUNBATTLE!!! Flags in London Square are flying at half mast today, in remembrance of H.R. "Blimey" Besuregard, one of Scotland Yard's finest.

Beauregard as you know, was in ruthless pursuit of the infamous Dr. Ensaleds . whose attempt to poison the Royal Family had been previously chronicled in these pages. Edwin Hood, a reporter for this newspaper, who has been covering the war with the lat Army Division was stationed in Gascony and was on the scene when Beauregard and Ensalada met their fate. His story follows:

"I had talked with H.R. when he was with the first Army in Spain. At that time, his plans were to join the second fleet in Marseilles, where Ensalada was alleged to have gone. Apparently Dr. Ensalada did go to Marseilles, but the Friendly Prench Army had evacuated the city by this time and the English Royal Navy had begun its occupation. With "Blimey" hot on his trail, Ensalada doubled back into Gascony, which he knew was occupied by England's 1st Army at this time. It is believed that the evil doctor expected Beauregard to head back to Spain, but "Blimey" stayed with the scent."

"On the morning of his death, H.R. came to me and asked me to come with him. He said I would soon have the story of the capture of the infamous Dr. Maurice Ensalada himself! The meeting of these two men, so opposite in everything they stand for, was something to behold. It was on a narrow dark street, that I saw Beauregard stiffen as he noticed a shadowy figure standing in a door way. 'Good evening, Dr. Ensalada,' Blimey said rather pleasantly. The evil doctor responded, 'Mr Beauregard, I presume.'

"We neet at last," Beauregard returned. 'Pity it couldn't have been under more pleasant circumstances.' Ensalada stepped out of the shadows. For all his deviousness, he was not an unpleasant looking man. If it weren't for his unshaven face and unkempt clothes, he might easily be mistaken for nobility. 'Beauregard,' the doctor laughed with all of these English troops covering France and Spain and sailing the oceans freely, and with you a half step behind me for all of these long months, it almost is a pleasure to be able to stop and talk to someone without looking over my shoulder even if it is you." ((Continued on page 26))

SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!!!!!!!

(Continued from page 25).... The detective grinned, as did Ensalada, and the two men seemed strangely at ease with each other. The doctor continued, 'The toughest part of my flight was during the English occupation of my beloved Spain. How I cursed the King and all he stands for. I must confess though that my impressions of you English were not very accurate. The soldiers have left Spain, and left it quite intact. I must respect England now and all of her soldiers, but most of all, you, Detective H.R. Beguregard. I lay my life in your hands, and accept my punishment willingly.

H.R. Besuregard. I lay my life in your hands, and accept my punishment willingly. The detective stiffened proudly and his face was soft. He had obviously been touched by Ensalada's statements. 'You in turn good doctor, have earned my respect as well. I have chased a lot of men in my time but none as cunning as yourself. I don't believe I'd have caught you at all without the help of the Royal Army & Navy.' Besuregard laughed again. 'My good man you proved tougher than the entire French Armed Forces.' As the two men laughed, a loud thunder erupted in the distance. Suddenly, gunfire could be heard and everyone in the street stood motionless, as if transfixed by the sounds. A cry was heard, barely audible above the gunfire.

"The Germans!! Run!!" Besuregard and Ensalada looked at each other. The detective seemed disgusted, while the doctor's confusion showed in his face. "Germans", he asked

"But the Germans and English are allies. Why would they be...Wha...?

"Spain", interrupted Beauregard, "we had heard rumors that the Germans were coming after Marseilles and Spain. It looks they'll have to come through the 1st Army to get there too. It will be a bloody battle", Beauregard said. A look of horror crossed Ensalada's features. "Spain??!" he cried. "No, not my Spain!" Then a shell felled a building a short distance away, and a desperate voice cried out, "They're on us, flee!" And they were. A host of German solddars came rushing around the corner at us, killing mercilessly as they went. I was struck immediately and fell to the ground. And I watched as Ensalada and Beauregard, once mortal enemies, now comrades-in-arms, draw their weapons and fire on the advancing horde.

Three, five, then ten Germans fell dead before H.R. "Blimey" Beauregard and Dr. Maurice Ensalada succumbed to the onslaught, firing their guns relentlessly until the darkness of death itself overtook them both. Only then did they fall, and as they did,

I lost consciousness."

- 1. Peter Ashley, 2530 N. Chelton Road, Colorado Springs, Colorado 80909 USA
- 2. Bill Becker, 810 Turwill, Kalamazoo, Michigan 49007 USA
- 3. Don Del Grande, 142 Eliseo Dr., Greenbrae, California 94904 USA (Life of Monty)
- 4. Michel Dubuisson, B.P. 58, F-54130, Saint Max, FRANCE (Confrontation)
- 5. Daniel Haas, Au Passon, 18, B-4600 Mehagne, EEIGIUM (Machadie Spuhl)
- 6. Scott Hanson (WITHHELD DUE TO HIS ATROCIOUS CONDUCT TOWARDS KATHY -- see page 35)
- 7. Bill Highfield, 2012 Ridge Road East, Rochester, New York 14622 USA (Republican Digest)
- 8. Mark A. Luedi, Rte. 1, Box 351 D, Honor , Michigan 49640 USA
- 9. Bill Quinn, 1225 Ridgecrest, Orlando, Florida 32806 USA
- 10. Glover Rogerson, "Forty-Two Steps", 54, St. Paul's Road, Clifton, Bristol, U.K. BS8 1LP (Denver Glont)
- 11. Keith Sherwood, 4332 Sycamore, Los Alamos, New Mexico 87544 USA
- 12: Malc Smith, 36 Cleveland Terrace, Darlington, County Durham, U.K. DL3 7HA (Bohemian Rhapsody)
- 13. Don Swartz, 6703 Strawberry Lane, Apt. #409, Louisville, Kentucky 40214 USA
- 14. James Woodson, 5680 Dorothy Way, San Diego, California 92115 USA (Caradhras)

 SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!!! Page 35 tells how! (26)

Memphis to Windsor:....and Malc just asked the way to Budapest and then....
Austria-Hungary to Turkey: We shall help Abdul Mul Comiene find his way home by
way of the Ukraine, of course.

