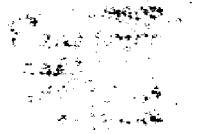


**FIRST CLASS MAIL!!!**





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This issue's description is about someone who is important to all of us who play Diplomacy via mail. He has recently moved to New York while his wife preferred to remain in Conn, hoping the distance would bring her happiness. Yes, it is none other than Dippy Don! Pat Hart, from South Carolina (I hate this state more than Penna.). Pat does these DESCRIPTIONS based on what I tell him. I know many of you enjoy this EE feature. So I expect Pat Hart will finish quite well in the writers poll. I hope all of you remembered to vote. We have to make these polls meaningful. If you do not vote we will just have more stupid polls to contend with and isn't John Michalski enough? (see Mos Eisley for proof)

Name Don Ditter	FAVORITE COLOR: Red
NICKNAME Dippy Don	FAVORITE PHRASE: I'll only play Dip if I can have the red blocks!
Home: Any park bench or alley	FAVORITE MOTEL: Sleazy Red Roof Inns with X-Rated flicks
BIRTHDATE: April Fool's Day	FAVORITE RESTAURANT: neighbor's trashcan
BIRTHSIGN: Star of Bethlehem	SEX: Not until admitted to suite 100
NOTED FOR: TALKING TO RED BLOCKS and HERPES CARRIER	EYES: BLOODSHOT
TURN ON: Going to bed with Red blocks	LOOKS: Like Toulouse Latrec only shorter
FAVORITE MOVIE: Reds	AMBITION: Getting into Suite 100
FAVORITE SONG: Red Sails in the Sunset	TURN-OFF: Diplomacy Digest
FAVORITE FOOD: Anything available from neighbor's garbage can.	FAVORITE TV SHOW: MR. Roger's

**Here's how you save up to 33%.**

**BE WISE!!** Join the enterprising and save up to 33% on your Sub of DIPLOMACY DIGEST AND CHANTECLEER. You are called as often as I damn well please!  
**JOIN:** Bruce Linsey, Mark Berch, Robert Sacks, Ralph Morton



#####  
**CHANGE OF ADDRESS**

Dan 'Dippy' Ditter 63 South Main St. Florida, NY. 10921  
 HA,HA leave it to Ditter to move to Florida, NY. He probably thinks it's the Florida with the warm weather, now I know why his wife won't move with him.

Woody Arnawoodian 492 Naylor Pl. Alexandria, Va. 22304  
 It seems that Woody lost his house on a bet that DIPLOMACY WORLD would be out in Oct '82 with the complete Leeder Poll results. He made the bet on the advice of Mark Berch. Well Woody lost and is moving in with Berch. I am not certain just what will become of Dip Digest and COAT OF ARMS. It seems likely that a merger will take place. So look for a zine called Berch's Coat in your mailbox. I am really not sure who to send your sympathy card to, Woody or Berch. If Mona Berch is smart she'll move to Conn. and stay with Dippy's wife.



**THE BITCHES CONTINUE!!!!!! (with Bruce Linsey)**

(8) It has come to my attention that there has been a case of possible GM misconduct in Swedish Roundabout. My understanding of the situation is this: Dick Martin moved to a new address, and meant to mail you a notification of this. Now, clearly, it was up to you to read Dick's mind and know without being told that he had moved. You are telepathic Gary. Don't lie to us and try to deny it. Elsie will back me up! However Gary you did not use your telepathic skills in this case. You blew it and ruined an entire game. Gary, how can I ever trust you again? As it is I was leary of playing under you since your houserules are under 59 pages. Well Gary you committed the grossly negligent blunder of assuming that he had stayed at his old address!

Because of your terrible sin, I regret to inform you that I have had to go to an ombudsman to have the game delayed! I can't tell you the name of the ombudsman yet; however in a couple of weeks I will get to a copy machine and let you know the details. In the meantime, please delay Swedish Roundabout so that this possible GM misconduct can be thoroughly investigated, hashed, rehashed, and finally thrown out. Why don't we use Stephen Lee if this ombudsman doesn't agree with me; after all, he did such a good job in deciding the fate of Retaliation's games?  
//It's people like you who give me a headache and drive me to drinking. Instead of Stephen Lee let's go to an Ombudsman who speaks English and owns a Dip board.

And now for a bitch of my own!

(9) Will someone tell me how the post office became the target of all those nasty jokes. We are not a football to be kicked around at ones will. We handle trillions of items each day and how many do we lose? Not many I assure! Look at the overall picture. Then you will notice our success rate is extremely high. Much higher than a surgeon's and they are shown all the respect. They get paid lots of money too. Our best benefit is reading someones mail and finding out all the great gossip. Well I have had it with jokes like the one below which I read in yesterday's Memphis Gazette. Now don't you agree the post office is doing a fantastic job? Please let me know. If you agree with me you receive 2 free issues of EE. Disagree and you get 10 freebies of Dip Digest!

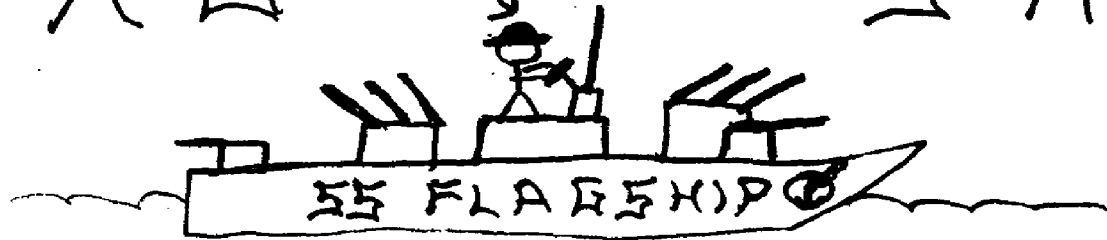


**FOCUS ON FAKES**

Only a couple of fakes have come to my attention recently. First there was the latest fake Diplomacy Digest (#296-297), which was mailed from New York City (which as we all know is where John Boardman lives). This was a short three-page fake, and was a little on the boring side unless compared with an issue of the real DD. My name was mentioned eight times.