Memphis to Malc: Is that clear?

A SONG - (Malc) Cops my head's not too clear, I've been dometo the Dragon drinking beer.

[MALC]- Hic.

France to Austria: I hope you did as you said in your letter. Your ideas are

acceptable to me.

Manphis to Austria: Could we have a brief summary of those ideas? The whole world's watching, Austria-Hungary to World: The peace-loving Prussians will join with the peace-loving Kaiser and our Catholic brethren in France to restore peace in our time. The British and Russian invaders must be driven from the lands they have invaded. Their aggression and treachery will no longer be tolerated.

CIVVIE to BUTTERBAR: Agree wholeheartedly with your suggestion of last letter. But

will have to watch the spring moves first.

England to Russia: Tsar Patrick, my best wishes this game; sorry I was such a wretch this game—we would to been quite a team, methinks, had I not fallen prey to attack—itis. Sorry too that I have now caused your anti-Austrian pal some woe, but the world has to be made to see that the English won't stand for any grabbing of their territory. The fleet sails for the area at first light. Where's the "Herpes" when you need it?

[RADIO FREE RUSSIA]— Speculation runs rampant as Russia enters her third year of occupation. Negotiations with the German occupation forces have stalled; there is almost constant demonstrating in the streets of Sevastopol against the Germans. As the French menace nears, the threat of any hostile actions by the Austrians diminishes, bringing closer the time when the recapture of Russia becomes inescapable. Continued English harassment of the German fleet increases the liklihood of anti-German actions by the Russian High Command. One indication of the Tsar's growing boldness has been his recent veto of a peace proposal for Europe. The proposal did not return any Russian territory to the Tsar, which has left him highly irritated.

Memphis to Radio Free Russia: And you're not the only one who's irritated!....
France to England: I can see you now, getting out the typewriter to produce another angry letter. Well, here's a suggestion: don't bother! I'm not interested in

anything you may say now.

England to France: Yes, John, I do have some more half-baked ideas to throw your way, my half-baked ex-ally. You know, John, the concept of "alliance" usually implies that one helps out an ally in time of need, if for no other reason than to keep the heat off one's own behind. You played the part of 'benign autocrat' very well, but it was not the role to play. I'm tired of being your second front against Germany while you play cat-and-mouse with Austria. I do all the bleeding and losing of centers, and you plod along in your usual French obstinancy; you've been as helpful to me this game as the proverbial tits on a bull. That request to Ruhr, oh so long ago, would've at least been a show of resolve (just as the hopefully visible German move to Burgundy this turn), and it would've cut a support, had Jack given one. My taking of centers has been in spite of you, rather than because of you; your callous grab of Belgium from me when it would've enabled me to build against Germany was the last straw. Better to face the sword, than to feel it in the back. I hope you have a devil of a time this game, and, should Germany stab me again, you'll know what it's like to have to fight a second front, without your loyal "whipping boy of the north." You just had to have Belgium, didn't you? Hope it sticks in your craw.

have Belgium, didn't you? Hope it sticks in your craw.

Smiff's Pysichiotwrist to Fazzle: Yes, the guy's a definite madman, he'll do anything that anyone wants. He's offermed to sell his soul for...(forgot what I was gonna put

here, shit!).

England to Turkey: Malc, brave legionnaire! The English salute you with their final breaths—you alone have stood for loyalty, comradeship, and righteousness this game. We shan't forget you easily, good sir. Press on, and we'll see you on the aforesentioned

Memphis to England: Like Malc says, I shuffle the press around and the "aforementaoned road" hasn't been mentioned yet! Sorry!

<u>Bussia to France:</u> The Tsar would like to parlay with you, but what assurances could you give that you wouldn't turn on us later? You're too strong just now. Come back and see us when you've lost a unit or two.

Memphis to Russia: Does Belgium count?! Page 28 has more press. SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!

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"Windsor" 1981 AN Press, continued from page 27.

Austria-Hungary to Russia: It's not nice to break agreements with major powers, not nice at all.

England to Austria and Italy: Neither of you qualify for the "most proficient writer" award, but I guess I haven't been Mr. Postal System, either. Al, I'll see you soon on the Highway to Hell, and Kerry, I'd wish you success, but with no real foe, I can't cheer on uncontested grabs.

Memphis to Windsor: The Highway to Hell is the "aforementioned road."

England to Germany: While I trust you about as much as I do France, the fact that you're a more frequent writer, coupled with a desire to 'get even' has led me to throw my lot in with you again. While you have the potential to do me in up north, may I dissuade you from the temptation by again reminding you of my kamikaze plans in the event of such an occurence? Now, ally (gak) onward at the foe! [MEMPHIS]- Think metric!