Another, much more exciting fake has not as yet seen general circulation. This is a fake Europa Express, and is really excellent, probably the best fake done so far. I have seen a certain amount of this fake through channels I won't go into right now, and am tremendously impressed. In fact, the forthcoming fake stands in the same relation, entertainment-wise, to the real EE as Kathy's Kornor stands to Dip Digest. Don't miss this one by any means! I can't say who did it, but if you'll send me some stamps, I'll see that you get a copy when it gets back from the printers.

# FLAGSHIP



Issue #1

FLAGSHIP

Sept. 30, 1982

by Mark L. Berch 492 Naylor Pl Alexandria, Va 22304

You may be wondering what possessed me to start up my very own sub-zine. Well, since my ex-friend, Rod Walker has denounced that Diplomacy World is the flagship of the hobby, I thought I'd put out a real flagship, and name it the same. That will teach all of you wise asses not to make fun of the Almighty Dipimaster.

An update, Gary asked me if I would place this in his FAREWELL issue of Europe Express. Since Gary has seen the light, and apologized to me, I have since become his friend. And what better way to give a friend a send off than to put the new flagship in his very last issue, of the hobby's #1 regular zine for 1982. Strange, isn't it. Every zine that finishes #1 in the ~~Diplomacy World Leader~~ The North American Zine Poll each year, folds. I have given Gary pointers on how to fold properly. I sure hope he takes the Dipimasters advice. Everyone knows that I run the hobby, and that there isn't anything that I do not know. Why, since I've been in the hobby, since 1976, I have never been proven wrong. Gary is the only one who ever came close. Since I have now become his friend, he has agreed to never try to prove me wrong again. In reality, I paid Gary some money, and he accepted the ~~bride~~ gift. Gee, I sure know how to make friends but I guess I could have easily won over Gary by offering him a case of booze. Such is life down on the farm. About folding, I told Gary to just disappear. "You don't have to return any sub fees unless the people, either take you to court, or come after you, physically." Gary liked that idea. I also told him not to place his orphans. Why make the orphan custodians job any easier. In the past, I have disrupted custodial services, and I plan to continue. If only everyone would do what I say, I could release my tight grip of the reins.

At any rate, this slow moving, slow thinking southerner is packing it in. He has made a fortune through his sub and game fees, and is now off to greener pastures, with my advice to guide him. I sure am glad that Gary has seen the light and come over to my side. That's one less ~~problem~~ person I will have to contend with.

Lets see, before I forget, I don't know where the next issue of this is going to appear. I may even drop Diplomacy Digest, the hobby Dingy, and make this my regular publication. And I can follow in Gary's footsteps and rip all my subbers off too. I'm not supposed to say this, but Gary says he is going to come back into the hobby in a few months, from another address, with another name, and start all over again. I guess I really shouldn't have said that, huh Gary? OK everyone out there, forget I said that. Its off the record.

MARK BERCH DEPARTMENT: In this last issue of EE and the first issue of Flagship, the weather is foggy, hazy, and sneaky.

This is page 2 of FLIGHTSHIP, the newest sub-zine in the hobby, and in the last issue of EE, thank God for that.

As recent as last month, Europa Express was a leader in the hobby. Since it won't be around any longer, I will have to take up where it leaves off, hopefully, with better results than Gary had. As far as I know, Gary is still the president of the Dick Martin fan club, and until such said time as he steps down, or is taken down, he will remain on top. He and Dick go back a long way, longer than any of you may imagine. Gary and Dick are really brothers, or is it clones? Whatever they are, their feuds have all been phoney and made up for publicity purposes only. Dick never screwed Gary, how could he? Don't believe me, ask Julie. Don't believe Julie alone either, ask Elsie. If Gary was fooling around with Dick, he wouldn't be able to keep Elsie satisfied, and everyone knows that Elsie is the most content cow on either side of the Mississippi River, bar none.

I was seriously considering, interviewing my good friend, Gary Couglin for this issue, but no one wants to hear or read about a ~~loser~~ ~~boothner~~ person who is folding and ripping them off. Besides, the only non-boring stuff about my very close friend Gary is the information he has about how much money he has ripped off, and how many people he has driven to drink. I'm sure Gary has plenty of good old watering hole stories, but like I say, no one wants to hear what my close friend has to say. All I can say, from first hand experience, which my close friend has seen to that I have accumulated, Gary is one of the most boring, argumentative, and disgusting persons I know of, and being one of my closest friends, if not the closest friend in the world that I have, I know that Gary can take this kind of criticism. Gary has been to me, what few of you out there could ever hope to be, now or in 100 years. Gary is like the cream in my coffee, he has been the inspiration that has made me go on for the last 2 years, and without that inspiration, I'm sure I can still go on, even if it is more difficult. I will now have to find yet another person to use as my yes man, one to agree with me and write letters everywhere I do, when I do, to take up my side of an argument. I've already exhausted Bruce Linsey, Rod Baker, Fred Davis, John Leeder, Larry Peery, John Kador, Doug Beyerlein, Konrad Baumeiser, John Michalski and Glenn Overby. Now, my good friend Gary has to leave me, but I guess I can come up with another ~~putt~~ ~~putt~~ person to side with me, and replace Gary as my very closest hobby friend. Lets see, there's Willard Highfield- no, he's a Reaganite, with no class. I could opt for Al Pearson, John Caruso and Eric Ozog, the new dipcon committee, but they are too fair to be like Gary. Bob Barnett hates my guts as do other people on the east coast. I guess I'll have to settle for Bernie Oaklyn and Robert Sacks to take the place of my very close friend Gary. Gee, its funny, I'm talking of Gary as if he has passed away, but Gary hasn't died, all he's doing is changing his name and moving to somewhere, where Elsie will be a bit more comfortable, and he will return to the hobby, and I'm sure he will tell me when she's here, since he is my very best friend in the hobby. (Have you ever noticed the amount of typos I make when I type? My friend Gary always did, and he always found a diplomatic way to correct me, as he was always very diplomatic in everything he did, whether it was playing a game, publishing, going to an ombudsman, eating and drinking, etc, etc, etc.)

I'm running out of space, and you all know how I hate to use filler in the EE zines. EE will be missed Gary, it is truly a one in a million zine, one of those you have to like it or else type of zines, and considering you are my closest friend, those are very modest words to describe your zine, which has gone down in infamy. Take care, my friend and the best in whatever you decide to undertake, even if it is illegal, like all the other things you do.

Mark

Phyllis' Pyramid Pharewells the  
Train zine and Gary.....

Gary was one of the only publishers  
who gave me my big break in this hobby!  
I even rated him a ten in my polls for  
having the nicest beer can collection!



I will miss Gary, I will cry after he is gone, but I still won't clean my  
room, however I will fight against DIAS for him, and make sure that mean  
standbys get just what they deserve - a good kick from the original players.  
Gary taught me well! I just wish I knew what DIAS was, I think it is  
some form of foreign beer! Maybe that German Lady Fraunke knows! Any way  
I'll ask her.

When Gary came to N.Y. we went to the rides together, Gary yelled a lot -  
he kept screaming I'll get you Berch! We threw darts and Gary painted  
a pickure of Dick Martin on the dart Boadr. He even hit Dick in the nose  
three times. We shot beer cans together but not until Gary drank the  
insides - he never hit the cans good, but that was cause Crud's pickure  
wasn't on them.

Gary will be missed by many - how will start all the trokuble now. Who will  
let me ride Elsie - who will send me pickuers of Elvis' house. maybe, we  
couldd put up a shrine - a cow in his honor in Alexzndria, Va.

The only thing I didn't like about Gary is that my picture never was in  
his zine, guess that's cause I wasn't no foreigner. Just that or cuase  
i's from N.Y. Gary loved Sha na na na - he said it minded him of Elsie's  
mooing for him, I wish I liked cows the way he does, but I like pelople  
better! Well, not all people, I did rate Brux a 0 on his looks and his  
personality won't do that good!

C-G Spare gets a 0 too - csuse of i think he was funny in that dumb tie!  
Mich el Leisnard gets 150 for sendin me good stuff - take off 20 points  
he never sent no boyfriend to me!  
Michalski Tootsa bell is rated a 5causen he said he hoped Gary would fold.  
Woodys' mole gets a 10, Woodyd gets a -4 for beating mommy in the Walker Foll

Now i will give you a pickure of Gary in black and white - can you guess  
who this is??? Why not stupid I just told youse who! Bey, Bye, Garrrrrrry!



R.I.T.GARY!  
The beer people  
WILL CRY +  
go broke NOW!  
Phyllis



A Farewell to Dip

-By Gary Coughlan

And so ends the last Europa Express. After about three years playing in the hobby and a little more than a year of big time publishing, I am bidding you all adieu. My reasons are very deep and very personal, and I intend to share them all with you.

First and foremost, I'm going to begin a battle that dwarfs all of the petty struggles over the Diplomacy board. I've decided at long last to regain control of my life and will shortly be entering the Elvis Presley Institute for the Treatment of Alcoholism and Drug Abuse here in Memphis. The therapists there tell me that it will require all of my energies to put my life back in order so I will not be able to continue as the hobby's most prominent publisher. It will be hard. I will have to undo many years of depraved living. But with the Lord's help, I'll prevail. I realize now that my playing Postal Diplomacy was a reflection of the demons that raged within me.

Secondly, I have found comfort in the bosom of the Lord. It has been a long and difficult struggle to realize that during my years of playing Postal Diplomacy, I was Satan's Plaything. But the Lord has revealed himself to me in a very personal and private way, and I have come to realize that, while in itself harmless, the effects of playing Diplomacy can be catastrophic because of the destructive effect it has on our moral fiber. I offer myself as a prime example. Understand, I am not condemning you who play Dip. Nor do I intend to use this final EE as an evangelical vehicle. I will, however, be sending my message to those whom the Lord has told me are most in need of salvation, Kathy, Mark Berch, Dick Martin, Don Ditter.

It is with great joy that I tell you I will not have to walk this long, painful road alone. I knew, after many months of isolated duty with the Army in Korea, that I was not like other men. It has been part of my struggle to come to grips with the realization and understanding of the way I am. It is the one positive aspect of my hobby participation that I was able to discuss the nature of relationships and to come to a realization of my social and sexual identity. I owe a debt of gratitude in particular to Mike Mazzer, Steve Arnawoodian and Dan Stafford for helping me to understand who I am. But most especially, I owe a debt of gratitude to John Boardman, whom I railed against in the days when I walked in darkness, but who, in the last few weeks, has been like a father to me. And, miracle of miracles, the Lord has rewarded my sufferings by blessing me with a life's partner! The most beautiful and sensitive person I know. And with Fluff beside me, and the Lord watching over me, I know I shall some day be a whole human being.

And so, my friends, I bid you all a fond and heartfelt goodbye and may God bless you all.

*Gary*

"You will never find a more wretched hive of scum and villany"

~~than Socialist Europe~~

MOS EISLEY BEST NEWS  
SPAIN COULD BE WORSE

Fall 82 #14

MOS EISLEY is a roving column of assorted poop thrown at the hobby by John Michalski, Rt 10, Box 526-Q, Moore, OK 73165. Subscribe to everything in the hobby and you will not miss a single one!

IN THE NEWS: Well, I see that Spain has decided that 5 decades of stability and progress after 5 centuries of turmoil, unrest, and banditry is enough. Time to go back to the good old ways of the past. After all, Spain is "rejoining Europe", so why should they have it any better than their neighbors, hey? So, off on another losing socialist romp they go. Good news for Sweden, France, Britain, etc: misery loves company, after all. At least when socialism fails in Spain, the army and the Phalange know what to do. Franco showed the way. Too bad the other European countries are too dumb to learn from his example.