Because of the Yanks' inability to understand such EEC METRICATION BORED]- (Malc) things as kilos, we have decided to call them '???' in the near future. And also because they don't understand the word ??? (rhymes with 'tree', meaning 'I') it will be replaced with '???'.

England to All: Trivia time again-2 questions: First, what European nation that sided with the World War II Axis was ruled by an admiral? Second, who is Gary Coughlan's real father? (A) Colonel Sanders (B) Elvis Presley (C) Beauregard the Wonder Dog (D) L.C. Coughlan, or (E) Gary was found by a coon dog in a bayou. Russia to ALL: With all the contests running about, I've get an idea for one myself.

Let's see which of us can guess what the next name of our game will be. Male to All: Thesis over, but it's only a month and a half to my finals, until then

communications will be a little sparse.

Memphis to All: All's well that ends well, and to all a good might!

> Last issue, I said that there had been a fake of Diplomacy Digest. Apparently that was just a preview of coming attractions since DD has now been faked 2 maps. times since my last issue. To refresh your memory, the first DD fake was called "Grandson of Lexicon" and was mailed from Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Mark Berch, pubber of the real DD says in his latest issue that no less than 8 people have claimed credit for it! He

FOCUS ON FAKES!

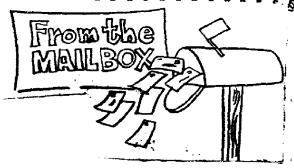
lists these claimants: Steve Arnawoodian, Ron Brown of California, Kathy Byrne, Jack Fleming, Guy Hail, Bruce Linsey, Andy Lischett and Gary Coughlan. Well, why

The second faking was called Diplomacy Digress, an 8-page effort(the other 2 fakes were 2 pages each) mailed from Berch's stomping grounds of "Northern Virginia." It spoofed endgame statements and everytime Bruce Linsey or Rod Walker was mentioned, it had Berch calling them "my close and personal friend." An excellent imitation of Berch's pedantic style and all-too-common spelling errors. I have no guesses on who did this one. I think a new faker has arisen in the hobby!

The third(and last?) fake of DD was "the one and only Grandson of Lexicon!" and it attacked the previous "Grandson of Lexicon" as being "boring" and "fictitious." It was done by someone very familiar with the North American hobby so, no way could it have been done by a European. I say that because this fake was mailed from Switzerland, the real Switzerland, Zürich as a matter of fake, and was postmarked by the Swiss Post Office and was mailed with Swiss stamps. This is very puzzling(No, I didn't do it!) since I don't know how this could have been arranged. Does anyone else? Some of the humorous entries were: "Alexandria, Va. Hotbed of hobby bigwigs"...."Boardman, John. Stuffy old geezer who makes his home in the slums of NYC"..."Dixie Grey. Vulgar and gros twin sister to Al Giddings." Who will fake Diplomacy Digest next?!

Update on the fake Whitestonia: Michel Liesnard described the characters in The Garden of Whitestonia play in his Chantecler as: "des aventures de Kathy(Eve), John (Adam) Steve "Woody" Arnawoodian(la grenouille, qui remplace le serpent), John MICHALSKI (le voyageur temporal) et Dick MARTIN (le représentant de commerce)." (See pg 29) (38