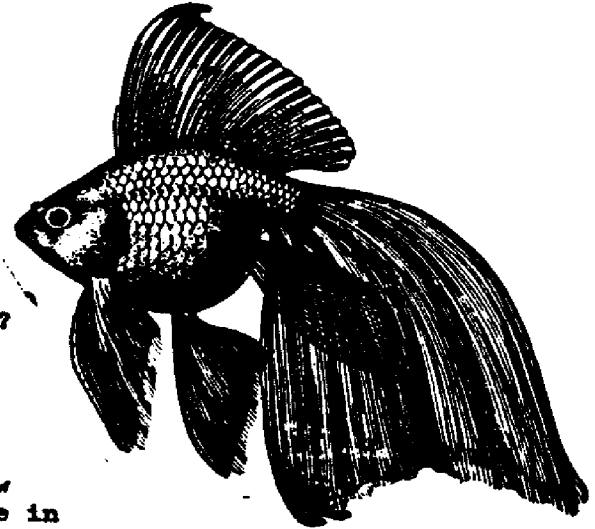
PICTURES are some of the best ways of reviewing people, places, and things, but while appreciate Michel Liesnard's efforts in sending me the photo spread of his famous dildo collection, I'm afraid that I won't be able to do it justice the way I have tried to run pictures of everything else in recent ME's. The color photos just don't come out very well with xeroxing. However, I must admit to being quite impressed with the variety and scope of his collection. I used to think he was good for absolutely nothing, but even I must admit that I was wrong. He sure knows a good, wierd, exotic dildo when he sees one! Sorry though, Mishell, I won't run your article on their taste. This is a family subzteen, you know. Try COAT OF ARMS.

NEW ZEENS: Ah, more good news for the hobby! Jim Meinel is starting THE PRINCE; Steve Hutton is starting NO FIXED ADDRESS; and Bill Highfield is resisting the pressures of Lansdale Communists and is forging ahead with his MODERN PATRIOT. For you true humans out there (not you socialists), write for a sample from 2012 Ridge Road East, Rochester, New York, 14622, USA. Ask for the September issue, and don't miss his sister's column. NO FIXED ADDRESS is a cute zine when you can get a copy, but with Steve being on the move every 4 months, you can expect to get only two issues in a row from the same place, so don't risk your bucks. Borrow Dave Carter's copy, he never moves. Besides, Hutton is a foreigner, from Canada, which is even further north than New York. Finally, Meinel's zine: he is an American—used to sub to the old BB, so you know he is a True American—but he plans to run his zine in the (yuch!) European fashion, calling for combined fall and winter seasons of dip, rather the the True and Right way of combining Winter & Spring! THE PRINCE is likely to avoid immediate collapse, and I expect will make decent reading, but don't play there. Leave that for Europeans and other losers. Canadians, maybe...

Mark Berch Dept.: October is rapidly fading away, folks, and with it goes the last of the 80 and 70 degree days. Now the leaves on all 416 of Oklahoma's trees are turning color under the withering blasts of these 40° overnight lows. We have the heat on already. Six more weeks and winter will be here, all 8 weeks of it. Fortunately, we'll also have the return of THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK. Not as good as STAR WARS, but it beats CHANTECLER.

PHOTO CONTEST!!!!!! FOR EE #21 GET YOUR GUESSES  
IN BEFORE DEC 19 (Elsie's Birthday)

Why does this person dislike John Michalski? Is it because he is a European? Is it a he or a she? Does he/she enjoy playing Dip? If so does he/she prefer playing by mail or face to face? Does he/she enjoy good tough games or would he/she prefer an easy victory and join a game with Europeans? Is he/she a trash collector or brain surgeon or a pick-pocket artist? If he/she does not like Dip would he/she be happier not playing Russia or Italy? Is this the type of person you would want as an ally? If so why? (15 pts) Bonus:(25 pts) Is he/she a pubber? Does he/she have a sense of humor or is he/she like Mike Mazzer? Could Ron Brown of Calif communicate with this person? Or does he/she have a vocabulary of over 25 words? On a scale of 1-10 how would you rate his/her love life? Does he/she believe in Earl Wiggers, Dixie Grey, Judy Winsome Tim Winger and the tooth fairy? You tell me, guess who it is if you can! Today!!



And now comments from last month's contest

BRUCE LINSEY (Aleppo, Syria) "That picture is of my dead dog trouble"  
((I have to comment here not on Bruce's assasin response, we expect that from Brux. Notice his address. It is correct! Yes New York has traded Brux to the Arabs. Sure it cost N.Y. lots of bribe money but I think it was worth any price to get Linsey out of the U.S. Notice how nice and peaceful the hobby is without him.))

JIM MEINEL (Washington USA) I know, I think. It's either Kathy Byrne or John Michalski! I always get those two mixed up. They both have such dumb expressions. Let's go with Toot!  
MICHEL LIESNARD (Belgium) Egad!! It's a hippie. How could you Gary? How can I consider you my friend when you print pictures of hippies. Gary I will forgive you if and only if you print a photo of Kathy Byrne in the Buff!! Also swear to me that you will never run a photo of anyone from Rochester. I just can't take them they are such mental midget's. I consider them beneath the Dutch.

HAUKE JANSEN (THE Netherlands) He reminds me of my cell mate from when I was in prison.

BILL BECKER (Michigan, USA) I ain't afraid of no one. This guy looks like any everyday shmo that I simply attack after allying with them for 5 game years. Them as usual I make a fantastic stab and lose 2 centers. I wonder if I will always be the best Dip player in the world.

HOSS PEARSON (West Virginia, USA) I think that is a photo of my wife, Nancy. Or is it John Michalski? Oh-oh I think I've been on the road too long.

MARK LEUDI (ILL, USA) All right, Gary!! At last you print a photo of someone like me a real vegetable. I am often compared to a Lima Bean. I would say this person is like a head of cabbage! As all vegetable people he probably enjoys the delicacy of broiled house hold pet. Please tell me who this chap is. I would like to take him to Olsen's so we can roast and dine on Olsen's cat together.