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Sneak Preview: ROCKY III (continued from page 8):
      "Dat's right!" shouted the Champ, dragging himself to his feet and swaying
dangerously in the middle of the ring. "Dey can't beat me yet! Show me dem Toadies
 and stand out of the way!"
      The Champ's Honey pointed him in the proper direction and pushed. Staggering,
dazed, Tsarlie Brown began stumbling once more toward his enemies.
Venice to Tsarlie Brown: Thanks for bowing out first. Ratings, you know.
 Russia to Italy: What on earth are you babbling about?
 Memphis to Russia: You shudda heard him in Chicago. Frankly I was stunned at his
 conduct.....
Russia to France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Turkey: Gentlemen, we face a terrible crisis. As you know, as a result of the English moves of Spring 1904, England is in
 a position to take a commanding lead in this game. But perhaps you have not considered
 the intolerable burden this will put on our favorite Southern slaveowner, Gary Coughlan.
 For it is Gary's policy that the results be printed in the language of the leading
 country. Come on, guys, this is going to be impossible. Gary--speak English???
 Memphis to Russia: Kain't talk it rite well, but Ah kin spel it shore muff gund!
 RUSSIA - I will not gleat about what happened to Germany(only 838,429 more to
 Russia to France and Italy: A little advice. Both of you are facing retreats sendons
 this time (a surprise..I thought I was the only one who ever retreated around here) and here are some tips from an experienced routee. For France: Okay, you've got an
 army retreating out of Venice. Cary lists your choices as Tus, Apu or OTB, but I have
 a better suggestion. Why not retreat to the Adriatic Sea? That's right, go jump in
 the lake! For Italy: You face talking to someone who knows whereof he speaketh, when
 I tell you there's another adjacent land province open that Cary forgot about. Under
 the circumstances I just want to let you know that I will not regard it as an act of
 hostility if you retreat to Armenia. Go ahead. See what happens.
 [RUSSIA] I will not gloat about what happened to Germany(only 725,383 more to go...)
 Wichita to Memphis: Very cute cartoon, Gary. Very cute. A bit dated, though. Didn't you have a cartoon of an ant? It would have been more appropriate.
 [RUSSIA]- I will not gloat about what happened to Germany(only 718,372 to go...)
 Wichita to Memphis: Bare my guts? I beg your pardon! Look around you Gary, you'll find them scattered all across the face of Europe!
 Memphis to Swedish Roundabout: Where's the clean-up patrol? Let's get that mess
 cleaned up!
 [RUSSIA] I will not gloat about what happened to Germany(only 525,824 more to go...)
 Russia to England: I suppose you think that one measly support, of a unit which does
 not even exist, will make up for all the misery you've caused me! I suppose I'm
 supposed to forgive you for That Letter and That Move and all the rest. I suppose
 I'm considered some sort of marshmellow who will forgive all after one feeble gesture
 on your part! Well...okay.
 Memphis to Russia: What about Germany this time? He supported a unit'ef yours that
 didn't even exist too!?!
[RUSSIA]- I will not gloat about what happened to Germany(enly 463,391 more to go...)
 Wichita to Memphis: Why did you print that press twice last time? Are you an Elvis fan?
 I can't believe you would be, him being a person of quality and all. Or did I submit
 it twice? Do you recommentd that I keep a copy of my orders, or something tedious like
 that, or what?
 Memphis to Wichita: You did submit it twice. You're starting to repeat yourself as
 Brux did a few seasons back!!!
 [RUSSIA]- I will not gloat about what happened to Germany(only 209,428 more to go...)
 Russia to England: The enemy of my enemy is my friend...the friend of my friend is my
 enemy..the friend of my enemy is my enemy's friend. Get the picture?
 Venice to London: You mean it was a setup from the beginning? I don't know if that's
 legal.
 [RUSSIA]- I will not gloat about what happened to Germany..ch, the hell with it! Yes
 The English translation of Chantecler's review of the fake Whitestonia on page 28:
 "the adventures of Kathy(Eve), John(Adam), Steve "Woody" Armawoodian(the frog, which replaces the serpent) John MICHAISKI(the Time Traveler) and Dick Martin(The Salesman)"
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Here we are at the Letter Column again. As most of you know I have to excerpt letters in order to as much as possible in. How much I have had to leave out in the past can be seen by C-G Spare's "items" on pages 3-6. I hate to do it but it can't be helped.

For the first time, since the pic contest started, the "roastee" has failed to respond to the comments about his picture. This of course is Scott Hanson. This insult must be avenged. Scott's head must be dunked at Origins. See page 35 for what you can do! On with responses from the guesses in EE #14:

How could Scott Hanson (old "Handsome Hanson") be so incredibly...goofy-looking? He seemed in such control, a real wordsmith, a person who would definitely leave footprints following, but now? I was scared that PBM might be full of reformed science eggies and class debaters with real thick glasses --- is no one in this world normal? He looks like someone who needs his head soaked. Still I waver--loyalty is not something to be discarded overnight. All in all, a real traumatic experience." Keith Sherwood (New Mexico, USA): "That picture was of Scott Hanson? Damn! I've been waiting for his to show up because I thought I would recognize him and could get in some cheap abuse, but he's changed since the picture I have of him. Hair has darkened, does not look a thing like me anymore."

Scott Dailey(Florida, USA): "My total belief in Diplomacy was shattered this month too.

Bob Olsen (Kansas, USA): "So I was right about that picture in EE; remember I said it was

someone who had met Eric Ozog and sure enough it was."

Mark Luedi (Michigan, USA): "I really like this picture feature, Gary. The comments and guesses are the best part. If you ever get too loaded down with them, you can run a whole bunch at once with the names (not in order, of course)."

The picture guesses seem to be very popular with most everyone and I enjoy seeing what y'all look like too. On to this issue's (from EE #14) guesses!

Jim Williams (Iowa, USA): "My guess for the picture contest is....Jack Fleming. know why I think it's him. Well somethdy has to be Jack Fleming so it might as well

Tom Mainardi (Pennsylvania, USA): "The picture is Allen Wells with his hair chopped! My second guess is John Boardman. I hope I'm right!!!"

Al Giddings (Oklahoma, USA): "As for your photo contest in the last issue, I'd say the guy(?) is definitely European. The blond bangs peg him as either Scandinavian or German. Although I'm tempted to say it's Malmberg, I'll have to go for Thomas Franke. Even if it's not him, tell me it is. It's always painful when I'm wrong. Ask my patients!" ((Al is a dentist!))

Jim Finley (California, USA): "About your latest picture-going by apparent age and appearance, I say it's Steven Duke. I'll say no more, as he's apparently trying to start a feud with me, and I don't want to give him an excuse to write us any more obscene letters; no reason Robyn should have to put up with that."

Bob Olsen (Kansas, USA): "As for this new picture, well, this is a tough one. I psychi--cally feel that you would alternate between Americans and Europeans, but this person definitely looks like an American. There are not too many hints here; either he smiles or he does not. Obviously a man of a thousand faces. I notice that he is wearing a black shirt; this leads me to believe it might be John Michalski(a true blackshirt if there ever was one, according to the Europeans; and they ought to know, they like to toady to them). But this person is too young to be Michalski according to my under-standing. So it must be someone a lot like Michalski, but different. I believe this

is a picture of Mike Mills. Right?"

Mike Mills(New York, USA): "My guess for who the guy is in the picture is: Judy Winsomethis is Judy/Johnny before the operation because we all know what San Francisco is famous for these days. She is now a publisher but he wasn't when the pix was taken. Her aspiration is to one day be a European, preferably French. If it isn't Judy, it must be Pete Birks! Or possibly even Andy Lischett, who'd like to be Canadian so he could run the CDO!"

Jeff Noto(Florida, USA): "Let's see, the guy in the picture. He's probably under 20, blond and (horrors single! Yes folks, there is no question about who this person is I present to you the man whose middle name is TROUBLE, that toady of toadies, ladies ((To find out more go to page \$3 SOAK SOOTT'S HEAD!!!!))

"and gentlemen, the one (fortunately for us) and the only (Thank God!)....Keith Sherwood." Keith Sherwood (New Mexico, USA): "I'd say Mark Lew, but I won't waste my guess. I've got this one wired (LA word). Look at that short hair and Southern boy still wet-behind-the--ears-looks, and obviously just finished some unearthly horrid adventure: Origins or the Army so it's either early pictures of Gary Coughlan just out of the army or present day pictures of Pat Conlon." Scott Dailey (Florida, USA): "The new pacture? That insipid smile is enough to make me gag. And those wicked, vacant-looking eyes -- why he looks like he'd forget his name unless it was written on his chest. Terrible haircut--right! This is your typical Army E-4, Patrick J. Conlon. I just hope he can do better as a civilian."

Patrick Conlon(Georgia, USA): "It finally dawned on me why I was bothered by the latest mystery picture: S.E.G. This punk has one of the most obnoxious shit-eating-grins I've ever laid eyes on. You all know the look: it's Fall 'Ol, he's England and he's just taken both Holland and Denmark from your Germany-after spending the whole absertating period describing to you his plans for carving up France in four turns. This clown would stab his own pet puppy. He probably got his start telling little fibs to his a siblings. When that became less of a challenge, he contrived artful deceits for his parents and teachers to believe. It was a natural progression that ultimately led him to Diplomacy. Unbeknownst to the rest of the hobby, his address is a mental institution, where the doctors have despaired of ever getting him to see or tell the truth." Kathy Byrne (New York, USA): "Obviously the guy is in the service, otherwise he wouldn't have such a stupid haircut. No, I wouldn't trust him in a dip game, you can't trust anyone in the service—they don't use knives, they use bayonets! He also looks like he would have an ordinary name, so I'll go with Robert Jewett!"

Mark Luedi (Michigan, USA): "About that picture(pictures): It's no one I've ever met, nor do I think it's anyone I correspond with regularly. Very Germanic-looking; and he looks like he could lie through his teeth to his grandmother. I wouldn't want to be playing next to him. I'd bet he lives east of the Mississippi, possibly a Southern boy. Is this "Lyin' Al Pearson"? Or Steven Duke? No, something tells me this is impossible to figure out. There's so many players I've never met. But, I'll bet my million bucks on Al Pearson." Steve Arnawoodian (Pennsylvania, USA): "I see you're printing Yankee pictures in your zine! Last month Allen Wells' picture was tossed in. A typical New England face----weird. You always manage to draw the hopeless Yanks. No respectable Northerner would want his picture in a Southern sine. Maybe Steve Langley could be next month's Apoor soul.' By the way, don't I receive a prize for a correct guess? No?! Well it figures. After all, you are from the South, where 'rotten' is IN!"

Mark Fassio(South Carolina, USA): "The photo: This guy is a candidate for the "Pencil" -necked Geek" Category. The scrungy physique, the thin neck, the flat Cro-Magnon head, and the dull, staring eyes all indicate one thing--this man has recently undergone a frontal lobotomy. The face and short blond hair either are indicative of a west-coast American punk-rocker(Californians, obviously--they too are zeros), or a European. go with the latter. This fellow looks like he could've been sent back 40 years in time and been part of a contingent for a Dutch SS Division; note the sadistic grin in the right-hand photo. My guess then is: Jaap Jacobs. (I was gonna say Eric Ozog but I understand he has long, curly locks). arphi This man's picture, and Scott's picture before it, show that even people who have met you might not recognize you from your picture. I met this man at GenCon and I

This man's picture, and Scott's picture before it, show that even people who have met you might not recognize you from your picture. I met this man at GenCon and I would not have known him from his picture. The answer is Allen Wells, the pubber of <u>Dot Happy</u> in Massachusetts. His hair is bright red, he works with computers, has never been in the service, is about 24 years old(I believe) and it is to Allen that <u>EE</u> owes its maps. He has given these maps to anyone who wants to use them for their zine. And I am sure that Allen will have some responses for youse guys, geez!!

Michel Liesnard (Belgium): "The 'Soak Scott's Head' postcard is in the mailbox. I'll advertise that affair in my next Chantecler + Vuichechter (due June 30)."

U I got a call from Kathy saying that Michel had sent her a flier which he was mass-mailing to....SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD! Michel's zine reaches an audience in Belgium, France, the Netherlands, West Germany, Switzerland, Israel, Saudi Arabia and even Zäire in Africa!! I think this will prove that the revulsion against Scott's nefarious attempt to dunk OUR KATHY, is worldwide. Even his German fiancee voted for Kathy!! So how about YOU? Find out how to get a kiss from Kathy on page 35. SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!