John Michalski (oklahoma, USA) I don't know who this guy is but if he wants to get close to Kathy Byrne he better have a note. Otherwise he'll get the closet with Woody, like I did at Pugecon ((see the Gregory Russell play))

TOADYCON CONSPIRACY

by Gregory Russell

ACT I SCENE I

Scene: Livingroom of a "modern" split level residence in a posh Wichita suburb. Modular livingroom furniture surrounds an octagonal "game" table. There are four principals on stage:

( Kathy Byrne ) small, dark, frenetic woman with a cigarette in her hand  
( Scott Hanson ) a cheerful boy of youthful mein, 12 to 14 years old, with a can of beer in his hand  
( Steve 'woody' Arnawoodian ) shifty eyed, balding young man with a toothbrush mustache.  
( Bob 'Toadymaster' Olsen ) totally nondescript individual seated on a thronelike easy chair

Scott: "Burrp---ahh! Think I'll get another beer."  
Kathy: " Scotty, you put that empty in the trash"  
Woody: "Shut up Byrne, this isn't a Byrnecon. You're not in charge here."  
Kathy: " John, kill Woody for me, please."  
Woody: "Nyah, nyah, who's afraid of Caruso?"  
Kathy: "You wouldn't dare to say that if he could hear you."  
Scott re-enters room from the kitchen  
Scott: " What's the matter, John passed out already?"  
Olsen: " John isn't here Scott. Now Woody and I have to go pick up Langely and Coughlan. You be a good boy and mind Kathy while we are gone. "  
Scott: " Aw--- Do I hafta? "  
Kathy: " yes! So pick up those empties and put them where they belong. "  
Olsen and Woody exit as curtain drops.

ACT I SCENE II

Scene: Interior of a flashy little white on brown sports car. Olsen is driving, Woody is riding shotgun.  
Olsen: " Langley's bus gets in first, but I think we'd better pick up Gary before Langley, so we can question him about how much Gregory Russell really knows about the 'In 6' in private!"  
Woody: " Well, he knows who the 'In 6' are, and about the Berch meeting. I don't think he knows that the 'In 6' are your toadies."  
Olsen: " You don't think, eh? I think we had better talk to Coughlan."  
Woody: " What about Langley? Are you just going to leave him stranded?"  
Olsen: " Don't worry. His bus gets in before Gary's plane, but I made the pickup arrangements. He's to walk to a nearby bank and wait for us there."  
Woody: " Sounds simple enough."  
Olsen: " The thing is, I told him to watch for my car. He'll be there for hours before he figures out we aren't coming. Then he'll call for help, and Kathy will keep him occupied."  
Exterior sounds of horns and screeching brakes as Olsen expertly weaves through traffic.

ACT I SCENE III

Split scene: Livingroom set from scene I with inset airport phone booth. Olsen and Arnawoodian strain the phone booth capacity. New players have joined Kathy and Scott.  
( Marc Peters ) incredibly clean cut  
( Mark Luedi ) long hair, mustached hippy type  
( Paul Lauterberg ) short hair, mustached hippy type  
( John Michalski ) Raincoat wrapped dirty old man  
( Bob Osuch ) Michalski's understudy  
( Keith Sherwood ) Michalski's boy  
( Al 'Hoss' Pearson ) a cop

Telephone rings

Chorus: " Answer the phone! "

Kathy: " Hello?"

Woody: " Hi, this is Woody. We are at the ---"

Olsen: (sotto voice) "Tell her 'we can't find Langley.'"

Woody: " We can't find Langley. "

Kathy: " You better find him, he's my sweetie. "

Michalski: " But luscious, I thought it was you and me. I even brought a note from Claudine. "

Woody: " Kathy, you said I could have Michalski! "

Olsen: " Tell her ' we are going to pick up Gary instead. "

Woody: " We are going to pick up Gary instead. "

Kathy: " OK, but no water pistols. "

Chorus: " Aw, no water pistols? "

Michalski: " I can't find my note! "

Chorus: " Let's play Diplomacy. Diplomacy! Yeah! "

Kathy: " Quiet, I can't hear Woody. Although, that is an improvement. "

Michalski: " Has anyone seen my note? "

Olsen: (sotto voice) " Say goodbye. "

Woody: " Goodbye "

Hangs up phone. Small struggle until phone booth collapses, releasing the occupants. Livingroom set goes dark. When lights come up again, set is bare except for a stylized luggage delivery ramp.

Woody: " That was just like a Byrnecon."

Olsen: " Come on, we are late for Gary's plane. "

( Gary Coughlan ) Southern gentleman type enters stage right.

Olsen and Woody: " Gary! "

Gary: " Y'all missed meeting mah plane. Ah thought ah mahgt be-----"

Olsen: " Now Gary, we're here to meet you. We had a bit of trouble, that's all. "

Woody: " You think you got problems. "

Olsen: " The car is out here. Get your bag. "

Woody: " Say Gary, what can you tell us about Gregory Russell? "

Olsen: (sotto voice) " Woody, I'll do the talking. "

Gary: " Excuse me, Ah think that mahgt be mah bag. "

Olsen: " Say Gary, what can you tell us about Gregory Russell? "

Gary: " Yea-as, it is mah bag. "

Olsen and Woody: " Uh, Gary, what about Gregory Russell? "

Gary: " Ah'm ready now, wheah is yoah cah? "

Olsen: " This way, I really liked the Gregory Russell play about the 'In 6' . Where does he get his information? "

Gary: " Whayut? Let me jus' get this bag open heah. Bah the way, Ah have something foah y'all. Heah, take these watah pistols. Y'all can help soak Scott and Kathy's.. heyads."

Woody: " Gary! We've been asking you about Gregory Russell! "

Gary: " What? He is a two yeah old Cahnadian psychic. He communicates to me whahll Ah am sleepin' on the job in Memphis. Y'all know that all us postal employees do owuh sleepin' on the job.