Ron Brown (quebec, Canada): "On the paternal side, we settled in New England in the 1750s (hailing from England, natch). I don't know when my ancestors saw the light and moved to the free north, but my grandfather built a few blocks of houses in Sarnia, Ontario at the turn of the century. He was married to an Irish woman. My mother's side is straight Scottish. In fact, she was born there, though I don't recall the exact location at the moment. Not terribly exciting, eh? (I immigrated to Quebec in 1967)."

Mark Berch (Virginia, USA): "Oh, you want the origin of my name, I see. Berch is from the Russian. My fraternal grandparents are from Russia; on my mother's side, it goes back to Poland."

I Yes, dear reader, EE wants to know the origin of your family's name. Coughlan is Irish and we came over during the potato famine of the 1850s. It need not be exciting but as I am interested in history, I am interested in names. This is for an EE secret project which I think will be as well-liked as the picture contest. One question, Mark: what are "fraternal" grandparents, the grandparents of your brother????!!!

and the

Scott Dailey(Florida, USA): "The South Sucks. Period. This is personal experience talking."

Michel Liesnard (Belgium): "Most of the Belgian Civil War freaks that I know prefer the South. Their association is the Confederate Historical Association of Belgium (C.H.A.B.). The C.H.A.B. has more than 500 Belgian members plus another 500 abroad (many US historians, Southern officials, etc., are members). Their main activities are studying the history of the Civil War, battle reenactments, lectures, book and militarian collecting, and publishing a zine: C.H.A.B. News. They'll organize the World Convention of Civil War History in Brussels in 1982. Why don't you come with Elsie?"

□ Scott is in the navy I think and the weather is getting him down! Michel has sent me some of C.H.A.B.'s stuff, all in French. There are elaborate drawings of Confederate uniforms and photos of the "gallant men in gray." Yes, Yankees, the South lost the war in the military sense but we definitely won the mythology. Belgium prefers us!

Hauke Jansen (The Netherlands): "About 3 months ago I wrote to <u>Diplomacy World</u>, which I thought was an American supervising Organization, but as to this moment I have not received an answer yet. Does it still exist or did I write to the wrong address? The address I had was: Walter Buchanan, Box 324, Route 3, Lebanon, Indiana 46052 USA. I enclosed some money, so why didn't he answer???"

Rod Walker (California, USA): "I want to thank you for the copy of the letter from Hauke

Jansen. It's hard to tell what happened. His letter certainly never reached me. It is very questionable whether it reached Walt, as I'll explain in a moment. However, all correspondence directed to <u>Diplomacy World</u> through Walt is bundled up by him and for—warded to me periodically. If Hanke's letter reached him, it will eventually get to me. But that is doubtful to some extent.

The local Post Office changed Walt's address about 3 years ago...well maybe only 2 years ago...to the address you see printed in <u>Diplomacy World</u>. They have repeatedly informed Walt that they will refuse to deliver mail posted to the old address(even though Walt has not moved and they know perfectly well where he is). He has gotten several "stays of execution" on that, the last one by a personal visit to the Indianapolis Postmaster. But that "stay" was to last only until 31 March. I have not heard whether Walt had any luck at getting another extension. He has explained, repeatedly, that the other address is in print all over the world and that he would even be happy to take delivery personally at the P.O. if they will hold items for him. My impression is that they are not being very cooperative in this.

With any luck, therefore, Hauke's letter has either been delivered or it will be returned to him marked "wrong address" or some such. The "worst case" alternative is that his letter may get lost somewhere in the various mail turnovers. This is a good example of why you do not send cash in the mail. He should be getting international money orders in US dollars. If his letter does not get forwarded to me, I will respond to it...if he sent money for a sub or sample issue, the turnaround time is always 24 hours from my receipt. Well...48 hours if I get it on a Saturday."

Uith Avalon Hill coming out with the new plastic sets, someone should contact them that it is Rod who now runs <u>Diplomacy World</u>, not Walt. When I entered this hobby $2\frac{1}{2}$ years ago, I sent a check to Walt and heard nothing. It is very frustrating. $2\frac{1}{2}$ years is enough time to clear this up. However, most of us who deal extensively with each other across the Atlantic prefer money—cash. Money orders' cost are prohibitive.

((SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!!)

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Mark Lew(Alaska, USA): "In my World War IIIb game in St. George and the Dragon, the Kalklands are a dot owned by Australia (though there are Brazilian, Peruvian, Indian, West African and United States units within 2 spaces). Britain has been taken over by the Warsaw Pact and Argentina is down to one unit which is now in Morocco!"

Michel Liesnard (Belgium): "I'm not especially "pro-English" in that Falklands affair. I'm anti-junta and I haven't waited until now to be so. I know the USSR and their Cuban puppets support the Argentinian thesis in this mess, but I suppose everybody will have realised they're only too happy to take the opposite course of view to the Americans and get a foothold in the south-ern cone of Latin America. With regard to Sandinistas, I must admit I'm very disappointed with their position, and I've told my Nicaraguayan employers about my views. Apparently they don't care much (which I can understand...) and, after all, opposite

"You want to stay British, don't you?" care much (which I can understand...) and, after all, opposite views are still allowed in that Embassy (which is not the case in the Iranian one, believe me). Anyway, I've always tried to think by myself and supported those I thought who were right.