Olsen: " What does he know about the 'In 6'? "

Gary: " Y'all will have to wait foah the next play he dictates to me. Now about these watah pistols. "

#### ACT I SCENE IV

Scene: Livingroom set

Scott: " Who wants to make a beer run? "

Osuch: " You do it, You're drinking most of the beer, aren't you? "

Kathy: " Scott's not old enough to drive. "

Hoss: " GET SOME COKES TOO! "

Osuch: " Yes sir! "

Osuch and Hanson leave.

Chorus: " Does anyone know how to set up a Diplomacy game? "

Kathy: " No wonder you guys have so much trouble in your postal games."

Hoss: " I WANT TO PLAY RAIL BARON. YOU, YOU, AND YOU, SIT DOWN! "

Chorus: " Yes sir. "

Olsen, Woody, Gary, Osuch and Hanson enter.

Michalski: " I know I had that note when I left Oklahoma. Honest luscious, Have I ever lied to you? "

Kathy: " Bob. Woody. Langley called. He's waiting outside some bank. "

Gary: " Heah Y'all, Ah have watah pistols foah y'all! "

Starts passing out pistols

Kathy: " I said, 'No water pistols', didn't I? Woody, I told you 'No water pistols!'"

Gary: " Nowah Kathy, ah have a watah pistol fowah you too. Heah you go , a lazah model."

Michalski: " Excuse me Gary, have you seen my note? It's on a piece of paper about so--

Gary: " No ah haven't seen it, but ah do have a watah pistol foah you. It's this big magnum heah."

Michalski: " Now that's what I call a weapon! "

Gary: " Don't tell Kathy, but the watah pistol ah got foah huh won't shoot. "

Olsen: " Come on Scott, let's go get Langley. Woody, you talk to Gary some more. "

Scott: " Burrroph. OK, just let me get another beer. "

Woody: " Oh, yeah, sure. Uh, Gary, what do you think of the Mets this year? "

Gary: " Whut are the Mets? "

Olsen: " Why didn't I pick a different 'In 6'? "

Scott: " What? Burrroph. Ahh! Maybe one more beer before we go. "

Kathy: " No, not without a note! "

Michalski: " But Luscious!!! "

Hoss: " SHUT UP AND PLAY "

Chorus: " Yes sir! "

#### ACT II SCENE I

Split scene: Livingroom and gameroom split level. New players fill the additional room.

( Eric Ozog ) an elf

( Randy Ellis ) his toady

( Stuart Lancaster ) his other toady

( Steve Langley ) middle aged flower child  
 ( Mike Mazzer ) ridiculously tall  
 Mazzer: " Hi, I'm Mike Mazzer. I don't think we've met. "  
 Woody: " Hi, I'm Al Pearson."  
 Hoss: " HI, I'M STEVE ARNAWOODIAN. "  
 Mazzer: " Did you stab me in R7 ?"  
 Langley: "How could I stab you, I don't have any units that can get anywhere near you."  
 Lancaster: " Did you really stab Germany? "  
 Chorus: " Yes! "  
 Hoss: " SHUT UP AND PLAY! "  
 Chorus: " yes sir! "  
 Ozog: " Let's play some Diplomacy. "  
 Osuch: " Do you remember how to set up the board? "  
 Ozog: " Don't have to. Randy, set up the board! "  
 Chorus: " I'll play, I'll play. "  
 Hoss: " SIDDOWN! "  
 Chorus: " Yes sir. "  
 Phone rings again  
 Chorus: " Answer the phone. "  
 Kathy: " Hello. Who? Oh. He did? Thanks for the call. "  
 Hanson ; "Where's the beer? "  
 Kathy: " Toots, that was Claudine. She says you forgot your note. "  
 Michalski: " She did? I mean, I did? Then we can ---"  
 Kathy: " Not without a note! "  
 Ellis: " Who gets black? "  
 Chorus: " Not Michalski! "  
 Woody: " Italy again ?" " I want an ombudsman. Where's Mark Berch when you need him? "  
 Kathy: " There's nothing wrong with Italy. I love Italy. "  
 Woody: " You play it then. "  
 Kathy: " I'm busy talking to people, you'll just have to play it yourself. "  
 Ellis: " Woody, you're holding up the game. "  
 Hoss: " SHADUP ! "  
 Ellis: " Yes sir! "  
 Olsen ( sotto voice ) " Gary, tell me more about Gregory Russell. "  
 Gary: " Take that! " Squirts Kathy  
 Kathy: " Oh yeah, you take that! "  
 Gary: " Wet T-shirt contest! "  
 Kathy: " My gun doesn't work! "  
 Chorus: " Ours do! " General waterfight ensues leaving Kathy soaked.  
 Olsen ( sotto voice ) " All I said was Gregory Russell! "  
 Gary: " Noweh, let's soak Scott's ha-ed. "  
 Scott: " Brrrrph! "  
 Gary: " Take that you feud hoactah! " Squirts Scott repeatedly  
 Scott: " Mighty thin tasting beer! "  
 Kathy: " Just so you won't feel left out, Gary. " Pours watering pot over Gary's head.  
 Olsen: " And people ask me why I'm such a recluse! "  
 Chorus: " Help, we need a G M. "  
 Langley: " Sure, I'll G M your game. "  
 Chorus: " Oh good, Woody was about to read the moves. "  
 Woody: " You'd better let me take Trieste, or I'll stab you in '81 D. "  
 Kathy: " So what's this about Gregory Russell? "  
 Olsen: " Oh nothing, nothing! ( sotto voice ) Why didn't Caruso come? I told him I'd need help with Kathy. "

Michalski: " I'd be glad to help with Kathy, but I forgot my note. "  
Osuch: " I'll write you a note."  
Sherwood: " Write me one too? "  
Kathy: " Talk Olsen, or I'll shoot! "  
Olsen: " Your water pistol doesn't work, remember? "  
Kathy: " I'll shoot you with Woody's pistol. "  
Woody: " Keep your hands off of my pistol, Byrne. "  
Michalski: " You can play with my istol, Luscious. "  
Langley: " A Ven- Tri, fails. "  
Woody: " I warned you! " Sneezes