I agree with you: war is useless and senseless. But I share some British views on the problem. The Falkkand Islands have been discovered by the English in the 17th Century, and they were uninhabited at that time. They have changed hands several times druing the pre-Napoleonic and Napoleonic periods, but have finally been permanently populated by the British, whose descendants (the "Kelpers") today inhabit them. No other people has ever been wounded and deprived of its land by said Kelpers, no nation has been forced into reservations, "bantustans" or reserved areas. Moreover no argentimian claim has been ignored since Argentima didn't even exist as a nation when England permanently occupied the archipelago, with Spain's and France's agreement (the former two occupying nations).

This does not mean, however, that <u>all</u> Argentinian claims are void. It is true that geographical links exist between Argentina and the Falklands. It is true the Kelper population depends on Argentina more than on England for supply, education, trading, etc. But despite these facts, they want to stay British and, no matter their numbers or importance, their legitimate wishes must take precedence of all other arguments.

To me, the main question is this: may a country abandon some of its citizens to another nation on the basis that they're few, far or of no economic real value? Especially when those who could be abandoned have done nothing wrong to gustify such fate? Both Democracy and Human Rights say "No".

One may(and must) lament on the hundreds of deaths this war will make. But where are the mournings in favour of the 30,000 "desaparecidos" tortured and murdered in horrible conditions by the present Argentinian junta? Who can forget that Argentina (better: Galtieri et al) has taken the military initiative on April 2, probably to obliterate a growing social and political unrest in Buenos Aires and Cordoba? And who, finally, has reinforced its garrisons on the Falklands with unexperienced draftees, well-knowing that the British "armada" and professional troops were on their way to dislodge them? Responsibilities are less than well-shared in this war....

One last word: in EE 14, you write: "The age of colonies is over. Forever." I agree with you, my friend, while glancing at Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands." Jaap Jacobs (The Netherlands): "I just read in the paper that an English destroyer has been destroyed, 30 people killed. I can't be surprised, after sinking the General Belgrano, the British could expect counter attacks. What struck me was the hypocrisy of the British government. Hundreds of Argentines go down with the General Belgrano, but no one is shocked. Thirty British die and what a fuss. Does it matter? Isn't an Argentine life worth just as much as an English one?"

I refuse to believe that some great question of morality is being fought out on those barren islands. Now England will have to continually garrison the islands and the Argentines have said they still won't give up even if forced off, that they will launch raids every 5 months and a new war every 5 years. Is it worth it? Remove the Falklanders, compensate them and resettle them and give the islands to Argentina. The British in 1833 did remove Argentinians from the islands. Puerto Rico is not a colony. Its people(3.2 million) overwhelmingly vote each time to remain associated with the US. They are free to go at any time. The US has always given up territory this century: The Phillippines, Okinawa to Japan as well as other islands to Japan. We also transferred several acres to Mexico a few years ago. A British view is next.

Mike Close (United Kingdom): "I won't say anything about the Falklands (because everyone else will, I expect), just that I wholeheartedly support the Government's stance, and Beloved Margaret (bless her cotton socks!)"

John Marsden (United Kingdom): "on the Falklands: Clearly you need a British view (you will doubtless get several now). I should emphasize that my opinions are those of a

minority in Britain, although probably not of the British hobby.

The first point, in answer to Mark Fassio, is that those of us who have written in fairly pacifistic terms before(myself, Peter Northcott, Geoff Challinger, Pete Birks) are not being inconsistent, because we all oppose the government's actions over the Falklands. Those who support force in the South Atlantic would, generally, agree with John Michalski more than with me!

I perceive(others disagree) three reasons for the sending of the Task Force by the government. Firstly, they genuinely feel responsible for the islanders. This is a little peculiar, given that previous British governments have happily ditched British subjects when it suited them, and given that the Foreign Office have been negotiating for years with a view to transferring sovereignty to Argentina; nonetheless it is true. It was because of the failure of the latter policy, incidentally, that Peter Carrington resigned, taking the blame on behalf of his Department, as is the British tradition.

The most powerful reason, though, was the sense of outrage that so many felt at the insult to Britain. In the face of unanimous demands from the House of Commons to "do something", the government had little option but to comply. Since then, they have been driven on by public opinion(at least as it reaches them, which is rather selectively). If, last week, public sentiment had been against a Falklands' landing, it probably would not have taken place. The public, however, are baying for Argentinian blood.

not have taken place. The public, however, are baying for Argentinian blood.

To understand this, I think, one has to consider the course of British foreign affairs since 1945. The "retreat from Empire" has been a long, painful and humiliating process, involving numerous withdrawals, ignominious departures and outright defeats. The British people have, for the most part, accepted this stoically, whilst secretly yearning for a government prepared to "stand up for Britain." The most notable thing, as I travel around, has been the upsurge in the number of national flags displayed. This war is only nominally about some pretty useless islands; in fact it is, for both sides, about national pride.

That is why, in my view, negotiations failed. Compromise is a rational thing, and this is essentially an irrational war. Neither side can afford to back down now, too much pride would have to be swallowed. Yet, for precisely that reason, the blithe assumption that once the Argentinians have been beaten they will come meekly to the negotiating table, there to be further humiliated (which is what the British government seems to think) is just crazy. Galtieri, and any successors, can only vow to fight and fight again until they are finally victorious. In the meantime, garrisoning the islands will cost the British (and maybe American, too) taxpayers millions, and lose us most of our friends in Latin America.

I have elucidated the above because I think you should understand better why the situation has developed as it has. As you should have gathered, I do not agree with it. As a complete pragmatist, I believe the whole operation to be a waste of time, money and national energy. Also I agree with you that America should have refused to support Britain. Unfortunately Ronald Reagan regards Margaret Thatcher as a personal friend... .. We will be picking up the pieces of the mess for a long, long time; future governments will not thank this one. And in the meantime, the cause of peace has been set back a long way. That, for me, is the saddest aspect. Violence has once again been held to try to solve a problem; once again it will only cause more problems than ever.

I still have only seen a few British zines on this subject. Denver Glont and NMR! both are less than enthusiastic about the war; in fact they are very critical, as are their subbers in the letter column. But the general impression we are getting here is that the British are gungho for the war. What has surprised me most has been Michel Liesnard's support of this action. That would put him closer to Michalski than you!

John Caruso (New York, USA): "What was that scribble you sent? You had do noive to writes a letter from do back of do black church parking lot. And what was that other garbage youse stuck in do envelope? It's too bad your car broke down. Does that mean your zine will be late? Dick Martin did that when his typewriter broke. And Dick said that Julie said it was 6K.

We took Mainardi to Bacigalup's and they sang Happy Birthday to him with it written in Italian. Sunday we took him to Shea Stadium to see the Mets. They were supposed ((And you're supposed to go to page 35 and.....SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!

to put his name on the scoreboard, but I notified them too late. They out the need 5 days--I only gave them 3--excuse me! Anyway Mainardi turned almost as red as you did at Bacigalup's.

Steve Duke tells me you are not very friendly towards him. He says it's normal tho -- something about you're being a Mississippian. By the way, he wants to be picked on--so pick on him⊕he scrubs outhouses. I looked around at work until I found this paper. This is the worse I could find. Perfect for Southern correspondence.

The Whitestonia ballot only listed as many main zines I could think of -- I obviously forgot some, not to mention omitting the subzines. However the subs listed on top appear in Whitestonia. Phyllis's Pyramid does not. I'm sure, little Philly will get more than her share

You'll make sure of that, on that I can bet.

You're not going to recognize me at ORIGINS this year. I'm down to 190. I haven't been this light in 6 years -- since I quit smoking. I hope I can keep at this weight. I don't feel weak. But all that good food is tempting--cake, ice cream, cookies, milk, etc. etc. My stomach is still-well not that flat. I have to do situps and leg raises some more.

You never told me what you thought of Whitestonia 47/48. I loved the quality of of the material but hated the printing. I know it wasn't very legible on all the

copies. I'm so embarrassed by it.

You make a good campaign manager--remind me never to ask you to be mine. I see what'you're doing for Kathy in the SOAK YOUR HEAD campaign. Hell, you'd probably have me give away my hair to baldies like Berch and other sensuous things to the girls. You'd have made a good campaign manager for George Wallace. He couldn't have lost if he had

Do you still use that funny shampoo? Are you ever gonna come visit us again? Bring your True Grits with you. I may as well sign off. I don't know what else to write."

☐ How do you combat someone like John?! Picture this letter magnified in size 20 times and you get Whitestonia! In fact, this zine has given me the idea for "the Bitch page" mentioned on page 1 in order to spread the true side of things. Now for some answers: I wrote John a letter when my car had broke down(the thermostat) in the parking lot of a black Baptist church just before they would be coming to have their meeting. I don't like being stared at!......When I visited John and Kathy last year, they didn't meet me at the airport but gave me instructions on where to meet them, which involved me riding on a subway--something I hadn't done in this country before! Then they took me, like Tom Mainardi to Bacigalup's (doesn't sound Italian does it?), an Italian restaurant and had the waiters present me a birthday cake and the whole place sang, Happy Birthday to me. Glad I was drunk or I would have been embarrassed!....Little Stevie Duke lied to you when he said I never plugged him (see page 21). The truth is he never plugs me or EE, period...except when I win something and it is unavoidable.....I*d recognize you anywhere John.... I left my shampoo at John and Kathy's and 2 months later at PaesanoCon in Philadelphia, they returned it...almost all gone. To see W , write John at: (160-02 43 Ave, 2nd Floor, Flushing, New York 11358 USA). What do you know? A plug for Whitestonia in EE and John didn't even fold and steal my money:...and about the SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD campaign, stay tuned to this page!!!!

to help her win against Scott Hanson and help her get Scott's head scaked at Origins, then clip out this "coupon", sign your name, stick it in an envelope and mail it to Kathy, (TODAY PLEASE--it must get there by July * or *) at: 160-02 43 Ave, 2nd Floor, Flushing, New York 11358 USA. I have purposely placed the "coupon" on this sheet so it won't force you to cut out anything except part of the address page. Go to it!!! Ø

Dear Kathy, Yes, I want a kiss from you if I come to ORIGINS in person! If I cannot ♡ vattend ORIGINS in person, I want a letter from you sealed with a kiss! In any case, ∇ I cast my vote for you and say: Ø

SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD!!!!!

(Coupon void if used by Scott supporters)

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Q

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(Coupon void if used by Scott supporters)

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So I'm with you all the way Kathy! My name and address are:

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GARY L. COUGHLAN 4614 Martha Cole Lane Memphis, Tennessee 38118 UNITED STATES OF AMERICA



FIRST CLASS MAIL!!!!

Larry Peery (T)

P.O. Box 8416

San Diego, California 92102

FIRST CLASS MAIL!!!!

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