#### ACT II SCENE II

Many hours later

Olsen: " Woody, it's no use, Gary won't talk about Gregory Russell and what's worse  
Kathy is starting to get suspicious. "  
Woody: " Maybe if we sent the Memphis Postmaster an alarm clock in the mail it would  
wake Gary up before Gregory Russell could contact him. "  
Olsen: " How about if you just give him a cold like I told you? Besides, contact  
isn't a verb. "  
Woody: " I've already sneezed on everyone. "  
Hanson: " Oh, my head. Is there any beer? "  
Gary: " Al Giddings called? "  
Kathy: " Yeah, he called last night. He said he was Bob's cousin. Wanted to know  
who I was sleeping with. "  
Gary: " What about Dixie Gray? "  
Kathy: " He said she was going to try to make it. "  
Osuch: " She can make it with me. "  
Sherwood: " Anyone want some 'shrooms? "  
Kathy: " I'm going to start writing down the original things that people say for KK. "  
Luedi: " Diplomacy anyone? "  
Kathy: " You look like you just took a nap. "  
Langley: " Why, is one missing? "  
Kathy: " I'm writing that down. "  
Langley: " But it isn't original. "  
Kathy: " It is now! "

#### ACT II SCENE III

A few hours later: new players

( Al Giddings ) a dentist dressed as a cowboy  
( Jim Burgess ) a mindless drone  
( Dave Pilant ) an older Jim Bergess  
( Bill Keaton ) just plain Bill, a local gamer

There are three games of Diplomacy being played in the same room:

Sherwood: " OK, I'll support myself into Burgundy and then support you into Munich  
in the fall. "  
Peters: " Sounds good to me. "  
Gary: " So wheeah is Dixie Grey/ "  
Giddings: " Isn't she here yet/ She left before I did. She ought to be here by now! "  
Ozog: " I'm going to win this one. "  
Ellis: " I don't see how you can lose. "  
Kathy: " Let's find a nice quiet spot and work out an alliance."  
Chorus: " Sounds good to me! "  
Michalski: " Do I have to braing a note? "  
Lancaster: " Italy says he's planning to attack you and wants my help."  
Pilant: " I'm Italy! "  
Sherwood: " OK, I'll support myself into Burgundy and then support you into Munich  
in the fall. "  
Luedi: " Sounds good to me! "



Olsen: " Who's playing in Gary's game? "

Woody: " Osuch, Byrne, Michalaki, Ozag, you and me. "

Gary: " Y'all jus know Michalaki will do whut Kathy tells him to. "

Osuch: " Yeah, but that doesn't mean I'm going to trust you! "

Keaton: " Does anyone want to talk? "

Burgess: " I'll talk to you. "

Keaton: " We're not in the same game. "

Burgess: " I know, but none of the people in my game want to talk to me. "

Sherwood: " OK, I'll support myself into Burgundy and then support you into Munich in the fall. "

Rauterberg: " Sounds good to me! "

Mazzer: " OK, I'll be your ally, but let's not mess around with any of that bounce in the black Sea business. "

Scott: " Burrrph. Have I got time for another beer before the Spring '01 moves are due? "

Langley: " Its kind of crowded here, let's talk in the garage- -hh , er, excuse us, just looking for a place to talk. "

Hoss: " MY ALLY AND I WANT TO TALK, CLEAR OUT! "

Chorus: " Yes sir. Just leaving sir! "

Players come pouring through several doors as the curtain descends

#### ACT II SCENE IV

Many hours later

Mazzer: " I've always thought Sherwood could piss on your back and convince you it was raining. "

Ozag: " I only wanted the draw to be smaller. "

Olsen: (sotto voice) " Did you get anything more out of Gary about Gregory Russell? "

Woody: " No, but Mazzer is going to be a guest GM in Coat of Arms. "

Olsen: " Arrrrghh! "

Kathy: " What's wrong with my sweetie? "

Osuch: " Someone ate his bird. "

Michalaki: " Did they have a note? "

Leudi: " Let's eat his cat, too. "

Peters: " I never thought I'd be happy about a six way draw. "

Burgess: " It was a great game. I proposed the draw. "

Rauterberg: " But you weren't in the draw. "

Burgess: " I know, I didn't deserve to be. "

Sherwood: " I've always said that Mazzer would rather stab an ally than win. "

Hoss: " I DIDN'T STAB ANYBODY ALL DAY, SO WHY DO YOU STILL CALL ME 'LIAR AL'? "

Chorus: " Yes sir! "

Ozag: " Smile " with camera

Langley: " Indians don't smile. "

Kathy: " Sometimes they laugh. "

Woody: " Only the dumb ones, like Langley. "

Gary: " Is thaet whah y'all nevah laff, Woody? "

Sherwood: " Uh, Kathy, I've got a note. "

Kathy: " You need lots more than a note. "

Giddings: " How did you talk me into stabbing my allies? "

Kathy: " Me? Would I do a thing like that? "

Pilant: " Has anyone seen my socks? "

Scott: " Burrrph! Ahh! I think we are out of beer again. "

Langley: " What do you mean, 'We', white man. "

Olsen: " This is so much fun. Let's all do it again next week! "

ACT II SCENE V

The next day: Some of the players have departed. Same scene

Olsen: (sotto voice) "Woody, I don't think we have gotten through to Gary. Kathy Giddings and Langley keep protecting him."

Woody: "That Giddings. Gary really believes there is a Dixie Grey."

Olsen: (sotto voice) "Stick to the point. The 'In 6' could fail to take over Dipdom if Gary isn't silenced."

Leudi: "Anyone for Rail Baron?"

Peters: "I've never played it."

Leudi: "Good, neither have I."

Hoss: "I'LL PLAY. SIT DOWN!"

Chorus: "Yes sir!"

Woody: "So what are we going to do?"

Kathy: "Do about what?"

Olsen: "Do about, uh, keeping everyone entertained. I'm going to turn on the Atari."

Rauterberg: "Do you have a TV?"

Hanson: "Burrph! You're sitting on it."

Olsen flicks switches and presses buttons. Soon a random pattern of colors fills the TV screen.

Chorus: "Ohhh look! OOOO!"

Hoss: "PLAY THE GAME!"

Olsen: "You are all in my power."

Kathy: "Is that all it does?"

Langley: "It'll play Pac-Man too."

Olsen: "You are all in my power and you are going to drive Gary Coughlan from the hobby."

Woody: "How can we do that?"

Kathy: "Let's fake his zine and announce his retirement!"

Olsen: (sotto voice) "Hey, this could really work out."

Hoss: "I'LL SEE THAT IT IS MAILED FROM ANYWHERE YOU LIKE."

Osuch: "I'll fake mass murders."

Woody: "I've got lots of old letters I could cut up."

Langley: "I'll write a Gregory Russell play."

Olsen: "It's been nice having you all in my power. Anyone want to play Pac-Man?"

Chorus: "Yeah, OK. Better than Rail Baron!"

Hoss: "SHUT UP AND SIT DOWN!"

Chorus: "Yes sir!"

---

Yes, it is true this is a fake EUROPA EXPRESS!! This is the way we thought it best to compliment Gary. After all the taunting and teasing he has taken over the years. But then he has asked for it. No one told him to be a ~~xxx~~ southerner. Well at least he is not a Canuck

IN all there were eight of us who had a hand in this. Gary it is up to you to guess just who the eight are. Guess correctly and you get 3 free issues of EE and you get to clean Phyliss Byrnes room! Also you get a complimentary copy of Bruce Linsey's house rules! Of course the grand prize is... can you guess? Yes!! your head dunked at Origins '83 in Detroit!!!

Gary, because we want you to win here's a hint. Dick martin NOTHING to do with this. None of us are Europeans (Thank GOD!!)

HOBBY NEWS

This may be the last issue in a while in which I put this stuff in a separate location. More than likely, I will put the info inbetween the spaces, as I can.

BOARDMAN NUMBER CUSTODIAN: Don Ditter 910 Hope St 12A Stamford, Conn 06907

MILLER NUMBER CUSTODIAN: John Leeder 121 19th Ave NE Calgary, Alta, Can T2N 1N9

ORPHAN GAME DIRECTORS: John Daly Rt2 Box 136-K5 Rockwell, NC 28138 and  
Kathy Byrne 160-02 43 Ave Flushing, NY 11358

KNOWN GAME OPENINGS: Robert Sacks 4861 Broadway 5-V NY, NY 10034

ZINE DIRECTORY EDITOR: Mike Mills 47 Mayer Dr Suffern, NY 10901

DIPLOMACY WORLD EDITOR: Only contact Rod Walker 1273 Crest Dr Encinitas, Cal 92024

HOBBY INSECT ELECTION: Al Pearson Rt1 Box 177B5 Kearneysville, WVa 25430  
Nominees are: Termite, Robert Sacks, Potato Bug, Praying Mantis, Tom Swider-  
(Spider Swider), Bloodsucker

HOBBY VEGETABLE ELECTION: Dick Martin 26 Orchard Way No. Rockville, Md 20854  
Nominees are: Irish Potato, Squash, John Boardman, Crud

GALACTICA DIPLOMACY FEDERATION

Jones Number Custodian: Steve Heinowski 1630 W28St Lorain, Ohio 44052

Fairland Number Custodian: Al Pearson address above

Intellectual Number Custodian: John Caruso address on cover

Nukem Number Custodian: Tom Swider 1183 Robinson Hill Rd Endwell, NY 13760

Fake Zine Editor: Jack Masters 25711 N Vista Frwys Dr Valencia, Cal 91355

Hobby Elections Coordinator: Mike Conner 3214 Beverly Rd Austin, Tex 78703

President: Ieapo Stabo address on cover or to Rockville Md address above.

I had to leave a few things out of this issue, due to space and my working situation. They are the "Oaklyn" article, vacation review, 2 pages of a contest and some other odds and ends. Also, you will find that if you are not in a game, or on a standby list, you have not received any game info. This is to keep the cost down. I'm sorry, but this is one way I'll have to cut W costs for a while. Hope you understand and bear with me. Thank you.

CLONECON: Aug 22-23 Dick Martin 26 Orchard Way No Rockville, Md 20854. I will not be attending, but other NYers and Paers might be.

BYRNECON VII: Will be held sometime in Sept or Oct, we're not sure yet. We'll let everyone know in advance. Hope to see the Pa boys and Mike E, plus Dan and Rod, Norm, Judah and others (ESM ???)

Hey bud, you're an easy date! I wonder who that could mean?

#####

Congrats are in order for one of my readers, tho I'm not allowed to mention his name. I just wanted to say congrats anyway and to say that my best wishes are with you.

Speaking of best wishes, Marion Bates is feeling a little better, I understand. Keep on the road to recovery Marion. Do you want to play a BSIM with your trout capital expert against me and The Slime? Glenn Overby can GM. Is that OK with you Glenn? I have to sink your frigates Marion.

#####

Black Frog: John "Black Jack" Masters 25711 No. Vista Frwys Dr Valencia, Cal 91355 puts out a zine that is one of the best in the hobby. Subs are 50¢ an issue. BF has been slowed down from its previous 1 issue every 2 weeks to a once a month shot now. The zine contains humor, news and Black Jack. What else does a zine need? The games are contained in a separate zine called Roma. Highly recommended, send a SASE for a sample today.

The Schemer: Steven Luke Rt 3 Fairfield Pike Shelbyville, Tenn 37160 and his brothers Luke and Bo Luke put out one of the best new zines to enter the hobby in a long time, at least 2 months. There are game openings in almost any kind of dip game you want, so long as its not a variant. Steve has a letter column, and is a very good and creative writer. Send for a sample, with a stamp, and say that I sent you.

GARY L. COUGHLAN  
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